JOURNAL.
JOURNAL OF TRAVELS

commencing from the year 1793,
through various parts,
of
England, Ireland, Scotland,
France, Spain, Portugal, Canada,
United States of North America, Denmark,
Germany, Holland, & the Nether lands, &c.

BY
RICHARD CHAMPNEY.

Truth has and shall be the Polar star, by which I shall
shape the course of my adventures; and consider it
my duty to report as I find:

my motto is:

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down right in malice."

VOL. II.

ELLERKER — YORKSHIRE.

1828.
February 3, 1813—Attending for the first time, on the duty of the officers of the day, who had to walk 10 miles, before it was completed, owing to its being so very apart. Inquired the lines barracks at Port Salon & then went forward to Wexford—here there was a small guard in the old castle arms, over some stories, where it was first I had the honour of a guard turning out & carrying arms to me; it was novel & still led something fine & striking; it tickled the fancy; it sauntered me not a little; I was nearly in my own imagination, now a Soldier complete. The old castle town is rather too much retired for a Corps of Young & frolicsome officers, we were always carrying forward something to entertain the sameness among the many, was aware against time, by Lieutenant Hawkins, that he did 14 miles in two hours which he completed with ease; & not many days after, he bade himself that he would do 12 miles in seven hours, which he likewise accomplished, without destroying himself much—

10—This been Sunday & there been no Kitch, nearer than Cork; every three miles off, we were marked there each Sabbath, by hand the Presbyterian Gospel. This system of Religion was established in Scotland by act of Parliament, in 1696, & was afterwards secured in the treaty of Union. This Act is founded on a parity of ecclesiastical authority among all its presbyters, excluding all preeminence of Orders, all its ministers being held equal in rank & power. It is also exceedingly simple in its forms, admitting of no outward splendour or ceremony, nor of any of those aids to devotion which are supposed to be derived from painting and music.

Walked down four miles on the 6th, to see the house 18, grounds of the Earl of Wemyss at Gosford; this is sumptu
...may be reckoned of the finest Monas in Britain. Heaven sdmore extensivly neer across the North of the whole of the southern coast of Biftech or. In the distance, the distant winows of the bahill of Addam orAddam falls in Ciretrhia. It was nowClosly evening.

And most sweet to watch the setting sun
Throw his last glance upon the ocean's breast.
Then, like a wanderer, when his journey's done
He slowly sinks into the glowing west.

His wilted shades descend to the mountain's rest,
And the pale moon's beam glimmers on the wave.
The suns of the grot are gone to rest,
And all around is silent as the grave.

19. On opposite day, the sentence of a criminal was read by the poor fellow punished with a lash of nine tails; he received half his number ordered to liege hard and pitifully for those he was ordering to be punished him. It is severe by brutal punishment, but because it cannot be done without, I, like I wish not again to behold. The men for mutiny are not to be shot, but two or three of them are to receive 1000 lashes each, which is equal to worse, for few survive the tormenting agony.

20. Having got pretty equal to the duty of an officer,
I set off to the field on the next 24th in passing the French Lines at Difference.

21. This being the general inspection day, I was order

26. The set off with their files on foot, and soon got to

27. Among the things, one of the most memorable was

28. The command of the Duke of

29. The audience of the good Colonel Gardiners.
host his step valuable life. The loch, though which was
dug them into late, was covered with breakwood &. it still vis-
ible, into these places most of the barony west, heating &
were either held or taken. It was here that Robert, of
Stover, an old highland chieftain fought against some
valuable host; the following anecdote is told of him.
This chieftain of the southern islands was present at the
battle of Prestonpans, 

just John Cope's carriage formed part of
the hosty he obtained. The spoil was valuable; among
this stealing were found rolls of a brown colour, supposed
to be of efficacious salve for wounds, some a casket had
them in this carriage. They were sold at a high price,
under the name of "Johnny Cope's salve," until some
French officers recognised them to be obstinate—so little
was then known the successes now standing in the
southern Highlands. — 

Before little horses in an aquaintance
to see near Crummelloc Castle, we proceeded, on them &
had shortly lady’s breakfast & his welcome. Crummel-
loc Castle is situated on the road to Bellestu, on the left.
We soon came at great distance, on its lawn, the soli-
andatory price of escalation. The same that remain, at that
the present it once exhibited. Queen Mary, when she was
at leisure, made this her summer residence, & some of her
songs were composed here. The servants lived in a village
on the south, at the foot of a hill. Being French people,
the named it little France, & it is known by that name
to this day. —

We continued on the west till we came
to the Duke of Buccleuch's Park, here we were allowed
the privilege of entrance by separate gate & accompanied through
this delightful domain at our pleasure. This princely palace
was erected on the site of an old castle, once the property of
the family of Douglas, Earl of Morton, when Regent of
Scotland, during the minority of James VI, who frequently
need here. At that period it went by the designation of the dean's Den. The house stands near the town of here among pleasing landscape views of its extensive grounds, which are tastefully arranged, and well planted with shrubs. In one set of rooms is still preserved with great care, the furniture given by Charles II to his natural son, the Duke of Monmouth, to his daughter-in-law, &c. The river north of the house, over which there is a span of a beautiful bridge of white stone, of an arch, 20 feet wide and 40 feet high. It is highly ornamented with the surrounding scenery and some fine trees when viewed, as it is in great perfection from the windows of the house. The Park is of great extent, containing about eight hundred plants, &c. It is surrounded by a stone wall and armed with railing. It is well watered, with three, which much fine water. Among the large and venerable oak trees, under the shade of which the eldest men enjoy the refreshing vintage sound of the north wind, &c. which flows through the valley, &c. until that uncertain stream about half mile below the mansion. We made our seat, after going through with by the lodge gates, on the main street of the town of Dudding. This place is divided on a round shape of land between the two trees, the banks of which are beautifully wooded, with the seats of several families of the first distinction. The principal seat is built well, secured, &c. as usual in Dudding, the houses are substantial stone structures. The church is spanned by a stone in the Church road, is named Margaret. The church was built in 1803, and dedicated 2nd at this place 9th April 1788, aged 120 years, the following verses are on her tombstone:

The cautious Refuger tell their best, and The living may gain Knowledge from the Dead.
5 times 5 years I lived a Virgin life
10 — 6 — I was married, wife
10 — 5 — I led a Misanthropic life
New tired of mortal life I rest.
& Night, Things of distant and our Queen
Between my birth & my grave, have seen
4 times & since, few commonwealths I saw
&

The subjects rise against the law
Twice did I see, & many pulled down
And twice the clock was stopped by the gong.
I saw my country & for English one
And think to be destroyed to see no more
Each sensation in my time has been
No footsteps of statefury are seen.

This town has no particular manufactures but is celebrated
for its well known merit, yet greatest in all Scotland for all
kinds of grain & generally sold for very many. The first born
successor's eldest born that had 4 quarters here & the rest
successor's eldest born that had 4 quarters here & the rest
120 years since.

The shore

The sea

The town of Dalmahoy between the
The ships

The walls

The town of Skelton

The fleet

The ships

The town of Dalmahoy

The town of Dalmahoy
here we entered awhile to behold this once famed castle with its lofty romantic beauties, situated on the opposite shore. After being highly gratified we descended by a steep rugged path amongst the rocks to the mooring est, where we met several small boats; we then so soon ascended its northern bank to begin the review of the chapel, the dimension I believe of all description of sects. It is neither small, but beautiful piece of Grecian architecture, 80 feet 8 miles from the floor to the top of the coved roof; 34 feet 8 inches broad, 40 feet long. The stone is divided into three parts by two side arches, by seven thick columns in each arch, supporting painted arches. The profusion of ornament is astonishing. It would be tedious in description. Some of them are really emblems in stone, or illustrations of the table, not in the most grotesque or extraordinary style. At the south-east corner there is a descent by a flight of steps into a little crypt or chapel. There are two fine monuments, to the Earl of Leicester, the mother engraved in stone, to the Earl, Earl of Leicester, grandson to King Robert II. These old women who showed us the building is also great accuracy. It tells a long interesting story of the architect running up the stairs of the apartment, because, during his absence, he executed some fluted columns, called the Afflicent Pillar, near the high altar, ornamented with wreaths of flowers. In the recess, two turrets, spirally wound at it in a style which was then in progress of the story she showed the rock to broken bricks of the first afflicent supporting a breastwork in the wall, which resembles a bed of men. Upon the arch it, if one of the pillars there is an angular playing upon it in a logarithmic form. I hope so his John Ecor ftly remarks, that it was not to be presumed that he brought that instrument from hereon. He was descended to the ancient, once self-governed Castle of Edinburgh, founded by William the Cler, Earl of Orkney, who lived here in great magnificence. The situation is both singular of romantic beauty, being placed upon small promontory of an immense rock, high above the sea.
Eh, the approach is which is by a draw-bridge thrown over a deep moat, a vestry, on each on either side. Most compact masts of the castle have fallen down, & lie on the declivity near the bridge. The war has caused a round the earth, resting here on its rocky bed, surrounded by perpendicular sides of turrets, rocks, firmly covered with moss, its moat with various beauties, encroaching as it Joel flows towards Hawthorn, & from some picturesque views from the terraces, to the entrance to the castle, indeed the scenery around is most enchanting in the walks about the Chapel of Castle or much frequented by the citizens of Edinburgh, in the summer season; it is then Edward Hill, where they enjoy the fruits of the beauty of nature. Here Elizabeth, Douglas, Remedy of the Earth, was seen by some gentlemen, eighty of whom were daughters of gentlemen, & she was attended on all her journeys, by two hundred riding gentlemen. If it happened to be dark when she went to Dunbar, eighty lighted torches were carried before her. To see gout this beautiful place, there is no second to me.

O! Rhadin all that I carry night it was I saw there who saw its gleam; Times broader than the watch fire light, and red than the bright moon beam, At first I on Rhadin's castle red, At midnight all the stars were black, never seen from Rhadin's grove of ash, and seen from evening's hill of Hawthorn.

As the day was fast passing & we had some miles yet to walk, we projected seeing Hawthorn at some future period in our return, should we help this way. We set off in good earnest to make our days march complete; stopped the noon upon four times 10 at our station of Such, highly pleased with our days so

20 - got into our quarters & looked over the village & the poor fore incision of war. Den, of about 10,000; quite change, all castle & great military appearance, something striking of martial as many guns 10 & directed marching backward & forwards on 40 to their respectful posts. These arguments required here, the
East York, first Lancashire, & the East Middlesex Militia. 27. Wall of the field to Pennich, it is situated on high land overlooking the north. This wall is only a small place, chiefly built of stone, with wide open street. Here are two noble Prince Wells, the largest of the kind in counties. The Church at the east end of the village is a most building. Immediately beneath in the valley is the Alford for the Brewers of York; it is a large flat mound of about 10 to 12 acres, surrounded on all sides except where the north western corner makes good its outbreak, by lofty walls. This is enclosed by wooden stile only of ten to twelve feet high; & this is again & again divided & enclosed with three or four large stone buildings, three or four storeys high to receive them on at night. At day time they are chiefly in the open space or under the different sheds, washing at their respectful & serious trade, the articles of which they are allowed to expose & sell on this Market place, to any person that will become a purchaser. In the space are masonry stones which are made use of for their cooking; this is done in turn or by some of them that understand the best. The river runs close by the town on the north side. West water are made to run through the yards in two or three directions, which is great acquisition in every respect. The new rooms & stables at & the demesnes are pleasantly situated on the right flowing side, with the tumbling wild shrubs on the immediate side. The adores were drawn regularly in an immense stone building 6 to 8 stories high, forming a certain manufactory, this held the three regiments. Before the Brewers became as many of them they did this as their portion; one or twice they had known peace of bringing the whole of the building about their ears; often of the most violent & daring led & domination its walls with the aid of the most violent & daring led & domination its walls with the guard. All was confusion within on occasion, many led out of the windows in immense height, others were struck or shot. & many lay over in keeping them back. In this frightful scene, seven or twenty of the frail fellows lost their lives, scores of them were otherwise wounded & bruised. - Private at the Mys & to-day had pleasant evening among our new acquainted brother officers.
March—Up to this time I had been attending parades, seeing the guards, how they marched, &c. &c. until the arrival of the Officers of the Day, which is here both unusual & rather useless. Early this morning two prisoners had got out 
we were trying to make them accept, but were seen running to a field by T. French, who desired them to surrender, but they in 
return caught hold of him & swore that they would take his 
life, if he did not let them go; while this was going on, he 
had 2 others, that he would assist; that he had taught two 
prisoners, instead of our regiment, probably near a house, but not 
been able to pursue them from the doctors, could not to him 
to lend them feet or hang them along; but he poor fellow was 
to much like the true Telemmon, &c.

Haller 2! Sergeant, I have caught a Carter.
When bring them along with you.
He went some.
They came without him
He won't let me.
He! he! is that the way you catch a Carter?

By this time doctors had arrived to his assistence, when a general 
& desperate struggle took place between the two; officers by 
went to & it was hard to say which would get the 
better; had not a Dragoon just come at this time; critical position 
with his sword & Dr. Le the doctors; they were each 
more or less wounded; Carter was taken to the Hospital, having 
the paint of the Doctor on his eye, & the brave but unfortunate 
prisoner, was conveyed back to this place of securite &c.

The day I mounted guard on a parade to a Captain's 
guard of a hundred strong, marching with drums beating 
& fifes playing, it seemed something novel & unusual in appearance; 
we marched along with muskets loaded to the guard our fellow 
face. As 12 o'clock we had gone through all the ceremonies of 
leaving guard & considered myself now for the first time on par 
from actual duty of a soldier. Then were there under arms, about 9200 
prisoners which required 96 sentries, placed at equal 
distances of 12 to 15 yards, so much round the prison stockade; there we
had to visit frequently during the day & night. At 5 o'clock they retired into their buildings & were locked up till 6 o'clock next morning, when they opened forth their doors into the fresh air. To get them inside, one small bell & a key & some patience & perseverance; an officer & twenty men with that key & bell & other in the front, would not go forward. It would be so we would it always took half an hour, but how would we wonder at their expeditions then, when we consider how sweet is liberty! for we must remember & never forget, that man, our fellow being, is every where the same in feeling in similar situations. — The Captive.

Within a dungeon window'd by the night,
Now from melancholy air bedazzled light,
As! the pale captive pure in spotless banks,
Chains'd to his doom by demoniac bonds!
O! how he pants to face the fresh, pure day above,
To listen to the voices of the summer tree,
To breathe, and live, and move, and be as free
As nature is, and man was made to be!
And when at night, when his spirits fall,
Silent and slow he lays his grief ceam'd head,
There, at the dungeon cell with every sound,
Falls midnight through the sleeping air around.

Remember, wise men of our kind, from time to time,
The village lane beyond the pasture green,
This darling garden where he lay'd to play,
And build'd as fairing flowers, beside head & eye,
His beautiful partner, and her blue-eyed boy,
The prettiest fagot, and fed his soul with joy,
Still with meaningful rhyme for his heart,
Still force the strings of song to start,
Still, like a rick of wheat, wild winds draw in,
The well, and wreath'd and green as Diaspar's to Heaven!

Aye! Heaven is bright! and with ethereal charm
Birds hope to waken, and his smile to warm:
I examined him to be short, no darkness ever overpowered with sleep, I paced off, he was more like of a slaver, I myself was the same as did not what him, Dr. Scott might have been his lot. During the night, if intervals, lay down with clothes on, on a guard had set it for further, but nothing, not, it was often my inclination. We went through fatigue & hardships before. My clock on the window by the fresh guard & soon after got reported by a hearty breakfast & more than again at liberty to stand while I write, so this was often to the bellman's room, which I became my partner the 15 in the short space of those weeks. I was an expert at the game that I was suited for any of the officers of the three regiments. The prisoners at one time here, were very unhealthy & died by scores in the week, which caused them to be put in wheels over they could find square piece of ground near, at hand & it was carried to great roads immediately behind the guard house on selling bread, where the bodies being decomposed, I stood out in a fluid state, so they be at the present time, causing the most death, a faint smell that it is palpable to announce. Captain Brown of the guard company who is agent to the prisoners, new allows them to move that we do about two miles off, at your own, where there is another small Defeat of one of them, who are chiefly Americans. They are escorted whether by a guard of soldiers who attend all round them, & it is a truly pleasing & affecting sight to see with what respect & attention they pray in carrying their Defeats, fellow prisoners remains to the grave, ordered in their full foreign military Orfees & marching in column and silent ordinary step.

12. The weather is now very mild, and sweet & charming; spring is breaking out in all its beam;—

Them winter now, by driving repairs. I

Perhaps the lady entertain'd strife—

And Nature, on her naked breast,

Delights to catch the gale of life.

Many present to his George block's grounds, they are delightful just seated about to the sawyers or Pennsylvania. I seem most enjoy prospect of the valley in which the oak trees for
It came through the western extremity of the Pentland's & the ruins of Brunstein Castle. The pleasure grounds are highly ornamented. The house is of fine modern building, ornamented with delightful sculpture work, one a pavement inside, called Officer's Hall, has the ceiling beautifully decorated by a native Finish, Friscean. At the head of the staircase is an exact model of the celebrated Roman Temple, which formed part of the banks of the Carron, & turned by Buchanan, Gilmour, Demani, better known by the name of Father's Glen. On the opposite side of the river, on the south, is an island named to the memory of Mr. Ramsay, father of the beautiful poet, & called the 'Grave Shepherd,' who frequently resided here. It is supposed to have laid the scene, on the borders of this plain, to Sir Walter Scott's 'lay there was against the lovely remembrance in the grove,' & a visitor, out of the Malters into the Regulars, they were allowed great scope & to get as many as they chose. One evening about thirty men had turned out some officers for the thirty-fourth regiment, near in the West Indies. Glimmers of the men, members of Lancastri, was the officers, & long off, all guests. If gentlemen young man he was, all hands to fell with him; tomorrow they set forward on their march to the Repulse. Before 11 miles, to see Chambers off, to purchase his house near Furniture, among great part of society, will expect you, my sisters, for we Officers of only moreable things, who allow it to rest with keeping. Off pet over upon half country, with many miles of mountains near round, they way called at a row of past batteries, for drink of water, the men state, an old grey head woman, hardly said me on, dressed me on her nest, that at rest myself, while she petted away for the water, as I supposed, but instead of benging, thought I for beer only. Did the poor but hand in action, substitute for it, with water, with little eternal sprinkled in it, & said drink, if want. To me good, it was better for me; as I left her poor humble dwelling. I thought she kindly & felt affection within myself; of gratitude & feeling, that I cannot well express, more particularly as it came from these hands that cold but have felt, the keen & cutting edge of want, bent the taller people...
throughout our very habitable, & the poor present though but little to offer, gives such that little cheerfully, it is generally in tradition, banquet of well & even on Eden Isle. This noble quality, the request that has celebrated with Theocritan point —

"When Death's dark stream I cross & see,
At time that surely shall come.
In Hope's self I'll tell me more
Then just a Highland welcome."

Just before I entered the town, intrepid several better kind of females, sat down on the road side, putting on their stockings, when, Venomos, senior to entering the bed, having walked three for from the country residence, bore fiddle & done hand, a thing thought nothing of in their part, & is frequently done by those in other circumstances, whom one would think under the adumbration to have been seen in such delight, but, and in the custom of the county, & practice in second nature — Apart the last psalm with frieze chambers; well diged part of the city, and; covering the sky, looking young Lily, should at the extreme intensity of part of her role, while stepping down just in front of us, to have the hole in her stockings which showed shamefully conspicuously, fine distant heeds. Of an event, that more full of holes, that has been pulled down, & these thrust under her feet into the shoe, but all would not. 7th fee, one brand of many people; it was worse than poor Deagon, the Irishman.

Who, at St. James stroll I heard,
One of his stockings among side out,
The centry call'd by way of sport,
If he why then to come to court,
Or if before twice light he rose?

"What he had then put on his face?"
"No, foolish! Dear honey," Fagade reply'd.
"A's with a design a fault to hide,"
"For there's a hole on t' other side."

Called upon Colonel Aquilon & his lady, in the new town, highly glad to see me, introduced to three or four of the first ladies' families, at first I thought it was nothing more or less, than what I call real hard, but it was only 7 M. 5; be that as it may.
said & all agreed a profession of things on their table & bake on
potato’s with a heart, every one, welcome this I believe is the true
national character. Indeed in what I have already referred, I
believe at the house I, the greatest hospitality possible, no one
is forced to drink more than is pleasant to them & every enter-
tainment is accompanied with.

"The feast of reason and the flow of soul."

Seldom they are seen too far or full, but when they are made
any one as, the lower class, people have a saying that they
have filled him drunk." — Dates with Chambers, making him
myself sit in a situation upon a military life, & keeping me
long. It may be placed on the same line of promotion myself.

Returned by a higher road which is joined previously on the
old Roman Military Way, near the foot of the Blantford's ridge
of hills. About ten miles on leaving the city towards the
northeast, you have some view of Bray - Hatch Hill, it is
beautifully wooded & forms ornamented situation; the rocks of
pearing to exhibit Grecian columns, laying in various direc-
tions, similar to those of other's here. — At Greenwich I
stopped some time to see this Depot, there were only 200 French
Brigades, but lately 500 American were arrived, which against their
walls & inclinations, as is evidently already shown by their fall
of batteries conduct. It now French is now excited to
assist upwards of 100,000 to & will be of an immense size. A
straight; the walls been of stone, three or four good thick. So built
that General chase, which I have seen, will command the whole.

— Being officers of the day only superior officers being present,
and the high honour of acting Field Officer & marching the whole age-
ment from Parade to Church and back again, when I dismissed
them, all in due form.

25 — Two or three Court Marshals were read over & their
contents put in execution on the men that had been found
severely with the Ball, which is not allowed. They had their
regular March. Place which is open to all persons, & then you
may buy any of their articles, but not sell them anything in
return. Hundreds of forfeits come from Queen's & else where it
see these poor fellows, it become purchasers of some of their
long or tall, then what

new town;

of the first house

long, as it may
curious engravings & really beautiful male articles, such as coach boxes made outside of Armenia, after imitating various landscapes; writing desks, tooth-picks & spoons, & even men of war of the most diminutive sizes & accurate dimensions, & those all of bone, & then some of other kinds of things, which does credit to their ingenuity & patience: indeed a Frank man is never without resources, but then there are generally of a light & brilliant character, so that we must not wonder at a French prisoner of war, a seaman, shall employ himself year after year, miniature ships, buildings, substituting bone for oak timbers. A convert in what other men would hardly had, the patience or power to make a toothpick of this into an accurate & beautiful mechanism. This has sort of serious pleasingness — a sort of every miniature trellising in it, all together fresh —

When noble sons have suffered long contests,
They sunk at last, or fully man the soul,
With lust and delight, exceeding fact behind,
The happy memory cast up the mind.

The prisoners had leisure their grand days of hunting, fishing, or excursions, which were void from me with all the office & activity of work imaginable, much more so than could be expected in their present situation. They realized beautifully in hunting, few dogs, which could be adopted for their caps, & with the small printed sword. They had several balls. Table & most of them gave players I had frequently gone many times. Some of the most, gambling sort, would bit their feet away several days in some room or so as to stem all their clothes they had on their backs; they were then put in separate place of confinement by themselves, had I thought to share up & better for some time without either food or ventilation, as punishment, but this had only a temporary check upon them, for so soon as they had again any in hand, such was their love of game and jestibility, that they were soon begged for an ordinary confinement.

29 — To day I had been Office of the Day, & unkindly for me I was called over the walls of the picketing officers tabled. This before all our coats for stationing in my respect, what all of each had done frequently before, that there were two pairs of shoes to each man, under all the beds: he going so was
sometimes usual to suspect the bearer, found here & there only one pair, & then charged me to my face, that I had told him to falsify, to this I was highly indignant & as flatly denied it; the true case was, that one or two pairs out of the many, was always gone to send; I was never so much taken notice of before. If any of the other officers, I had only followed that plan, but this was not only the thing that was meant, I wanted I believed to give them all back up, for their past negligence & the want of the battle field when not, though little deserving it. High words was part between us, he saying that he would bring me to a court martel for a false return, & I as flatly & sturdily denying it, as preparing at the same time, that I hoped he would, for

Whatever contradicts my sense
I hate to see, and cannot in my mind believe.
& this was certainly my feeling at the time; at last he said he had nothing more to say & that I might retire. This was trying piece of business & it preyed upon my mind for some time, more particularly as I was only yet experiencing that & had done my best over some I pains. I was past myself as every young officer should. Do, that I would not give evidence nor to grant fault without I justified it. So this as it may I was prior to my own, my Commission was nothing to me, I had not intentionally told a falsehood, nor do I think I ever.

The sky by principle is very dry,
In truth but justice still the same,
To matter of the crowd & air.
This soil broke the state enflame,
Nor its haughty yells from will stop,
Nor to the rising storm, when all the winds are up.
And by lattice with convulsive shake,
Touched with the fiery battle of fire,
The final doom and dreadful cross
Cannot his constant courage move.

30 — What was very singular but not kept thus, happened to day that of Colonel Smith, the senior officer in the garrison, my yesterday antagonist acting as Vice President, whilst I being the junior officer on the regiment, not as President; this of course took place on
rotation &c. The chance, but such a coincidence, coupled with losing only one member, a lieutenant, of both sides, perhaps album or ever occurred before, at least such a thing has never transpired to the Colonel, though he had been 22 years in the service. But of course, if I, who am the President's Clerk, but he as strenuously and hastily refused it, possibly something he had been a young Office himself & would be in 1817, but he had many and the N. had to be done precise. If this we eat clown & perhaps these individuals of each different ranks more engaged themselves with more pleasure. Inconvenience than we did this morning; showing that the election should always bear in mind that the present sits on our hearts at ease.

April 1. The day been uneventful, military, lieutenant Car.

vonson & myself both returned over the hills, eight or ten miles over

steeples. The first part of the journey we saw along rugged mountain

which we continued to the small village of Bolderton, situated on the

northeast of the same name, seeing on the left side the remains of an

old house & here is there some ancient pile of stones, called graves.

The general aspect of the country was wild, hilly, & barren. We have

debated whether we should proceed any farther, as we had already

as we thought, walked the whole distance; but as some natives ap-

sented us we had only three miles to a new fort to go, we again set

forward with all speed & after walking some distance in the town,

we again appealed to another savages, who signed out in his book.

Then began to our small shaggy brook, that it was not about

two miles to ever be hit over the brook, & this was even reflected by a

third man we asked, only the distance was somewhat extended. The

traveller, whenever you ask your way to a place you wish to reach &

the answer is, about three miles to a new fort over the brook; you

may rest assured this was not, will bear a greater proportion than to

the rest that you have gone over. We at least got a

member of the rough Beasts & Nickles, it is situated on the banks

of the Caun, over which there is a handsome Bridge of nine arches, 10

is entirely surrounded with hills. It is divided by the Bolderton

water into the one & new town. The latter consists of one broad and

cheerful street, with good houses on either side.
The noble Athelstan's liberates,
With its fast bridge, and his mansion's barks.
When a rock it found in its path stands,  
And to the fields around give forth commands.

Continuing up this descried stream five miles, we come to Merton's grave, it is beneath an aged thorn tree, on the east side of the Church yard, the beach called Bunsay, fall into the lines; the following prophecy is said to have been the current concerning that thorn.

When Bunsay and Bunsay join at Merton's grave,
Scotland and England shall one monarch have.

But what is most singular, on the very day James I, now come, and the Duke did complains, as I saw the Bunsay at Merton's grave, so much for prophecy. Although we may doubt its reality in a too general sense, yet we cannot but partly admit of the sanction being shown in former times, to some that one, as who could have foretold so exactly as Mother Shipton here, of the state of our mother & climate, that we should not have winter nor summer, but for the leaves on the trees; which I shant nearly to a whole season of the year in one day. After much of upwinds of 30 miles, we got in, being well roosted. We were off by the east and natural means of their bodily frame.

As the season approaching for Trout fishing, with which the river's beautifulاهل أحمد, we began in haste to get our tackles ready for to trolls and catch them, with

Voyage, along the many mere stony strays,
And with the Dee, a quick light fly delayed the prey.

Their mirthful manner, the true Angler love daily apprise to Delight in, for
Of all the sports and pastimes
That happen in the year,
To strolling there are none; none,
That we can compare.
Then to strolling we will go.

We do not break our legs or arms,
Its pleasant men often do.
For when that we are strolling
Its danger can exceed;

Cards and dice are costly games.
Then let them laugh as they will,
There's nonsense in strolling,
But gaming is a sin.

Then men who would be honest,
Must to its eye obtain.
Pursue the lawn and the tower,
That fill the stroller's train.

For loiter, and for discretion,
The one by break of day,
While ev'ry step on their done sides
Sleep half their time away.

And then unto the lawn
We haste we do repair.
All day in sweet amusement,
We breathe good wholesome air.

Our constitution sound is,
Our appetites are keen,
We laugh and did7mends
To rest and the option.
The foot and stave are often bad
The livery in a coach,
But strolling well, it is remain.
Its sound as any read.
The Duke, the Duke, the salmon,
The barrel, Earl, and dream.
Offer good sport, as the Brook,
And Trench will be the same.

So let us now remember
To praise the smaller fish.
Bless, Goodman, Roach, and Dane,
Well gained well a deck.
Through maddens, by a river,
From place to place we roam,
And when that we are weary
We then go cajoling home.
At night we take a bottle,
We jest, laugh, and sing;
We drink a health unto friends,
And as God keep the king.
A day we part with the Lancaster House Militia, they are
A fine athletic body of men. Of the officers we were all much attached
To; the captain received them.

10.—Went on the main guard with Captain Sir Robert Vasey.
Poor Porter, the first thing to draw our attention was the remains of a
Poor Frenchman which lay with his arms scattered about him,
having been shot by one of the sentinels in trying to help him
to make good his escape. The poor wretches attempted at the same
time, but the sentinel hearing B presenting something encumbering
about post, bawled out with many a challenge, and thus far ever
he hailed his gun in the direction of B; and, the ball having struck at
one side coming out close at the back of the other, of whom he
was immediately dead. The other four men, with articles for him,
her land to the English yard, first been closely pursued, second in
hand by the officers of the guard, two of them surrendered, the others
yet clear off for several fortnights; when they poor fellows were
liberally taken to severe military confinement. Sir
Robert asked Colonel Owen of his regiment to come with
us on guard; to while away the time, he was with old Oggers in one
sense of the word. I believe an American by birth. But worthy the
man was quite a men, open, affable, free. A very tender father
A dear of amicability; had married a German wife, of whose country
Of man others to which he had travelled, he gave us a description and
made account of. Of his own regiment, the Middletown which cer-
tainly consisted of an heterogeneous class & perhaps as mixed as
had west, as was ever collected together; he often referred to them, &
amounted as £0 declared that they had all hands of trades
profession.
in the kingdom & that he had no suspicion to send further than
their own troops, for any thing between a Diamond cutter & a
Philosopher. Now they could get it done to the greatest secrecy.
So the Colonel was coming on about 11 o'clock, another laughable
get on another circumstance took place & might have been after
I with some alarm, not only to the whole Garrison.
I was going the Countersign after gardens in front to the different
centres as they challenged me as we walked quickly on, not
paying particular attention to what I was saying! I observed
myself, really, to who goes there? Lord Engel, which was the identical
Wetzel. This: I instantly smothered the word by retreating, guard
rounds; this was done so instantly, as that I believe I can
hear the guards at the time, one everyone to few sentences
at hand, though the next day the whole of the Garrison
were the
Privateers themselves had got hold of the matches, carrying them
at every moment of my cost, so far as it was in a
few weeks, I was designated by the title of here come Lord Engel.
At another time when I led the gratification of being on guard
with Sir Robert, he arose me, though quite unintentionally, rather
in unimportant (upon me) so was usual we lead down was
here 2d lead them down, first to the Guard official visiting us though
so that we could not at moment make a at the usual hours
no, he desertate his guard was already pointed & fell in to
salute, but I fear I was not, I was accompanying about in search
of my sword, first it I could not, up nor down, what was to be
done, the Colonel approaching the last station, I was still awkward
I could not for him; as just before, in that occurred &
neighbour. I turned on the hand of my sword who was hung dangling by his side.
The adjutant, the laugh was mutual & the next day it ended.
2b. The day was fine & somewhat cloud, sentiment little, on
a representation of scenes myself, immediately after parades, got all
specific for long days shot: pushed along the road for open mile
with all manner thus till we came to the back, which was one.
After returning from his favorite spot, he came and sat down near the hot springs. He was pleased to see that some brothers of the single, as he arrived, enjoyed his favorite scene.

Standing on the bank we soon after began to throw our lines. In the course of a few hours, we had followed its beautiful meandering stream several miles but still with our little angling rod. On two of the old vessels, as a line to catch the fish that they finally accepted. When they first felt the fish, they kept up the line to see what fish it was, with the idea of catching the better one, to the great alarm of our rods, lines, and hooks. We have heard in mind, what the poet Thompson says:

"With quaking hand feeling him still,

Yet to his famous source he way,

Bill fishing brook upon this lovely side.

"Man safely drag your speckled prey on shore."

She better half was not our case, but as we had often promised

Mother before starting, for our first day's excursion we made good an our

Way, with the pleasing idea of some future better luck, digesting

The Jasper marble, that

"Hope and Patience support the Pedestrian."

Today - Coming in with all its charms, gave us a challenge to

pursue as a long day's ramble among the British Hills. Of visiting

James Thomson the minister, a native Scot of Newfield on the north

end of the ridge, in the spring he described so vividly, in the scene of an

hour guaranteed the perfect peal that we could enjoy from when

we had ascent. Himself was, nearly all round the compass,

Upon the top of the mountain, there is an immense field of stones, which had been carried up by labor from some distance, 

and these with the greatest care upon the other, by the hand of man, for some

amount, site or custom. Many of the hills in distance are crowned

with them, & other remarkable places; they are called Cairns, supposed to have been sepulchral monuments. These hills are either barren & have no 

run with a west, on a considerable distance, but

we still by them, to fine, melt in width, seeing their heads about

1800 feet above the level of the sea. The stone forming these heights,
have attained some celebrity, from the resemblance it had to the material

used in China for the manufacture of Porcelain, 

is supposed to be
the only stone of the same kind as Europe. After spending some time
on this lofty height, we descended & strode through 10 of the numerous
hills & dales with which this range is completely diversified. It was
or the ride over them is certainly not pleasant, the downs being both extensive
and monotonous, & from the perspective of the surface through which the road
winds, they have equally mountainous appearance. The hermitage of
Brod, situated in Deep, assures which has a rocky, leading to water falls
though which the beautiful stream of those rivers is ceaseless. When
we come out on the northernmost side of these hills, the precipice that
burst upon us was entirely covered in the trees, hiding the City of
Dunblane, V Castle, the gabled town on a coast of the Loch. The path of
Doch as far, as the past Castle & the whole fall of the surrounding
mountains, banks in the horizon, with the intermediate space filled up
with aspens hills & dales, towns & villages. The new learned gradually for
a couple of miles to the small hamlet of Kinloch, I soon after the
princess' residence, the following lines in the front of the poem
written in the typical style of the poet, with all the characteristics of
Romanticism that is as familiar to himself seemed so conformal to his mind:

Hail ye cheerful Month of May,

When your flowers so sweet on thy gay,

The welcome so pleasant their 

Which then, sweet months, to see Deck

It nation's got her velvety green;
The meadow now has got her green;
The vines frame their garden here;
The banks are clad we see follows blue;
The honeys bee has grave,
The windly on primrose are seen;
The shepherd sings among the trees;
The flowers are clad in summer's bee;
The bee, each rose in the moon;
The leaves have swung, many braided corn,

It's a flower about she lacks the Day,

White through the air she swings her way!

"The Shepherd, too, we scatter seeds,"

Among the groves see sweetly beings;
The shepherd turns his golden Spade,
The lambs frolic round the house we spread;
The little birds on the spray

Sing sweetly to the God of Day;"
The hermits have come out at e'en,  
To feed among the brambles green,  
But hardly has she neath'd the spot  
Tell by some wild sheeps she'd shot.  

Moral.

The young, ye gay, in Aesop's health,  
All peace, ye wild, in midst a mixture.  
Remember, Death's unerring hand,  
By the Almighty's great command,  
Unknown he's given, may lay his trophy,  
While thee thy sports in Pleasure's lap.

This was as suitable as well timed.  
A dream in that softness  
Mingled with that, as inseparably,  
That we could not but  
Lest any of our senses were affected.  
The room was set high,  
Fearing a perfectly happy attendance with.  
The dwelling is still romantic,  
Mingling ground, crossing,  
The noblest hills,  
To the whole range of the ground  
Beautiful landscape which was described in leaving the above hills.  
This by his dear,  
Small book  
Weavers to it,  
Its steps borders are consoled with wild flowers,  
Shaded with natural woof.  
This poem has formed some  
New stories,  
And himself a dream among the shepherd of the  
Eagle, to which he repaired when the shades of evening  
This augmentation slept, he then conversed with the  
Nascent,  
Recast his mind on the regions of fame,  
He then returns to his  
Home sheathed,  
Contented, to enjoy  
Domestic happiness,  
Peaceful repose.  
On this, the seat of this happy house, he composed an Ode  
Tie, which he related to us while engaging his company under its  
Reading and shade.  
The was written about the end of autumn  
He had been so much employed at his farm for many weeks, that  
He had not time, he said, to rest his mind.  
When that he  
Had done there, all was verdure,  
In the scar leaf had not yet been seen on the tree;  
But now destruction had begun,  
A very tough was  
The red and the contrast effects him.  
Dully,  
He feared with the feelings of his heart, in simple  
Effecting stnings, comparing the nature of man and his  
With the state of their home,  
With many
in the blast. The conclusion of the poem where he bids farewell to his shed, contains expressing something of his kind of poetry, as well as the party of the etcher:—

At night short ages I used to see A shed, where oft the vases we, me On summer's eve was of a turn Among the side of a sweet barn, Whose banks are clad of violet blue, Sweet brook, and was not a few. The eaves line with that pleasant shed, The cabbages fringe the flowing bed, Sweet nuts and plenty on the barn, Strawberries with milk better size, The gooseberries, cantsy, and the thread, And sweetly there on illus. bush. But to my mind in reminiscence, I find this shed & leaves quite bare:—

"How fair was you the other year! And in that strange year?" For there is not a leaf or reseve green, \( \text{But it's your swaddled to the sun}, \)
Your looks, like faithfyl friends, are fell, When tumbled down rain your shed, The mitter, feast, and all in snow, We, show so 'tis hail that soon will go, The field soon may be the Drenchen rain, Will better the shed and plain; When you your home there ill mean here, Without a leaf to cover thee.

How many are there now a day, While fortunes smile, as friend will stay; But if that fortune change our lot, To harken more or wear bare coat, Dile us 'tis 'fore the sun, To fest once & see friends will run, But to return to this my shed:

"Ay, sure," said I, "your joys are flat, And I may be, in return, Said low, and sleepin' in my own."
O could I learn, free this your fate,
To think of mine or it be fate;
It may be seen for what I know,
Perhaps I fear may further so;
My breast may feel, it's on the way,
And there may have a life of thy
Great god of money, me prepare
So that great change, let it be or not,
That under shadow of thy coming
May I be safe, when earthly things,
Let a great flame of fire shall be.

The descriptive pieces of Champion's have at least the merit of being exact representations of what he saw in nature. In this he succeeded in making pleasing 10. picturesque pictures, when he sells in the aid of poetry to embellish what he describes. For him there is certainly a great degree of character in what is called originality in his appearance; he cannot fail to strike those who see him, bearing some remarkable marked features with long white flowing hair hanging round his shoulders; in his eyes were no little embelishment from the manner in which he repeats them, he attracts as well as amuses, the hearer. He never refuses to rehearse his compositions when he is asked; he delivers them with that steady and unshaken sense which marks the honest simplicity of an independent mind. His conversations, though sometimes is interesting and sensible, are silent when topics are started which he does not understand, 11. is unimportantly suggestive on subjects on which his thoughts have been employed. It seems small like, perhaps to hear some descriptive narrative of his birth 12. of his parents, I shall here insert what I have collected from them.

Our present character was born in poverty, Wrung in obscurity, 13. over his parents. He must hear her voice,
Or the author of his birth he may not know, but his relation, the carriages of a father he never shared, 14. that tenderness of a mother he never experienced. His grandson dying, he leaving his home
The only property to him, which he well discharged.
arriving for him to choose some employment, which was to fix his future prospects in life; he accordingly devoted himself to the law at the age of thirteen, though not without some sighs of regret, for his own form inclinations had made him aspire at higher pursuits. But poverty (as he says) had marked him for his own, & the remonstrance schemes of a yeoman's son, order guides to the wise of prosperous necessity. It became heavy he went to school to learn to write; but, instead of paying attention to the formation of letters, his attention was turned off to making rhymes upon the school fellows; & at this period, he composed "Willy M'Pheer's legacy," being the first of any length he had attempted; but following are its humorous contents:

Here is a true and faithful list,
Of all on article or mile,
& the entails, guides, &c.,
That I do belong to Willy M'Pheer.

He left two horses, both strong on start,
His plow & axe and more,
Three hens, each fair and sleek,
And six guineas to show.
Two ear-wax barrels two or three,
Two guineas new milk stoupes,
Two dishes for their dinner's tea,
Two chairs to hold the draps.

Some rocks or hens to go on about,
To gather worms on small,
One pig & farmer, and but start,
Two three guinea thinkin' planks.

To plough he left, the ground to till,
On every the place that moves;
It had a bar & four bars a meal,
A gun to shoot the crows,
A and black-piece and fashion I watch,
It took rain on a parcel,
An angle net, the trouts to catch,
A fish fork on a lauble.

Two curlin stems he also had,
That ran out in the ice,
A leather whip, to throw his yard,
A box for his long space.
He also had a sudden home,
He sold his wheat, he had,
It's best that buckled round his name,
Four guineas, a pair.
He also had a make coat,
He had his gun when young,
It bad for piper, an for shot,
Ste and Helmarch said.
It saw he left, worth guineas far,
In frackers more than two,
Two guineas cost as one can't I Trace,
Lend me a cotton far.
He also had a scotty sword,
Aye aye on the bed, head
It guineas cape, to he's a bed,
It guineas for the head.
He left two bottles on a pot,
It pair o' elips, a man,
Two bony hittins, an a cat,
An an old master can.
He also had a guine a stick,
It broken, broken once,
Three middles that were once quiet,
It had me make o' bare.
He also left to them an axe,
Two baskets, an a wheel,
It pair o' tawse, it gie them paks,
Do be can I see them well.
It concluded he also had,
It bonzom, an a lamp,
It pair o' dunno, a whin' pad,
An a strong bager stomp.
He left a scott purse o' shec
Righlande goat skin leather,
Where was a elipter pipe an hea,
Me and a gravely's blather.
The left to them a rolling day,
That often salted a horse;
It first, ice, market, on the leg,
With ten pounds debt on wool.

The left to them a sunset beam,
It feel a body on back,
It earth, once by her merchandise worn,
A little foot on stalk.

Two beds, an em's, an a pro,
It felt, the best, i shaw,
It made on a crock, looking glass,
It bottle, on a hand.

It bellowed grunt for his neck,
It woke, a pie, a box,
It felt like, a tote, such,
It felt, on a nose.

Two soap, a sugar, on a cap,
It pair, a shirt, shown,
It pottech, stick, a man's top,
It out, on a spoon.

O' blankets, he had two or three pair,
It, geese worn wi' daffin;
Twona such o' bed, see them an' bore,
They scarce wot he'd the daffin.

It never for to scratch his hand,
It meel for knavchin' bear,
It steady grade to delve the yard,
It little for his more.

Since pair a hechlin, two a影视剧,
The, the best was make a coffee,
It base, box, that must well paiz,
It been a miller's kepper.

He also had a knife and fork,
It felt, the back, i steel,
It bottle, some, to draw the coat,
That these he held ested.

An' last is a, a hechlin house,
It pay's a grade tow-cords,
It mud, poor, and sending name,
Some said it was the land's.
This is so wildly arranged, that it may be well said he had originality, a descrier's merit for it, but as no body could read what he wrote, the cement was at the hurdle to bear the pen, but even fitted the effusions of his muse to the tablets of his memory, which were more abandons strict. From the source of his nature, they, he purchased a field, the poet soon became insensate. Soon after this he married among women of decent parents, in the humble station of life with himself, by whom he has six children; the three daughters which one saw were grown up, and were four promising women. Such are the simple shadows of this untutored son of poverty, who never was made to grumble for protection or wealth for education. He remains as he came from the hands of Nature; in that language, which she taught him, he pours out his native inspirations.

Few people have had less instruction than him; yet he has shown greater power than many, who have received the most liberal education. Thompson, being naturally versed with unsatiable was capable of doing the duties, whenever his mind to the study of nature, which has ever been his guide, his mentor, his instructor; she stood before him, as she drew from her, she inspired him whenever he wrote. He says it composed for his own amusement, it he rejected his compositions for the entertainment of his partners; he approved; a stronger ambition, not oneness of fame, his own breast was the model of his work, in the esteem of his friends the trophy of his praise. He is highly different from those of his own natural gifts. Talents, and Dutt, might still have laid dormant, if continuance, had not some of his much neglected verses being handed to the editor of the Review, who was not less pleased with the poems than he was with the poet; for Thomson was the most useful man in the parish, he could not bleed, when his neighbor required aid; he was ever for the accommodation of a friend; for in a Saturday night, all the heads of the village came under his hand. He being known as a poet in some measure originated from his knowledge of the near, I shall close the account of the poet with exhibiting his private charactor. He is so far unlike the generality of poets, that he is not addicted to description, nor has the smallest inclination to syllables, or pro-
Duties of a husband &
father are ever before his eyes; he maintains his family in a
manner suited to his station by patient industry & assiduous
labours. Though he has been intrusted to the company of his su-
periors, & suspiciously betrayed that scene of rustic festivity, yet
has he never deviated from that native virtue; & institute of content,
which have hitherto shone bright lamps & happinesses in his breast. In
his unblemished character the Clergyman, in three of the parishes,
who knew him best, bear the most ample testimony. Besides his
professions of a framer, he is also as mentioned before, a Missionary,
Reader, & Representative to the village, & has endeared himself to the
inhabitants, not more by his exemplary conduct, exemplified in
their moral capacities, than by his sufficiency & manner of
assembling conduct. This sole ambition is to rear his family decently
respectfully, & to be able to give them that education which he
never secured himself; the want of which he never ceases to regret.
So this is I believe a pretty correct account of this rare and
uncommon man; a second stream in the national stream; & to show you, he is
not far distant in the depth or ground, I will give you a few specimens
which he rejected much in character before us: the first is the
author's description of himself, in the year 1786—

When on my home I rest I think,
'No, he's not grand as black as ink,
So bright a star that scarce plays blink,
To let me see,
Still firm was I got wonders to sink.
'His good eye:

But Peters, my loggad face,
Throb by the pulse how does he chase,
To Nice I've run to get the race.
But yet I see
She wears me in at midna place, In spite of we,
My clue are a to tatters worn,
So slay free after leather torn;
So day I think that a the moon
I'll better face,
Yet still the death comes on the morrow,
And of the sea.

When morn's first light for my dear fair,
Sits Poverty, we look for peace,
Sit at my window, O my dearest,
Dread with a look,
That makes me whist for many an hour.
I came swiftly.

In what my grieve me must a;
My wife in her cell be giving birth;
The smallest is them three times two,
To little man;

She fell on her knees though we're near by;
Oh, needy fare.

Content me poverty myself;
But, Oh we press my heart does swell,
To rest till breaking; who can tell,
Oh hunger ever,

'Tis never a time the bell,
None will deny.

'Tis times the Muse was raised her head;
It sprang her wings a once abroad,
But poverty, we weep o'er head,
O Dea! down the muse;

'Tis when our coat's worn to a thread,
There's few that like us.

But best for us to be content
This what hard fortune has lent,
Our ill gone dolls repeat.
When young we weep,

But after death we'll be scant.
Down to the dead.

The only great & constant fault of Thompson, was his never was
My simplifying & lamenting of his extreme poverty; otherwise he
seemed happy. He was more violent than the rest of mankind. "In the
times," written in 1793, contains much truth, & lack the com. duties
with much accuracy; and he seemed to have felt this, as he goes
it with full and effective force.
What will poor bodies do, 
For every thing is grown prices two; 
The like of that we never saw, 
To our hurt.

They'll tax our very life and 
To our heart.

Ye who in Parliament do sit, 
And as it is, who shall tax it? 
The poor men's case, O look to it! 
For we ne'er trusted.

The be's now at the farmers' feet, 
And in they kick it.

For they have gotten their stock made, 
And in we now they'll play their cards, 
't seem as them a 'Blackmore, 
For all they'll tax it.

But in a mee they'll a 'be 'beard, 
If they can mack it.

The once had the poor at store, 
When night and day we do them serve, 
As he I them right we deem the worse, 
O' hands or thanks; 
'ta yet for a! I mean observe, 
We're little thanks.

Time really was lack 'Doke indeed, 
And how she'll find 'Dime nead, 
We'll perish a' for want, I fear; 
In midst of plenty.

While few'ly do com horners find 
On things for vanity.

Oh! little on these swatches thinkin', 
When they are feastin' there and drinkin', 
'though think that tables they are thinkin' 
The punch and wine, 
The D'e'll may come among them thinkin', 
Day, Shade, ye're more.

O if they think there is a hell, 
That who is station'd in't to dwell.

The prophet times well them tell, 
Had they but read him;
But, faith, I fear they're like myself,  
They little hold them.

We'll now send, we come Dar,  
Half sixty shillins for a bow,  
I'd hide them in a quide about town.

Who are the supte o't?  
Do see they've made the beamee new,  
There's scarce a bite o't.

But this I wanna o'et long agin,  
In many and thir might be sun;  
Then to expect will ye begin  
To sell some cheaper.

For ay the farther ye go on,  
Ye'll find it deeper.

The tyme system is another thing he disliked much, & being  
both poor & full of integrity himself, he looked the man while he  
upheld the other with the simplicity he is so highly gifted with:  
it is called the Tythe Regi.

Come, gentlemen and ladies fair,  
O well ye best your car incline!  
I'll tell ye if a story poore,  
Happen't long ago, past — many a year;  
It was a priest, who as come yearly,  
To crave his tythes, and that sorely.

As ay we repar his debt,  
Riche folk are but a greedy set.

For as poor men, among the rest,  
She saw we 'poverty destitute',  
She ne'er a penny could he spare,  
So see this greedy ground his shoon,  
But this the priest it never mind,  
So charity was not inclin'd  
Then said o'that there's little grace,  
She didna mind the poor man's case.

This poor man answer'd I hear right else,  
Is I had your wish but pardon me!  
There is a way it has found out.
Your payment might be brought about.

"Then, youth the point, "that way we tell,
I shan't best judge it by myself."

"Well, youth the man," it's my most dark
The night of I come free my work,
Then I stole a bounty, price,
And sell't again for sea a piece.
It was yet pay, and something more,
Providing that ye think it fair."

"Ah, that the finest part a little,"
Then said, "This is a question little;
To steal's a sin, I freely grant;"
But greatest sin to let me want;
What is my right, I state it true;
This my right you steal the saw,
And when ye be done't, send it to me,
And a my faith ye'll you forgive."

This most, it seems, too fair in hand;
But to his word he deems stand,
Its form the sequel will find;
Though poor, it steal was not relievo.

Now the task in the priest I'll mention.
We'll all hear, see ye attention:
Now to his business, when fast asleep,
Into a basket long and deep;
Now'd up we show, and mount a hay,
This he sent off, his father to pay.
Now, at the time that it was sent,
The priest got free his house then went,
In case the story shani I get air.
Then he can't, swear he wasn't there;
But mighty, he, was the surprise;
When he came in end heard the cries
Of a young barn, who saw was givin';
We rage and anger he start sweatin';
To find he was was taken in.
He sent it back wi' little ain,
And gave one himself wi' speed,
And gie the man an unco creed.
He swore he wed gin him his lands,
For playin' on him suean truth,
Against the church he had see you'd.
That he'd be recommended.
The poor man box this for awhile,
At last he answer 'I see a smile,
If we say any man about it,
Will tell them I ye made me doubt it.
Plow that ye bed me steal the grace: I
See had your tongue if ye do wees.'

This is true, is poor honesty without a flattering step—The dialogue between two old women, when she/Knows the content of many a secret who attends the Church on a Sunday is certainly told will pretend, I contains no small degree of humor as

'Twas on a sunny day in June,
Five acres paid to the kid sixpence,
This vessel round them they were ploughing,
Just what the second fell was plowing.
Ever round the kind they said the two,
But no it a lady there they saw,
They to the side they lean'd Their back,
And they began to call work;
Janet first at they did grace,
'How looks your cunt and cotton, dear?'
'They look nice well,' she then did say,
'But mind it is the Sabbath day.'
She warily thought and words forbear,
Let's mind the end that brought us here.'

Janet,
Yet, ye're see godly one your tale,
I've seen ye worther of your head
Wife the Sabbath, ye godly drink;
That's was than you, what I ye think?
'Nay,' I've done said, I saw so true,
But had barre that place for you;
Two blanks will never make a whole.
She keep your temper, Demna flyte.
Janet.

I blanne flyte a word about it;
Say what you say I do not.
There goes it about I do exed him.
Our lowest, or might, learn'd men,
Who here assemble in the box for hie.
They shall be onerous to us and for hie.
They'll a be here just in a little.
They'll exed about their ground on mutual.

What looks your corn, your wheat, and peace?
How gaves your grief on either hand?
What mith the blye, how does the horse?
And then they werd without remove.

She go to stand in a bind.
That exed about the end of the thing,
Some say. The sablet men aside.
They saw all their engines there.
Was this so surpris as ye say,
Did you see learned as they had never break the Sabbath day.

Meg.
The testimony and the law
Shall be a rule to guide us as
When men free these our gos oye,
Brother's guide they come to.

Janet.
I thought we versing say otherd.
If stop the bish we'd attend.
And when then upon our wheel
I thought the Sabbath keep it used.
Meg.

O'er many now a days we find.
We are just a year her mind.
They wanna work, attend the bish.
Yet little maint hem than a dish.
Janet.

Ye judge it is harsh, ye Doctor her
How hearty, ye women of ye men;
Ye, like the branches, I doubt;
Think yourself in, or others out.

It may be true ye tell me;
But then, how can we use a tree
But by the fruit which it has had.
We judge it to be good or bad.

They're ill without, yet near within,
Would make it by the greater sin;
I saw myself in time I prays it
Help me whilst up her hair,
And me a pin she made it stick;
That stung me to the very quick.

Janet.

It may be seen; but as for me,
None I see further so I see,
For just I seen's the tree I tied.
I drew my neck a beet my head,
And some a deed I soon for's rise;
Better than through the midst to place.

No,

That's well told. I'd fetch for shame.
Truth, ye had better be at shame.

Janet.

Cant, ye may better as ye will.
For me, I name, what it ill.
But off my road I'll never gang,
Tell ministers once say I'm wrong;
But part of in the high's practice,
Then I'll believe it a we can ease.

This is a smart excellent hunt to the godly, that think only
for their neighbours, I forgot themselves. The above is not a
tenfold part of what the expected and entertained us with, but
as they well give a speculum of the rest, I shall say
me more at present of our worthy host, in his parsony, but
that we were, one of all highly pleased with his rich that
of natural self-taught eloquence & of his really unadulterated bosom. He - The evening came on fast, we parted with the herd, he gave many expressions to come with us, if we would only visit him, which she promised to do in constant, as he had treated us so handsomely. It was such excellent & lovely company. On the hill, quiet walking we had, till the promise fell. By the time we had passed through the end of the last valley, we were met by benevolence, but soon had that heavenly evening light. The moon, who now began to rise majestic by her shed her beams upon us, among the hills & valleys that surrounded us, with all the full splendor imaginable, it was a grand, lovely sight to behold.

The horizon is clear, the flaming eye of day,
Shone brightly on the crooked ray,
Those chieftain's flames that lent his gaudy grace,
And still the burning flame gleams in the sky.
The earth seems half deposited in her grave,
While slowly nature stretched its tapestry.
And this beauty met my wondering eyes.

We descried the three following miles with spirits gay, we got into our horses just as darkness was ending, much gratified with our novel adventure. —

10 — The day for the first time, I had the honor of being in the presence of the stern-faced Guard of 30 men, which had the command of half the Army, that was charge there my rank & of course I felt more responsibilities as was shown my deeds, & I was more audaciously. Near this fort, I saw the barracks where the dwellers made their homes & their homes & dwelling Daughters; one of them was uncommonly interesting & was more than I was pretty to have some little property; she was both fortunate & a belle, & all the youth of the place, according to the old sketched song, were

"Wishing at her,
Beating at her,
Wandering at her, but could not get her."

She kept on saying, even in fun, that we would marry them, as the law (I believe) of descent is binding upon every person.
This evening, when putting the prisoners in one of the cells, I stated that the fellow, to keep them quiet, pushed me on the table by my guard, to an extent that pushed him. Afterwards, he pushed him lightly with the baug in a snuff amongst them, as a minute. However, have I done so, and I'm not sure that's wrong with my armoured. I soon luckied past them, though not before some blood had been spilt. Some came here, I came to say, that I have seen many of the officers very hard with them, causing them guards to drive them in more like a herd of sheep on a farm lane, than a set of poor helpless prisoners, forgetting it think that they themselves might one day be placed in similar situations. Often on a fair evening here I listened at times talking to them, and could not but help sympathising with their in this unhappy situation, reflecting on their feelings, where,

"The stream like that can strike no metal arrow head."

Those that did treat them as were often made feel of the prisoners for their hands to commonly content, by them calling out falsely, they had to cut, when there was no red hair, and at that, to think they went as frequently during the night to the airs, and some amusement of themselves, to the chap, disappointment, and trouble of those who as pretty & decently brought it upon themselves. That morning I was phrased by one of the officers of the superintending military; they are certainly from all of men; the best officers are the pleasantest. In general, yet they are always so Dr. Anderson says, to most of them, ship being about their chamber; D. what's more or more, part of the way thing as long as they can:—

To the monks of Chelsea make quite hole.*

On Sundays when they fast,

They wanted neither beef nor ale, 
its long as their neighbours lasted. — *Both.

And this is certainly torture; for what I have yet seen in the best people, I cannot but say, they profess, in a smaller or greater degree, both meaness & selfishness in their character.

10 — The most of our leisure time this month 8 part of the rest, we spent in learning the art of salmon catch. Fishing, while this beautiful stream abounds with, 8 we never ceased to continue.
on its course, fishing at every spot of water that was likely to feed as any spot, till the close of evening gave us warning of the approach of night. The banks are in many places very precipitous and of the fury of the torrent in some parts, great, seen caused by the opposition of many fallen rocks, 

Although the torrent in its course 

met by rocks that would impede it, 

They were split to increase the force 

With which it here where fate doth lead it. 

By this time I had become an expert hand and thrown out two or twenty yards of line, to any given spot with the greatest ease and certainty. Yet at the first part of my time at this kind of fishing I was only like the best doers. I had to stand first to the drain 

With plaintive, upon the publick brook, 

Learn skilfully to cast the feathered hook, 

and this I would direct all young beginners to come at it, as without they can never be able to fish much fish or perhaps none at all, although hours of some days may be spent, amounting to this one. 

I first expected great success, reflected at the beginning. The vision the fly with line descends on the water, the created the same of a bite, for whether depends much of the success. The surface has won the matter, which is only to be acquired by practice. 

Lack of the art. Another acquisition when you commence fishing any water, is to endeavour to keep the wind at your back. If not, how? When the water is shallow there is generally a pool, on this it is a good plan to cast your hook, letting it float close up, at the same time keep drawing it and slowly towards you. If the fish likes your fly, they will certainly take it, or if you see a fish rise in any part of the water you are fishing 

by drawing it quickly directly over it, you will seldom miss taking the prize: 

"When the willing surface let it glide, 

With natural motion from your hand supply,"
"Against the stream, now gently let it play,
Now in the rapid eddy float away."

In this manner an expert fisherman, aided by life in patience, successful brevity, well salon fail taking bash of fish home, so was frequently our lucky lot.

Still arts and chance, the only stayer true,
To catch his friend, and tempt the fairy prize.

As this may be the last time, I may make any allusion to this captivating, alluring, a legendary, happy, innocent amusement. I shall close this subject, with Tho. Johnson's just and beautiful description of the ensuing old Event—

Should you live
From his dark haunt, beneath the timber's root
Of patient trees, the monarch of the brook,
Behaves you then to play your patient art;
Long time his followers, cautious scan the fly,
And oft attempts to deceive it, but as oft
The timorous water speaks his pleasure for;
At last, while haply 'twas the shielded sun
Before a cloud, he desolate takes the bait
With sudden plunge, at once he darts along,
Deep track, and runs out all the length 'e love,
Then seeks the shallow shore, the sheltering mud,
The eel's own home, his art secure she'd;
And fresh delight and fascinating round the pool.

Indignant of the guild.

June—1820, the king's birth day, all was alive in pomp, each regiment was arrayed, in marching as figures on the broad ground, where we went through the morning and afternoon exercises. At 12 o'clock, four of a royal band were in horns of his Majesty. The fife as usual on each corporal, was bland or unison of a highly interesting, & this being the first time I had been in love engaged amongst such numbers, gave it a double effect, although I stood just at hand, had half of his sides turned off, by one of the rear rank men. At the conclusion of the Race day, the horses gave these hearty whooping huzzas, & along with happy reigns to George the III., our Right hand old King, whom his sworn ever free country shall—

Still shall the beaver tongue of ever
Down every softer sound,
that shall ambition's iron ear
Its crimson call's shrill sound
Shall the sweet lyre and flute no more
With gentle descent on the shore,
Far in melodies strain the tribute lay,
And hail in notes of Peace, our Monarch's natal Day?

O! let Peace! to thee the eye
Gleams onward with celestial grace;
For thee the motion breathes the sigh,
To thee the rivers the oceans raise;
For thee the warriors unto his course
Through chance or form'd in martial force,
Though distant far, they help form is seen,
The mountains rise and oceans roll between.
Yet every arrow that was uncheck'd,
And every shot that conquest breathe,
Leaves but to make thy blest return more sure,
Ty phloem from more bright, thy empire more sure.

When wondrous! from his wandering goal
Retumes the weighty God of Day,
That climbing from the inclement pole
Bears such a source a stronger ray.
Yet, as he mounts their moral signs,
Oft with Diana's sunbeams shin'd,
I'm with the whirling wind's stormy force,
Ole, droop, exults his fiery colors;
For it is the paroding and more
Match'd the box-worn shores:
Of the young and while stirs pour
The fabled halls, murmurs showers;
But blue, gales and thunder-like clis,
Shall shout in bright succession rise;

How Naia's flowers the brow of Zephyr dawn,
How summer's songs fields, and autumn's pleasant bow.

From dunes where Hyperborean egress grown,
She has belted the wanderer between bring.
Renaud by the royal youth's renown,
Shall Justice's eagle shape her regal wing:
Her fair Tiberia's rays I gaze,
The chants of war the galleon plunders hear,
The evening air of justice learn'd to pour,
And pour his soul the morning's deepest vain.
While the collected army's force
Quits it the war its sanitary course.
From Britain's question shall never for,
Their present love & scope, not must the shock of war.
Immediately after been discovered, we set off over the long land hill,
To return our promise to Indian land from Portsmouth to home with
us; after many occasions, which we would not hear of, he finally consented
Because accompanied as harnessed, he gave us many high treat but
of physical & harmonious kind, which there seemed no bounds to the
rich store he had in his mind. Fewer to diners we had addressed
him to many of the officers, to all which he seemed highly
accepted. & sentiments with, showing at the same time, all that nervous
state of anxiety which particular belongs to him, & which now
but the poetic genius of the truly great & feeling men, composing.
the He was highly subservient to his amanuensis, if anything
was before venturing in it was now heightened by the unfortunate
indication of all fame & relief's imagination. It would have done
any one good to have seen & watched his amanuensis, wise & fell.
The little wine he partook of certainly did rest & activity to
his feeling, & was at once, as if his soul was one living fire.
After the cloth had been withdrawn & the usual Carol given,
the president admi'd to us worthy guests, for a treat of his
natural & intellectual powers. He immediately was in his fist
& having expected, asking what we would have, one of course gave
him the option; he then said gentlemen, I suppose ye like hunting
if so, I will give you the sport! it was another upon another
men in the forest where there was a bear, but very little
shot. After having roamed the fields the whole day & while nothing
he started a hare in the way home, he came within shot of his
several times, but he always missed, & at last he gave up the
pursuit in a pheasant, assuming that the beast was bewitched.

A man once to the hunter's event,
No days whose saplings was sent.

They, like the wind, ran to the bent,
Of my duty,
And many a head to him they'd sent.
Which got I them rest.
But on a day, when he went out

Wi' a his tryst he's strong and start

Shine out a hole a lake did spring

World ran far, fast

He, that he quickly wheel of about

And fix'd a shot

She ran like fire for any fleet

And left the tryst right far about

And many a shot that lay was shot

Which he'd him see;

Leath he, "I doubt there's something in't

Ye're no a hard."

Then in he put a solemn craft

And says, "Here at ye now, and I lucky;

Although ye were the di' he's my cottage.

Or yet himself

If it but touch of fire a moment

It will yet fall."

But soon he found himself mister on

For when he fix'd it had open

The sun was on a high dome

And shut it then

For I sent a drop that he had lain

Wi a good on

Leath he, "The sorry o' the softer

She'll win same, for a my worthy,

But o' the right, and I'm the deputy

Like any Dees

Ye are the daughter o' done ability,

I really fear."

So never see a shear was seen

On hill or near, on Dale or green;

The legs wi' sweat had hunted seen

With sullied feet;

The man see ter O, came home at a can

The rose ter a can.

How she ran off I claim her,

done say she start up a hern

And fine a saw unm o' a gun

Into a thicket;
That was the way the dogs and men
They say, were tricked.

*it superstitions nation among country people, that adores
a smoke kills witches.—
This price gave the whole step a much pleasure. Wirth, Which some
means was posted on Thompson. It is handsome in great time
of full of nillity, yet some people may perhaps think it is the other
There before age, same effusion of rotine, What Shakespeare calls
"a galle of roses," or what in the Colomel language, is called From
be, Christ. And I am sure the important order will give them shew:
as name, for many of them admit, expressing a number of images.
contain force, sentiment, despretion, which I believe constitute the
most essential parts of poetry. After the battle, I despair of your
all were now great & many. He was again called upon because
to give us something new. To the purpose, to this, our willing
he's done with, something different face. Read gentlmen, I pres
some ye are many of you simples men. A full of youth are
fun, he's like to range both far and wide, if so. I will give
up Bachelor, a lecture & a dressing:

Ye bachelors, I plainly see
That honest men ye know be;
Where or ye see a happy life
Ye'll straight forth he that last far;
While others wear serve a straw.
Though she be black as any crow.
If they can get but their desire;
Then foul water stinkens fire.
May some will be so great a sorrow.
its will he had a clue or share
It what they do the broken key:
On time & sermons in the pray'r,
Oh, the hopes ye will store;
But if ye chance there come to see.
We will mock, and close black e i.
We'll think them a see sweet and shamin;
Duty ye'll little heed the sermon.
Our black coats too, did ye but hear,
Our flesh and blood like the other men,
And no doubt have their aim agree.
When they are touch'd we nature's fair.
For nature still will nature be,
While burns or, or grows a tree.

While this was repeating, each was fain to burst with laughter.
When they were done, the whole staff, both great and small,
Gave a great shout to their more hearty feelings. Delights of
satisfaction assumed for some time ended. From the core of
my heart I declared my love to them, which is so much

16. — A day I had the pleasing gratification of my brother
company, who had arrived from Yorkshir, to spend a whole month
with me, to see fair Leeds. It remains after in London, that
our regiment is going to be relieved, should it be so. I can
only say, I shall be sorry for it.

17. — Yesterday, after observing to our names,
summoned by officers, I was sent off to the Quarter, tomorrow
I come to the rest. Made the most of the remainder of the day, in
Earning the drink. Many of the soldiers, saying with a

21. — So that I am my loath to leave them when the time comes, but
as it was my duty to return to them, when the time came, as
so I had to. I am my duty to return to them, when the time comes, as

23. — The day passed uncommonly fine, when friend Little and

25. — My heart is full of sorrow, as I have often seen the petty ill of soldiers as

lofty hill, its walls grey with age, which, as Mason truly remarks—

...he wandered into beauty many a tower,
Which, when it seemed with all its settlements,
Was only terrible;

and, esteem'd with many a colour the rest of ages, is both ancient ground, 58 highly picturesque, romantic object. The tourist, who first sees it from the spire, which we see, with the long Roman Wall of their

thoridern in perspective, is the high moulded line in the broad ground,
cannot but be particularly struck with the sublimity of the scene.

The new continued roadords from the estate to Hadthornden,
which is near two miles along the river side, in some certain

wisdom's walks, out through the rocks 8 weeks, which are certainly

enchanting, almost beyond description, which at every 9 member

of the now new landscapes rise to the eye. The general appearance

of the scenery is more graceful than grand. Rich, rich, M grey woods
just rear above a description of trees 8 weeks, perfectly 8

delightfully arranged by the hand of nature, who seems proud to com-

plete her work in the dark mirror of the winding stream that

flows below, characterizes this delightful spot. It lent us our

the slopes 8 weeks, from which the remarkable structure itself has

monuments with the convenient role below, is the "redrawn wall"
of trees that now on the opposite bank of the river. This was

the ancient evidence of the endless 8 hamemous streamed

the chart, who after writing many of his beautiful 8 pathetic

pieces, barked himself from here to a foreign country from
the top of a day, to whom he was invited to about 8 hammer's

station by a poetical. He felt the left that drove him from
his romantic shades will appear in the few following

sights, in which, the tender spirit of nature seems to break

"Let me refresh, that light is gone awav,
Which dawil do each eye, delight each mind,
And unit that sun from whence it came, remember,
Now makes more splendid Heaven's eternal day.
Let beauty now hide her cheek with tears;
Let wisdom of Music only end and mean:
Poor Notice, yet the wind and mount the sphere
Sky, dwelling place of earth, for thee is none;
The world of honours, worth, and sweetness, April 2."
Below the precipice upon which the house stands are several deep

caves, hewn out of the freestone rock; one cave is called

the Tingy gallery, another the King's Bedchamber, B a third the Guard-room,
B removed a little distance is a small one, called the Stairs Gr fif

the subject of one of his poems. These excavations are supposed to have

been erected during the terrible war between which so long subsisted be-

tween the Bruce & Stewar and that celebrated but infernal

Romney and Sir William Wallace. — The left hand chamber retained

highly gratifying, well knowing that it is almost impossible to do justice

to their romantic charms, either of Balmoral or Ruthven's Inn, where

ancient well rise and sit at meals preside hanging over the opposite side of

the river, and that within sight of the dwellings of each other. — In hours

well spent being a dinner at Balachen which we stopped about ten to refresh

ourselves, B then pushed on through the Duke of Earskine's park which

we took second last glimpse of. B by our act had arrived at our

destination, after an absence of nearly four months. Distance to day 20.

29 — There were many more officers still present, caused our

choice for a good barrack-room out of the question; this last time

I had only one of the Towers of the Tower, which barely allowed

me room to creep in front of B & to spread my breakfast

cloth, such was their proximity, but now I had the room to

complain of. One was left for me, that was the largest on the

whole Castle, at least 80 ft long by 20 ft broad, 24 of height

in proportion; in the I was completely lost in it; B as regards

my breakfast provision, it was not far off a bauleau on its fine

lofty & ample proportions, so it consisted only of three barred

wooden chairs, one table, a small camp bedstead, B two small

pieces of carpet, the usual equipment of an officer's room; B

so a bed only, piston's chair, table that is nothing, I made the best

of my bed stuff & put up with my lot.

29 — The weather been unusually pleasant & was both

my own as well as at hand, we often were reminded of its charm

by exhilarating, B bracing effects; though it seldom was evident

without some bodily feel. B mind's curiosity, as to whether we should

make safe to land, B to what, B from whence, came that singular

B strange amphibious animal, that was related to have been

so often seen & about these shores; what was to be done, all agreed.
that they frequently saw something amongst the rocks or water, but
at the same instant, it disappeared. It seemed like a dream: the busy
mind was involved into a species of fancy about it. Upon a time, it

The forms of things unknown;
Turned them to shape, and gave to airy nothing
Its local habitation and a name.

Many firmly believed it, particularly the sketch inhabitants: a
road, that it is nothing more nor less, than the supposed element of
old, that they had seen her often here with her long hanging hair
weeping over her fair falling shoulders, set pointed upon her neck,
so men astonished at her beauty; to this multitude of other things
said of her, we certainly listened, but it was only to give vent
to our mirth. Laughter and ridicule, for

Suppose a painter to a human head
Would join a horse’s neck, and wildly spread
The various plumes of the feather’d bird?
Or limbs of different beasts, should he join’d?
Or, if he gave to join a beauteous maid
Where the sweet with every charm array’d?
Would you not laugh, such pictures to behold?

And this was surely our case, but to make the superstitious &
bed strong slept, think otherwise than they did, would have
sent on a mighty length of time withoutance of human
patience. To cut short the matter, the unknown was nothing
more or less than some huge seals that came out of the water
to bask on the sunny rocks. They were certainly had to discove
raw, as they are very timid & uncommonly quick of seeing; so
much so, that it was with the greatest difficulty to get
a sight of them, but I often accomplished it, by tracing amongst
the high rocks & laying my finger still as the tide came in beneath
it, and when all the crew were, the eyes large & sparkling, & the neck well proportioned
& of moderate size, but the body, which is covered with a thick skin,
my hair, is thickest where the neck is joined to it; from thence
the animal lets down to the tail, growing all the way smaller, like a fish. Their legs which they have only two of, are as fixed on the body as世贸 with membrane, that they seem to look more like fins than just, yet having pointed claws, white eyes sunk within its head, they again approach the dog, which it dislike high above the water, so it seems o makes it may though it is as before stated, uncommonly quick. It is susceptible of approaching danger, as above. If it is afraid, it is constantly rolling from side to side, it is of course my difficulty to destroy or take. These animals differ considerably in size, from four to nine feet long, will yield a great quantity of oil & then their bones make a fine sort of leather.

80 — it remains that there is a route made out for us to to leave this part; all in high glee, every thing in a military life for change, society is nothing, what business when our next church might be for, & wishing much to see Banchaugh before I left this part.

I applied for three days leave of absence, which was immediately granted.

1st July — having got my leave of absence for the few days, I set out to see what the ethnic call Thamik saga?, that is descent on foot; I must rise the 16 miles to see it. I knew, which the common people call Banchaugh, the mere meaning smoke. I arrived there at an early hour, taken south with me amongst lovely & pleasant pastures, set up at an excellent Inn in High street, where the-apiately obliging Colonel Walker was quite sensible to those that were late gone before him, whom it is recorded, were so filthy, that it was whimsically said of them, that if you were to throw one of them against the wall, he would stick there, may now as his new dog. After partaking of hearty refreshments which they eat at most plentiful & very beautiful manner; neat Scotch patch, which they are noted for, but something more substantial.

I went past haste to the center of the Sotho bridge is standing, with my back towards the castle when the contrast of the object within my view excited it once my astonishment & admiration. On my right, upon an elevated side, stood the Old Town, with its lofty houses, standing in the path of the wind, that was the castle, below most lovely on the side of an old wood, to the North bridge on which I stood, bestriding this valley, resembling

The town of Banchaugh was located on the east side of the river, and the castle stood on a small hill, a short distance from the town. The river was divided into two sections, and the town was built on the southern side of the river.

About two miles distant from the town, I found a large bridge, which was a perfect place to cross the river. The bridge was built in a natural style, and the river flowed gently under it. The town was situated on the left side of the bridge, and the castle was on the right.
on an equadunt, before which rise the snappy summits of the Batten Hills.

The situation of Edinburgh must be externally healthy and being built on an elevated ground, it is surrounded by hills and rivers, especially to the northeast, where the ground gently slopes to the north of North. It is bounded on the east by the Batten Hills, on the west by Corstorphine Hill, and on the north by the Castle Hill, the most beautiful and extensive views of the circum-

The town, from east to west, is about two English miles, and from north to south about the same distance; and its circumference about eight miles. From the bridge or lack as it is called, an easy communication is preserved between the two towns; it is 1,26 feet long, from High Street to Boundary Street, the height of its great arch, from the top of the parapet to the base, being 60 feet; and also by the Eastern Mound, which is about 800 feet long, 92 feet high at the south end, and 80 feet at the north. After surveying this useful understanding I founded on again into the town, the principal part of which is raised upon a hill, which gradually rises from east to west, terminating in reach, precisely at 200 feet in height, upon the summit of which stands the castle. This building has both upon a romantic appearance, as occupies with its walks an area of seven

The entrance is protected by an outer barrier of walls, a very ditch, over which there is a drawbridge and gate, flanked by two batteries. The other three rocky sides are nearly perpendicular, affording a natural defence. This fort was previous to the invention of fire

arm was, must have been almost impregnable, but is now
render, by modern warfare, fit only for a garrison which is constantly kept on it, accommodating about 5000 troops, though
once intended to the character given of it by Burns, in his ode
Frogs to the City of Edinburgh:

"Then watching high the head alarms,
"My rough rude竖s poplars, glows afar;
"like some bold vet seen Grey in arms,
"And with me with many a running bear.

"The pond some well and majesty,
"From main to the rugged rock,
"Here stir without aspiring ever,
"And at spell The wanderer's shock."

The royal apartments in which James VI. was born, are now
converted into barracks for officers. In one of these apartments
called the Green-room, the Regale of Scotland was deposited
at the union. From this elevation you have a full view of the
majesty and country, being nearly the whole of the
new City of great extent of prospect, including the two beautiful
fleets, Edinburgh and the Lothians, which with the military works
constitute with the sublime and rocky scenery just beneath you
an aspect to the whole, unpretending grace & beauty. Along the
summit of this rocky eminence extends magnificent noble streets,
other more than small long, commencing from the castle, & termi-
nating at the Palace of Holyrood, called an different parts by
different names, this part is connected with the west by a Bridge
of 2 arches, only one of which affords, called the south Bridge thrown
over a Valley, new formed into along, city is generally very agreeable
street, called Langlauch the rear of which from the castle back on each
side of streets almost direct, is equally unpretending & interesting.
The first object that attracts your attention is Descending from the
castle, is the fine Church, which is considered by many as one of
the most remarkable buildings in Edinburgh; it is an ancient for
the fabric, in the form of a large, from the centre of which rises
a lofty square tower, surmounted by slender arches of exquisite
workmanship, supporting the steeple of 161 feet high, the whole
exhibiting the remains of an imperial existence. This contains

art of martial skills, on which, according to our custom, tunes are played for an hour every evening. Under the roof of this edifice in four separate places of worship, also on tables appropriated for the meeting of the general assembly of the Church, which is held here annually, to discourse the affairs of the religious establishment of the country. The Bursa is place of great resort for the persons of merchant on the market days, as it is also spot of great historic interest. The site of this ancient place is to be seen by a mark in the pavement. At a former period this building answered several purposes; proclamations abroad by the Sovereign; Declaration of war; the things of peace, were announced from this place; is that the history of the Bursa of Edinborough as in some degree the history of the Kingdom. In continuing we move towards Holyrood Palace, a palace by one of the oldest stone houses in Edinborough, that in which John Knox resided, which projects considerably into the high street; it was shown the window from which the extraordinary man used to harangue the people, from seat his enthusiasts against Spain. Near this window is a figure in the place, pointing to a radical stone, on which is sculptured the name of the City, in Greek, Latin, & English. Opposite to this house, in the front of a house, are two very fine beds in the ridges, supposed to be of Roman sculpture, & slabs of stones on the sculptor Julius. Of the origin of these beds nothing more is distinctly known. There is the following ancient inscription under them, supposed to have been placed there by a Baker, nor where they once were:—

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, 
At the bottom of the street, called Castlegate, stands Holyrood Palace, once the Palace seat of Regality. At the first approach it seems mean, from the inferior style of the house, but when within a few hundred yards, it appears with great elegance. 

This Palace is if an immense area, in the form of a square of seven stone, with a court within surrounded by Piazzas. At each angle of the west front are two huge circular towers; & on the centre is a portico, decorated by four
Domed columns, which support a Cupola in the form of a
crown. In the north-west tower, is to be seen the old
chamber occupied by Queen Mary, with her crimson damask bed,
now greatly decayed. From a cabinet adjoining, David
Kingsley, her favourite, was dug out & murdered; stains are still
shown on the floor of the adjacent apartment, said to have been
occupied by his blood. The Palace contains a gallery 100 feet long
50 feet wide, with 20 feet high, decorated with many curious portraits
of the heirs of Holstein, from the early times. In this hall the
mobility of the court, to those optional to their number to represent
them in the British House of Peers. At present, the chief of the
building is occupied by the School and Charles & other useful
public offices. From here I took an excursion into the adjoining Park
belonging to the Palace, the appearance of which would naturally
conform to a stronger mind, that the Dutch pledge, is but seldom
to be seen; for scarcely is there a vestige of a tree to be found
throughout this extensive domain. It consists of an extensive piece
of ground almost entirely composed of rocks, praecipes, rocks and
cliffs, hills, mounds, &c., among which are several separate
plateau, that exhibit in some degree the wildness characteristic
of an unceremoniated territory, though positively situated in the midst
of a populous country. A mile, one mile of the City, in this
accessed valley, says Scott in his history of Edinburgh,
"the mind may assume to itself the magnitude of the gran
friends, to the solitude of a desert." Here, within a mile of a
considerable city, in the midst of a deep ravine, you have even
seen a mountain rising nearly 800 feet high, on the other, one of
the highest; the height of a man seldom to be seen, the depths
of the pot foulding in the healthy pastures or the Cow wending
its course through the air. It lies to the south-east of this
and with uncommon majesty a semi-circular range of precipi-
tuous rocks, called Salisbury Crags, which may be probably
be one third of mile in length, & about 200 feet in height,
having a steep declivity, & immediately overlie the city; and
behind, with intervals of fertile valley, rise the loftiest of
there hills, called Arthur's seat, the height of which, is 596 feet above the level of the sea. I ascended this conical hill twice; I was amply repaid for the toil and trouble of reaching its summit. The view from this astonishing hill is truly sublime. The eye ranges over the southern metropolis, the former Queen, the course of the Forth, a richly cultivated and populous extent of country, to the most magnificent of Dundee and Kenmure, until the Law and other walls of Edinburg, or the adjacent rocks, are composed of natural stone, which is used for paving the streets. The summits are supported by 600000 pillars, somewhat basaltic. This hill is further notable, having been taken possession of by the Earl of Leith's Highland regiment, who had mutinied, owing to government having determined to send them to Delhi, without consulting their sentiments. I payed up some revenue that was due to them, as they detest a king to, and the commander of their officers. According one morning, when the regiment was at drill, the whole battalion shouldered arms, but took possession of Arthur's seat, the summit of which they made their head quarters, from which they held red the threats of promises of their superiors. A length on accommodation was agreed upon, a the mutineers returned to their duty, embarking for their destination. — After leaving this, I proceeded to the north-west of the palace, to Leith Hill, a rocky eminence commanding also magnificent prospects; nearly the whole of the city may be viewed from it, with its villages, gardens, mills, \\n
fine land, over which is seen the town of Leith; its roads crossed with ships, \\n
the Forth, lead on one of the sea, seven miles broad, flowing from the strait to the town of Leith, with the picturesque mountains of Fife closing the scene. To the east is the source of the river, with islands adding to its beauty. We reach sail towards Arbroath, Preston Law, \\n
Waddington, bounded by the great rock of the sea, called the Bass. To the south-east Arthur's seat, \\n
Leithbriggs, arise precipitously, forming the palace of Edinburgh-basen, in which the remains of the celebrated David Hume are deposited. On the summit of it
is a real horse, & the much long talked of yet half unfinished Monument to Lord Nelson, on the same elevated spot: also the towns, the Castle, Brougham Hill above them, bounded by gigantic mountains; & the Pentland Hills finally close the scene to the west. Such is the charming prospect from Calton Hill, that no visitor should omit seeing this high combination of ruins, prospect as rich, extensive, & diversified as very rarely to be met with.

After partaking of a hearty lunch & some rest, I walked out again, then leaving the old town by the north bridge for the new one, you come in front of the splendid building of the Register Office, which is most favourably & picturesquely placed at the east end of Princes Street from which it needs but opposite of this graceful pile the sketch is truly proud as well as accordant of its beauty as its great national utility. Its front is 200 feet, & its depth 120; & it is built with several Corinthian pillars at the top of all is above. Down 30 feet in diameter 800 feet high.

I now entered the New Town, which is the great ornament of Edinburgh, & the business of all visitors: it is built of fine large hammer-stone, upon an elevated plain on the north. The singular beauty of its situation is equalled only by the gracefull arrangements of its streets, & the spaciousness of its buildings, yet compared with the bustle & population of the old town, there is a tranquillity in the streets, which gives it the appearance of an air of melancholy. George's Street is very fine, the grass plots of Edinburgh though it is injured by what is knownly called the iniquity of the clergy, in bringing the Church of St. Andrew's square, & the middle of the physicians or physicians their hall so far back. The east end of this street opens into its Frederick square; & the rest of the principal streets run parallel with each other, nearly square in length, intersected right angles, & at pretty nearly equal distance, by cross streets about equator of a mile in length. I continued on my tours, familiarly promenading where two or three military bands attend; this is certainly grand & beautiful.
Beyond description, the eye is enchanted, wonder over particular stations, villages, domes, and grandeur the whole of about two miles to the north of Perth, which exhibits a wide expanse of water, it is decorated with every variety of rural beauty, its basin small, filled with sparkling reflection.  The city, called Edinburg, the chief hill of Perthshire, the mountains of Perthshire, form a beautiful back ground to this magnificent scene. In my opinion, it perfectly satisfies the view from Richmond Hill. From here, I took a landing evening walk to St. Bernard's Hill, about half a mile distant; it is covered over by a beautiful Grecian Temple, a monument of Cyclope Temple, at Paris. The water contains sulphur water, which the public has access to, on paying a trifling sum. To the plain opposite, to provide one. This is certainly an charming rural retreat, which with its verdant banks, watered grounds, and elegant seats, the shelter of the town, the little houses that embellish the banks of the river, its picturesque beauty, and a tranquil retreat from the bustle of the city. Near to the Temple, a little to the northeast, on the great hill, where the towers of Edinburgh, here their corn ground. Having spent much pleasant time exploring this part of the city, I returned through Annie's street, which is nearly a mile long, has a most charming view, having only one side built up, which opens to the south. It is quite different nature to that of Queen Street, its command in the north, depth between the two towns, called the north bridge, the castle, the south bridge, one side of this town, being in an elegant, column manner; many of the houses of which are of ornament height, eight or nine stories, having from their deep situation, room or part at the back, than in front. On a dark night nothing can be more extraordinary, observed an off the lights from the windows in this part of the old town, as seen from this street, I would spend no active travel to let escape him, of seeing so singular, fine, truly pleasing sight. Most of these houses, even those of the best others in the old town, have only a common door, without stone steps leading to the different levels above, many of which are...
five to six, seven stories in height, ¼ on each. What separate family meals, who not only have their names offered in the door but the place of shade of the enclosure, to prevent the confusion which would otherwise arise from there being so many of

the same name; & bells are almost universally ½. Most judiciously substituted for bells. When entering these houses, &d. in most parts of Scotland, the English eye is in some degree offended by the charlés & uncomfortable appearance of naked wretches in their rooms, which have never been passed but as it will not in life time with paint than without, perhaps the saving, & frequent Caltonian preference for this particular may arise from Philosophical economy. To regard their clothes half of their time; & general coolness, report has long been unfavourable, particularly the ancient part of the Caltonia Capital, N. border pretty so. Many travellers have mention of lively bequest the evening hours, when American resident women the means: "The hour of all things is turned," take care of your heads, &c. This is something like flying the kite, as they term it; the contents of were carefully up in the shape of a Graceful pound of new sugar &t, straight out of the window, none a more stoical, even without due warning similar to the deity & faithfully Portuguese custom. Though clear then it was formed & particularly of this one article, yet the Bonnys still hold strong marks of its old customs; for "hand your hound," "hand your hound," is still very necessary to cry out; by men that will not. Do in Bonnys now, if purchase one should be there after 10 clock in the evening, for at that hour one begins to hear, step here, there, 19 every where. It times one's now recalls to the mind, Scarrow's obsequies on coming within the distance of twenty miles of the capital of Scotland, when he exclaimed, "Away, Edinburgh, farewell, the now!" This was actually partly owing to their houses wanting certain convenience, which very few have, even to this day; but much has been done of late, to remedy this personal, great inconvenience by having built some some very extensive public ones, & one under the South Bridge that will accommodate a hundred?
This page is too difficult to transcribe accurately.
Early this morning we mustered all our strength, taking
up Bobtail in full marching order. By 8 o'clock the word was
given to march, off we went, setting a foreboding appearance, the
bells striking up its martial air. In a short time we had lost
sight of our 8th quarter; making the City of Edinburgh by mid-day.
After a pleasant march of 10 miles. We have met the remainder of the
Regiment, which had come from Pennington. Settled for the night.

By 8 o'clock, we had all fallen in. The immediate
march was off; leaving the City by the beautiful and
pleasant way of Princes street, which with the addition our Corps had joined
it, seems heating, festive playing, 4 colours flying, gave it that
mortal, mangled scene of sights, which I had never before
experienced. Crossed the Leith water, near at hand is a road
that leads down to Union Canal, which is of great
importance between Edinburgh and Glasgow, in supplying it with coal at a low rate.

The Leith water is particularly interesting from here;
from a beautiful plain, rising in a gentle slope to 400 feet
above the level of the sea, decorated with many gentlemen
residences and grounds, making together an elegant and rural landscape.

At Rosedale we halted for breakfast. This is an
beautiful small village with houses built on each side of the road.
The country around is in a high state of cultivation, the
rest of the land runs high. The Union Canal passes a little
to the north. Will in again to past, along the extensive
pleasure grounds of the Earl of Morton; then over the Gogar
burns to Rossway, and Eastfield, where we got settled
for the night. After a short rest, I took a stroll out about the
city; the parish church is a fine specimen of Gothic architecture.

The place is romantically situated at the confluence
of the Leith and Almond waters; where the scenery is of the best
description. On crossing the bridge, before entering the town, the
banks overhanging the stream are high, precipitous, & friable.
fringed with wood; & the same grandeur of broken ground whose scenery seems to continue for some miles up the river. From the high elevation of ground, which abounds in coal, this neighbourhood is excellent mast, & much exposed to the winds. It is said to have been fortified by Cromwell, stands a little to the south; & Castle Craig, a Roman Camp, is perfectly entire. The Bregle call for dinner resounding in my ears, I retreat, with pleasing recollection & expectation of a hearty meal, the day march had accomplished. 

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5 — Set off on our last day's march, soon after crossed the Union water at Wester Linrigton, then through Blackham to Whitburn where we halted after some miles' stay for breakfast. The coast from the road side, about this latter place, gradually slopes down to the river Clyde on the south, of which there is a fine prospect, as well as of Hamilton & the adjacent country. At a couple of hours we met a plentiful ascent, made us all much again with doubts & anxiety. Going through Kelhead (where we experienced it not) to Thirle, of the Thistle Inn where we stopped for the night. 

6 — The morning broke at four, which was lucky as we had nineteen miles' march before us. Fell in rather east of the road, through the villages of Elderslie to Kelhead, then over the thistle water to Castle Hill & Kelhead, where we parted of our morning's refreshment. After two short hours, we were again on our line of march & came to the gentle rise, well named, Kelhead. About two miles further, we crossed the thistle water, running its course to its neighbourhood, the Clyde. Not far from here, where we were all pursuing our way with steady thought. At step, we beheld all of a sudden, both a laughable smile on our attendant's face, giving him some a hearty hard gallop, away, a piece of open white land, that lay near the road-side, but before he had gone half away it, his face became completely composed, holy deep, immovable, now was the struggle between. "Which, between the horse & its rider, each excited his best merriments, but if would not do, they were soon done for. Expectance was called for, it was as quickly cast, yet it took them considerable time before they could..."
...mean the annual on to fair turn some again. They were neither of them much worse, though their nervous system was not a little put out of its general tranquil circulation, to the no small annoyance of the whole corps. By noon, we had reformed through Eastcheap, Lombard, to the suburbs of Glasgow, where we halted for a few minutes to collect the regiment together. The day we sat formed in a compact, regular order, with the colours flying and the band playing through the main street. The canton, most extensive, elegant building, in which we again halted for the night. This day's march was the hottest and longest we have had in our route, yet the men all behaved well. We laid up without much trouble. We well they might, when compared with the distance they had now gone. What they had once marched four years back, in the case of the leaders, twenty out here. Entering their Loams, &c. They then marched from Edinburgh to Glasgow in one day, forty-two miles, that was an incessant one; many of the men fell out, &c. were obliged to be left behind. It was one of the officers, who pointed on the rear, by the warning flag. But to mend the matter, all was quiet when they arrived there. At the noble station we helped & had a social evening, strolled out about the town; it is always popular there. Welcome to players, many good streets and handsome buildings — distance to day 19 miles.

— that night, a severe accident that we were going to stop at Glasgow, but the morning the Drum got the landing point by selling us to fall in, so more of Glasgow for the present. Marched off for Dumfries by the Campbeltown, along round about, which with the morning been fine. The men breeching out with all its mild and charming attractions, gave it a double fine effect, for 'Tis in a noon of meet surpassing beauty, the young sun was rising in its brightness, to adorn
The leadless heaven, the summer night was done, And on the flowering branches of the thorn,
The gemmed its silver hair had spun,
Which, glittering neath the Dews of orient Daw,
seem'd like a veil of silver to the view.
Roped through Arthurs, an upsapping village, we meet some to Portishead, where the Company of beaks of Glasgow, some extensive mills.
...called Dalmarnock hill just below which is the village of Old Kilmarnock, where we halted for breakfast. The whole of the way from Glasgow to Dumbarton is by the side of the river & is very fine, but at this place the river begins to open still more, & presents to the eye scenes highly interesting and picturesque. The Clyde here at Bowling expands into a noble river, producing every fine effect on the landscape. The castle of Dumbarton rises majestically as if from the bosom of the water, of a conical form. Towards the right is the mound Part of Dumbarton, projecting into the Clyde, once place of considerable strength. On the left, near the edge of the water, is seen Erichine House, the seat of Lord Blantyre, pleasantly situated, & the grounds finely wooded. Further on the right are seen some rocks dipping into the river, as a sluiceway to some...
fine its waters. Of the lofty mountains of Stirling, their summits covered with snow, bounding the new, within which the Castle is. Town of Dumbarton, with its ghastly ruins, an interesting scene. On a hill, with the blue surface of the river, thickly covered with white sails, rising up as it were the centre of the view, come under the eye at one glance. Hillhead is a small village, but was once of importance, taking its name from the Patrick, the tutelary saint of Ireland, who is said to have been born here. There joins the great Canal with the Clyde, which runs into the east of the west coast together, showing at once what can be done by the preserving hand of man. Its extreme length from the Firth to the Clyde is 36 miles; rising on this interval to a total height of 160 feet, by means of 39 locks, twenty of which are on the east, 9 on the west. The Clyde not being as deep as the Firth, by 3 feet. It admits vessels drawing 0 feet of water, 12 feet wide, 15 feet long, passing over a number of viaducts by means of aqueducts. The principal one, or at least Hillhead, about five miles from here, one the river Kelvin, consisting of four arches, each 30 feet wide and twenty-four feet high, 80 feet in length. The situation of the bridge, as I suppose, is very striking. Picture me, I shall believe much to have seen it, but see not must not fall out of the ranks, he must obey. We fell on again, aproached our way about small 8 a half, where may be seen the wall, nearest jointed the Clyde near this position. This wall was originally marked by Lepicola, furnished by Antoninus Pius. It extends from this town, upon the Firth of Firth, to Dumbarton, on the Clyde near here, but more than thirty-seven English miles in length; on the south side of it, ran a large well paved military way, which never leaves the wall above one hundred and forty yards. There are even yet sections on it, which informs, that the whole of the legions called Secundo Itergut, 10, the Roman legions, were employed in completing this durable wall. The road now continues close to the Clyde to Dumbarton, before the Kibble hall, small villa pleasantly situated. It a little distant.
on the famous Fort of Dunblane, standing on a point of the promontory of Dunblane, more conspicuous from its singular situation than from any picturesque effect in itself. On approaching Dunbar-thon, the bold outline of each becomes more and more distinct, pointing out how admirably it is calculated for a Fortify, being only isolated by the North-east. Dunbar a rock on the right of the road, puts in a majestic appearance, it is like Dumbarton hill, composed of basaltic, having some tendency to a columnar form. Immediately after passing this at the sixteenth mile from Glasgow, the country becomes still flat, and opens out to the north, where you first get distant view of Ayr over the, rising with great majesty, among hills of inferior magnitude. On nearing Dumbarton, the Castle becomes every picturesque object; the rock divides about the middle, forming two summits; the craggy sides are finely broken: the building, upon the more elevated part, is seen to give it consequence.

Soon after, we entered the town, which is much built up to the time, where an officer took us quarter for the present, as the men were demobilised to their respective duties on the inhabitants, as there are no barracks here. Thus and our pleasant little route of seventy miles, a route for the steers - to-day's march, was 17 miles.

10. This morning we mustered a regular parade, the strong guard was mustered off the Castle to relieve the one of the 92 Regiment left there to guard the King's cannon, general Simon, who was now clearly marked as an expert of his horsey and the Boyle of honour - to there was no necessity, we were obliged to find lodging for ourselves. I got a very comfortable one, consisting of a sitting room, for 2/6 a week; one of which was allowed us, the woman for me found out if our kit packets; no laughable joke to a legal officer, who had, perhaps, been only 5s per day. At any rate, it obliged money to act, up to the word economy:

"Thus, to that sweet talk of man alive -
To make them guinea be the worth of five!"

Our dale was at the principal town, where an engineer was that we were all together, ever since in one season of much life; but this was not to last long, for our days brought the unwelcome news, that we were to be separated again, that a strong statement was to
be sent both to Port Glasgow & Greenwich about 3 miles off; this let fell to Captain Stewart, Ensign Watson, myself: we set forth tomorrow. Which I have seen of the town of Dumbarton, it is a very much on its point; it is an irregular built-place, Dumbarton, principally of one long street, well paved, & has a large church with handsome spire. It stands upon the River, and is noted for its extensive manufacture of Green Glares.

11. - From the morning parade, we marched off with our establishment of 1000 men & proceeded down to the water side where we took boat for the opposite shore, it is here about two miles our & the scenery in all directions is very fine & grand. Immediately upon landing, we moved forward to Port Glasgow where we halted for an hour to leave Ensign Watson and 15 men, who were to do the duty attendant upon the place. While they were settling the men, I took a hasty survey of the town: it is neat place & the environs are extreme by road. It contains many pleasant villas. It took some time from the Corporation of Glasgow, founding a Harbour there many years back, which seems to have been judiciously planned, for it was long proposed in some respects to that of Greenwich. The growing Dock is the first of the kind that was constructed in Scotland. The parish Church is substantial building, is the trade, which is chiefly dependant on Glasgow, is very considerable. The Custom house is fell in, I attended its call, by in the course of an hour's march we entered the pleasing & breathing Port of Greenwich. Stopped at the Donnion Inn, where the men were disembarked to their respective houses, being billeted among the inhabitants, there being no Quarters either for them or ourselves. Distance 9 m.

12. - After parade I took eternal round the town in search of Edgings 8 in the course of the morning.
met with pleasant ones, as regards the samementioned, but not so in price, as I had to pay 18l. each, seven of which came out of my private purse, surely hard thingsto be borne by a poor Envoy, besides the many encumbrances of predations the Officer apprehended in being separated from his effects; but, as the Envoy was so much distressed.

Captain Stewart, my attaché Commandant, had his Lady & family with him, which made Rounds to him for the separation from the rest of the Corps — Greenwich seems to be very bustling place & comes on an extensive commerce both at home & abroad, having much shipping belonging to it. For further account of it, & the surrounding country, I shall give it at equitement period, when I have time longer among its wells & streams.

13 — The men were posted this morning in the market place, where they are to meet twice a day till further orders, which seemed chiefly after on my shoulders. I felt rather proud having many lessons on: the Captain not coming for such external military show, he being an old veteran, one of the brave heroes of Egypt. The most severe unpleasant duty that here, was gain the rounds to each man's quarter, the distance when added up was great, besides that DoughBall I had I had to order were not of the most tempting kind.

15 — The town all in commotion, in expectation of an unprovoked visit from the American Privates, the etoiers of twenty-two guns, she had been observed lurking on the coast for few weeks back, but early this morning she was seen at the mouth of the Cede, only about seven miles off. This being with a man of war at anchor not sufficient to give her answer, although she was seen; she should she attempt to come up, that she would have easily destroyed great part of the town, besides much of the shipping, which being quite unprotected was of course quite at her mercy; but as she would have it, she came not near us; many cavortings fleet, but the real cause we never found out; had she ventured up I have no doubt
we should have played our part, as all on shore wished the Yankee Doodle, it came to town. I left the city to the library of the Newnham being open to all strangers, I made myself at home as lonely man could, in such manner, but the chief cause of my complaint was my pro-

viding on so small scale & in society, the dinner bell, thus often pleased me. Because there, I sometimes, I often kept it for a while as to what, I should do; and what, I should not do; many times I laughed aloud; that this I had nearly killed them down stairs, not waiting for their entrance on such matters but if this I once or twice did see, for being kinder, I was not then attentive to my official duties, I had not gone without my daily report; if this I soon omitted thus it was self— that I had the laugh completely against me, coming in from along walk with a keen devouring appetite, I sat down to a cup of coffee & a sweet roll, eating the former being removed & I came the somber's pudding by not thinking of its outward appearance I quickly dispatched two or three mouthfuls in rapid succession, but in an instant I was on my legs, soaring, drinking, spluttering, calling what the Devil was the matter? what the Devil had they done to the pudding, i.e. by the time they arrived upstairs, my mind, throat, stomach was almost said, with fear, heat, thirst, but he deluge of water & they cleansing up the mystery as soon got clear of the twos prophecies; but what did they mean? I think I hear you say, why nothing but more then emptied by accident, nearly the whole of the con-
tents of a black pepper box into the plate while making it, surprising as she says (or so I understand) that he gave the little was meekly, but in stripping this proportion, the pepper was slipped off, the whole went on, as it went into the boiling pot, was into my throat. Of this I believe you
have all had enough, at any rate I had. After this all theory of my Captain's they took pity on me. Never after I had seat of their Table. There was no great space, comparatively speaking, from the ridiculous to the sublime.

18th. The sergeant reported, that one of the men was very ill from vomiting and vomit from some that had just been landed on the deck from one of the West India ships; this was about 12 o'clock, I immediately attended at his quarters where I found him in an abysmous way; at first for a surgeon of the town who gave him all suitable remedies, but for obtaining him an over-congress state, as inflammation had not ceased taken place already in the bowels; the consequence to the surgeon, but for the poor fellow being prophylactic colorless, little did he think that it would last so soon on him; as it proved so smooth manner, which is the case with a few spirits that have just crossed the sea; of this every skill bore him to the contrary. I attended them frequently during the day & each must he was growing evidently worse. But yet he was quite sensible till about 6 o'clock, when he began to be wandering from this time onward, and fully bad, throwing himself in all manner of distorted forms, his looks frightful to beheld. I had two strong opium dams to apply which with myself were most overpowering by him, in his agonizing struggles; in this way he lasted till 6 o'clock, when he died; not having nature having been fairly outcast. This ended both ship and body substance. The surgeon wished much to have him open to see how the inflammation had taken place. I applied to Captain Stewart, who granted leave provided I would be there to see all was correct, for this I readily acquiesced. The surgeon and his assistants soon after went to commence their necessary operation first they opened his body & taking out some of the bowels, they soon observed sufficient inflammation on the parts to have occasioned his death; if after taking survey of the inward construction which
I could not but behold and reflect both with pleasure, pain, and admiration of the sublimity of a Creator in making man so wonderfully minute & perfect. They hastily served him up again recommenced opening his head; this was done by first loosening down the skull in four divisions, which at the skin. What hung over his now dead face, looked most awfully, appalling. They then served all round gradually till half the skull came off, leaving the brain put as it was! This was amongst singular sights, all of a peculiar white with thousands of tens of thousands of little veins traversing the brain in all directions, with often deep divisions in the same, the being removed by degree, what was my utter astonishment when I beheld before me, no less than two large plates full of this precious fluid, vital substance, which tells us good from evil, right from wrong, the base of all our joys & miseries. This seems to estimate quantity for an individual, so small a man to possess, who I picture to myself had the most refined, yet not more than a large cup full; be it as it offices in bulk, certainly much man right to be the effort of a far better & brighter than he is. The brain here was quite perfect & of great size, yet the vital spirits seemed to have the ascendency, for mediation had extended in many parts of it, which my doubt was the cause of his death. They put all in again with surgeon drawing up his scalp, made him to all appearance as whole & as perfect as when he first began the nice & minute operation of day or two after, we followed this unfortunate fellow to his grave, the whole detachment moving slowly, moving forward to the slow 93 solemn beat of the muffled drum, where they find a volley was shot his grave & then left him. The muffled drum rolled on the air, soldiers with steady step were there:

On every run after the black snake came,
Every mischief was turned to the ground.
with pleasure passed in making many distant and slender savage scenes, which now en
have. To write more grounded still, perhaps to the same
of a picturesque village, and I have been
the ground, and have kept it in

in the same place.

The drums they beat in their wailing sound,
it, the Coffin was lowered into the ground;
thereup was fixed; asking said,
One moment's peace— and we left the dead!

This is a true picture of the scene, as I was the first I had ever
attended; it had both every pleasing and powerful effect upon
my mind. The drums are most concordant, immediately upon leaving
the grave to return, they always strike up a quick time to
move off to its solemnity sound; this at first seems
strong, but when you reflect upon a noble life, it is what
he probably led to go through, perhaps it is the best and
fits him to all trying emergencies. — My Brother having
arrived from Edinburgh & wishing to see us left to demand
before he quite the northern climate; we intend tomorrow to
cut out to view his towering height & often his head in the
clouds, if the day is fine.

20 — The morning breaking out fine & likely to last, we
set out early having to go about 20 miles, twelve of which we
have to walk to Linlithgow before evening, where we intend stopping
all night, to be in readiness to start the next day with
a greater ease, this tremendous mountain, get into small
fares to the river Clyde, which is bare few to
ferry boat near the river Clyde which is bare few to
four miles over to Guildford, neat small village, pleasantly
on the north bank. At the entrance of your deck! It is much
required to for sea bathing. The sound from here is highly novel.
A picturesque scene as go on the Clyde for many miles. The
town of Greenock on the opposite shore backed up with its steep
& barren hills; the Castle Hill of Dunblane standing as 1
immersed in water. 18 on the north, nearly up the whole
length of Loch Lomand, which appears lovely inhabited. It has a
pretty scene of gently hills, trees, & fields; immediately opposite is the noble mansion of the Duke of Argyll on his estate at the village of Rosemount. It is situated on the shore of peninsula 4 miles in length by 2 in breadth, formed by the three arms of the sea, the Clyde, Loch Fyne, & Loch Long; the two latter are beautifully separated by a natural ridge of hills, which are finely wooded, till they finally join & lose themselves in the neighbouring barren mountains. We now pushed along leaving the village of Raw & Loch Fyne on our left, passing over another hill & interesting country till we came out on the high Drumlanrig road, which leads along Loch Lomond. This may be very useful on the right, with its numerous islands; proceeding onward, we passed the waters of Leven which falls into the lake; the scene was the scene of a bloody conflict between the old Douglas & the Colquhouns, in 1659. - About one mile further is Glen Fallet, as named from the stream that enters it, & at the tenth mile stone is Lochmaben, the seat of Sir James Colquhoun. Bust. supposed to be one of the finest situations near the lake, standing on a peninsula projecting into the lake, commanding delightful prospect of the scenic isle. Proceeding onward for rather more than two miles, through a defile, we took a turn, when we came to the beautifully situated village of Luss, where we took up our lodgings for the night. It is only small & irregularly built, yet it is delightfully planted, having the avenue of Luss, passing through it, & the high road on which it stands, projecting considerably into the lake, from whence you have a most commanding a high table, view both north & south. - This point may be considered the portal of the Highlands. Where the true Highland road begins; the haven of the Tartan is the principal drop, the language of the people which are remarkable civil & intelligent in their answer, is Gaelic; indeed they are widely different from the lowishmen, & frequently shaped his answer by a question often occurring anticipation, before the question postulated in half
finishes, while instead when you are dressing a statesman, he pays you secret respectful attention, for he sees you without interruption, for which space of reflection, convey you own mind, for generally illuminates answer. They therefore well informed, as most of them can read. From here the Ercott has the best opportunity of viewing the Islands in the Lake, they amount to about forty in number, the chief of them lying opposite 99 to the south of this place, those on the north are small in number. They lie scattered here or there, looking beautiful, fully interesting, as if they had been drawn over the glassy surface by the apostle hand of Nature.

“Of all the fairy groups of islands which together lie, its quietly as spots to stop.

Among the evening clouds, which, with the towering height of the mountains on its banks, compose scene certainly finely described in form and situation, 93 in colour, combining it once the beautiful 97 the picturesque. Some of these islands have been the place of religious worship, the ruins of a Church demonstrate, most of them present on surface, in which the verdure, the mountain peak, the lake, 93 the bench, prominent, while others have only short brushwood, yet they happily combine to soften their rough appearance 97 of the tawny 97 brownish mountains with which each Lomond is nearly surrounded. — We had now returned to the Inn, where we began to find little rest very acceptable after our long walk to enjoy the good things that were set before us. The lowlanders may pretty call their country the land of Caithness, exhibit the Highlanders may truly 97 strictly boast of inhabiting lands of milk 97 honey; the latter article we found capital. Wi the high estimation, it is nature for its peculiarly delicious flavour to the bloom of the heath. Towards evening we had some pleasing sight of the setting sun, casting its last glittering rays on the expansive Lake. — After about minutes rest we caught fellow we were dead till all its past dreams. — Distance to day about 20 miles.
By day break we were all abed & on our journey. Soon after, the sun began to see its brood out with all its regal glory, dispelling the placid lake:

The morning wind the beaming ray
Of Phoebus made all nature gay,
Blue was the lake's expansive flood,
And many a gentle steeples rose.
The wave that rippled not the deep
Did would allow the wave to sleep.
The mountains rising side and side,
Their sides adorned with gold.
While branching oaks, the forest's pride,
Hung down and dealt their shaggy side.
The cattle walked on the mead,
The flocks all by the wood-side fed,
The brook flows murmuring along,
The grove is vocal by the song,
With which kind nature both inspire.
In summer morn, the feather's cheer.

The packet along been asked we might be disappointed like many others in not having distinct views from Ben's height of the surrounding country, as person may sometimes wait a week or more for some clear day to see from the top of this great mountain. For, on such occasions, disappointment is often the case; the country below being seldom to be seen distinctly from such an immense height, even though at starting all appears clear & cloudless. Crossed Douglas river at Bonnieglass Ferry, B at the 17 mile stone in Point Foster, putting out nearly half-way over the lake. From here we had some view across the lake of Ben's base B part of his cap, as we skirted along the narrow B Seneca road, atop nearly mountain on our left. B the clear water B pebble shore on our right. The road continues much the same onward to Harriet, saving little distance from the waters, having some full grown
wood on the right, through which each demon is seen with much effect. A, on the left, is an arcter of black rugged mountains, which the towering over its eastern side; these mountains are called the сторожа-вах балл; they are extremely grotesque and, with their masts heeled, very high, but as huge as Ben Lomond, opposite to them. There is strong character in these jagged mountain tops of these parts of the Highlands, and particularly around Inversnaid. It is an old seat, but a true one, that most of the high crags seem like giant giants. Heads laid flat, with their faces upturned: the priests forming a forehead, nose, mouth of an old man.

By 8 o’clock we came up to the Tarbet Dam on the right, on the left side of the road, erect, modern house, where we halted for about half an hour, before we crossed the Ferry, which is here scarcely six inches wide. This place is called Tarbet, avowed which, in the Gaelic, signifies the waving eye of ships. It is represented to be recorded, the application from the Bannocks, who, in one of their attacks on the west of Scotland, are said to have sailed up Loch Long, to prevent them from sailing for this Berhemen into Loch Lomond, for the purpose of plundering the islands. From here the military road made by General Wade’s army, forms a junction with those leading to Inveraray, Dunbarton, &c. Extending along the borders of the Lake in northern direction to its head, where it joins the Lomond road. It cost an enormous time in labour, to cut it through with gussoeben, for the most part out of the solid rock, overhanging in many places of rightfall. Shocks, carrying the same mitigated severity, more romantically wide, as it approaches the upper end of the Loch. We advanced along at short distance to get on the neat rising hill to have full view of the lake, with its mouth, which is here contracted in appearance by the two bold shores, forming

“at narrow inlet, still and deep,

offering scarce such breath of air
its arrest the wild Loch’s bread to swim.”
This is not the case in reality; for it is more a mile broad, though it does not lack equator; the breadth from the top of this kind of tower, magnificent view of the lake & its
surroundings opened upon us: the steep slope sweeping precipitously to the water's edge, with rocky, variant, & westerly forest
trees stretching into the lake. Descending one behind the
other towards the head of the Loch, it finely reflected by the
water beneath them. The southern end, from this shelf over
Loch Lomond is enchanting; the rest, especially the
Lake, containing at least twenty fair islands, many of them large, beveraged by woods & rocks; & other things that can change
the sight. The mountains, the wood on the banks, the cultivation as the mountains made from the lake, with the high, bare hills in the horizon to the south, all contribute to render this view, in
point of beauty, equal to any in nature, when seen in a clear
day, with favourable light. It furnishes an ample return with its
wild & unseemly beauty, for even the weary traveller not to complain.

We now returned to the Inn, where I observed the following poem,
written on a Piece of Glass, by an English gentleman. The "Valse
more than 30 years ago: it thinking them highly descriptive of the
ascent to the top of Ben Lomond, I shall copy them, so many have done

"Sage", if I do this piece of glass purchase
The name of my eye cast a casual glance;
In taste of grandeur, and the dread sublime,
Prompt the Ben Lomond's fearful height to climb:
Aye, give attention, nor with scorn refuse
The friendly tempting of a tavern muse.
For this that place this rude inscription planted,
Delight for this her humble poet's hand.
He then the poet, he thesteps shall lead,
Here are you treading hills aspiring head.
At first to the enfermores lay,
What ho the victors, as he plants the way.
Treat not at first to quick advent sure pace,
The miles of least, the top, gently from the base.
Up the high rise with panting haste I press'd.
The gain? the long laborious step at last, with measure I pace, and slow ascend the step, till stay thy steps, off taste the Cordial Deep, and rest, the rest, long, long upon the top. Here the braces, nor with technic had, down the rough slope, they process vague waste. To shall the woods ring sweet, at one survey, Wales, lakes, woods, mountains, islands, pools, and seas, huge hills, that break’d I in crowds order stand, Western, and the western land, next launy group; while Benson, Benson should be, stiffly submit in a veil of clouds, high 2 of the rest displays its own state, in proud pre-eminence stately great. One side, all awful to the astonish’d eye, presents a stack Three Hundred Feet high. The scene tremendous, shocks the startled sense, in all the pomp of dread majesty, all these and more, shall, their transport see, and soon a faithful monitor in me."

The length is the probable fatigue of the journey that lay before us, of the good advice we have received, hurried us away immediately crossing the lake in small boat, forced by a very intelligent lad who gave us much information & showed us the nearest way to the town, whether we sped with all haste to stay our hungerous appetite, not having had any thing since we left our beds at day break & walked 10 or 12 miles. We had not been in before we were joined by another gentleman & his son, who were just as much haste as we were ourselves for breakfast, so we all set the table & all play our parts in gallant style, wanting nothing on the table but wheaten bread which they had none of, substituting in its stead, as in general in the Highlands, the oaten cake; this was said Damper to my Brothers appetite, who had not been accustomed to it, he made grand to do, but it would not bring it, they had none in the house, this was new doubly grievances, for in his absence, the
leg of mutton had nearly all disappeared owing to that same keen, skeleton had, eating so ravenously, he was a complete glutton the quantity he cat was out of all character. By his again some pertinent to foraging about he succeeded in bringing before us, now a shoulder of mutton, at this he played his part Roman amends for the want of bread, & I will spare you, though we cast take their portion, to satisfy, yet the deed never left the bone, till all the flesh was off: What a beast of an appetite.

After this most hearty meal & taking with us, some of those famous hunting Cordial, called Holland Buns, which is made of whiskey, eggs, & honey, & is held in high estimation by plenty. It deserves that fame; we began with our young entomologist & gave the long step of rugged ascent. The distance from the rim to the top of the mountain is reduced six miles of continued ascent which in general requires about three hours. The ascent is at first gradual, but the path soon becomes more steep & passes, lying through brambles & brushwood, & strewn with large loose rolling stones—then follow for some distance flat pieces of mossy, stony ground, the surface of which is suppressed with rushes, & where the water is received & deposited which give birth to so many till cascades which tumble down in every side. The ascent now becomes ascension of we parley, & the objects below, which lately so much engaged our attention, dwindled almost into nothing. Beyond this, the path becomes more steep & difficult than before, but seems approaching ascent of elevation, which from its height & instance, we confidently anticipated would bring the pieces of completion to our task; but on reaching it, instead of exaltation, we only came to the renewal of labour, for the new here opens upon an extensive level, formed of another deep move, & descended to the conceal peak, which constitutes the last of most inaccessible of the three stages of which this huge site is composed. At this elevation, we fear the temperature of the air feel very different from that upon the plain. This latter begin in the course of steep-treading, we at last reached, A entered upon path for stone, comparatively easy, but...
the top, or as some are pleased to call it, the "peak," we came to that part of it which was so completely covered with the snow that the wind had not blown it away. At this point we were compelled to turn back, for the course up which we had ascended was completely blocked by the snow, and we could not proceed further. We were unable to reach the summit, but we were able to see a great deal of the surrounding countryside from the top of the mountain.

After spending some time at the top, we began to descend. The scenery was truly breathtaking. The slopes were covered with snow, and the air was fresh and invigorating. We could see the surrounding mountains and valleys clearly, and we felt as though we were on top of the world. We continued our descent, carefully avoiding the cliffs and crevices that we encountered.

As we descended, we passed through a series of small valleys and gorges, each one more beautiful than the last. The air was cold, but the sun was shining brightly, and we felt as though we were on a magical journey.

Finally, we reached the bottom of the mountain. It was a breathtaking sight. The sky was clear and blue, and the sun shone brightly. We felt as though we had achieved something truly remarkable, and we were filled with a sense of pride and accomplishment.

It was a truly unforgettable experience, and I will always remember the beauty and majesty of the mountain. It was a true test of our endurance, and we came out stronger for it. I look forward to returning one day to explore even more of its wonders.
of Renfrew, Lanark, &c. as beyond, the towns, &c. castles of Helensburgh, Dunbarton, the rivers, Clyde, Firth, Clyde, Loch Leven, Loch, etc. In other words, the view on traversing one eye to the north, west, or, in a word, far more distinctly grand, comprehending one monstrous accumulation of mountains, most of which are without vegetation, & these are seen other peaks, excelling themselves in naked majesty, above the others, piled, as it were, above each other. Recalling from the borders of Stirlingshire to the western Ocean, exhibiting all the varied effects of light & shade. Rising in every diversity of form & hue. In ranging this stupendous sheet of

Crags, knolls, and mounds, confoundedly hard &

the fragments of an earlier world.

is seen a series whose stupendous summit I had long contemned, as which we now saw at the distance of forty miles or more, soaring above the highest mountains with an elevation &c. truly sublime. The highest of the mountains in Great Britain I believe is four thousand three hundred & seventy feet above the level of the sea. From the top, I am informed, in favorable weather the eye can travel from the German to the Atlantic Ocean, can command many a Hebridean Isle, & extends to the coast of Ireland. When first saw it, the atmosphere was quite clear, & then appeared to be as ugly, rugged in shape as it is hilly in size. In some of its deep gashes, the isolating of its most eternal snows, are distinct to be seen. There are many more conspicuous mountains in the direction, those that appear the clearest & most elevated, is Ben Arthur, or the Coller, Benackan, Benwoodale, &c. Still farther on, as far as the eye can carry, you in the south west, can be discerned, the Cape or mountains in the Island of Jura. From this high outline, some conjecture may be formed, but cannot be properly described of the new- intersecting regions, manifold variety, &c. Supreme grandeur of this unparalleled combination of natural scenery. It late traveller said, “the scene is such as must expand the heart, & delight the spectator who is attached to the charms of nature or rural scenery; & recall to the mind the days of old, when princes or poets have adorned this hero’s mound with the beauties of letters.”
At any rate there is something grand, we D. &c. remarked, this conveys to the contemplative mind, as newspapers all over the world present scenes of which the most fervent imaginations can conceive an idea. After surveying this extensive profuse landscape, we naturally turn our attention to Ben Lomond itself, which is the loftiest mountain in Scotland; its perpendicular height being 3262 feet above the sea, and 8340 feet above the level of the mean Lake. B. appears an immense cone, detached or isolated from the surrounding mountains. Towards the north, however, its facade is broken by an immense precipice of 2000 feet in height, considered by some to be the remains of an extinct crater, with one side possibly torn off. To reach these lofty peaks requires an arduous expedition; yet once you approach it with cautious step a trembling nerve, dangerous to the surface of the mountain which then appears invisible; the view is terrific. B. grandly sublime, such a one as the genius of our immortal bard had before his imagination, when describing the Cliffs of Dover:

"Here fearful tides do cast one's eye so low!
How steep are thoughts that rising midway air,
Their scope as great as beeches,
A little to the westward of this at the greatest height of shelves gradually away for soft to twenty fathoms, with those of heavy or loose consistency of earth &c. forms. Down the sea enclosed, though at our great personal task, to cut off rolling, some large pieces of rock which seemed almost in the sea of starting with a very little distance, if they went in glistening style, increasing their rapid drees above with frightful swiftness till they reappeared almost out of sight over the plain below to the feet of the opposite mountain, on their course; they could not have gone less than miles, to amend an sketch. All this in a most astonishing short space of time, the greater part of which they were out of our sight, owing to the lately precipitate bank which they went tumbling headlong down. After amusing ourselves here for some time in this dangerous way, which I think few will imitate, we again climbed up, when I felt that charm, which I have so often known, so often tasted upon other mountains, that vague content, that lightness of body, that agility of
lumber, in that serenity of mind, which we all so sweet to experience but so difficult to reach. My steps became more rapid at last. I could no longer wait for my brother, but leaving him in the guide, began to climb in straight line towards the summit of the mountain. B with some difficulty I reached B's loftiest pinnacle, from whence the evening Pence of the world is now only seen stretched at the spectator's feet like a carpet, smooth renovation from the mountains back to the lake, where, in that beautiful mirror, second scene of stillness, B's eye sees upon the eye, until the grand A picturesque scenery of the Etrogaus Hills, including the promontory of Lastet, I settle up admission of new ideas. Directly the minds of past ages now occupy the minds in succession, B, the ideas of distance in time replace gradually enlarging together, our attention becomes at last fixed upon the blue mass of sky on the remote distance, beyond which the ideas of eternity, B's infinity of space seem, as it were, to blend together, B's home to the contemplative mind, a vast field of pleasure or of pain. The attraction is the great altitude, endures it almost every day in its B's streams. B's mind, can you remain long upon the summit, without witnessing a phenomenon of this kind; sometimes all the clouds, floating at distance in this serene sky, B in abrupt sunshine, appear moving towards you — the current of the air increases by degrees, as well as the apparent magnitude of the clouds B all on sudden you find yourself involved in another mist or perhaps a dense rain, which continues asperity of life tame, according to the dimensions of the cloud, or state of the atmosphere. It then pales on, B all again is serene & beautiful. At other times, while on the top of the mountain, the clouds are seen to move far before you, sweeping over at one time the surface of the lake, at another waving down to the valley, B at a third perhaps, enveloping Ben Lomond, like a gentle B, insinuating the spectator upon its top, as it were, from the world below. We were very lucky in having one of the finest B's largest clear day snow shWriting
of returning by another route, but the day being far spent we had no longer way to trudge, upwards of 30 miles, before dusk came on. We set off with all speed on the same track we came up by, what with the stiffness of the road and our great fatigue, we bounded like ants a thousand miles a day. Our legs were like a machine,데어 빌트 뼈를 연합시키는 것이 가장처럼, 빠르게 움직이며, 우리는 깊이 닿는 땅의 서서히 움직임으로 인해 몸이 흔들리지 않을 것입니다. 

“A Deere was rite in Deaemur, Deelitee 33 centes, with the most rapid of pace; we could not but give all the more desire for the best excursion, for the time of twenty minutes, from the very top to the dim at the bottom, shorter time the guide said by far, than we had ever accomplished before. We also went up in little less than two hours. We were going back by the Ferry, but the landlord informed us, if we chose, he would get us pulled some distance down the lake, in the Duke of Montrose’s pleasure boat, which was just going to return. When the guide accepted, we gave minutes we were on her. Catching footing ever through the placid lake, at rapid rate; she was an eight oared boat, but new only, sculled by sea men; they were all dressed alike in the blue highland dress, with bonnets, tartan coats, kirtles, &c. 

“高在云上, 巨鹿本洛
Down to the lake his shapes assumes,
Graze, bound, and mowned, conferr'd his bowk’d
The fragments of an earth’s Cord
It wildering fruit, father’d his
The Senned sides and sunnet hearse
While on the south, through middle air,
Ben-noos head I kept his for head base.”

We had by this time got about the middle of this beautiful lake, which is bounded the point in Scotland, distant in extremity from north to south, nearly thirty miles; its breadth, where greatest over the southern extremity, is between eight and ten miles.
from this situation, it gradually becomes narrower as you advance towards the north, where it terminates into deep recesses of dark mountains. The depth is very different; in the southern part, it measures twenty fathoms, but increases progressively towards the north, from 60 fathoms at the Point, Parkin, to 120 fathoms, two miles above Lake B. From this place the depth gradually diminishes.

The southern part of the lake never freezes, although the cold weather is frequently covered with ice, so strong as to affect safe communication from the shore to the island. The islands amount to about thirty in number, eleven of which are of considerable size. It is inhabited with various kinds of fish, particularly Great White Salmon. In 1868, when B.C. was devastated by an earthquake, the lake was visited, and greatly agitated for several hours, which was truly very remarkable. A singular event.

While we were going cheerfully on with clear skies, all at once it became stormy. In a few minutes, heavy clouds with violent rain threatened us, leaving no one safe, we feared no danger, yet its anger raged with the full fury. Second determined that we should either get something in the lake or by its pruning trees, which literally smiled at us.

The same prodigious wave-engine made
The play on hearin, if fire should Helen inside. The men were completely drowned, but me, lucky for us, crossed our selves over with two of these boats. Paddles belonging to the boat and setting down in the bottom, were very light soor for it. In a few minutes it picked over & all was again serene. B/pleasant.

By mistake they landed us at Fraser's Ferry, where having treated our gay & gallant crew, with apes each of Highland D.D. By something more to the prospect, which made them all, salute us gracefully, we wished them good bye & set off again on Thanks, bus much cured, with our little short voyage on this great and magnificent Lake B, so highly gratified in having the honor to being rescued by his Grace the Duke's own boatsmen. & at

If we stayed we have to take another last glimpse of the Lake, it's numerous islands, & the rich scenery around, could the same may be done everywhere, for there is not step from Dumbarton to Ben Muir, that may not be admire for some beauty of
...it well worth the exertion of the traveler, particularly his captures & daring mind. By the time we had crossed the Dornoch Water, the Sun was declined his hottest, chesful beams of sun down with his rosy rays of gold, below the towering black mountains in the west. Having taken advent of beholding this grand & pleasing effect, we again set forward after long, stormy, prosperous & rather fatigued march, we made the water's edge at Helmsdale, by the clock striking ten, on the opposite shore at bunker. Although midnight, the sun the moon rising in the interval, yet the air in all the splendor of splendour, casting his entrancing sparkling rays of light on the water, shewing a bold scenery round, which did not enchanting a picturesque effect.

The moon is beaming from a cloudless sky, When the shined, red ocean's broad expansion. Whist many a sound of mirth and mirthful joy. Echoes above the water as they came beneath the queen of heave's majestic gleam. Now beautiful yet repel seconds to lie In motionless space; and yet, perchance, it few short hours, and every tone may fly through the scene, and move its calm tranquility. Which is the heart of men; awhile it sleeps. Like the smooth surface of a breezeless sea, Delphic passion, like arising whirlwind, sweeps. And wakes the latent storm of misery.

Packed the waterman's case to our lodgings; got something to eat, & something to drink; into Bed, & were fast asleep in the twinkling of an eye, having walked during the day, the distance of thirty five miles, including the rising of December, thirty sons easy task of itself, no moderate conduct to accomplish; but we thought little of it, as here end our pleasant 8D, left full time to the highlanders beauty of which I shall ender feel a gratification in visiting at a future period. 36m

22 - We rose this morning, little or nothing fatigue with our journey; attended Parade. All present, reported accordingly.
Brother stayed with me five days longer, and then set off for York, having been highly pleased with the northern excursions of six weeks, having seen many interesting scenes. Am much company in that time. I accompanied him as far as Port Glasgow, where I found Commandant Ensign Watson, at his Post of Command, enjoying the civilities that its inhabitants paid him when his horses arrived.

The same or may be said in part of us at Greenock; particularly at a grand dinner given by the Mayor, at the *Panton Arms* to Lord Blantyre, his friend Mr. Bannatyne, Sir for Glasgow. Among other distinguished persons, we sat down in all 110 persons & had every thing that could be said, that could substantiate. A delectable dinner late set out, with a Dutch wine superbly bland and excellently flavoured. After the dinner was drawn, the sweet desserts were given, many of which were drank with three times three; with this glee, hoopt left up to many bungers that followed in such quaff succession to the hour, caused many a smile of merry fellow, to have his station long before he otherwise would, in verses, flights and jocularity, not forgetting those that just slipped under the table, Captain Blackett. A myself, was of the few that were left upright, steady, enjoying our jokes at the table. & Regularly right, we child; but who would not...

At a dinner as a review, et cetera, etc.

The & not be a question, and stick to the last.

Here, pray, more wine, let me sit awhile I am able.

Till all my companions sink under the table.

Thenwith chaos and blunders encircling my head.

Let me ponder, and tell what I think of the dead.

Here lies the gallant, the good.

This at the latter hour was totally true; but at the last part of the evening, all was pleasure, & conversation, many long speeches made to the noble. & one from the Chairman, entertaining on the scarce Venetian chimney; on his Brothers health the men drank, the Lieutenants Colonel & a brave here. Thus ended one of our jovial days...

26. — A few hours after, set off a walk into the country, & until the men afterwards took along walk into the country. On my return, I heard of the melancholy & affecting news of the death of the Mayor's brother, who only yesterday, sat at our worthy President.
The page contains a handwritten text that reads:

"could faint-hearted doubting cease his tears?
Death comes,——so fearless eye he sees him.
No bloody hand a welcome gives him
And when he falls,
This latest draught of breathing leaves him.
In paint forever!"

Such a rare eventful career in this life.

28—This day brought the news that our Regiment at Dunbarton was to halt itself in readiness for another march, & that poor Captain Ritchie of the Company I belonged to, was in very precarious way. Likely soon to be no more; of this I was extremely sorry to hear, as he was good & kind, as he was respected by all. But removal from him being likely to take place shortly, when this Decr 17th wishing to give description of what I have seen of this place & the country before I leave it; the following I believe will be a pretty nearly correct account.

Greenock is seaport Town in Renfrewshire, B is situated on an estuary of the Irish Channel, which marks the Clyde several miles below. It contains many neat Bravely built houses, but the streets are not very regular. The chief street extends from east to west nearly a mile; & there are other parallel streets along the Byways, which are intersected by cross streets. In the centre of the Town is a square, on the south side of which is a neat church, with a spire 160 feet high. There are two other established churches, besides a large chapel in which Divine Service is performed in Gaelic. The number of these sects is quite astonishing for the size of the place, the inhabitants being about 20,000. The other public buildings consist of an Inquisition, a goal. In what is called the Commercial Buildings..."
or Town Hall, there is room appropriated to newspapers and naval intelligence, B open, without introduction to all strangers another apartment, is exclusively for University & Insurance Brokers; under the same roof is an Assembly room, immediately connected with its forming as it were part of the same building, is an unit Theatre. The Central Inn, at the east end of the town is the finest building here; its architecture is very simple and elegant. The Harbour is very spacious, commodious, B & capable of containing upwards of 500 sail of ships, at its maximum drafts of which there is from 16 to 26: feet at high water, B from 10 to 16 at low water. - Grampian is also famous for its valuable trade. It carries on manufacture of sugar, soap, candles, leather, earthenware, bottles, sack-cloth, & shipbuilding. Several of the largest merchant vessels of the kingdom have been launched here. The first steam boat in Scotland was established between this port & Glasgow; one whose has the invention been more successfully employed. For many years, the merchant vessels were owners of almost all the ships sailing from this port, but now the merchants of Grampian on the principal ships' holms, B carry on an extensive trade, not only with the towns on the eastern coast of the kingdom, through the great Canal, but with America, the West Indies, Russia, & foreign ports.

The hermit's fishery has been long prosecuted. B is still the greatest branch of local trade. The country around Grampian has many singularly, even romantic appearance. The tribe is here seven miles broad, but after miles below, it makes an even bend to the southwest. It is a mile below. On the opposite shore is Killin, B two miles below, on this side, is Caerlach, which on river, placing, B near, frequented by the literate of Grampian on the summer season.

Grampian has an excellent harbor. B is situated just opposite to Loch long, whose banks are sunk into deep frame of rugged rocks, rising abruptly from the water's edge. Receiving its head among the regular rugged mountains which it penetrates,
Bengal is it traverses along; the counties of struggle from Bombay to Sirhind. On the west is Assam, the seat of the Duke of Burgundy, a very large and populous city, from the town. The whole country around rises into high lands, and the river is terminated on the north by the lofty mountains of Kondapal. The rains fall frequently in this neighbourhood, for nine or ten weeks to gather. Were it not for the natives, by the gentle morn of the river, perhaps it is owing to the depth that winds, which blow here for eight or nine months successively. This cannot be better illustrated than by the following anecdote of an English Traveller. A Night at one of the public inns. The Traveller had arrived there for the first time. On the morrow, he intended to transact his business, but was prevented by the rain, so excessively, for four or five days. At last, entering the inn, "What, my Lad," says he, "have it always rain here?" "Oh, no," says the innkeeper, "it sometimes very. This usually falls on the 15th of every month, the Night, in the climate of this north-western country, who says, that it was common to the climate, who says, that it was common, of nine months of water, 3 months of bad weather, with all this pronouncement on the weather. I found plenty of fine days, which here, to allow me to make frequent excursions on foot, into the surrounding country. Among the many visits to the hills, to Inns, of the Park, situated at the mouth of the river, which empties itself into the Thames of Egypt, where you enjoy an extensive expanse of water, for many miles. The village is popular, and much visited to for the bathing. The employment of its inhabitants is that of fishing and weaving; the latter is carried forward in most of the humble habitations. On my return, I had walked over 12 miles — not with exactness, but with the sad news, that our much esteemed Captain Thalben had paid the debt of nature, at the mature age of only about 40 years, just in the prime 40 years of his life. He had lived a quiet, rather easy life, yet he was much respected by his Brother Officers, who attended him to his grave, after having read him the Military Honours. Due to his rank, they left him to decay in his narrow Cell, though not without feelings of gratitude.
The same letter informed us that the regiment had got its route from Dumfart to Glasgow where it was going to be stationed we were to proceed to the former place on next day. —

10. Having broken up our quarters I settled all our debts, we marched down with our little troops to the waters edge, where we had hired for the purpose, Rosedale for the remainder Dumfart Castle. Leaving Greenock, the town has very fine effects from the water, as we went along the views of the river, towns. village on the shore, castle of Dumfart, on the adjacent hill, the shores & the adjoining p for distant mountains leaving their heads in the mountains, were fine & often objects to attract our attention. But long before we, half got our short voyage over, this beautiful & interesting scenery had a high being frequently lost to us for our seeing to the many vessels & boats that touch the Duffie & glided over us & the men moving about in the fleet, from the excessive heat, forcing their way up the hatches, in spite of our best & most earnest advice to keep them down & still. The vessel was above half eleven times nearly up, as two, as two, nothing but by compulsion & threatening some of the men back into the boat, had long that had attempted to get in, Deed, could have saved the loss from capsizing. Many of the menbtned were rather fresh on leaving their late acquaintance & which with the Duffie being only of about 10 tons burden & 100 men on board & in rather shabby balance, those that has experienced the same, will rightly see the danger & admit the doubt. After an hour's quick run we luckily made our port in safety & landed on the beach which we had left six weeks before. We immediately marched off for the castle where we received the detachment of our regiment left here till our arrival who set off variety for their field quarters now at Glasgow. We were ordered to be stationed with the remainder here till further orders, so we took quiet possession of this part of our James. Post. Being barracks in the town for more than hundred men & rooms for those or four officers, we were now all together, excepting Captain, however, & being omni-mural, man was allowed by General to lodge in the town. The duty of course fell harder upon us Lieutenants, Lieutenant Bashill, George Watson, B myself.
who had to shunt guards 13 act, the Field offices Duty, every third day by night; this will be very trying, should it be for any length of time. This is almost singular, romantic & strong place, well adapted for the confinement & detention of any body of persons, which it presents is the case, having within its walls the French Prisoner, General Viron, who having broke his parole of honour, three times, is now given up to Demant, B.C. is watched day & night, only being allowed to go out on the top of the Hill by day, with a guard to watch him closely, & then locked & bolted up in a strong room for the night. This caused always guards to mount, rising to his rank, & the many sentries that were necessary to guard each point, which made me mindful of the strictness of our Military Duties, in not letting him escape. But on 19th Went to town to hire a few artists, to decorate & make our present, noticed Barrack Rooms, more comfortable, & fit to receive any great personage that may think to honour us with a visit, this being not so easily accomplished, when we are lodging as often being most of the day in playing & setting to rights towards evening we had each got his room, solo a-hole, quite in order, at least we thought them, well arranged, as bachelors.

20 — I mounted guard for the first time; the Barracks in front of General Travon, the Lieutenant General. Well are the wondrous military formations, seen through the streets, neat. Then marched my guard off the grounds, to the top of the Castle Hill, which is only accessible by deep narrow glos of 2 to 300 stone steps; this gained you by some quarters of an hour nothing R. Down you come out on a kind of level, where the other guard is mounted over the French General. Here often much the same ceremony is gone through as below, we exchanged stations, they for seat & I for more. I now retired to the Officers guard Room, which of all good Officer places, is perched up between the cliff rocks, half way down the steep steps, having an entrance under it, with a strong maypole in door of great size, which is kept locked after the other goes down. Into this lofty room I seated myself, reconnoitred the remainder of the day & night, with the exception of the regular & frequent duty of shunting & guard duty, the latter took some time up, as they were placed at a distance from each other & many of them in the most singular, awkward, and
Difficult situations to be got at, as is possible to conceive. In time,
they may be passed, but might made null. It seems all the
officers of the guard were coming to inform me, that the French
sentinel had gone to his room, the usual time for retiring
immediately accompanied him up the hill, who informed his
servant, that the officer of the guard was coming to visit him.
He returned his answer, that he was ready to receive him. So
then went up stairs, and directly made his appearance
near to the door, politly bowing. Rushing me, good night.
I did the same. When retired, this was all required of the officer,
that he should see him, and hear the books of rules, turned upon
him, before he left. This seemed both soppy and shame, to look so for
a fellow up, but, his Soldier Honour, he had betrayed. If
I recall the Tattoo Drum sounded the Retreat, down went the
Portecléon in Iron Gates, when immediately the Countersign was given;
then no one went in or out of Postigations without my
leave. This was quiteMilitary, if we were as men, as merry.

During the night, I turned out of my lonely guard house, two
or three times, and a wait to my dragging charge, many of whom
stared me. As I did them, I approached suddenly on them, and the
walking path, in the dark, meant watch, to their successor's and
even peculiar situations. Who comes there? coming down to the
charge, at the same time, with earnest conscious, touching
him perhaps before you saw him or his Sentry Ape; truly exactly
searching my nerves. That not a little, after having had a nap or
two before that, on the hard Ampled year bed. This was all the
better for each party, for it helped us awake so close to our duty.
When sending the guard of Sentinels, they presented oneself to us,
instead of carrying stone, the former is a Field Officer's complement.
In the letter a Captain's Intimations this was owing to our Duty, their
Officers Duty, these too more present to do it, which is requisite in a
Port of Place, this pasted honour, we could with all our respect,
though at it we had once trouble to keep our muscles quite
straight, after a watchful, peaceful guard. I saw relieved next
morning with the company. Official took no in charge, our get
secure, military position.

Instead of a hearty breakfast, it then shipped away into the town. Led to an extent to some time but
found nothing in its appearance, at all interesting to the sight, but
more of it another time. Extended my walk after miles along
towards Kirkconnel, passing through Drumhead, Stonetoun.

To the village of Bemhill, here is I fancy over the river Dene, after stopping a short time I retraced my steps back by Skiddawtown, which soon brought me on my left, near to the foot of the long range of rugged 1000 foot hills of Eskdale, to my left, they extend as far as Skiddaw, yes, on the south, due to the distant high wind at Dun-og, which is here many precipices, building on an assured appearance. By, like Dumfries, composed of chalk, flinty, grey stone, if no doubt has once been joined to each other, not only on account of their being of the same height & materials, but also the same countable heath. The Devil had against it, Patrick the preacher, who has been born in the same fashion, going forth with such wonderful success, according to the tradition of the country, was alleged at last to emigrate to Ireland. After this took place, the Devil, no doubt was at his general success in preaching the Gospel, sent a band of witches to annoy him. They fell on the mother so severely that he was forced to seek shelter in flight. By finding a refuge on the Clyde, he settled on her to Ireland. At that time, witches were either endowed with the gift of swimming on the water in an egg-shell, or flying through the air on a horn. And, therefore, to pursue the evil men, they took another stone piece of each from the neighboring mountain, which they sent after him; but missing him, it now forms the spot upon which the Castle of Dumfries stands. To reach for this effect it would amount to 20 to 30, but what cannot live such marvels. Devils do, to be recorded, when aided by witchcraft, is believed by all the world, and execution of every nation. All the Inquisitions with all hate, list the Devil they say, appear, for not giving credit to his powers, B got into the possession by James, having had along and pleasant valley of 13 miles.

20 — The Day 2 of the last week, we have been examining the men by firing away several thousand damaged Cartridge Shells at a Target, placed not on the lands of the Clyde, at different distances of a quarter to half mile; this was practice, as well as fun to all. What was very remarkable, the whole of one day firing, a Day be- longing to one of the Deities, kept running about him all fashion of this Target, in spite of his master. B others telling him in yet,
not one of the balls struck him; his escape was almost miraculous, particularly when a volley was fired by the whole company. The balls then were so close together that they made his orange Balsam so red that you would then have thought, at a thousand to one against his life, was certain; but with all this shower of balls, he came off with flying colours, not even a hair of his head being to all outward appearances. This shows how many bullets are fired Balsam, with none effect, indeed, it should be, so as to be the chance of the loose BalsamRegain would be shot by many indeed. I believe it has been calculated, that out of every hundred Balsam fired in action, only one takes effect. This is generally accounted for, in the men not taking time to load their muskets low enough.

3rd September. This day all the officers of the Garrison had the honour to dine with General Harries, the Commander of the Castle, he is once more active, & his Daughter is as small & captivating. He was one out of the few officers, that never themselves Highland Regiments, by their party, like Balsam, so such Government gave them rank. Command of them. The letter been in kind, he was given, for his past services this fort to command, which is one of the four Castles to be kept on guard, according to the Articles of Union. It is like its fellow of Balmoral, itched on an insulated rock & forms an equal curiosity but, has such pervious mass of solid rock, & its great circumference. Widespread height, should meet its lofty rough head, & be deposited on chestnut plains, or other marsh, without the least swelling for want on any side of it, is very astonishing. It is composed of basaltic rock, like the ridge that rises, like an off at Balmoral, or what is called in Scotland, whinstone of death iron, grey colour, 13' grey stone, with light shades, red, and grey, fine granite, & Decomposing slowly to the air. Whenever a piece is broken, you find the fossils of the surface penetrating half an inch or more. From the town of Durn, on channel of sand, washed by the Clyde, & the river Leven, which empties itself into the last named river at the base of the rock. This miner, 12' in adhering rock, compared to those in the Dumbarton rocks, is divided about the middle, 12' form two amounts, the crevices here are finely broken. 12' the buildings upon it, although of themselves of little importance, yet when combined with other objects, have aged effect.
come to give it consequence. The entrance to this fortress is by a gate at the bottom, from hence you ascent along flight of
done steps to that part of the rock where it divides, on which is
a battery, bowsheds for the garrison, & reservoirs always filled with
water. Above these are several batteries mounted with cannon. And
to describe fully the various objects of attention in this fortress would
go beyond my present limits; suffice it to say, that the masts on con-
trolling this place, is impaled with its magnitude & strength, & on
according, these impressions are confirmed by seeing batteries
of bullocks on all sides, until you gain the summit of the eastern
rock, the western one being quite unaccessible, when looking around,
it has the impression of some of Fairy-land, after sapeking from
the range of flowering rocks overhanging the passage up, with the
descending cannon facing you at every turn. On gaining this sum-
mit, the prospect all round are very striking. B Led Down as
on smooth. Stepping on the top of a rock rising out of the water,
as of the whole mass was your pedestal, you see the lofty Ben Lo-
mond on the north, the rest of the cloud, bounded by high
hills on every side, with the river holding its serpentine course
down the centre; on the east, the course of the Clyde from Glasgow
with the various objects on its banks; on the west, the banks of Green
ock & Port Glasgow, with their numerous shipping filling the
bason of the river, forming here a bay of considerable extent,
bounded by the mountains of Stirling & Aray. The fortification of this
was formerly accentuated the key to the west Highlands, B was
frequently an object of contention, B stood many sieges; been
taken twice, once by famine & the other by surpise, in a dark
night, when it was taken by escalade. The Castle is now thought
of no other object or utility than mere place kept up, according to
the act of Union with England B for the purpose of confusing
any great cossens, which at present, so pretty answers.

13 September. Came in with all its lively, bracing behala-
vating effects; it was before my birthday, we enjoyed it much;
though I did not forget that a future day was yet to come. The
greatest part of the time, passed away in charming long walk,
on the banks of the Leven, one of my most favorite and
frequent occupations, both for information, reflection, & renewing strange views. I proceed first through Dumbarton, then leaving the town on the west, I follow the road which crosses the town here, by an elegant stone bridge of few arches, about a short distance after the Bideford, the one on my left, Inde to Helensburgh, & to Inveraray, by Leck Lango. We then I took, which leads a long in northern direction, to Loch Lomond, through the vale of Lennox, which is a rich & diversified tract, having flourishing villages, elegant seats, neat & comfortable cottages, well wooded with the forest holding its solemn roving course through the basin of this vale, by Loch Lomond & the Clyde, in a course of nine miles, including all its windings, with only half of 22

To the distance of two miles from the town, on the right is an old mansion, called Dalge PRODUCT HOUSE, on the bank of the river where that eminent author of Adonai Mondy & D.B. Smollett was born. This his native place, he has painted its beauties in the following de. Beginning thus,

"On Leven's banks while sun to rise, And tune the rural pipe to love; I envied not the happy yet remain That ever sits the Pleasian plain."

On the left of the road, a little further north, is an elegant stone monument erected to his memory, consisting of a Tuscan Column, terminated by a Vase, bearing inscription on it his character in classical Latin. On laying this monument comes the village of Renton, created from the number of people employed in the bleacheries & other manufactories in the vicinity. A mile further is the thriving hamlet of Cleuchcarrig, which owes its existence to the same cause; Indeed there is more machine power upon this river, than any other in the west of Scotland. The Bleaching trade is carried on in this vale so much as great an extent. A certain company has been drawn towards this place from Loch Lomond, for.

So corrupt, Tlamy, that simple source, So richly impede thy tempting course,
That seventh woraks o'er its bed,
With white round polish'd pebbles spred;
As else from labour being shadow left than in place of greater trust.
Continuing onward, the prospect is more confound;

Through beaury of skies and groves of pine,
Remote hedges flow'd with expectation,
Yet the beauty of the vale still continues rich and moral pedling,
At one time, through a peril of trees, of every diversity of foliage,
At another, nearly excluding the light, it then opening the most delightful prospects, as if by the power of magic. This pleasing scenery proceeds even to the frozen water, where we crossed it, on our rambling excursion to visit Ben Lomond. Having now had along a delightful walk, we got a little to far out of my latitude, I fancied about 45 degrees; on at a quick pace back, when I saw the bridge, from whose battlements I took a hasty glance both north and south of its commanding picturesque beauty, I got into the town where awaited me, my expectations. North said, "Pray, which we enjoyed much."

The boughs sounding the retreat,
While we to sound the pipe, to strike the string
To dance, to revel, and to sing,
Till the wide turrets shake and ring.

20. It was my turn on guard again; during the day I had two or three applications from parties, wishing to be allowed to see the Castle. William Wallace, which was kept in the guard house, the officer not having any objection, it was always accorded it, the officer attending upon them, as he thought fit. One of the parties I went round with, was of high rank, & referred themselves on leaving, how much they felt obliged to me for the attention I had shown them & thanked me kindly, even inadvertently: this is as it should be, indeed it never is otherwise but by the upstairs claps, who think that if they have got only the money, that they have got also the station ofgentilmen, but none so; ignorance & incompetence are to often its close ally. This word which is shown, is supposed to be the identical one, that the State
but, unfortunate warrior, William Wallace, the Scotch chief, used to speak with such rare disinterestedness, to the dread of all in the utter annihilation of those that came within its reach. This strong, huge weapon is no less than six feet long, broad blade with two edges, as the hill long enough to allow of his two mighty hands, grasping it firmly. Certainly, looking at its length, breadth, & height, of there ever has been such a prosthetic man to have used it as easily as he did, he must have come all before him. I was no match for second Hampson.

This day had much amusement in watching the goats that were on the west hill, leaping & springing about with amazing agility, or about its deep perpendicular rocks, indeed it was astonishing to behold what victories & amazing springs they could take up to the precipitous sides of the rock, where there was nothing to light on, but the bare rock. But that on the edge of the precipice, that they do once again & again, leaving the day to get at little piece of grass that they might have expected in the services of the war. Happening to eat at the same time, their life seemed evidently at stake. One of them this day had leaped four to six yards down to a flat place that I had never been one before on. After eating most of the morning, he at last thought of returning, but on this he finally failed, after numerous attempts. If I may say, really enduring trials, for to far, he had done his best, he had wasted his strength; each trial he made it was frightful to look on, for in his failing to gain the top, he came leaping back to the very edge of the precipice, which lay only two yards across from the former. If some better ground he could be safely landed on. If he had been, he would have suffered death instantly, as the fall would have been at least as to 50 feet. The next day I went with some others associated with great difficulty & danger, they managed to set him free from his rock bound person. Dr. Oldfield gives the following account of the death of these animals: upon our road from Jerusalem to Bethlehem, we met an urchin with a goat, which he led about the country for exhibition, in order to gain a livelihood for itself & owner. He had taught this animal...
While he accompanied its movements with a song, to mount upon little cylindrical blocks of wood, placed successively one above the other, \& in shape resembling the Dee. bases belonging to a Redesquaman Table. In that manner the skirt stood first upon the top of one cylinder, then upon the top of two, \& after wards of the three, four, five, and six, until it remained balanced upon the top of them all, elevated several feet from the ground, \& with its four feet collected upon a single point without thrown up down the770 vibrating forces upon which it stood. The practice is very ancient, \& is also noticed by Landays. Nothing can short more strikingly the tenacious footing possessed by this quadruped upon the rocky points & edges of rocks; \& the circumstance of its ability to remain thus poised may render its appearance less surprising, as it is sometimes seen in the Alps, \& in all mountainous countries, with hardly any place for the foot, upon the edge \& by the brink of most tremendous precipices. The diameter of the upper cylinder, on which its foot ultimately remained until the stroke had ended its duty, was only two inches, \& the length of each cylinder was six inches.

To-day we were all invited by the Mayor to a grand dinner. He was going to give it the head join in the town, \& we receive accepted the proper \& polite Invitation by 5 o'clock, \& we had all met. At seven the universal guest list was convened, consisting of 169 persons, among which was the lovely Mrs. Auchmuty, member for Glasgow. From Mr. Kinlay: this dinner, \& Depast, afforded nothing from what is usual on such occasions, save after the cloth was drawn, \& few of the usual toasts had been gone through, they introduced what they callDaily, this was something new, \& novel to us, who always made it the Golden Rule, to drink to the grape, but as it was going round freely, we joined in its enlivening qualities \& had almost too much of its soothing powers. It is certainly very pleasant beverage \& been made of the true Dublin Highland Whiskey; it is also some \& generally used instead of wine \& that even in the best families. With this liquor, the President gave the Dumfriesshire Brown gilt Plate, which he required to be drank in a brimming, bumper fashion, with three times three. All been ready, the
the Chairman gave the toast. It was: “Success to the Boating of the Dumbarton Crown.” At this moment the merry hie, hie, hie, was re-echoed loudly forth, & instantly followed by each individual shouting & throwing his glass over his head behind him, on to the floor: this ended the annual custom, once the cracking of glasses & exulting of drinking honda. This action was petty, grateful & seemed unusual. Busing each of the toast, yet the old process holds true, that every little makes a middle, as such reverse art 13 you have the cost of two. During the remainder of the evening all was life & activity. Some excellent glass Bring was sung, among the best was the following one, called, “Kerkech for the Sea.” Written by a Morav. Here,

You see the song of the pleasures of home,
Of the land, and a bright sunny sky,
Give me the rough ocean with the bottom of foam
And a bark, when on chase that will fly,
Though a still, to the clouds, on the sail we soar,
And then sink to the valley below.

We danger left, and the hurricane’s rear.
A song not hurry, but may blow.

Then, Kerkech for the sea, boys, Kerkech for the sea,
The mariner’s life is the life for me!

The dear ones, we lose when our packets are lined,
Helps to spend all our shins in these,
And when empty, “sh anchor!” we presently find
A brave that will furnish us more.

You are, as we soon see it, the wave,
The sea which we welcome a for,
And yonder’s death leave us too, there’s a ready-made grave,
Then, Kerkech for the sea, boys, Kerkech for the sea,
The mariner’s life is the life for me!

Soon after this, an unfortunate accident happened to this brook: Seaton, out of the shore, who in the heat of the contest for his harangue, struck his hand with the greatest force instead of the table, on the edge of his glass, which literally broke it, to pieces, cutting his hand Bore in a most dreadful manner. This rather dampens our mirth than the course of a
mother half hour, we departed pretty clear, very merry, highly pleased
with the great attention & respect that was paid to us all. Indeed this
may be said generally throughout of the Scotch people, who are
always hospitable, friendly, civil, & obliging.

29.--I was again on guard, taking care of the poor & lonely
Dumfries Priories, looking him up at night, he became very
conversant, asked me into his room, chatted about many things
& shook hands kindly & feelingly, when I left him for the night.
The is open, though looking with a highly pleasing & gentlemanly
in his manner & deportment. When I was going my rounds in
the end of the night, all was dead like silence, save now & then
the loud hooting, knowing who comes there? I could not but deeply
reflect upon his present solitary state. His former excitement
perhaps ambition thrust for rank, power, & glory. Compare it
with the varying, tumultuous, & ever beautiful changes of my past
low being in this world.

A yoke is hung over the victor's neck,
And fetters on the strong,
And merit's Prize, like a fearful oath,
Here the breezes of care among;
And the dreams of hope, in verse fan;
The phantoms of some discontented dream.
But the heart, the heart is unconquered still—
It beat on its solitudes!

Beneath the spirit, though faction the will;
If that enslave unenamelled;
A soul, like a twin from rocky ground,
Shall firmly and boundlessly in air remain.
But the hour of darkness gives him new
With a field of dark night,
Conquers out brand on his weary brow,
And the awe of that overweening light.
Despair, then Despair, Jealousist yet!
His senses now, when in a torpid wax,
From the dewing splendours of gloires past.
The overcast hewing tahs,
So loud to the sound of the wailing blast.
As the storm comes, darkly burns
For the daring might of the lion-hearted
With Galadriel's soul-stirring notes hath parted!

Whence have we yet seen to hear, man is ever aspiring, ambitious, conscious. Foreverful of dissatisfaction, its hope rising, tomorrow fallen, he is cut off. He no more, why then all this vain trouble and anxiety on the human breast for,

I've seen the wide waters, by tempest tossed, deep;
The beach in their rage, spewing death and disaster;
I've seen the same wars, in their most revolt;
Rolling back to the tide where the sea-monsters play.

I've known, as I read them, on man and his life;
His griefs, his sob, and his jouissance in death;
I've read the curses of Jacob and staph. He little but to die, but is still of the complaint.

In youth, like the bellows when thunders blare loud,
His cries, songs, and premonition, how divinity, his soul.
I'm he, he bestrides him of worms and a chasm,
Their church by hope, vast a victim to fear.

To transact his day, and as fleeting his breath,
It片刻 on the chart of mortality's space;
He lies—then Moran on the ocean of death.
He is lost, and his path we no longer can trace.

The spring tide of fortune may charm us awhile,
But distant the woe of man may appear.
Yet think we, when viewing prosperity's smile,
That the eye beaming hope may be dimm'd with a tear.

To the cloud, which in summer, many do the day,
This cloud, the blue flesh, and the thunder's throb sound,
So near we still please the children of clay.
While they sleep with their parents, the old turpity ground
But such our having been, the woeful state of existence of man in this stage of our pilgrimage here, we must reflect not to fear, not to despise, leaving it to his all wise, properly's hand. After these reflections, I turned out again to those our daily enchanting view the Moon was just rising over the dark blue mountains, in all her regal majesty, shining her ample glittering rays on the
The day we heard the good news, that we were soon to join the regiment at Glasgow; at this we shall not be a little pleased for the duty here, we find certainly both dull & heavy.

1st October. This month came in fine, but we have had some moist refreshing showers, from the huge hugging lofty mountains adjoining. Look the advantage of the day; 8 had a thorough stand in 8 order about the town. This place is very ancient; been made into a Royal Burgh as far back as 1221, by Alexander II. It is the capital of Dumfriesshire. It is situated very near the confluence of the Lune & the Clyde, 8 nearly united by the former at high water. It is an irregular built place, consisting principally of one long well paved street; the rest are crooked 8 narrow. 8 has nothing striking about it in appearance; yet it is fast improving on both sides of the river, among the increase of trade, 8 population. The three principal objects is the Church, which x large Navy; 8 has a handsome Gate; an 8 ancient Church standing on the north, supposed to be part of the ruins of the town; 8 the handsome stone bridge of five arches, which crosses the Lune. The site here rises 8 feet at springs, 8 the shipping belonging to this little port employs a number of hardy seamen. The chief manufacture is that of Brown Ships, which is very extensive, engaging 300 persons. 8 paying Duties annually to Government, of upwards of 100,000. This becomes is both as ample 8 evident, as it is ingenious 8 useful. 8 well with appr. exist into their brick kiln houses. The Dumfriesshire Must Market, held on June, is the greatest short in the west of Scotland for highland cattle.

My lesson of duty coming round again, I took the guard & entered, it will be my last in this Fortification; nothing particular transpired during my watch, some experiencing one of the most severe hackets & blustering, sleet, storming nights, that I almost ever fell or remembered; in visiting the Sentinels at night, when it raged the most, I found it service 8 even difficult task of labour to get round to some of them 8 when I did, I found them almost demolished 8 helpless at their posts; although I had ordered them to be relieved only two hours, since its commencement, but, such was its
wells, sacred, that even the Sentry's voice was blazoned, all seemed wild, as in one tumultuous uproar, as the winds hauled the wheatsheaf in the rocky crevices around; it seemed with its many voices to speak; indeed, there is nothing in the wide world to like the voice of a spirit."

"Ye sweetly, homely, shapeless things!
What much all our imaginings,
Like spirits or a dream;
What spirit can works supply
Flutes the bard who talks with high
Unmanageable theme?

But one — to me, when fancy stirs
My thoughts, ye seem Heaven's Messengers,
Whose note no path enthrall,
And when, as now, at midnight's hour,
I hear your voice on all the hither,
It seems the Voice of God.

6. To-day we had to attend the funeral of a fellow of my Company; what is very remarkable coincidence of hours is, that he died the very same date of the month, the same day of the week, the same hour of the day, the same age in full health, & of the same Company as his worthy Captain Pothus's; this is certainly both singular & somewhat mysterious: perhaps only chance, but, as there such a thing ensued to take place, without the Almighty's favor? so we must feel that it is almost preordained to talk of Death, even for a moment, as the effect of chance, although it is not perhaps more immediately con

The Christian alone knows that he is not the sport of an unknown power, the worshiper of a supercilious deity; that his sorrows are without meaning; & is, his time without an expiration, his virtues without a reward; it is as alone who can reflect on himself & all a record been without perplexity, confusion. Reprehension, without men & fretting
efforts to arrive at any satisfactory or intelligible deduction from what is past, or in depicting horrors of what may yet be to come. 

Of him alone belongs that gift which modern art has so beautifully so eminently described, as—

"it pleased much of respect most sublirion,

in which the beartion of the mystery,

in which the heart and the weary weight

of all this unintelligible world

is lightened — is removed."

After paying the respects to this notable's remains, I paid short visit to a grove hard by; it was my late Captain's! here I could not refrain from a feeling wish as I passed over his green grave. added bed, & thought

on the uncertain age of Man—

Ah! he is dead alas! in mense full prime,

but by the sceptre of all devouring time

is his fate had done? his soul has left its weight

and all are under the Decree of Fate

The irresistible doom of Destiny

Moneau'd & All mortals must submit—die.

Our orders for marching from here arrived to day; we are to leave to

morrow. While in this neighborhood which has been about seven

weeks I have taken frequent rambling walks, round about, so I have had occasion to speak of it, but, perhaps not with as much delight as to the high precipitous rock of Stornich from here I said to

as many an evening hour, during the beautiful scene of

landscape that lay before me, I often, very often watch the setting

down in all its glory, declining behind the cloud, clapped hill

in the far distant horizon, it was altogether lovely sight; feelings

of inexplicable horror's about me, not to be described! I shall never

forget the hours I so happily spent there. Those that visit Stornich

shou'd not fail to pay it a visit, for it will repay, though the path

should be found difficult and rugged.

6—Having paid our respects to the Governor, we marched off

from here by 10 o'clock. After a cheerful march arrived at Glasgow

Barracks, where we joined our 6[sic] regiment Corps, not a little elevated.
at the thoughts of our ease been altogether & where we could enjoy a glass of wine & a crack of talk at the junior ships table. In the course of the day, got into our appointed room, & by evening our furniture, beds, &c. were all regulated & placed in proper form & we sat snug over the roaring fire; such is the quick movements of the soldiers. These barracks are very extensive, forming three sides of an oblong square, of three stories high & capable of containing near 300 men; at present three regiments are quartered here. All seems life & bustle, distance marched & miles.

1. This morning I was awake much earlier than usual, by the continual din of one noise or other, first a Drum beating, then a single sounding, & not the least of disturbing was the marching & counter-marching of the drill sergeants, their arched squad, of the often repeated cry of march, halt, left which, &c. &c. for this was as novel, as it was amusing at first, but as it is the necessary concomitant in a position, I shall among the many soon forget to hear them; such recites the old adage, that we custom is second nature. After breakfast the Drums and Bugles of the different regiments, all again began their merry calls, & in an instant all was commotion on the barracks yard making ready for the general parade; by 9 o'clock each corps had fallen in when in its respective station, 11 was waving death the stolen, for the word of command to be given by their command & Drill officers: this was commenced by the CE of them, the next followed, when the usual inspection took place. Immediately after the different guards given to the town, we were marched off with me by the three bands, playing at their heads, to their appointed place; this was certainly pleasing to a military sight, & one we had not lately been used to, particularly as they were partly composed of these two veteran & distinguished regiments, the 91st, & 92nd, &c. The 92 is truly hardy & powerful set of men, & their drill sets them off to great advantage. It consists of the bonnet with black waving feathers, a highland red jacket, the kilt, and kilt-bag, with all its ornaments of the
Tuped sandals. Their boots are of course visible here, as in the rest of the leg exposed underneath, to the cold driving blast; yet the bare rough highlander still likes Gaiterless drag, which gives him liberty. As enables him to spring over his mountains with great ease to himself, which are restrained within the rigid bands of southern breeches. After the rebellion, government ordered them not to be worn, which gave great annoyance to the 12th Clans, but by the kind interference of the Duke of Argyll, they were again reduced to their bare leg clothing. The following rhyme-like lines were written on their marching order:

"Each Hector that1 braves upon these skiing parts, shall make his mark to remembrance in their hearts; and whilst they frown by the northern blast, to long thy name, name, and praise, shall last."

Indeed Lady Ross was opposed if there so much, that at one of her extensive Splendid Halls, she would have all the officers apparel in this Fettes, which at first they refused, but afterward acceded to her, when, of course much the follow. Many ladies partook therein, that they were offended. This Corps has a large herd of Deems 8 Pigs, 8 three or four noted Bag Pipe Players, but instead that it is advancing here. Down here of music. The 75 is a Light Infantry Regiment. A asserted active set of men they are.

Their uniforms are now more the same consisting of a black Jacket and grey trousers, indeed the only real difference is in their scalp hat, a black Cuff, 8 the officer each thrown over the right shoulder tied on the opposite side, which gives it rather accord. Of placing effect. This Corps being Light Infantry 8 wanted chiefly for skirmishing, has no Band, but a complete set of Bagmen, which to hear them sound together, is almost bewitching; nothing hardly so fine, sweet, or harmonious, they are beautiful. A thrilling to the mind. They have likewise one of these dreadful, wind instruments, the Bag Pipe so dear to an Englishman can apt it; as astonishing what effect they have on the Highlander. When they date upon them, indeed when we consider for amusement, each country has its national Instruments, besides, of course follows our country feeling and prejudice. It must
sticking instance of this sort took place at the battle of Forexina in Portugal, it being an uncommon thing for the wounded in station, to choose that most appointed Comrades as they fell on to the attack. Three, the body, belonging to that Regiment, being wounded in the thigh very severely, at an early period of the action. Having refused to be relieved, he sat upon a bank, playing martial airs during the remainder of the battle. He was heard to address his Comrades thus: 

"Mock my poor fate, I can gang no longer we are a fighting; but deal them my soul if ye shall ever meet." For this the soldier's memory justly retorted him a handsome set of pipes with gold rings inlaid upon them, these I have seen A. chatted with their brogue owner, who is equally devotedly attached to his instrument, as he is to his own dear native streams. Indeed, certainly, of whatever kind it may be, has most astonishingly exhilarating effect upon all mankind, yet none so much as upon the loved streams; it at once releases all the energies both of body and mind.

A he becomes all at once as of onewoman:

To him whose heart is dark with shades of care,

Now suits the melody it loved to hear

In days gone by! Yet better is the stream,

Whose murmuring of delight with pain,

Still, though the hand of Time well methinks affrct

Each blemish and sorrow—each deformity too

Which time adversity's harsh hand design'd

To fleck the lovely landscape of the mind,

Some smiling cloud, some melancholy ray,

The favour'd pleasure of some solitary spot,

Falls on his soul; and as the listened heart,

Forth comes the magic—stream of memory's tear,

Which, drooping on the picture, bright again

Coming alike each beauty, and each stain,

Casting around of so sweet a dye

That, by its grace, well pleases, yet pain the eye!

After the battle I was introduced to several officers of both Regiments, and found them a set of affable and pleasant fellows. Each along street over this second City of Scotland, it stands on a great deal of ground, is every large bustling place, is covered on an extensive trade in various
of manufactures. By 13 o'clock we had returned for the evening parade; at five we sat down to our chief table, which is in the town, with the whole of our brother officers; this was a charming treat, after being so long separated. If we were of course on our first meeting, as many as fifty. If the battle went merely, chiefly worse. It had not long been here, than we found we had plenty to attend to. Monday was time these were dining, serving guards, attending to the duty of the officers of the day. Regrettably, we had none of which according to our ideas, came to hand. The field exercise was twice or twice such as was always held in the large Park adjoining the town, above level piece of ground, which gave us commanding officers, Major Bell, an opportunity of displaying the military manoeuvres to a great society. This exercise in moving about, marching us through the various manoeuvres, if this not incongruously before great concourse of people collected on purpose to view us. On our return we passed close to a Church, on the Park, where number of women were usually collected for the purpose of washing their clothes; at this place, if spirits are to be coaxed on, when the Regiment was marching past. These women one Bell rushed forward with one consent to Major Bell, surrounding & pressing him in their arms, who I suppose was admitted to be a handsome man, gave her the battle yelling: A hearty screaming help; of course to the no small vexation of himself, but to the great movement of every man of the Corp, who almost went the air with their half stuffed sails of laughter. This exclamation made with 70 commencement both up & out of it. For a length of time, it was held so good a kindly a joke. We had besides great deal of practice at firing ball cartridge at the target; this was done for some time in a stone battery, but the ball rebounding back so dangerously among the men, we were obliged to give it up, after one of the balliers had serious severe contusion, that nearly disabled him for ever.

14. To-day my time coming for taking my guard, I prepared accordingly, though not without a little fear. A trembling hanging about me, lest I should make some blunder in going through it, as the time was as good as to do. I remember, but after some little doubting and puzzling between fear & hope, I luckily went through without committing any very palpable error, to my guard-house, situated at...
of the entrance of the Barrack yard, those I was to be lodged for the next twenty four hours, but to be all about night & day; State of Field Officers steering about in all directions, keeping all alive, the central copying Captain's turn out, N to do or pay them the necessary compliment as they approached. This when looked at in its most active & stirring state, came not to be far off been rather sublime & even melancholy, but, when we reflect that it is the duty of a soldier, perhaps the Governor to their future station N from, to storms of storm all such thoughts caused an amount of he at once becomes the foundation of his past, short, watchful, brave, Daring. I mention these remarks be cause when I first entered the Militia, I thought as most apprehensive do upon entering this kind of life, that many things might have been left out, that upon more mature consideration, are quite essential to the strict discipline of the strong.

20 — The Queen was all set, coming to the Secret Court, according to new orders, to be held this week in the City. So day the Judge made his appearance; V like many more went to meet them. He was much struck with the ceremony which preceded him, and when they it was to stand on the column of praying audience. It considerable military force with Drums beating & Colours flying, went forth to meet them & attended them back into the City as a guard of honour. V the commanding officer walked upon them to receive them the conservation; two things I derive of more occurrence, particularly that of the military, at least I have never seen it before in England. The next day the Judges walked from their Palace to Court, escorted by the military, escorted by the sheriffs & many other persons of great respectability. Upon their arrival, the troops battle formed in open order & let their caps into the Court House, where everything was carried on in the same degree of solemnity & order. Upon entering which each person is obliged to leave his stick, Umbrella, with the sheriffs or his return, V, even V officers had to comply with the regulation, to leave our swords.

During the session I eat two days hearing every interesting & critical trial of this men, for the robbery & assault murder of an individual on the high road, not far from the town; a more thing to happen in this northern country. After a patient trial, the jury brought in their verdict, which is always given in writing, that they found both the prisoners guilty. The Judge immediately
to the great attention of the whole Court, pronounced the awful sentence of death, and they were to die at the gallows, in forty days: a term which
this Circuit always requires to elapse, when a Criminal is condemned, before
his sentence is executed. This I think is an excellent law, as it gives
the culprit more time to repent. Saving him from despair, without damnation.
The Judge, I suppose, in consequence of this
long delay, has no power of granting a reprieve, as he has in England.
This county court house, is at the foot of the tall market street, in
the open, 25 s a large handsome stone quadrangular building, with a
court-yard on the interior, 25 a fine front 25 Porteau, supported by
fluted columns of the Corinthian order. It contains the various
rooms 25 offices, where both the City & County business is transact-
d. with a Person for Colburn 25 Peluso, who has a small place at a
hotel to walk in. There are in this prison 25 fine rooms, 80 cells, 82
apartments for prisoners under sentence of death, so completely used with
from that it is not necessary to put the criminals in cells. There is
also a chapel, a military guard house, 25 apartments for the
keeper's family.
To night when returning from the cliff, in my
right hand Ventailloons, is giving way for those for Donnel, I con-
trarily slept from the pavement into the channel, down, I went amongst
the mud, sure enough, bedaubed from head to foot with the filthy black
more than these streets are lost with, but this was not the worst of
the matter, eny column I had literally went open behind, large angular
piece in my inescapables which my short Shool not covering, at one
placed me in a pitiful plight. I concluded myself with my seat against
the house well d'unzing, when after some trouble, Brinishing, I got
the sympathizing Olymphs & enquiring fellows to move about their
business. I then began to move forward to my present room, now not
less than half and off; but yet with a thin & suspense caution, but
should be recognized by my Brother Officer in this woeful plight.
in the street, 25 again be the longest & short of all amount. This for
I luckily escaped the quiring, but not so thoroughly, for on making the
entrance door into the barracks, an officer of those polite, malicious
fellows, enter the breach, 25 my old, and catastrophic old, 25 in short moments
with their able hands. I was but lucky: they 25 their vile miscreants, behav-
to me, but in few more seconds of earnest, if I get safely heard, though
I must confess I never felt so small in my life, ventillating the day.
with the Comiter attached to his Faile. Of course the whole affair
soon spread about & the hearty laugh was against me; but I feared
not for it; for, well be to these, their Evil think.
26—Nothing particular transpired of moment in the Garrison,
so I my friend 13 general companions, Corrington, worthy that
man, my enmity coexisted on foot of seven miles to reach
the town of Paisley; after passing the handsome stone bridge across
the Clyde, from which we had a pleasing sight both of town and
country, we trest through the south suburbs of the City, consisting of
various grades of buildings P in the course of half an hour, had
got out of the blaze of sun, into an open fine country, which con-
tinued much the same to Paisley, where we arrived after two hours very
willing; but not having much time to spare, we were obliged to take
a hasty glance over this ancient, large bustling 38 wealthy place of
trade. It is pleasantly situated on the White Cart, about three miles
south of the Clyde, 99 stretches on both sides of the river, which is
surrounded by these substantial stone bridges. This place may justly
be considered one of the first manufacturing towns in Scotland; 94
being always connected with the London, from the principal object of
commerce in its present history. The inhabitants seem to have followed
up very rapidly every new manufacture introduced at Glasgow and
everywhere. At first, Paisley was celebrated for coarse manufactured
cloth, afterwards shaggy town handkerchiefs, some of them fine, and
beautifully woven by the manner in which the different clays
Disfueg according to the taste 96 invention of the manufacturer.

Christian Shaw, the Daughter of John Shaw of Nairnson, having
assumed eminence at Oswestry, manufacturing of cotton, she conceived
the idea of manufacturing it into thread. After a lapse of time
the trade increased. Spinning wheels were erected, 13 an extensive trade
comes on. Nairnson trade became well known. In 1860, Mr. Thos
Newell of Stell have likewise introduced the manufacturing of cottons
which with the acknowledged chief seat for fancy Linen, is
not excelled by any other place in the kingdom. The Abbey Church
of Stainton, Lord North. Stewart of Scotland, in 1465. The monks
of this place are supposed to have written a chronicle of the affairs
of distant, called the Black Church of Prichard, from the colour of
its roof. This singular monument of earlier times is new in
the things演变 at St. George's, about of the plan,
the group of the families: the garden wall, which is built of
cut Stone, was built by them. The inscription on the north west
corner, is too curious to be omitted.

"They called the abbot George of Shaw,
about my abbot past much this year,
in thousand four hundred the rear
eighty-four the date, but now,
May for this salute,
that laid this noble foundation."

The Abbey church appears to have been built in the form of a
cooper's conceit of a nave with its side aisle, a chancel, north transept,
and a chapel, attached to the southern side of the chancel. The nave, with its
aisle, is yet in good order: it constitutes the Church of the Abbey
parish of Prichard. In the east gable, the Chapel is the memorial of
Margaret Bruce, Daughter of King Robert Bruce, Wife of Walter, great
Chancellor of Scotland, from whom descended the royal line of Stewarts.
The inscription on the chancel, with her hands clasped in the attitude of prayer,
also the names of Elizabeth, Hari, and Euphemia, both counts, and
the names of Elizabeth, Mary and Euphemia, both counts, also
of Robert III. This chapel, is now the burial place of the Marquis of
Atholl, as though it is without either Pilgrim, noon, or any other
memorial, it is much revered for its celebrated memorials here, which
is considered the finest on the earth. When the door is shut, the
noise is equal to a loud, not very distant, clap of thunder.
Even a simple note of music touch, you hear the sound gradually
ascending till it dies away, as if at an immense distance, differing
itself through the extensive wall and its numerous public buildings, but, in two hours
all we have to see are the walls and roofs, we set off with quick
steps, leaving a further description perhaps to some future day.
In the evening, a number of us went to the Theatre for a lecture,
it is a large stone building, 180 feet long, 92 feet wide. The inside is
good, the decorations, the players are very good. The scene well
arranged, we should have been so, throughout the night, had it not
been for a parcel of silly spectators, who, content with cheering
affair share of their littles & delicacies, by shouting & whispering of what they was doubt very perfectly ignorant of judging of, lest by disturbing the whole of the assistance by their frequent going in & out, sweeping from one seat to another, was their trying to imitate & help off, as military men, a thing too often attempted, but seldom ass'd at, proving too truly, that well aim to be, what we are really not. The moral taken from the following conversation, between the young & old Dobber, I think is as good & just, both for those kind of upstarts & the community at large on a general principle, that I cannot let slip, so fair an opportunity as this is, for inserting it, —

Young Master Dobber changed to crawl
Vying from the kitchen to the hall.
When a large table richly spread
Show'd him two brothers all in red,
The younger please'd at such a sight,
Ran to his mother with delight,

"Mother, I've seen my brothers shine
In scarlet coats; I wish that mine
Might change for red as swiftly black.
"Lassie," gush'd the mother, little scarlet,
"By wish for any coat of scarlet,
Knavish first you must be led to slaughter.
And perish in hot boiling water."

Moral,

Thus many en the youthful scarlet,
Longs for a sanguine coat of scarlets,
That he may shine in Osilia's eye.
The knight of modern chivalry,
For dreams whilst thus he charms the fair,
That death & slaughter are so near.

This is certainly a capital hint for us all, more particularly them who, though they did not get the words, got something more amusing — Up to this time we had been questioned here, we was got introduced to many respectable families & attended
occasionally their merry, free, hospitable parties. Music & Dancing, being their favorite pastime, and the guests being equally fond of it, one or both is always introduced during the evening; the latter they enter into with all the animating and vivacity that is possible to imagine. The Scotch Reels or their predecessors, &c. it is almost difficult to account for, though pleasant task to keep up &c. in place, with these quaint &c. animal Balloons &c. Indeed this is their national amusement &c. provides all classes of persons, from the towering Mansion to the petty, but humble, Highland Hut.

1st November.—Came in rather dull & dreary weather, to forewarn us, that we may expect an early severe winter's that from outward appearance,

"November's sky is chill and drear, November's leaf is red and scarce."

2d Day &c. for the first time, the Town band &c. had to march through the main street to it, with a full band of Music &c. playing at the head, which gave it both a martial & exhilarating effect to all around. Nothing particular occurred on guard duty in respect of the Delightful Mason, which is the duty of this Officer to do. See that all the Presences are there. I saw &c. conversation with the two poor philistines, that was condemned to Death at the scaffold. They seemed very penitent &c. unmannered on leaving &c. shook hands with them, they are to end their Days of this world tomorrow. This Mason is a heavy lashing &c. inconvenient building; the Cells been narrow, &c. there is no Court yard. The prisoners condemned to Die, are closely chained to majors iron bars, fastened lengthways in the centre of the room; as were the two switched Beings just above mentioned.

2d—This Day after been relieved from my Station &c. having seen these two men only yesterday that were to suffer for their wilful transgressions; yet could I not relinquish, like many more, this most hallowed &c. appalling sight of witnessing their final &c. eternity etc.
proper feeling, even in some of the most exquisite sensitive breasts. 1 cannot account for, no more than for the most breath my B feeling we have within us. But such was really the case; hundreds if thousands of all sexes & ages, were seen from an early hour, collecting & moving forward to the place of executions, & the whole town was in one continued bustle, commotion and ferment on this melancholy & rare event. A strong military guard mounted on this special occasion & formed a hollow square round the front of the Hall, but such was the dense mass of people that it was with the greatest difficulty they could keep it open & maintain their line of station. At half past 12 the tide of slow procession was seen approaching out of some door of the Prison, & in a few moments, the Prisoners of the whole in other Dean had got out upon the high scaffolding, designing which had been erected for the purpose. Immediately under the fatal gallows. This impious sight B what the mind will know must soon follow, filled the heart with one continued ache of anguish. A few indeed I dare say, but that felt it amounted to what degree; many were obliged to have not having more to stand at once. Awful women faint & were carried out of the crowd.

After twenty minutes spent in securing pertinent B anxious purposes, they were asked if they had any thing to communicate, but answering in the negative; those around, shook hands with them directly the necessary things been gone through, they mounted a small wooden apparatus with three ropes round their necks and loops over their face, B while standing in this awful situation for after fleeting moments; the blow struck the fatal head of one, W instantly they were no more; the spark had fled. This was the most tryng, affecting, B hearted sight, I had ever seen, B such a disgusting B nothing spectacle I never wish to behold again.

To draw the mind from the past Buring the scene as soon as possible, I A friend Dorrington, took a walk through the northern part of the city which is by far the best built portion W contains many
excellent streets & handsome squares: we afterward continued on three miles in the country in another direction till we came to the splendid bridge; this we found very striking & useful construction. It is of the 248 feet long, A stretching across the beautiful valley Wearer of Belben, one which the Canal connecting the 98 ft. B the edge in coil. It consists of four sturdy arches, 39 ft. high & 40 wide; B is certainly as bold & capitals under; taking, giving great credit to the Scotch. B at once shows, what the ingenuity & perseverance of men is able to accomplish. We returned by another road, setting as we neared the suburbs, gain B pleasing views over the town and far into the southern counties of Devonshire and Cornwall.

5 November. This day past error of Goring B appears of the Protestant, which is made so much rejoicing of in the south of England, we have heard of, without then noticed; perhaps at this late hour, it would be better to let it slumber on its own sorrowful somnolence. We at last might not forget it individually, but as a body, it was never named, but our ever close to the merry heart. If the former bottle, a few weeks passed over our heads, without having enjoyed ourselves a little beyond the ordinary way, as "Rest Night," used to say, who was with those bottle with us had many more like him, which such Regiment have as so few. These are often designated by "good tempered old laggers." A B of butter, meaning that they can "spit" at the bottle, a "stick" at the table till all done. With all these feelings and propensities, they are often the best of men and always the best of company. Whatever might be the case of the others, in eating & drinking I cannot say that I ever felt any inclination to excel on, either one or the other of these too frequent propensities: but at one time O I ever finish from the sherry bottle.

8th. I was on the town guard again. I was highly honored with being attended there by the band of Bugle Horns of the 94th Regiment; they played & sounded most beautifully. As we marched
along, they seemed to cheer us on to fresh deeds of renown. During the night, there was dreadful fire broke out in the town, not far from one of my officers, who gave the alarm immediately was looked for, got under after great exertion. A much personal risk by the Germans & the whole of the garrison, who turned out & were there in the course of a few minutes; such shows at once what strict discipline does. It seemed in garrison that there is going to be a grand volunteering day allowed from the Militia Officers, with permanent rank to Officers & extra bounty money to the men. This news made all shiver, & for me determined some time back, upon changing into the regular or leaving this line of life altogether, as home service has such a seeming; if not like it, it takes not with me; but whether this change will be more suitable to me in future, or bring me more happiness, is a query I cannot solve; for man is ever seeking for something new, never satisfied long in his station. This mind is ever ingenious in making its own Distress. The wandering beggar, who has none to destitute, to feed, or to shelter him, fancies complete happiness in labour & a full meal; take him from rag & want, & feed, clothe, & employ him, his wishes now raise me step above his station; he could be happy when he pos sed of sequester, food, & ease. Suppose his wishes gratified even in these, his prospects widen so he secures; he finds himself in offence & tranquility indeed, but existence soon bids anxiety. He desires not only to be freed from pain, but to be positive of pleasure; pleasure is granted him. If this but opens his soul to ambition, ambition will be sure to tainted his future happiness, either with jealousy, disappointment, or fatigue. Though young, I think I can see through these well drawn thoughts of Oliver Goldsmith, that they are too true a picture of us all, which I must be watchful. Should this chance offer, I shall be one
of the first to enlist into its laudable & mournful ranks. A noble home with these sentiments & hope for their entire salvation. The season of winter, dreariness, now fast coming on for spoiling all beauties; for the landscape scene, it is wishing much to visit the beautiful & picturesque falls of the Clyde in the neighborhood. I found Surgeon Chalmers agreed therewith to make the short trip of twenty-two miles on foot, and having got our leave of absence for two days, we set off tomorrow morning.

18—We woke alone at half-past five; breakfasts; by which time we had set out, riding what the Scotch call “thansk slappin.” The day turned out beautifully fine. The sun shone in all its splendour, shining & giving us rest as we proceeded in our journey of pleasure & anticipation. Passing the river & passed through the little town of Ballochmond, finely situated on the bank of the Clyde; noted for its immense cotton mills of Henry Montgomerie, who employs as many handiwork persons. Near these mills are the beautiful Ruins of Ruthwell Castle, far opposite to it on the opposite side of the river, the Ruins of Arranmont, as much Danvers, as so often described. Here we stopped to rest for a while; where, by the rich feet of nature’s autumnal tinge, we can forget the din of Glasgow, its pride, its wealth, & worldly ways; A scene hung itself, you way to the delightful scenes that Ruthwell now afforded us. What a lovely walk is this by the river’s side! Thus picturesque the main Ruins, the castle, the village, & the lovely hanging wood, draped in their tints of autumn. No drawbridge, except in a few spots, a letter, & a very little of the shrine of nature’s virtues who generally shone too neatly for Danvers; nature’s honest face. Now its infant waters like this rapid course to the birth of Clyde without the noise of War’s a clarnin—

Sweet Clyde! on thy silver lane,

The glaring tale—forsake no more;
No longer steel-clad warriors rose
Yet they wild and willowed there:
Where o'er their mound by sable or hill
The ivy, green or wild, all is heaven; all is still,
Tis of thy verse, some time was born,
Since first they rolled upon the Tweed,
And only heard the shepherd's reed,
Now started at the bleat-horn.

This castle of Bothwell formerly fell into the possession of the powerful family of Earls of Bothwell, having been frequently involved in disputes with the English. The castle's history is marked by a tragic event in which severalEarls of Bothwell were killed in a raid. The castle was later passed to the family of the Earls of Crawford, who still possess the castle. In the history of the castle, it has been a site of conflict and struggle for power. The castle's towers have been a symbol of strength and resistance, and its battlements have been a testament to the bravery of those who have defended it. It is a noble monument of antiquity, and it appears to have been erected and enlarged at different periods; it is now one of the most magnificent mansions in Scotland. It is surrounded by a number of objects of considerable importance. The Clyde takes an easterly course at the foot of the castle.
...of considerable breadth, spreading over a flat, rocky cliff, with the sides extremely bold and well cut, on the southern side is the Craig of Lantyre, with an ecclesiastical ruin upon the top of the precipitous rock; it forms a striking and interesting feature in the scenery around. The story was found to go back to the beginning of the thirteenth century, A.D. a prior of this convent was appointed to negotiate the ransom of David Bruce, who was taken prisoner atOAuthon in 1346. The whole south of this castle is built with polished stone of red colour. The roofs of the apartments are lofty, 

The views are magnificent in length 250 feet, 

The winding staircase leading to one of the highest towers is entire almost to the top, which presents a immense height above the river; from this we had most charming and extensive views.

A tower is reached by a number of small windows; the principal entrance is in the wall on the north side. The highest in the middle is very large, and was probably designed to contain the castle depression in case of an assault. Details of the defences by which it was surrounded are still visible, 

We returned to the road by the same winding pleasure wells that we came, passing close on the way the church, where we still possessed several of the most ancient monuments.

Before quitting this noble and ancient ruin, I could not help but reflect and cast longing look on its past and ancient glory; for Tamford of round and old buildings in general, not alone for this picturesque beauty, but for the various trains of thoughts they excite in the mind. Every ruin has its thousand histories; mind the walls but speak, what tales would they not tell of those antique times to which age has given any interest, like the mighty griefs with which distance robes every far object!

No one might to help near Battelwell Castle without paying it a visit. It is but a short ride from Glasgow, 

The road is all the way highly interesting. The fields are rich, well cultivated, and cumbered with a thousand flowers; before reaching the Castle at some distance on the road, the ruin is seen on the height above.
standing in the solitary pride of desolation—

"it nobly subject to the weeping clouds,
and waste for cherish'd Winter's tyranny."

As I before stated the scenery is extremely beautiful & almost metallic. 
& whether we consider the majestic ruins around us, 
or the singular variety of changes in their history, which have 
accrued in the lapse of ages, fine places will be found affording 
such useful monuments of the devastations of time. 
We now 
left this delightful place & proceeded on to Bothwell Bridge, here 
was that famous fatal battle fought between the Coronators & 
the royal forces, commanded by the Duke of Monmouth, wherein 
the former were completely defeated. 
The country & view from 
here is highly picturesque. 
Shortly after, we came to the town 
of Hamilton, pleasantly situated on the banks of the Clyde and 
ston, near their confluence, in the midst of a lovely, fertile country 
& of one of the most highly cultivated parts of Scotland. It is 
irregularly built, standing round the bottom of a rising ground, 
which is above three quarters of a mile in length, 
surrounded 
with orchards. It has a neat town-hall, 
three hospitals 
where 21 D. men are maintained, 
a handsome parish Church, 
which occupies an elevated spot, 
forms a pleasing object from 

The principal branch of industry is the cotton 
mannufacturer, in which about 800 looms are employed. The annual 

lace are considered among the best of the west of Scotland. But the 
most striking object in this place, is the well-known Palace of the 
Duke of Hamilton. This spacious pile stands on the valley between 
the town & the river, 
being surrounded by high walls, gives it 
a full & picturesque appearance. It consists of two large wings at 
right angles with the centre, 
appears to have been raised at 
different periods. The interior we had not an opportunity of 
seeing, although it is well worth a visit. 

the rooms I suppose are 
many of them spacious, particularly the gallery, which contains 
the most extensive & valuable collection of paintings in all this
northern country, which universally attracts the attention of the tourist.

Among the numerous, the most prominent, is Daniel O'Connar, a man of the name. Women, the Earl of Darnley, going out shooting, by Darnley. These magnificent pictures never fail to command the highest approbation. The portraits of the Royal family are executed by the present Duke, and his successors.

In the Royalty are Burachs capable of accommodating two thousand of horse. This parish is noted for being the birth-place of William Addison, the Scottish painter, author of "Mute Remonstrance," manager of the Botanical Gardens at New, near London, for which he travelled for thirty years at home and abroad, in collecting every rare production of the vegetable creation.

We now set forward again V in the course of a mile came to the bridge that crosses the river, which is here considerable Bristow, with a bed full of rocks; all around the river is beautifully wooded, and the banks of the round being high, is finely wooded. It lies very up this water on a well-stocked bank, in the centre of the great Park, belonging to the Palace, are the statuesque ruins of Darnley Castle, formerly a Royal residence. Afterwards the manor house of the Hamilton family. B on the opposite bank stands a lofty building erected by the Duke of Hamilton about the year 1780. B said to have been intended as an imitation of the Castle of Chatelherault in France, of which the ancestors of the family were proprietors. This Park is a part of the forest which once covered Clyddside, B some of the stately old oaks in Scotland some of which are 20 feet in circumference, still remain as examples of its once wooded surface.

Having retraced our steps back to the bridge, V soon after crossing it, the road ascends a rough ascent till the Hamlet, a pleasant spot, much resorted to by strangers, on account of the fine prospect it commands of the wooded banks of the river. V the village Vale on the sides of the Clyde; the road continues on to Douglas Hill, from which the new road, by the Clyde's side, to Dunbarton, now strikes off, becomes once more beautiful scene of all the way.
At a short distance on the north east, is observed Dalbeattie House, standing on an eminence, enshrouding the river, belonging to General Hamilton. It is attached to the old Roman tower of the Manor, which is still kept in repair solely on account of its antiquity. The latter is a large gable building with battlements. The piles on the top, N otherwise fortified very strongly, after the ancient manner. Not far from home, up the Clyde, you get a fine view of a bridge, new recently, the work of that great motion. The river here in many parts is very shallow. N is frequently crossed over by both cattle & persons on foot, as we observed several women now doing through the rapid turpentine stream, with their baskets held up to their knees, quite unconscious of us, stepping from stone to stone, which gave us no little amusement. N some people at short distance were actually basking, N was likewise unconcerned, as this companionship is the common practice. N ways of the country, that it is not thought anything of, if a passage on the gentle Shepherd came quickly to my recollection, where Jenny says, “For fear up the burn, to Rabbeis that.

Where a the sweets of spring and summer grew,

Between two banks cut in a little lane,

The water flows and makes a singing bin,

At pool, breast deep, beneath as clear as glass,

Where we easy wheel’d the laddie’s spar.

We’ll end our washing when the morning’s o’clock

And when the day grows hot, we’ll to the pool.

There wash ourselves. It’s healthful now in May.

And modest earlier on a winter a day.”

What say ye to this, fair Kynyns of the earth? — We soon after visited the small village of Dalbeattie, commanding a fine view of the Clyde & River, & near to Mountsallie Castle, the seat of the Earl of Ayr, which is situated on a bold headland, jutting from the west, N which nature seems to have designed as the point from which the whole of Clyde is to be seen to the greatest advantage. 

Leaving Craighead Castle, now in ruins, the abode of Queen.
Mary for a few days after her escape from Loch Lomond Castle, & passing Stonebyres House. On many other beautiful seats, we continued on the road through a thick wood plantation to Nathan Bridge, which we crossed at its junction with the Clyde stream. We were at every step fast approaching the falls, which at intervals we distinctly heard, raising us to fresh caution, as filling our minds with vivid imagination of what we should see before us in all its native charms—

At intervals the distant roar
Of water fall, that trembles o'er
The craggy brow, delights the eye
And ear, with wild variety.

At last we came in sight of Stonebyres, a most beautiful Estate of three successive falls of near 80 feet, rolling their mighty maw's over the shelving rocks of a dark brown colour, which contrasted with the fine surrounding country, composed of lofty ragged rocks, & fringed with rich & luxuriant foliage of timber.

Encompassed not a little by the appearance of a Corn field, built at the top of the fall, renders this scene altogether, at once both grand & pleasing.

The nature beauties that preside,
And forming charms on every side,
As they all open'd on the sight,
Preluding the bosom with delight.

Then the Clyde rose, with deafening roar,
Deaf from on height stupendous pour
Its rushing streams from unseen source
Unpredictable; they their foaming course,
Dash'd on from rock to rock, precipice,
That led, now open to the view;
When many a craggy bottom past
With the wave—Ocean join'd at last.

While we were below receiving its various beauties, we endeavoured to pass between the sheet of water & the rock, but were prevented
from going for, owing to its being to close & falling quite perpendicularly, which is not the case I believe, when their is a greater rush of water. This is the me place fertile of salmon, salmon can get above it to spawn, although their efforts to do so at the season, are insignificant & amusing. We set off the last two miles. & as you approach the new bridge at the foot of the hill, you see the town of Lanark high on the top of it, with the winding river, noble woods of Bonnington to the right; those about Castleton Craig, & the place, to the left, forming a charming view, as the traveller advances towards the town.

We now reached Lanark, when having crossed, beds, domes, we rested somewhat our weary limbs, & now taking a hearty lane, we again set forward to see the scenery beauties around. Descending the abrupt hill, returning shaping to the left, we passed through the new & popular & well built village of Lanark, about arable to the south of the old town, which owes its origin to an extensive establishment for the manufacture of cotton yarn, begun by Mr. David Dale in 1793, but now belonging Reserved on, by the philanthropic Howard of the day, Mr. Caven. The situation was chosen, from the advantage which it profited of having a great command of water from the Clyde. The mills have at work above 30,000 spindles, & they employ from 15 to 2000 people.

It was quite pleasing sight to behold them, spining out in droves, & hundreds as from a Beehive, all clean, neat, & as orderly. They have public schools for the education of both sexes, established by the present proprietors. Having procured a guide to conduct us over the grounds, we proceeded on to the collection where we got a fine glimpse of Lady Lawrence’s House, a neat handsome building, situated in a rich woodland Park. & having entered our names in a Book, we went direct to the grand fall of Coosa Lein, so named from the fine view of the Castle of Coosa which is seen perched on the top of the old hanging rock, which with Wallace’s Cave at the further height of the Lein of the noble masses of projecting rock. The rich wood on every side, with...
The grand fall of the Cora Linn in the centre, from a prodigious height of 84 feet,�° looking like a Cataract of foaming milk, dashed to a great breath, & altogether forms a coup de force, than which nothing can be more striking of grandeur in effect. In these may be pronounced an epitome of every thing to be derived in a water fall.


The heavy cliffs are crowned the flowers; White her the lawn the brimstone pears, And reedy coves we meet dry showers The banks of Benney Cleddedale."

Having spent much time at the this delightful, we proceeded up the river side by a winding walk, 26 wandered through its winding scenery with something of the delight which a man exhibits upon quitting the deck of a ship; after along voyage, to see at large upon the verdant lawn; determined to see before we depart, the whole of these highly picturesque falls. As we passed along, every step brought visions of such beauty to our eyes; indeed nothing surely can surpass or be more beautifully romantic. Beyond them this terrace hanging over the river from the seat opposite the Cora Linn to the square stone stand orders to view the Bennington Falls. The mouth of such confining the river on each side; the wood branching, feathering, hanging over & down them in every form, beautiful by the greatest variety of trees; & the river in its deep winding beds, rushing furiously among broken rocks; in short, it is one of the most enchanting falls of a mile & a half that can be met with on the face of the earth. This foot path brings you out at last, within sight of the beautiful sheet of water; but the stranger must not be satisfied with viewing the Bennington Falls from the square seated, but must get close to & under them; they are those in one.
A very charming; after examining them here, you must not fail to see more; tell you reach the rock above the Linn, where you behold the whole body of the river precipitating itself into the channel below. The river above exhibits a truly grand scene, beautifully surrounded with plantations; the appearance of the Linn is suddenly changed; the river narrows, and thunder among rocks and precipices.

"Among the heathy hills and rugged woods,
The roaring river pours his subtile floods;
Tell falls she dashes on the rocky mounds.
Then, through a skieful's break, his stream descends.
Its high in air the bursting torrents flow,
Its deep resounding echoes from below.
Some down the rock the whelming shot descends,
And midlefs who's ear astonish's sounds.
Down are, through searing mists and ceseful showers,
The hoary cavern and surrounding hill;
Still through the gape the strangifing river rolls,
And still below the horrid cauldron falls."

Certainly every part of all about Berminston is well worth seeing; the prospects are not of the extensive kind; but they are infinitely delightful to a painter's eye. We returned down the same romantic walk that we came up, & soon reached Corrie Linn again; here we stopped to take another lingering pause before we finally quitted its lovely beauties; indeed the whole country immediately in the neighborhood of these falls is quite a paradise. Weeds no further comment in its praise than this been. For my own part, I think of all the commandments, I should be likely to break it would be the Sixth, in coveting Lady Naisy's house & her possessions at the Falls of the Clyde.

Having now had a long & delightful strait along these waters a repast seemed next; I somewhat hungry. But a little fatigued, we posted off to the Linn, where we soon began to enjoy ourselves at a hearty dinner. A good glass of wine, making hunger
which, & we soon left our lonely abode. After two or three hours had elapsed, we again set out to see before the sun went down, what was worth nothing about this place. Henceforth, it is considered one of the most ancient towns in Scotland, supposed to be the Oatlands of Hadrian, from the Roman house on the neighboring hill, lying in the line of the great Roman road. It is situated on

high rising ground & has often commanding view of the river from the country below; but all to the east of it, is wild & desolate. It consists chiefly of a few narrow streets & lanes, which are built of stone, giving it both a dark & forbidding appearance. The public buildings are the town-house, the county-hall, the prison, the parish church. In former times Lanark appears to have been a place of considerable note, an assembly or parliament having been held in it by Kenneth II. in 1298, which is the first mentioned in Scottish History. It received its charter from Alexander I. which was confirmed by succeeding Kings. The castle, which was situated on an eminence a little below the town, sustained several sieges, but scarcely a vestige of it now remains. This place was likewise the scene of Sir William Wallace's first great military exploit, having in this town defeated & put to death William de Reading, the English Sheriff of Lanarkshire who had murdered his wife. This Burgh has the custody of the standard weights for Scotland, as holds seven annual fairs. Not far from here in this parish, we saw the range of Tinto Hills, the highest point near the east end, as 2400 feet above the level of the sea, & from thence, can be observed, with the naked eye sixteen counties. — William Lithgow, the celebrated traveller, & Sir William Lockhart of Lick, famous as a statesman & agent under Cromwell & Charles II., were natives of this parish. And if cavniling tradition says right, that in this said parish a Gallows was filled with gold & silver, but no lucky Night has yet discovered the spot. This place is at present noted, as been great Delhi for the French Officers have been from three to four hundred on their panel of revenue. We now returned.
to our Inn, where after partaking of a comfortable & cheerful glass of
Tobacco, we retired to rest, after being on foot from 6 o'clock in the morning
till near 9 o'clock this evening, having walked at least 10 miles, ex-
clusive of the 25 to the Falls, during this time; distance 85 miles.

14. — The morning broke out exceedingly cold & misty, but promise-
from its present appearance, to become a fine day. After an
early breakfast, we sat poised on our return to Glasgow, by another
road leading past the Cawland Craig, which we wished much
to see, having heard great deal as to their natural rugged
aspect. We proceeded by the direction of our late worthy
landlord, to take a by-path, which being nearer, soon brought us
cut on the banks of the Clyde, every wld small river; on its
banks are many romantic spots, particularly one called Lorn duals
close to the Cawland Craig; as we approached these, we found
them clothed with thick wood, through which one winding path
leads to the top of these prodigious Craig, hanging over the Clyde,

\[\text{\( V \)} \] another pointing down to the bottom of them; we took the form
or \[\text{\( V \)} \] when we came to its westward edge of precipice, we stood
with astonishment of pleasure and wonder, in looking down this steep
and formidable descent. As we

[Jack] Black, \[\text{\( V \)} \] full of horror, that he dare
look down into the Chaos, \[\text{\( X \)} \] heaves his head
from lifting off his hat, either has none,

or, for more modest curls, cashews his own.

Indeed it is impossible to describe the sublimity, beauty, sublimity

\[\text{\( V \)} \] variety of this spot. The rocks on each side, though covered
with wood, or two deep \[\text{\( V \)} \] broken at the edge of the water, to bear
a path to be preserved, if made, by reason of the violence of the
water in heavy rains. This romantic den may be about three quar-
ters of mile in length \[\text{\( V \)} \] a third, in breadth, \[\text{\( V \)} \] square of a hundred
yards in depth, with almost perpendicular sides of solid craggy
rocks, which have numerous deep channels \[\text{\( V \)} \] mouths of Caves on each
side, spewing forth never ceasing streams. The rocky
down on the north side is of 400 feet in height, \[\text{\( V \)} \] is finely
scattered over with the gay red, browny mountain oak, the snow, maple, thorn, & opening oaks, &c., which are seen, strikingly naturally from every source. A drive to these & brought this other

carly we glen. The earth side is not quite so high, nor steep, but is covered from the top with towering plantations of trees.

In some of these cases, Wallace it is said, frequently concealed himself from his enemies. These Craig contain a great variety of shrubs, which has a pleasing & striking contrast to the dark

colour woods, when the sun sheds its churning & glittering rays

up upon them. While on the top, we tried repeatedly to select a stone to the opposite side, but as frequently they fell short, & were heard no more of, in this very profound. After seeing this part for some time, we continued on by the narrow covered

path that leads up the river, till we came on the level with its waters; here we had a fine view if the opening of the Craig which is truly wonderfully grand & imposing. The little

house continues its course through some fine level meadows,

Vi at its headings which are numerous, the scenery varies beautifully but. Wherever a rock stands path or meander, the corresponding hills may be seen on the other, a sufficient proof of its rocky

sus having been formed by some violent convulsion. We retraced

the same path down the stream, till we came to its lower end, where at a short distance, we crossed over a handsome lofty stone bridge

over the hollow waters, taking as we strolled along, a last and

farewell look of this wild romantic glen, which we were much pleased with. & I am sure will well repay the romantic traveller

for his pains on coming out of his way.

We set off now in company, came to Cambertown, a small village,

connected with the manufacture of Cotton. Coal is found in the neigh-

bourhood. There is a wetland near a country sustained with what

we passed through yesterday. A few miles further on the road is Carlow, a similar village; but the country somewhat im-

proving in appearance. This parish is famous for fruit, par-

ticularly apples & pears. The orchards extend in length for

[etc.]
miles, & are supposed to comprehend nearly eighty acres. At Whickham
town we halted a short time to rest; it contains a good library, sup-
ported by an annual subscription. And the Union Turn-works
in the immediate neighbourhood employ a great number of hands.

Having got well recruited, we pushed along at a rapid pace,
leaving Helvellyn Hill, getting on our left a fine glimpse of
Ambion & its rich domain. & then soon after crossed the
Caldon Vale, a small stream that empties itself into the Clyde,
about five miles above Glasgow. The country in this part
is well enclosed with good stone hedges; & the thoughts on the
Clyde & Calder are extremely beautiful. There is likewise a
large quantity of Coal about here, which is sought at an
easy expense. After leaving Helvellyn Hill, where you see the
high & wooded lands which surround, concert Wrenswod &
both

well estates, you join into the high road leading from Endernagh
This, where we arrived soon after: not fatigued with the
day journey, but most highly pleased I was gratified with our
little jaunt; where we saw much to admire, both of the picture
queer, rural, & romantic kind. The distance to day was about
26 miles, which with yesterday 35, makes 60 miles in the two days.

Held Miss H. had much talk of what we had seen, what there was to be seen: various opinions of course were held
brought forth; such is, nor will be in consideration.

The rumour still a float, that the volunteering will be
allowed to take place very shortly.

16th—The Regiment was marched to day, to one of the Establish-
Churches in the New Town; we liked it better than the Presbyterian
Chapel though it is much after the same manner. & doctrine as
our own. there is very Drastic, more prayer, more altogether,
and allow of the wind instrument, not even the column of
grand toned organ.

16th—This morning, quite a change of weather,
See, Winter comes, to rule the winter year,
The whole of our men were relieved off guard this day, to attend and hear the instructions of what was proposed by government as regarded volunteering. There were two plans allowed. The first was called the Provisional Corps; this kind of Battalion was only to serve during the War, and the officers that went from a Major to the Ensign, were to hold their full 10 per cent, 18 to 20 half pay when demified. The other was as usual for the regulars, with an extra bounty to each man. Major Hull explained the whole to give us a long and animated speech upon the present glorious opportunity that was held out to us; and that for the better accomplishment, the Regiment would have four or five days holiday from tomorrow, 18 to those that did turn out, they would not be required to attend any kind of duty whilst they stopped in garrison. With this we were dismissed, giving three hearty hand cheers to our success; for tomorrow morning on parole, we are to declare our minds.

To-day I received an affectionate letter from my mother, expressing her full approbation of my plans; but still I would trace in its contents expressions that did me stay; such left me again dubious, as my fate seemed to hang, similar to the Italian Songs, a present, who was once asked to join a band of Condottieri. He hesitated, and throwing up his stick into a tree, resolved that if it hung suspended on the boughs, he would enlist; if it fell, he would continue a woodman. The axe did not fell, and thus he became a soldier. I at last made up my mind to draw lots, it came favorable, and thus like him,
my fate was decided, I was to go.

We fell in today with our whole strength, full of anticipation, but doubtful who would be the successful one. The parade being over, we were formed into hollow square, and after another long harangue from the speaker, others than those that were wishful to enter the order, to a call not more than 30 to a 100 with himself, Captain turned out; as this was the case, the result not likely to end in better success for him; he finally gave up his chance. He then informed those that were wishful to enter into the Regulars, might make an immediate muster, continue throughout the following week; at this Captain Terry, myself stepped out and were followed instantly with about forty men at our heels, the whole harangue for mighty deeds of valor. This was a pretty fair start. I expected in a few days more, that we should each get our quota required: for a Captain 50, a Lieutenant 30, and an Ensign 20 men. But as this was not the case, they being rather too many who hung back for some further inducement from us; Captain Terry and myself agreed under the case, to give those guineas to each man besides his government bounties, money, that volunteered, except for cash, so that it made up our respective numbers. This had a powerful effect, for the very day Terry had got his number of twenty more to spare, which was all that I wanted; but Lieutenant Corrington, who was now in Ireland, not knowing what he would do, was obliged to wait his answer, which retarded the men from going forward, which delayed me from knowing whether I should succeed after his thirty were taken, in getting other twenty, particularly as the time allowed was now drawing fast to a close. That party had turned out on the fifth day which made his batch up to ten to spare; I was excited over some who left no excitation on my part wanting. I frequently thought of the
Seth Adage, "Ride a gown of good, & ye'll one get the slave of it," that is, "try; ye'll one get something of what you try for." This gave me fresh spirits & Saturday being the last day I was here, I was there, & almost everywhere, believing doubt of fear, but as the day grew older, I was more sanguine of success, as the Barrach yard was one complete scene of life and commotion; all messymess, all drinking, chasing, & animating each other to enter, to enlist, to meet the enemy. By 12 o'clock, I had got 18, only wanting two; I thought it was now sure, but an hour & a half passed & still no further. Driven, I began to be perplexed & sadly doubtful; I could stand it no longer. I must change the scene for a while & trust in sweet Hope in my absence, so I took a short stroll unto the town, & on my return in an hour I was hailed by the Brave fellows as I entered the Barrach yard, with many a hearty hand & shake of the hand, that I had been successful; more had come forward than was even wanted to complete my number. Thus in the short span of an hour, were my peculiarities set at rest. My Hope received for no sudden descends from above When embroiled for, the moment of self: He lightly, she Dreux through the grove, & a wake her beloved with a kiss.

The rest of the evening was spent as might be well expected, after this collapse from military discipline, but upon the whole, the East Yorkers did not disgrace themselves, but showed that spirit, which they ever held before, in coming forward when called upon to risk their lives in their country's cause.

22 — Being Thursday, all was quiet, & still as if nothing had extra occurred, save here & there a few struggling obstreperous fellows that were seen & heard now & then.

23 — The day was spent chiefly in getting the men together, signing their names & paying part of their bounty money. A letter had been sent off some time back to the Commanding...
Officer of the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, to acquaint him, that he wished to enter his Regiment, but having received no answer up to this period, we declared nearly all to a man, for the 44th new in Spain: this was chiefly owing to the General Montgomery, who is Colonel of that Corps now commanding this District. The unfortunate as much to join his Battalion; to this we agreed. It had a pleasing interview with him to-day on this special occasion: he is a highly affable & pleasant Officer.

25th — To our stay in this City will probably be of short duration, it been in it upwards of two months, I shall give a brief description of its situation & general appearance. 'This is the second City in the Empire, a City which he celebrates as without parallel; —

I have travelled all the world over;
And many a place besides,
But I never saw a more beautiful City,
Than that on the navigable river the Clyde.

Be this as it may, they think it the finest city in the world.

It is the capital of Lanarkshire, & is by far the most interesting object in this part of the country, it must be looked upon as the centre of the manufacture & commerce of Scotland: it is situated on the north bank of the Clyde, which has been made navigable thus far, for Vessels drawing 4 to 6 feet water, it is one of the most ancient cities in the kingdom, its origin being generally ascribed to St. Mungo, or St. Montgomer, in the year 560. The principal part of the town occupies ground that rises with gentle ascent from the river; it whether it is considered with respect to its population, wealth & commerce or from its extent, beauty, regularity, and modern improvement, it is undoubtly the second of not the first City in North Britain. The four principal streets, which intersect each other at right angles, divide the town nearly into four equal parts, the different houses of them from the centre of intersection...
are peculiarly pleasing. Indeed amongst the many which this City

can boast of, it may challenge any other to exhibit one more

spacious, noble, picturesque, than the main street, which is 80 feet

wide, about a mile and a half in length, running from east to

west through the whole town, at different parts has acquired

the name of St. Giles, St. Andrew's, St. Canice's, and St. George's, which are built

round with many elegant houses.

The public buildings are numerous, some magnificent, of which the Cathedral is the chief.

A statue on the high ground at the north end of high street, is

said to be splendid. It is accounted one of the finest gothic

structures in the country. It is upwards of 600 years old, being

begun by Dr. Smith, Bishop of Glasgow, in 1123, and was

preserved from the violence of the rigid reformers by the resolution

of the citizens. It is 284 feet long, 65 broad, \( \frac{4}{90} \) feet high

within the walls, with two large towers, on one of which a spire is

built making the whole 220 feet in height. The bold and lofty arches

in the body of the church, formed by the concurrent ramifications

on the opposite columns, and the majestic pillars, would exhibit a

grand prospect of magnificent edifice, was not the effect almost

destroyed by two petitions which divided this church into three dif-

ferent places of worship. The great west window is more

lighted up, is now opened and repaired, doing

greatly to the beauty of this fabric. It has an organ, but is all

now suffered to play during divine service; the steeple people not

approving of such an instrument in the house of God. As the

west stood the Castle, or Bishop's Palace, which has been a very con-

siderable building; the last remaining tower was taken down.
when the present Infirmary was built on its site. Here are altars in
the ten within the city, 11 parish churches, besides numerous other chapels.
The most remarkable of the city churches are St. Mary’s and St. Andrews, both of which have very elegant fronts, with five stories. The tower of St. George’s in its general form, & in the variety, as well as in the proportions of its parts, is uncommonly beautiful. St. Andrews is nearly a copy of St. Martin’s in the Fields, Westminster, and
is allowed to be a complete specimen of the Composite order of
architecture. On the west front stands a portico is formed; the
arms of the City are displayed on this pediment in heraldic style.
a lofty spire, with a clock & bell in it, is placed at this front
of the building; its form & proportions, however, are by no mean
in unison with the church. The City Church is a plain,
modern edifice, surmounted by a spireous cupola; the north and church
is of an oblong form, with a towers, & a steeple 116 ft. high.
St. George’s has a lofty & handsome spire. Besides this worthy
of notice is the Episcopal Chapel, on the north side of the public
place, & immediately behind St. Andrews square, is a handsome
building; the whole of the interior is fitted up with great
taste, & the windows over the altar is beautifully adorned with
sculptural devices. — The University is an edifice standing
at the east end of the high street; it is very extensive, having
a polished stone front of 306 ft. next, 19 extending backwards east
52 ft. 282 ft.; occupying with the three courts, three of which form
a quadrangle space equal to 9356 square yards. These buildings contain
all the halls where the different sciences are cultivated; besides
for the several professors, besides cloister rooms & other apartments.
The library is a handsome insulated building & contains about 20,000
volumes, many of them very rare; including the celebrated Dr.
Hunter’s gift of the whole of his Museum, collected in Europe, of
national history, paintings, medals, anatomical preparations, books,
& 12, the medals alone are estimated at 30,000L. There are some
valuable historical pictures, 17 portraits of eminent literary
characters being round the walls of several of the apartments. The adjoining grounds, on the east of the college, commonly called College Garden, consist of several acres, enclosed by a high stone wall, laid out in walks & shrubberies, for the use of the professors & students, of which there are at present about 1000. The town-hall buildings have likewise an elegant & even magnificent appearance. They are situated at the east end of the Foregate, & have a front adorned with a range of Ionic pilasters, elevated on strong socleted pillars, with arches forming an arcade below, & the top of the building is ornamented with a balustrade & roses. It contains a large assembly room & a town hall, with other chambers for the town's services. The interior is elegantly fitted up. The walls are decorated with portraits of the Kings & Queens of Scotland & Great Britain. The bust of his highness is placed at the end of the room, & the statue of Sir Bt at the east end of the hall. Requiring is indeed forming apart of the Town hall, is the celebrated Cotton Hotel, supported by subscription of 104 shares, at £62 each. The coffee-room, on the ground floor, is 34 feet long, 24 proportionally wide, the roof of which, near the principal entrance, is supported by columns of the Doric order. The whole has every splendid effect, & I believe is equalled by few buildings in the kingdom. It is well supplied with all kinds of periodical publications of the day. Strangers who visit the place are freely admitted for the first few weeks. The steeple is a handsome building, the upper part of which is ornamented with turrets & embossments, so as to correspond with the appearance of the old towers, 126 feet high, which still remain, projecting on the high street. It terminates on the slope of an imperial crown. There are numerous other public buildings both of public & charitable kind which are well worth an inspection, but too tedious to make mention of them. In consequence of the great & rapid prosperity of this City, it has been enlarging on all sides; there are extensive suburbs both to the north & south, on the opposite shore of the Clyde, which is Gabals' & Sampson; these communicate with the
The city by two stone bridges & a wooden one. The oldest, which leads to the suburb of the Yerba Buena, is 415 feet in length, 1322 in breadth, offering a fine view of down the river & of the town. At the shore is the foot bridge, very properly, from its materials, called the Tombs Bridge, which is exceedingly light & convenient. The new bridge is by far the handsomest, being 600 feet long, 300 broad, with the parapets. The foundation of the new, was laid in nearly completed, but was swept away by an extraordinary inundation. The Park lies on the south east side of the town, & is very extensive: it is on one side bounded by the river Clyde, from which there is a charming view of the City, the bridge, Ayrshire's Monument. This obelisk, stands nearly in the centre of these grounds, & is built of freestone, 140 feet in height. In the part exposed to the weather, has been well iced. Though this is only a stone monument, yet the people of Glasgow can boast of having been the first Commercial City which has raised a monument to this immortal hero. A fine Quay, extending a quarter of a mile down the river, affords every accommodation for trade which the Clyde has been thus far made navigable.

The American & West Indian trade laid the foundation of the importance of Glasgow, but the former having much declined since the American Revolution, the merchants have prudently employed their capitals in industry in various manufactures, which they have now no doubt brought to a very considerable height of perfection. The capital engaged in the buildings, machinery, spinning of cotton, is estimated at above 6,000,000. There are belonging to Glasgow 62 cotton mills, containing 311,200 spindles; 19 works for weaving by power, which contain 2000 looms; & it appears from late investigation that there are about 32,000 hand-loom, 18,050 of which are on the suburb. There are 17 calender houses in which are 89 calenders worked by steam; 18 calender printing works; 9 iron
foundries; 8½ steam engines in the City & Suburbs. The printing type cast here, has long been celebrated for its neatness & regularity; a potter has been established some time back, which seems to equal the Staffordshire Ware; & the glass manufacture is said to be very successful. Besides, there are various other useful kinds, in full
work.

The population was in 1780, 42,032; then 1811, 110,400.

Having now given a copious account of this City, I shall

give a short abstract of its handy, meritorious, 91 overpleasing
inhabitants, having dwelt among them & partaken frequently
of their kind hospitality, for near near a year, before I take leave
perhaps for ever of their fair charming land.

The people of Scotland may be divided into two great classes;

Highlanders & Lowlanders. The language, 92 custom
of these two are very different; the Highlanders, in their language
92 other particulars, resemble the Irish & the inhabitants of Wales,
while those of the low country differ very little from the English.

The language of the Highlanders is that species of the Celtic, called
in Scottish Gaelic or Erse, which seems to be the same or nearly
so, which is spoken by the Welsh, & the inhabitants in the in-
terior & northern parts of Ireland. Their ancient dress, consists
of woolen stuff, decked with different colors, well known by
the name of the Jacobean Plaid. This dress is said to bear some
resemblance to that of the Romans.

The inhabitants of the low country more resemble the English
in their costume & manners, though in the country parts some
peculiarities remain. They speak English, with a mixture of the
Scottish, which however, in the ordinary dialect of the better classes
more especially, is fast giving way to our own. The general
character of these people, as far as I am able to judge, having
but few dealings with them, may be said to be good. They
an enterprising, intelligent, and industrious, 9 are to be found
in quest of gain & employment, in all quarters of the globe.
9 they generally carry along with them their sober, modest habits.
Their national propensities are numerous; 9 they carry and
adhere to some of them with the greatest tenacity & strictness.

The first though not least is their love anxiously after gain
leaving no stone unturned & holding up that which they
have gained; this is not only proverbial, but pretty true, as
the following anecdote will hardly elucidate it even by one
of their own kinmen. When a celebrated Scotch nobleman was
ambassador to the Court of France, Louis was very anxious to
learn from him the character of our nation, “this junta
in uno.” “Well, my Lord,” cried the King, how would
an Englishman be found after a hard fought field?”

“Not keeping away the fatigue of the day,” replied the
ambassador. “Very, very,” answered the King. “And
the Scotchman? Oh! he’d be drinking away the fatigue
of the day.” “Good! good!” laughed out the Royal Louis.

“And, now, though the last not least in Glory’s annals,
your own countryman—the brawny Scot?” “My, your
Majesty, I know Stanly’s humour—he’d be just darning
his hose, perhaps, in thinking of the seller he would save.”
This is very good & answers to that, the Scotchman opinion in
his dealings with them; who says, in answer to such lines
from a Scotsman, once

I have read your few lines, and they prove my dear honey,
How it proves a true Scotchman to part with his money!
Neither of their weaknesses, is their firm belief in witches,
A supernatural being; to these the peasantry of Scotland have always been prone to believe in as a tree. As the idea of ghosts such like have disturbed them by day, so terrified them by night. As the records of the Supreme Criminal Court of this country testify, that even the minds of the higher orders were not at one period exempt from the belief of the interposition of supernatural agency in the affairs of this world, as the following account in this history will show. When the aristocracy were engaged in erecting the ancient Church of St. Deor, on Inverness-shore, upon small hill called Belfair, they were surprised to find that the work was insidiously opposed by supernatural obstacles. At length the spirit of the Deor was heard to say:

As is not here, it is not here.
That ye shall build the Church of Deor,
But on Taptillery,
Where many a Corpse shall lie.
The site of this Deor was accordingly transferred to Taptillery, on an island at some distance from the place where the building had been commenced. And of the Highlander it is said of him to this day:

Well on a Friday morn look pale.
As if to tell a fairy tale.

These ancient notions are still entertained by many of the lower classes of credulous beings. And nothing is so eagerly listened to as stories of apparitions; and, if one happened, they are implicitly believed. Thomson, one of these native poets, being devoted to these foolish ideas, has endeavored to win others from them, and has accordingly displayed his fancy in describing these airy nothings, as Indeed those who believe in the wonderful tales, by painting out their absurdity. His poem of the "The Ghosts" is brought up with no little degree of art; so the reader, anxious for the solution
of the catastrophe, of what seemed to be a horrid spectre of desolation. I will find nothing more than what is revealed in the following lines:

When Phoebus goes to Thetis's lap,
And country-jerries to their nap,
Then I paid out, and took a stage,

drawn in a car, mine,
When our lay on the clearer tape,
its glitter finer.

The night was calm, the sky was clear,
I paid to see a crowded scene,
but through a breeze, where grew the horn.

Again I wished she see far
For a' my flame.

For hard by, on a water-side,
Where gentle streams slant to glide,
I thought we would there to ride.

To study nature,
While lay his cheepful face did hide
True elsa creature.

I scarcely had got settled down,
Then, casting with my een around,
I mused had fain into a swoon,

For, lo! I saw
At lady, drest i' the coat an gown,
Its white as snow.

I thought at first, when her I saw,
To take my heels on' her shew.
Again, I thought that I might fa'

When in we haste,
So might be torn in pieces and
by that same scaffold.

Then I rose up free where I sat,
I made a bow, put off my hat,
Said, "Madam, truth, ye’re in the paint
In come here:
But what I think ye was be at,
Do me to fear.

But faith I’m no see easy frighted,
Although that here we’re both benighted.
O’ my de’il I’ll ride the right o’t,
I swoon flee.

But though I made no very light o’t,
I taunt a lie.

Now, what to do I hardly bend,
My hair like birds glide on wind,
And legs like sow’s willows bend,
I wait for ever.

That ‘Gudwife now was for her end,
That was my pray’r.

Where I took courage this to sper,
"What is the world brings you here?
Say gif it be for hidden year
We come next.
Tell where it is, I now an utter
I’ll look the rest.

Where come ye free, speak out an’ tell,
Of ye some spirit sent from hell,
What’s long been station’d here to dwell,
About this era’s!"
Or have ye murder'd been yourself?
Come, tell the cause?

Then nearer hand I saw her stand,
With my the maid inverted my fear,
But she an' a' will think it queer,
When I declare,

'Twas nothing but the Laird's grey mare
Was teather'd there.

While all this seeming went of common sense, yet the people in general are both well educated & strictly religious, but cannot leave off their silly, superstitious notions, which we doubt they have imbued from their aged forefathers, over the healthy five sides. All shapes from the high to the low, are extremely fond of music & dancing, the latter they enter into with all the animation & activity that is possible to imagine. To the love of country, perhaps no people under the sun, think more of his native country, than the true born Highland Scotchman, most of whom, retire after gathering up some riches in a foreign land, to the identical spot where they were first born, even should it be ever so barren & dreary:

- Caledonian, stern and wild,
  But never for a poetic child!
Land of brown heath and shaggy wood—
Land of the mountain and the flood;
Land of my sires! what mortal hand
  Can e'er unite the thistle band
That binds me to thy rugged strand?

In addition to what I have said of their national propensities, I think the following extract, taken from the European Review, is a fair, just & accurate statement of their private & individual trait of character. The Scot, instead of standing independent & apart, s having his pleasure in almost his very existence in
himself like the Englishman, his inquisitiveness leads him to examine
his passion to love or to hate every person or thing that comes
within the scope of his knowledge. In brief, instruction brings
him to his dwelling; if of his guests he is not always as well
supplied as that of the Englishman, his welcome is sure to be more heartily.
The respect with you, he contrives to you, he tells you more
about himself and his affairs than an Englishman would wish to
know. He puts more questions to you than Englishmen would wish
to answer; but he all the time prepares his attention upon you,
his hostess makes some amends for his impertinence. If
he finds that you are prophecying, no man will save you more
readily, or more effectually; if the reverse, no man will take himself
off in shorter time or without ceremony. — If he has not the
indifference of the Englishman, he is also without his sincerity. If
an Englishman be ignorant, he confesses it; and if you inform
him, he expresses his gratitude. On the other hand, when you come
unto a subject of which a Scotchman is ignorant, or (a more frequent
case) when his information is shallow, he beats about, or tries to
persuade you that he previously knew what you have put him
in possession of for the first time. If an Englishman is
found wrong, either in argument or action, he confesses it at
once, though to make him promise amendment be another matter:
when a Scotchman is so detected, he musters his sophistry to
persuade you that the wrong is right. Theoretically, his political
perceptions are much more sound, than those of the Englishman;
but he becomes not up to him in study, practical independence,

From two more sources are the blessings sent:
Health, splendour, honour, liberty, content;
Yet these each other's power so strong contest,
That either seems destructive of the rest.
Thence every state to one lord of blessing prone.
Conforms and models life to that alone.

Each to the favourite happenings attends,
And spawns the plan that stems at other ends;
Will, carried to secrecy in each domain.
This favourite good begats peculiar pain.

And thus I leave you, my mother, brother, with no other feeling of dislike against you, but that of your excessive carelessness and hate of self.

28 — Lieutenant Corrigan arrived from Ireland. He declared with all the willingness of a Spirit of an Englishman, that he for one, was ready to volunteer. By this I should have been prevented from going; had not one extra bid be, caused more men to turn out than would otherwise have done. We now mustered in all 100 men, eight more than were wanted for us three officers.

1 December — This month came in much altered in its witty garb.

Now chang'd appears all nature now,
Now barren is the scene,
A stern winter comes with chily blow,
And blasts the quick green.

Delightful summer past away,
With autumn in her train;
She lifts that lately bloomed so gay
Now desolate remain.

We got orders to say that we were to march from here on the third of this month for the Head Quarters of the 94th Regiment now stationed at Carlisle. All busy in arranging our own affairs, calling upon old friends, and in getting ready our little signified 94 gallant establishment.

2 — Still alive in garrison, though it is our last day; many a poor effect of what we could do by what we should not accomplish in the Peninsula, but if this we are yet untried and tramping well ill suit. It is leal the drum beat for dinner as usual, but it seems now to tingle a something fresh in my ear, or if to say, this is your last day among
your brother Officers, make much of it; it had might not me past
posthaste with them, but throwing aside such feelings, I proceeded
instantly to join the Mess Table, where we sat till a late hour.
Enjoying ourselves over the pasting battle, giving & receiving in
return, many a hearty wish to each others welfare,
& as a final close, a glorious storm fell, over flowing goblets
to the health of our little Band of Volunteers, with success to
their merits and undertakings: the President calling for the
favourite song of “still long ago,” which spoke to the heart of
the guests, who joined in hearty choirs. But enough
has been said to demonstrate the importance of a Mess to every
every Corp. It well regulated one preserves harmony, polished
manners, & improves the understanding of the Officers.
Where this band of society brings them every day family
alike together, a friendly intercourse, under necessary restrictions,
no decisions into parties take place. The well regulated
family, their habits become assimilated; & an affection
like that of brotherly love, necessarily produces:

“Social pleasure — sweetest then,
When parting to the Soldier’s soul ascends;
The human joy that never may return.”

This morning as if to cheer us animates, broke out
in a fine clear & nipping frosty atmosphere,

The last night
From spongy rugged clouds poured down the rain,
And, in the wind, gusts, on the window frame
Rattled aloud, — But now the sky grows bright.
Winters! since then must govern us again,
Oh, take not in fierce tyrannies delight.

By 6 o’clock all the men were in the Barrack yard ear full
marching order, but I dare say an hour elapsed before we could persuade them to fall in; such shaking of hands &
holding good byes, farewell, God bless, etc., etc., until, you, &
like I never experienced before. The names been called
over, finding all present, the word was given to march.
Off we went with the regimental drum at our head,
shaking up every gallant tone; we were soon out of
sight. Hearing of our old enemy Restoris, in the
course of an hour, we halted to listen to the band, who
had accompanied us thus far with their exhilarating martial
airs. After the few minutes allowed for our pile
posting had elapsed, the word forward was again given, we
turned our backs on the gallant enemy, but not to forget them
and, ye, my beloved associates, should I go
To winter’s region of eternal snow.
This dreary hand that chills the icy pole,
Can never stop the current of my soul.
The blood may freeze, the pulse may cease to beat.
The heart may lose the glow of vital heat.
But interlude will dwell with affection here,
And memory, while the times, to you will turn.
As we are now on our leaves to a foreign land to join
Wellington at the base army, I shall still continue to
keep a correct faithful account in my Journal Book
of what may happen in my travels, & amusing on the road.
I will assume unvarnished tale deliver-
Of moving accidents of field and field,
Of hair-breadth escape in the imminent deadly breach—
And with it all my travels history.
Nor if we have kept no record of those first impressions, we
can cease to remember them. In regards that which is so common
as not to surprise us, as we are very interesting to the rest of mankind. With what we are familiar ourselves, we often think others perfectly acquainted. If this propinquity of the mind to give to the world what is new instead of what is old, shows the importance to every traveller of keeping a Journal, taking notes on the first view of things.

The first place with notice that we passed through, was the ancient royal borough of Rutherglen, situated on an eminence. It was once a place of considerable note, but is now reduced to one principal street, about half a mile in length, 97 after lanes. One of these is called Bin's Dikes, from a circumstance that bin Queen Mary. She stood on a height near here, and on her strong taking flight, she attempted to pond through this lane, but was interrupted by two muskets, who threatened her with great brutalities, when her attendants came to her assistance. The fortress of this place was considered in former times as one of the most important, and sustained several sieges, in the turbulent age of Robert Bruce; but after the battle of Langside, it was forced to fall into ruin. This ever memorable battle was fought only a short distance from here; as it was the scene of the last effort of the unfortunate Mary to regain her authority. The ground is called by the name of Queen Mary's Camp, as the place is still shown, where she stood to witness the engagement. The song of Lang Syne is beautifully pathetic of its dismal catastrophe. The Rich is famous on account of two transactions, in which the fate of William Wallace of his country were deeply concerned. It was here that peace was concluded between England and Scotland. And likewise, where Sir John Montgomerie contracted with the English to betray Wallace and give him up.
This parish is also noted for beginning what is called the work of Cambadong. Whitfield of other first preaching, which
then was unfortunately ever since wrought up the people's minds into a ridiculous kind of folly, which is as
unbecoming a true and devout Christian, as it must
be in the sight of God.

At the small village of Hillyer, 9 miles from Glasgow, we took breakfast & after
an hour's halt, proceeded on to Strathaven pleasantly
situated on the Conemon river, a branch of the Aven
which runs into the Clyde not far from Hamilton. Here
ended our first day's march; the men having kept up
remarkably well. All in high spirits; distance 14 miles.

Though the morning was brisk & bitterly keen,
yet we were up & off long before the day broke, obeying
the Soldier's summons;

 solder, where - the day is rising

Honours were won in sleeping;

Nor when the sunbeams still

day unreflective on the hill;

Nor when they are glanced back

From sea and armour, spear and jack,

That they promise future story,

Many a page of wanton's glory;

Nothing that are the foeman's terror

Ever are the morning's masters.

Storm and up - the morning beam

Hath call'd the rustics to their team,

Hath call'd the fowl near to the lake,

Hath call'd the huntsman to the brake;

The early student ponders o'er
This story of ancient lore:
Soldier, wake—thy harvest fame;
This study conquest; ever, thy game.
Shield, that would be former terror,
Shall should gleam, the morning’s mirror.

Not here despairs the victor’s pain;
Most pathetic still the sportsman’s gain;
Darkest of all, the student’s theme.
Ends in some metaphysic dream.
Yet each is up, and each has told I
Since first the peep of dawn has smiled.
And each is eager in his aim
Then he who boasts life for fame.
Oh, up, and arm thee, son of terror!
The thy bright shield, the morning’s mirror.

With these aspiring thoughts we pushed along & soon after crossed the river, & by one hour & a half’s walk, we had left Lancashire & entered that of Staffordshire; the country roundabout is rather wild & barren, having a ridge of hills extending in the direction from east to west for several miles. The inn where we stopped at & its capacious comforts, were to much like the country, poor, mean, & destitute, & even its inmates looked much after it; but after some sharp & frequent looking & judging them we succeeded pretty well for a traveler’s fare. These petty towns generally are very poverty, & ill conducted considering the forward state of the people, their country, which might be expected to be quite the reverse.

At the same time gave the traveler room to recover of this went went of cleanly & attention, & of course follows some opinion of their comforts & manners. The following
picture of an Highland Inn, may give the reader some idea of what he may expect to encounter on the road. If you are wet, the fire will be lighted by the time you are dry: at least, if the fire is not wet too. The smoke of wet fuel is white. Some.

If you are not used to it, they are, which is the same thing. There is neither poker nor tongs; you can stir it with your umbrella. Nor bellows; you can blow it, unless you are asthmatic; or what is better still, Peggy will fan it with her petticoat. Peggy, is the supper coming? In time comes mutton, called sheep’s, then mustard, by-and-by a knife and fork; suet, a plate, a candle, and salt. When the mutton is cold, the pepper arrives, & then the bread, & lastly the whiskey. The water is served for the second course. By this time the fire is dying; Peggy waits till it is dead, & then the whole process of the peats & petticoat is to be gone over again. Is the bed ready?—By the time you have fallen asleep once or twice, it is ready. When you enter, it is warm: but how should it be dry in such a climate? The blanket felt as heavy, that you expect to get warm in time. Not at all; they have the property of warmth without warmth. Though there is a fulling mill at Helmsley.

You awaken at two o’clock, very cold, & find that they have slipped over on the floor. You try to square them again; but such is their weight, that they fall on the other side: & at last, by dint of kicking and pulling, they become incredibly entangled, sheets & all. & shelf, flies, whatever thing Henry may think, to
take refuge on other beds and other blankets. It is in vain
to try again; if you get up at five. Water being so con-
temptibly common, it is probable that there is none present.
or if there is, it has a delicious flavour of stale whisky,
so that you may almost imagine the Highland hills
to run gross. There is no soap in Mr. Macleay's house.
It is prudent also to learn to share without a looking
glass, because, if there is one, it is so ferocious, and
adjudged, as straight, either crosswise, or perpendicularly, or diagonally,
that in consequence of what Sir Isaac Newton might call its
fits of circular reflection & transmission, you put your nose,
if it distorts you one way, & your ear, if it protrudes you
in the opposite direction. The towel being either wet or
dirty, or both, you wipe yourself in the manner sustained,
unless you prefer the sheets. When you return to your
settable room, the table is covered with glasses, & mugs, &
circles of dried whiskey and porter. The fire-pan is full
of whole ashes. You labour to open a window, if it will
open, that you may get a little of the morning air; & then
being no ash-lore, it falls on your fingers, as it did
on Lucinda's. Should you break a pane, it is of no
consequence, as it will never be mended again. The
clothes which you went to be washed, are brought up
wet; & these you sent to be dried, smoked.

You now become impatient for the breakfast; & as it
will not serve, you go into the kitchen to assist in making
the kettle boil. You will not accelerate this, but you will
see the economy of Mr. Macleay's kitchen. The kettle
on each shelf, is hanging on a black cock in the smoke,
not on the fire, likely to boil to overflow.
fire are a few oat cakes, stuck on edge in the ashes to dry, perhaps a herring; B on the floor at hand on a heap or two of bed-clothes, a cat, a few melancholy fowls, a couple of black dogs, B per chance a pig or more, with a pile of unneccesarables consisting of horse collars, old shoes, B feathers, a few dirty plates & horn spoons, a kettle, possibly a bagpipe, a wooden beaker, an empty gill, a pint jug, a water bucket, a greasy candlestick, a vase, a spinning wheel, two or three furry fleeces, B a shepherd's place, an iron pot full of potatoes, a never-washed milk tub, some more potatoes, a girdle, a three-legged stool, B heaven knows what more. At this time two or three naked children are pipping at you out of some unintelligible reed, perusing contending with the chickens & the dogs for the fire, while Peggy is setting over it unsmoked; one hand on her head, & the other on one knee, where is she wondering why the kettle will not boil; while if she had a third, it might be employed on the other two. But enough of this Macleay & his generation, for I am sure you have no inclination to partake with me of the breakfast, which will probably be ready in two hours. After our usual time, we marched off again B by miday had arrived at Methil, B our halting place; it is only a small town, situated on the high road between Edinburgh & Stirling, to which it is about 20 miles. The neighbourhood abounds in coal, lime, & ironstone. Of the former there are six seams, all 30 feet thick. In this town are three blast furnaces for pig iron, & an extensive forge for bar iron, which is considered to be as good as Swedish, being it is
said, to its being manufactured with heavy hammers, instead of rollers, which gives a greater degree of toughness & solidity.

At this place we were very comfortable, dining at our usual hour of 6 o'clock, & enjoying the third of a bottle of good Port, which we allowed ourselves daily. The men were seated among the inhabitants; distance 14 miles.

5th—By 6 o'clock we were on our route, marching away to our little merry band, consisting of one Drum & two Fife's, & though not many in number, yet they answered the purpose of collecting us together & of showing us for quantity on the way with their lovely tunes. The weather was still exceedingly keen, & as we approached the borders of this thre, the country becomes very mountainous, broken & wild, showing its sublime & picturesque scenery appearance in all its varied hues of character; for it is not at the glowing heat alone, that the charm of winter is visible.

To the lovers of nature there is beauty on the external world, the most naked; the coldest scenery of winter has its charm: the frozen lake—the woodman's cottage dashed with snow, the trees crystallized & glittering in the translucent sunshine, all the fantastic forms which the imagery of the cold landscape presents interest every one to whom bold & picturesque combinations are a source of pleasure.

Rivy towers, deep green forests, & shady fountains, may give more actual enjoyment to the senses, but in the snow plain—in the still wood,—on the dark mountain side—by the restless sea,— & the rushing river, imagination drinks at yet deeper fountain; for there's beauty all around our paths, if but our watchful eyes can trace it in most familiar things, and through their lovely glee...
We may find it where a hedgerow showers its blossoms in our way,
Or a cottage-window sparkles forth in the last red light of day.
We may find it where a spring shrines clear, beneath an aged tree,
With the fraglour or the water's glee borne downwards by the bees.
Or a swift & sunny stream on the kitchen-stone is thrown,
And a soft wind playing parts the leaves, in espous green gloam.
We may find it in the covert boughs, as they craf the cold blue sky,
While soft on icy pool and stream their pencilled shadows lie.
Where we look upon their tracing by the fairy post-work bound,
Where the fleeting redbreast shed an shower of emeralds to the ground.
Immediately after passing through this ridge of hills, we enter rather flat part of the county of Dunsford, & stopped at the by place of Pingleton to breakfast; it was truly a sorry looking farm to expect to get any thing at comfortable; only two small miserable rooms, one occupied by its grumbling inmates, & the other kept as a better parlour with a bedstead in for occasional feasters by; not used or had a fire in it, perhaps for months back, & into the bargain, no water boiling or any one to wait upon us, save the good old slow & stern Plutarch, who seemed determined to take her time & not to be put out of her way, either by us or any one.
Its things were as melancholy & faithful accord, we each & all set about effecting to bring things to a more quick & pleasing pace; one was blazing the fire, while another was setting the Tea Things, & the Captain Jerry to whom I must give the palm, as an excellent Botter in all its branches; to expedite the matter, whipped up in his absence, her bright Tin & Vix & clapped it on the fire: on her return she kept wandering too & fire, never musing our entreaties for more toast, more eggs, more meat, &c &c; down she went like a crazed woman! at last she slapped it on the red hot, smoking fire, & making a sudden wrench, dashed at it; with all her force, nearly overturning
the whole of us & the ice things on to the maid floor together, such a scene I had hardly ever witnessed before & another of the kind I never wish for; poor Tory had most been frightened for nothing seemed to appear whatever he said or did, and her only eye was; my little, my little. she was Binney, she should never have looked again in the house; that, the spell was broken, the witch would come & she was undone, &c.

At last we thought her extreme dizziness of manner were perhaps from a partial state of her mind, but before we left, she had somewhat cooled of her raging fit; yet still held her ideas, that she should always have no more luck & be unhappy as long as she lived. Then and many other weak & superstitions notions, we put upon enquiry, on mentioning the circumstance to be pretty general among the lower orders & what is the worst point, they all put the most implicit belief in their turning into reality after pacifying this weakness, formed & obstinate creature of a woman, as we thought in the best way we could by giving her a few shillings extra, to equip her with a new umbrella, moccasins, or uncontaminated sea shell, we set forward again, seeing on the road side a number of persons playing on the Ice, at the national game of golf, after three hours spent marching & crossing the Curnuck, which now south & joins the Slett, amidst fine woodland scenery; we came to the town of Beanbhar. This being saturday we shall halt here tomorrow; distance 16 miles.

6th — Being Sunday & next day I took advantage of its religious duties & forms & had_ai_ in & about the town. It is situated on the 16th river, which is here a considerable stream & consists only of one principal street, about half a mile in length. Near the head of the town stands the Council house, with a school room & prison connected. This handsome
building was given as a present to the town by the late
Charles Duke of Argyll. About half a mile south
west from here, on an eminence, stands the old Castle of
Dunbar, once the residence of the family of Crichton. It
had been a building of considerable magnitude, with towers,
surrounded by a deep moat: & was otherwise deserving of
attention. The parish Church appears to be of remote an-
tiquity, as the east end is supposed to have been built by
the Frisians: & to have been a place of worship in the times of
Rhygy, as the choir is still entire. It is well adapted for
manufactures, & its inhabitants carry on an active trade in
the making of stockings, bonnets & carpet making. The
quantity of coal in this neighbourhood is six miles in
length on each side of the river, & generally half a mile in
breadth. Near one of the Dykes which traverse this large
tract of coal, there was found among the cemented fragments
of sandstone, amorphous rock, & a part of a tree, which
from its bark appeared to have been beech; the bark being
baked, it was found to contain sandstone. This was certainly
a curious circumstance; & accounts for that on the long
process of time, the wood being entirely consumed,
while the bark was left, the water in the chasm had
conveyed rocks at a delicious sand, which concreted into
the shape of the tree. The Drem went for firewood,
we attended & finding all present & properly, we retired
to our evenings coffee & jelly that of what had & might come to pass in our diverses adventures.

7— After our days rest we set off all alive & soon got
to Carson Bridge, which here crosses the Deth; but finding
the accommodation in the outward appearance rather of a
darkful cast, we pushed on, much against our objections
the other three miles, making twelve to Furnhill, where
we hasted for breakfast. This is a little smart village pleasantly situated on rising ground, half a mile east of the river. It is regularly built on two streets, crossing each other at right angles, in the middle of which is a neat stone pillar or cross, erected by the Duke of Brunswick. The trade is chiefly for linen, woollen cloth, flaxen yarn.

When we were just going to march forward, we found we had come the wrong road from Carvon Bridge, where we should have turned off to Penpoint; by this mistake, we had to make up a few miles extra to our daily task; but, this did not half trouble or put us out, compared to the frequent uncertainty of the length of the Scotch mile by which we had a Scotch mile being fifteen hundred geometrical paces, and an English one, only twelve hundred; by this we but as they called it, often forcing along English mile.

Passed the little river which has here a pleasing appearance & in the course of an hour or a half a march, we made our evening quarters at Penpoint, a small neat place, the most striking object of attraction is the bridge over the stream; it consists of one semicircular arch, supported by two stone arches. It is of great antiquity, but the date of its construction is unknown. At the bridge the banks are high; A receives reverence by being completely mantled with Ivy & Hepatica. Very near, the water flows over a rugged rock, ten feet high, & reaches from side to side by a little farther down, the shallows runs into the sea.

At this spot is a large Cabin; B at the upper end of it a fine sheet of water, where there are three Mills. B the house belonging to them, forming a very interesting point in the surrounding scenery. Distance 18 miles.

§ — We rose as usual full of martial vigour & set off on our morning journey; the day was uncommonly cold. B
pissing which made us keep it along at an easy pace, excepted only by our little lame. 

We first passed through the small village of Drumlanrig, which has a beautiful Castle & Seat of the Duke of Queensberry. We dined for breakfast about eight

miles, the Inn was small but all within was comfortable. 

Dell in again & after a short distance, crossed the Cannt

river, which separates the County of Dumfries from that of Kircubright, the latter we continued in, passing through the village of Tornaghy, till we came out again on to the banks of the Nith opposite to Dumfries, which we crossed by a noble wooden bridge of many arches, from which there is a fine picturesque view of town & country. 

Marches up with our gallant little troop of horses, with Drums beating & Fife playing, to the large Inn, where we served all our horses from the Mighty Host & his numerous lachys. 

After a short rest, I was joined by Corregan took a stroll out to see this interesting & once famed place. It is a Royal Burgh, & advantageously situated on a gradual ascent that rises from the river Nith about nine miles from its influx into the Solway Firth. 

The principal street, which runs parallel to the river, is about three quarters of a mile in length, & in some parts nearly 100 feet broad. 

The two parish Churches have spires & clocks & are otherwise handsome buildings. The other public edifices are a Town hall, Council chamber, prison, theatre, infirmary, assembly rooms, &c. &c. in the centre of the town is an obelisk erected by the county, to commemorate the benefactions which it owed from Charles Duke of Queensberry. 

The town has no extensive manufactures, but has considerable coastering trade, owing to the influx of the tide into the river Nith, which
Demots of refect 120 tons burden up to the town. There are
two annual feasts, each of eight days duration, chiefly for
black cattle & horses; at the one in February, it is com-
promised that 30,000 have shins are bought for sale. At the
weekly market, a most singular ancient custom still survives.
The county hangman goes through the market, with a brass
table, which he has the privilege of selling out of every
bushel of meal, corn, &c. This right was tried at law, &
the privilege was found correct. This singular custom
before one existed in Edinburg. Dumfries was only
a place of note; & still have marks of its ancient origin.
The old Bridge is a piece of great antiquity; it consists
of nine arches, & was built by the lady Deyouget, d's
Daughter of etlin Earl of Killay, who imposed certain tolls
on cattle, fish, corn, &c. paying here. These tolls are now
held & collected by the Corporation.
Not far from this
bridge another crosses the river, said to have been begun by
the mother of John Bevil Fleming, &c., which, at the
time it was built, was no doubt considered as the structure
at little to the east of this stood the monastery where Robert
Bruce killed John Cumming; there are now no traces of
it except a well, 30 feet deep. The new church occupies
the site of the ancient edifice, which must have completely
commanded the bridge & monastery, & was doubtless
suitable to check the hostile borderers.
When James VI visited
this his native place in 1617, he presented the incorporated
traders with a small silver piece; the barrel of which still
remains, & is occasionally shot for; when the successful
competitor has some honours conferred upon him. In one of
the church yards the celebrated Robert Burns is buried, &
to his memory a splendid monument has been erected.
The country round is hilly, woody, & picturesque, & has
many gentlemen seats, it is altogether a pleasant, pleasing spot. These are at present about two hundred French officers, on their patrol of honour, quartered here; such may be our lot on the other side of the blue water. We now retired to our comfortable Hotel, where we enjoyed our useful comfort, and much more than we may anticipate long to be blessed with.  Distance 16 miles.

9 — Having a long day's march before us, we rose early; on turning out found that a quantity of snow had fallen during the night, ourselves now standing knee deep in it.  In still kept flying in all directions, with partial rain & sleet; we were of course not a little annoyed with its presence, & something like the Watchman, in our remarks, who in going his rounds, was sadly perplexed to find a proper character for the weather, for he was likewise solicited by hail, rain, & snow; at the same time he bore me out in the following sensible proclamation:

"Past four o'clock, and a quiet morning. We fell in & off we went there a beast, Captain Tory taking the van; in this way we continued pretty well for a couple of miles, but it soon became evident that this would not last long, the men beginning to lag behind, owing to the depth of snow that had drifted through the hedge on the road, there & four feet deep, which we were obliged to force a passage over, & on the course of half an hour, our whole detachment were all lengthened out into single files of 100 yards, following as well as we could, one after the other, in a track like a flock of Highland sheep or goats on their wild mountains' brow. In this manner we were continuing on very nicely, at least we in the rear thought so, when the wind was passed from the front, that one of the Officer's was to come..."
forward; it was Lieutenant Severan's turn, but he not being particularly attentive to his necessary summonses, I went on foot without Captain Perry not a little tired and exhausted with his three miles' labours leading the Detachment. He now retired to the well-beaten path in the rear, while I took the head of the Division which I assure my readers was no easy or pleasant task to perform, though I might be more so willing in mine & body, for letting alone the regular depth of snow of nearly half a yard by the many high drifted ridges, some of which I was obliged absolutely to run straight at, to make a kind of breach for the men to follow after; we had besides to encounter most of the way one of those tempestuous South-East winds, with howl and swift cutting shot right in our face, which not a little confused & almost stopped us from tracing the road, which to make it worse, come lay for squares of eight miles across a common, having neither hedge nor tree to act as a guide were now & then a little patch of the road which was bowed by the wind, & a ditch on each side of the depression which was sometimes as deep as if sometimes as far; for two or three times some of the men were entangled with their false level appearance & got nearly over head; indeed, one of them so completely bungled that nothing but his kettledrum was visible, which caused much laughing, as it did trouble in again planting him on Terra Ferma. When I had led them about three or four miles I was much annoyed by two of those of the powerful long legs, led by one or two others, asking me leave to profit on a head to the half-way house, where we intended to stop for breakfast, to expel & get all ready for ice against we came up; I consented, warning them at the same time not to ever hurry & to be mindful & keep out of the ditches & not to lose themselves; at this they set off & gained & kept a head.
some two or three hundred yards, but in the course of fifteen or twenty minutes after extra buffeting, they first one, then a neither gave up, till at least they had each fallen in those former places B glad to get there, acknowledging as a frank fellow, that they had rather be led than to lead. After an hour's hard tugging at it, we came up to something like a house on the road side, but not supposing for a moment that it was our halting place from its unserviceable and small appearance, paused on for another long hour or more, but not seeing anything of the kind in that time, we now began to suspect that we ever should B to think that the one we had thought so near of B passed by so luckily, was the one that we should have halted at, which was the case there not been a neither between the two places. This move we learnt from a pleasant bay, the only living being we had seen, since we started this morning: he had been endeavoring to penetrate on the road to Brithwell, the way we should properly have gone, but was obliged to give it up B return. About this time, the day began to be something better. I gave up my post of honour B in the course of another hour we made the town of itnam, after marching 16 miles which took us, at least 92 to 8 hours in completing. Thence in this day's march we may be said to have suffered a good deal, been almost over whelmed in one of those obstinate snow storms, which so often happen in these more northern regions; certainly no idea can be formed of its severity, but by experience. The flakes fell in such rapid succession, as nearly to fill the atmosphere B were driven by the violence of the wind with such a force as almost to obstruct our vision. The weather became was so intensely cold, if these being no shelter on the road at least that we could find, there was nothing for us but perseverance B that we had certainly or we never had accomplished it. We were all completely wet.
through breast high with dashing as repeatedly into the deep, but after aged stand before the bosomous face, B a most hearty warm breakfast within, we soon forgot our little past hardships B we as happy B comfortable as if we had never experienced it such was our contentment; B what was very pleasing to say, our little troops throughout, behaved remarkably well B there was not a man among them but deserved praise. In the course of the day we took a walk round this ancient royal burgh. It is only a small place, B is situated on the river Aman, which is here spanned by a bridge B soon afterwards falls into the Solway Firth. The harbour is aged one B had several vessels belonging to it. The principal trade is that of the Cotton Manufacture, B there is also an extensive salmon fishery carried on at the mouth of the river. The only striking object about the place is that of the old ruins of the Castle, which still remain, B belonged to Robert Burns’s family. It is supposed to have been a Roman Station, as there is a branch of the great Roman road, yet to be traced on the west bank of the Solway till it reaches the sources of the Clyde, at little Clyde. Distance to day 16 miles.

10th:— We arose all alone, yet complained of stiffness and pains in the legs at first starting, which with some little morning B the help of a long march of 13 miles to breakfast, we soon obliged to sound a retreat. Passed through the village of Dornoch then to Inver, on the饰tle water, whose banks abound in romantic scenery. B joins the Solway Firth a few miles from here. About three miles further we came to the small village of Gartay or Garthoun shine; it is a pleasing small rural hamlet with a neat Church or Chapel of ease B situated on the Solway Firth, which forms for some miles the present boundary between Scotland and England. Formerly the treaty of security laying on both sides of this river, before the Union was called the Debatable Land. While that stretching quite a coast the kingdom from Carlisle to Berwick was subject by turns to England & Scotland, B was frequently the
theatre of many sanguary scenes. This unhappy state of warfare is well described in Thomas Douglas—

"it never here, there an ideal, line,
by fancy drawn, devils, the states heurines.
In each side dwells a people, similis
As kings are to each other, valorous, both.
Both for their valorous famous through the worlds,
Yet still they not omit their kindness arms;
And, if they must have ever, woe distant war;
But with each other fight in cruel conflict."

The plundered good, cattle, &c. that was got on one side of the harvest, was of course exposed to sale on the other, & thus cleared the arrow of justice. But the most singular thing that is attached to this place, is on it, been so long famous on the annals of matrimonial devotion, for the marriage of fugitive lovers from England. The persons performing the ceremony I believe have no right to exercise any part of the clerical function; there are several of this description in the place, but the greater part of the trade is monopolized by a certain unprincipled bachelors, with whom I had some many jokes: he, as well as all those who either celebrate or are witnesses to the contract, is liable to punishment, if the banns have not been proclaimed; but this does not affect the parties entering into the engagement, which is completely binding. It renders the issue of it lawful children, capable of inheriting the property of the parents. Spectra means if itself offering every impartial accommodation for travellers of every description, is not unlikely to lose its hitherto great name of tying the nuptial knot; yet still I have not a doubt, but it is the most expedient way of getting married. The species ceremony that passes between the bachelors & his anxious trembling pair, is as follows:—To the gentleman—"Do you acknowledge this woman to be your wife? I do." To the lady—"Do you acknowledge
this man to be your husband?" The licence answers of "I do," binds them to each other for life, & for which they pay the sum of seven shillings: but mind, this marriage, although binding, is not regular; & therefore it is necessary to send for the Minister of St. Paul's, but he, I am informed, is, in general, waiting in an adjoining room, in readiness to absolve them from the sin, which he takes care to tell them they have committed. It may be necessary to give you a short description of him. He is a neat, middle-sized old gentleman, with a good deal of religion stamped on his countenance, was it not rather defined by a too great desire for the blue. St. Paul's is renowned for. To be sure, he has a slight touch of the Scotch tongue, but then it is always so agreeable to English folks. Mark the style of his discourse delivered in the following way. — "Behold ye, graves of men, tab and 6l. 6s. 8d., & then, with closed eyes 8l. uplifted arms, he says, 'O Lord, let us pray,' & which done, he informs them of the crime they have committed, by being married by a civil magistrate. We may ima him the consequence. & that the Sea of Stenton subjects you to a heavy penalty, or else ye must be confined in the gaol three months, & fed upon bread & water; however it is in his power to mitigate the penalty, which is upwards of 6l. 8s. according does to 26s.; he then gives them a certificate of marriage, which runs as follows: — "This do certify, that & of — St. Paul's in the city of —, having been this day joined by the civil magistrate for the irregularity of their marriage, were remarried by me, the Minister of St. Paul's, & their marriage ordered to be registered according to law (signed) —, Minister of St. Paul's." Such is the man who has the honour to join in the sacred bonds of wedlock, many of the greatest rank & fortune. Thus concludes the account at Camden Green; & I must own, that it is an easy way of getting married. No one, sure, would grumble to give 8s. for being twice bound, particularly when it is to but one wife. Immediately upon leaving this place, where many a pair is doubtfully linked together for happiness or misery, we crossed
We continued through the county of Cumberland, the road leading rather to the northward for a few miles, till we came to the beautiful winding Loch, which having crossed we halted at Longtown for breakfast, where we stayed a considerable time to rest the men after so long a march. The town itself is handsomely situated, nearly at the head of the Solway Firth, over which there is a stone bridge. It is well built, has an hospital, G a charity school for 60 children, G8 is noted for its great market for grain.

The men being somewhat recovered, we set off again, having 12 miles yet before us, but the morning was uncommonly fine. As we drove us on, this been our last day's march, all were elated as we pressed along at a merry pace. Soon after got a glimpse of the beautiful grounds of old James Graham's, G8 then passed over the Line or Loen river; the next place was Bareswor, in a small village G9 occupies the site of the Roman station Congonata, of which Ravenee a well formed the north rampart. This is the west end of the great Gras wall that extends quite across the kingdom.

The rest of the rich meadows, bounded by the distant mountains, is altogether very beautiful & grand. By the time we had crossed the manorship G9, the Band of the 45th Regiment met us, and taking the lead, played us merrily into the old fortified Castle of Carlisle, where having halted, a famous chasseau on both sides took place in joining our new recruits to the gallant Corps. Thus ends our 8 days march; yet as many
called over & were dismissed; distance to day 27 miles, 18126 from Glasgow.

Major Men our Commandant, suspects us to day 39 was pleased to say that he seldom or ever saw a finer weather. Detachment join a regiment. We found at head quarters three or four officers & about a hundred new recruits, most of the latter were just present to be sent a beard, though some were ordered to hold themselves in readiness; as for we officers it was a group who would take their turns first, as it goes by seniority; we wish to go as we came but time must decide as each of our names are sent up for that purpose; so patience & hope must be our guide.

Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,
Doors and cheer the way,
but still as darkness grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray.

As this was now our station, at least for a few days, we settled ourselves as comfortably as we could, which with the acquisition of our new acquaintance of brother officers was not a little enhanced with their pleasing company; & the ascent into the stairs room of the town, which was politely offered place to the officers of the garrison. This because spare of time we filled up in attending the parades & in walking in & about the town, which is worthy of attention & making short acquaintances into the country. The city itself is beautifully situated on a gentle eminence, surrounded by extensive & fertile meadows, that are terminated by the distant mountains, & noticed by the rivers Eden, Calder, & Helvel; the two former by flowing on different sides of the town, render its ground flat, a kind of peninsula. It is a very ancient place, & was formerly surrounded by a wall, & defended by a castle & citadel. It is now entered by three gates, respectively named for their antiquity to the English, Irish, & Scotch Kingdoms. The principal streets diverge from the market place as a centre, where stands the guard-house, erected by Cromwell's English, Scotch, Castle, & Fisher streets are spacious; & many
of the modern structures are neat and elegant. The public buildings
in general do not claim to any degree of beauty. We are very suitable
to the purpose for which they are intended. The Court House was
at the site of the old Castle, where the City Sessions were held
five times a year. It the offices for the county town. The
Bridge over the river is an elegant structure, nearly a quarter of
a mile in length; but the Cathedral and Castle are much entitled
to notice; the greater portion of both these structures is of considerable
antiquity, but having undergone many restorations, have undergone
scarce alterations. The former is a venerable structure and displays
some beautiful specimens of different styles of architecture. In
the civil war part of the western wing is some of more were put
to use, to erect military works: the opening was afterwards
closed up with a wall, between which is the approaches to the
church of St. Mary. The church is 130 feet long, 66 high. Including
the calix, 83; the west window, 13 feet; the east window, 13 feet,
48 feet in length, 13.30 in breadth; the church is beautifully
constructed with oak, which with the Bishop's Door, is the work
of Thomas Carliole, a self-taught ingenious constructor.

St. Werburgh's Church is likewise a fine light and building.
The Castle is situated in the north-east angle of the city, 89
consists of an outer 3 more wards, the walls of the outer are
about 10 feet high, 89 in thickness; while those of the inner are about 12 feet thick. Within this ward, stands the keep, or
keep of the castle, which is very lofty, 89 of a square form,
with walls of vast thickness, constructed according to the modern
system, 89 defended by a half moon batterg, 89 very large forts,
form, mounted with cannon under cover of the outer wall.
Within the tower, the upper part of which is embrasured, 89 command
many delightful prospects. There is a very deep well, traditionally said
to have been the work of the Romans. The governor's house is situated
in the outer ward; of the old fortresses still remains in one of the
gates of the fortress. This castle is said to have been built in the
14th century by Clifford, King of Northumberland; the walls are wanted
to William Rufus. Queen Mary of Scotland, was imprisoned here. B the a footman then accused by her, are still shown by her pronunciation it is called the Lady's Walk. She is now kept in very repair. B contains, among other buildings, a very fine house for a few officers, a new magazine for gun-powder, B on an excellent modern system, which has in general, 10,000 stand of arms. This place was taken by the retainer several times by the contending armies and suffered very severely in the civil wars between the houses of York and Lancaster.

The principal manufacture in Cork is linen in all its branches, worsted, linen, batters, hats, hardware, &c. B there are several foundries & extensive breweries.

The public walks are fine & many, particularly that round the walls. B altogether it is an exquisite choice place B the society is good.

13th - Being Sunday, we attended Divine service when we heard an excellent discourse delivered to a highly respectable audience.

14th - At the pleasure of dining with them & his lady at their house, spent a pleasant evening.

16th - To day official documents arrived, that the three officers that volunteered with the men, were to be attached to the 16th regiment B to proceed immediately with them to Portsmouth, there to embark for Spain. This was glorious hearing B we each had an extra glass on the wish of the man.

18th - I got leave of Captain Perry to proceed home on leave of absence for some days, when I was to join them without fail at Washington. Took a plan in the coach, B had commands good by.

19th - I was only 6 by 6 inches. I had measured the bed that met the coachman B. If we went at a rapid rate, B though great celerity to now B than a gentle napping of spirits, yet, would we not keep ourselves warm, the weather been so uncommonly cold so intensely, B pretty frequently I got down B seen of the hills B far away, but all would not do; at last I was told by an old woman, that if I put on a pair of Kristine's worsted stockings over my Boots, I should soon find the difference B be worn enough: at her suggestion, I bought a pair B they very soon found...
what she said was correct, those that are similarly situated
would advise by all means to edit this easy. It pleased
with a high comedy. Expelled the sect. Peterhill, it is a
beautiful romantic spot. At Sabbath, on a high hill close by, is a circle
of stones, 77 in number, each of them a foot high, B before
them, at the entrance, stands a single one 10 feet high.
They are thought to have been a Druidical work. B are
called by the country people, Long Meg & her Daughter.
Continued through the district called Inglenook Forest,
which extends from Carlisle to Berwick. B was formerly
a well stocked with game, that Edward 1. killed, in one
toy, 200. B. B. in its woods; it is now disafforested. B is
nothing more than a wide acres moor, bounded by lofty hills
covered with few stone cottages B farm houses.
As we approached Berwick, we got a glimpse on the north
of that noble mountain Cheviow; the prospects from it
must be very extensive, as it seems very much detached
from other mountains. B forms an grand object in the landscape
from various points of view. At this place we stopped
half an hour to breakfast. B I very glad I was, for I was
nearly benumbed. Took a short walk round the town,
it stands on unpleasant soil, at the foot of an escarpment,
ot far from the river Petterhill on the north, B the confluence
of the Leith & the Emonth on the south. It consists of a
number of streets very irregularly disposed, but contains many
convenient B well built houses, which are of red stone. The
Church is also of the same material. B is a plain but
very commodious structure. That contains B singular monument
of antiquity called the Giants Grave, whose organ
is yet buckish stands in this church yard, it consists of
two stone pillars, eleven feet six inches high, 80 about five feet in circumference at the bottoms, situated at the opposite ends of the space, about 18 feet ascender. On the west of the town on considerable elevation, are the ruins of an ancient earth. A little further northward, there is a square stone building, called the Beacon, which is difficult to get to, but most well repay the trouble, for the view is almost boundless. The coach being ready, we took our seats. As we crossed the

Emon, close by is the beautiful seat of the Right Hon. Thomas Wallace, situated on a knoll in a pleasing seat, surrounded by wall covered hedges twisted by the ruins of Emon's towers here on the west, opens the vale of Emon to a considerable distance. 9) Discover the rich woods of Emon the meandering course of the river 8) the lofty 8) rugged corner that supplies 8) water 8) about a mile further, you get a fine sight of Thirlwhars famous round table. The road now takes a sudden turn to the left, leaving a map the country in a south east direction. Soon after crossed the latter water having a fine prospect of Bramham Castle the residence of Henry Bramham. The mansion stands on a rising elevation to the west of the railway. 8) from the redness, extent 8) diversity of the scene obtained from its fine terraces, has received the appellation of the Heaven of the North. After a few miles we crossed the Eden 8) entered the shore of Westmorland. Changing horses at the county town of Appleby, said to have been a Roman station 8) is pleasantly situated on the Eden, by which it is almost surrounded. It consists of only one street, which is broad, irregularly built. 8) stands on a slope of a steep hill having the castle at its upper end, 8) the private church, at the other extremity. The latter has two interesting monuments, one to the memory of Margaret, Countess of Cumberland, 8) the
other commemorates lady Jon Clifford. The Castle, rising on no road, I made post haste up the hill to inspect its party walls. The chief of the ancient structure that now remains, is supposed to be of Saxon origin, although, like many similar edifices, it is called Caesar’s Tower. That of a more modern date, is of a square form, contains several apartments of noble dimensions which are enriched by a large collection of arms & valuable family portraits. The magnificent suit of armour worn by George Clifford in the 56th year, when he acted as champion to his royal mistress, Queen Elizabeth, is preserved here; it is ornamented with a lion. His robe is very rich gilt; his horse-saddle, made on the same occasion, is equally superb. R is near it. The coach not taking its appearance, I walked on R was joined by a fine male, nearly tặnging old gentleman, who held me in familiar chat that about the war R my future adventures, & as I would will have wished from a man relative. Each coming up presented any further conversation than wishing me a hearty welcome in my future. As soon as we were out of hearing, I asked the coachman, who that pleasant gentleman was, he replied that it was Dr. Hunter, Dean of Carlisle, such splendor & condescension of manner, does him credit & elevates the Being, indeed a truly great man does not in any respect, disgrace himself by condescension, any more than the drooping of the sun to the horizon shews our diminution of its meridian splendor dazzles our eyes; but we regard it with pleasure when it comes down to our level.

The next stage was brought, which occupies the site of the of the Vectis of the Romans, a number of Coins & other remains of that people have been, at different times, found in the vicinity of the castle, the ruins of which Fortes co-distribute the most interesting objects in this town. Brough is
only small plan, divided into two parts, one of which is situated on the Weddul Stephen road, is called Church Knowle; the other, on the London road, occurs the name of Market Brough. The Church, appears ancient fabric, stands on the corner, its pulpit is formed out of one entire stone, & it formerly contained an abundance of painted glass.— The day still kept fine, but very cold. Entered on Sherborne Forest, observing a open part of the country; soon after left Westmoreland and got into Yorkshire once again. By 3 o'clock stopped at box to dine. This is likewise every ancient place, situated on one of the Roman Military roads, on the banks of the Greta river, consisting principally of a street, nearly three quarters of mile long from east to west, & the houses are in general well built. The antiquity of this place appears from a stone in the Church, which was used for a Communion Table; has inscribed on it an inscription to the Emperor Diocletian. The Castle ruins are pretty extensive, being about fifty to sixty feet in height, forming a square of equal sides of the same dimensions to each. It was distant from here, is a singular curiosity, called God's Bridge, being a natural bridge of limestone rock, whose through a rude arch some feet in span; the river Greta precipitates its waters; the way formed on the crust of this rock is about twenty feet wide, and is occasionally the carriage road over the river. After the Greta has passed this bridge, at a little distance it gains a broader passage for near half a mile; then again breaks through the craggy of the rock.— In the hour we rested, a hearty dinner refreshed us, renewed our seats in the stage & away we went though not at fast as we had come, the road been partially covered with snow; by the time we had crossed a branch of the tree at Greta Bridge, darkness had overtaken us, & the snow began to fall fast & to be so deep, that now required six horses to
to get us through it, by that frequently at the greatest risk &
action, being cut in many places 6 to 8 feet in depth. We
interviewed much the same, during the night: about 12 o'clock
it began to blow heavily, accompanied with hail, sleet, & rain, and
I stood pretty steady, too, for several stages, though somewhat
frequently by the inside passagers to come inside; at last
then nearly wet to the skin, I acquiesced, though much against
my inclination being never before inside of any vehicle while
travelling, not liking it or agreeing with me: I had not long
tongue looked there, surely comforable to what I had been.
When I was obliged to turn out to my former station of wet
adventures, from that of complete warmth & suffocation, indeed
the extreme was so great, what with so many breaths being
confined within so small space & my coats all soaking
in wet, that I certainly should for once in my life have wanted
so something at the head. Going out again was extremely no pleasant
task, but I felt the wet quite well, save my outside clothes became
completely stiff & frozen, I still proceeded to go through.
Continuing along, having Harrow's castle on the borders of Harrow a
little on our left, the town of Richmond, seven miles on the
right. The high road now takes a due south-west direction &
crosses theobile River at Osterick bridge. The boundary of this
country was the Cheapside to the hame Ady of Pottcoy;
also referred in his own), then to the ancient village of Heming
which goes name to a lane of the same name; it is very
straight, for miles 8 is the Pomeran street of the Romans,
which extended northward as far as London. Beside the
one for a handsome stone bridge, into Borough bridge; this is a
considerable place, 8, the houses here a neat appearance; there is
handsome fluted column standing in the Market place. Here
changed horses we finished along, but could hardly discern from
the sky and of the morning; those stupendous movements of antici-
pation, near the road side, called the strows, they consist of
Three or four immense stones, of fifteen to twenty feet in length, weighing as it is supposed between 20 to 30 tons each, & standing on their ends. That one is a mere conjecture. At Walsford's bridge, crossed the river N. by the time we had reached it. At Walsford, the Day began to dawn upon sea, with a morning breeze, clear, & still.

Now clear away the misty shades of moon, its songs the Redbreast on the window-sills, take the last star, the air is storm and still, and to bright, front, work on the hopeful there!

Now, Day-god, why so late? the hardy heaven brighten; and, screaming downwards of the shore of the waste sea, the sun seem yellow, pale over it, scatter I would, by natural impatience Down home to their element. At yesternight, from spongey ragged clouds pour I down the main, and, in the wind-gusts, on the window pane rattled bland — but now the sky grown bright.

Winter! since there must grow us again, will take not in fierce tyranny slight.

At the first breaking out of the morning I certainly felt severely and in discovering more as than I had felt during the whole of the night, but as the Day was now opening I lost of the hopes of a hearty breakfast before me, all the prettiness of the future. At Walsford we again changed horses: it is a small neat town situated on the north bank of the river {Whye, on which there is a handsome stone bridge, it stands chiefly of one long broad street, the river forms a very fine cascade a little above the bridge, by falling over a Dam that has been constructed for the convenience of the mills. The country round is pleasingly diversified, though it presents no very striking scenery; the woods were new going away at a speed with Vs in the course of half an hour. I enquired of the Coachman where it was the nearest
point they went to York, he seemed at first pleased, as it was much disappointed when he informed me I had come to join him. So I must now go forward to Boscobel chas: at the time I was set down, but not finding either house to break up at or Coach to go on with, I determined to walk the remaining distance of 16 miles on foot, if possible to save the eleven coach with this I set forward in good heart with my watch to 15 minutes as I passed each of the mile stones, but this I found to be a good one. In about 12 hours I had gone over the whole distance, I found many others on the way to the others, in completing each mile. I got onto York just ten minutes to spare. In this walk I actually was put to my bed, when my warmth was now missed, it was immediately to that I felt last night, I was now as sensible as I was then. It was for breakfast. Such a sight of bread upon the breakfast, I thought 20% off we went. I found great quantities of snow on the road, difficulty in getting over them, by 6 o'clock we had entered Hull. In every short time I was amongst those whom I held most dear. This labor was quite unexpected to all. I told them at first, it was only for two days, but towards the evening I lengthened it out to seven, this seemed almost as smooth to them, as all was in amicable, peace, joy, happiness, contentment. I spent this pleasant little time of mine among my dear Relations & friends, in which that made state of engagement & harmony, that is naturally to be expected with these that live united & happy together, that are about to be separated, perhaps for ever. There was only one thing that annoyed me the whole time I stayed with them, that was setting to have my business taken up regimentals, this of all things I had the greatest occasion for, and as it was
by the request of the Dearest of Mothers as a solace to her in my absence, so I should fall in other & be seen no more. I could not, I did not refuse so hand so fell as feeling & it was completed. During my stay in Holland the evenings were stopped for running, owing to the least quantity of snow that had fallen, but started again the very day that I was obliged to return, this was lucky, truly

26th. This being my last day I took a place in the coach, bid families friends good bye & in the evening had among poetizing well with ourselves. So dear brothers often calling me with her usual sarcastic sort of good humour & pleasantry of the noble deeds that I should perform; & obtained our always to rely upon my Maker in the heart of covering, that I was frequently to refer to the 84th Psalm & think of his, & which I promised faithfully to do;

I was stowmen, in a summer night,
Whose decks are the assisting
They gave upon their oaks of light
And shone under his eyes.
But when the winds were loud and stern
And Heaven is dark and dark,
He one done his glance will cheer
And he guides his path!
So change how tall I each star and scan
Do went my way it shew;
And then not move my fingers one,
By which my course I shew.

The next 12 o'clock rushed to rest, all foreboding to be up & see
But in the day appeared there no doubt. I then patiently, so careful on the present occasion; that out of sight, out of mind
early hour by 6 o'clock mounted the coach & passed by at a rapid rate with sea horses, the very windows, where they all lay
tranquil in sleep; while D., poor D., with halting thoughts continued
on my route in rather a melancholy mood.
For the thoughts we cannot brook,
Force them on without the will.
We soon got to Berwick, but when we came to the Wild Hills, we found
it a difficult task to proceed any further, the snow having again
drifted some time out, this obliged us all to dismount & find
away for the coaches of the road through the fields, which after
some delay & trouble, driving fast & making continuous half a
day's journey was accomplished.
At Market Drayton we renewed
our horses & got to York pretty well after passing through
Doncaster, we came
again on our journey & after passing through
Bramhall Moor on the Roman Road, called Whitting Moor, where
I was set down a few days back, so lonely, shelter & breakfast
life, & though seemingly wanting of every comfort or requisite
that I wanted, yet affecting from the description by D. Walker with
in its own vein, almost every thing that I wanted he says
"Upon the middle of this moor, a man may see ten miles a
round him; within those ten miles there is so much free stone
as would build ten cities; each as large as York; within those
ten miles there is so much good oak timber as would build
these ten cities; there is so much limestone as would build
it into lime as the building of these ten cities would require
there is also so much clay & sand & pebbles to break them into
bricks & tiles as would build those ten cities; within these
ten miles there are two iron forges sufficient to furnish iron
for the building of those ten cities; of ten thousand tons to
spare; within those ten miles there is lead sufficient for the
these ten cities; of ten thousand pounds to spare; within those ten
miles there is a good coal seam sufficient to furnish these
ten cities with firing for 10,000 years; within those ten miles
there are three navigable rivers, from any of which a man
may take shipping & sail to any part of the world; within
These ten miles there seventy gentlemen's houses, all fishing
beaches, 18 ten parks 20 forests well stocked with deer; and
these ten miles there are ten marsh towns, one of which may
be supposed to return 10,000 L. but much.
Passed through the ever breathing dirty town of Leeds,
then on to Bradford & Wakefield. The weather up here was
fine by precisely cold, but it now began to change for the worse.
By the time we had made the elevated 40 steep ridge of
Bladon Edge, surely dreary enough of itself; we were over
taking by one of those boscenous snow storms, which frequently
happen in this higher region; we also can be formed of the
severe, but by experience. The flakes fell in such rapid succession
as nearly to fill the atmosphere, & were driven by the violence
of the winds with such force against us, as almost to obstruct
our vision as well as that of the horses; 15 several times the
leaders had found about an ope of the Dore's last endeavors
to prevent them. The snow storms while it lasted were certainly
dull & dreary, yet in all its gloominess there was something for
affection in its effects and appearance on the surrounding hills
& mountainous landscape.

Thus gloom the clouds! quite stifled is the air,
Winds from the western sun now & then start
Through the bleak storms; and though the winds be mute,
& upon the whitening deluge finds its way—
Lash'd up! — a thousand thousand fairy notes
Come dancing downwards, over, onwards, hither, yonward!—
Theögerd or apple—clifemint, sweet!—
By snipping words, to have in their floats
The light wing'd mages— then, mantling o'er the fields,
clouds at once the landscape, clothes the hill,
Adorns with white the lately verdant hill,
And silver earth. All at once influence yields
Storm conqueror & frost's autumn, yearly still;
By the time we had seen dawn unto the face picturesque North.
Dale of Rochdale & reached the town, it had ceased its unpleasant scenes. Changed horses & in the course of half an hour, Dartsford had overaken us; the remainder of the distance to Manchester was little seen. We were gone over without any thing occurring, where we arrived about 9 o'clock, got supper & soon after turned into comfortable quarters. On the days gone, between sheeds of this place, we drank no liquors. None seen of throw. We left, & on what was very singular, I was not the least affected by it, such was the intensity of the weather. Distance 94 miles.

20th. Started again by the coach & arrived at Warrington 18 miles to breakfast, where I joined my old acquaintances on their march, all enjoying health & spirits. This town is of considerable size & is seated at the head of the navigable part of the river Mersey, to which it lends its aid; it is likewise a great hearseyard. At the head of the town, we sat down & I cannot help but expressing that there was something so enchanting in entering, as entering, as something in the thing altogether, that I felt within myself that I was like another thing, forgetting almost my past pleasures for that which was seemingly present & even of a delightful cast. Crossed the river Mersey over a handsome stone bridge & entered Bleaklow; then on through a fine country over the Duke of Bridgewater Canal running on our left. The other, a fine extensive sheet of water, 99 into Smeltford, it is said to be so called because King Louis paid the ford here with his army. It gained a victory on the adjacent hills. The town is pleasantly situated on a branch of the river, which divides into two parts; it contains some good houses & a handsome modern church. Smeltford Races are noted among the numerous gentry that reside in this neighbourhood. The chief manufacture is that of Shag Velvet, cotton, & Silk.

When any of the inhabitants of this place are married, a curious custom prevails, which is, that the acquaintance of the
parties in brown land before their house, as with white land
they figure various scenes thereupon, over the whole
swathing the flowers of the season. At 1 o'clock the dinner
for dinner, when we were done, as many as desire ought to be

For I am sure lead a merry life,
though rising late and early,

At or my place we choose a life.
The girls all love us dearly.

While I was absent the detachment marched about 16 miles; to day 12

On turning out this morning, we found the weather
had quite changed for the worse; it was one of those days, cold, blue;
and as we those in which afternoon December touches the earth
with its new January. This deluge to the chill. The dawn of
of the coming year the eyes of all the quiet up Associates; but when
was afterwards the worse for us, it turned out a drizzling rain
19 we all got a complete wet jacket, long before we reached
Congleton. This place stands near the banks of the river
Dane, is remarkably healthy and pleasant; the houses are
also neat and clean; the inhabitants are chiefly employed in the
manufacture of leather, cotton, seth, and ribbon, particularly in the
latter, in which the women are not allowed to wash clothes.

If it should make their hands too.

Tomorrow being Sunday

In a wetting day, the men will get somewhat resolute.

December 18

I and some Congleton took a walk near two miles
to Stabler Church; it was a pleasure sight to see the good people
in their best array, coming from all quarters of the country as
the Village Bells chimed in for Service Commence.

How pleasing it to hear near service time;
The village bells in setting canvas shone;
To set the cadence at a belle tuneful sound!
Have lovely and surging is the sound—
More sweet, more harmonizing to the mind
Then half the sickly pleasures of mankind.
Which gently rushed on the breezy gale,
Shows the tall hill, and clouds in the vale!
Wiltshire, various groups, on sixty side squares
To join in songs Divine, in praise and pray it—
Some distant seen, in many a winding bed,
All slowly bending to the House of God.
This building is the mother Church of Longton, & a very
fine structure with a lofty choir-stye; on the church gate
there are two ancient stone monuments decorated with effigies
of knights, but it is not known whom they are intended to
commemorate. The remainder of the day we spent in ranging about
the surrounding fine meadows, & the evening was spent
in happy tranquillity.

Our days report & fine morning to begin with,
made us all glad. At 8 we marched with engaging steps,
piled on the road, talk on the hill, but did not stop to
hear what it was all about; thus I suppose has taken its
origin from the Canal going under ground, & those passing
under enquiring heard a tattling. Crossed the great
Grand Canal & entered Staffordshire, by then through the small
ancient town of Christleton to Newcastle under-Lyne, where we
halted for breakfast & dismissed our little army to their respective
belitties. This is a considerable town, situated on the east side
of the main line, a branch of the Great, so named from a
castle now in ruins that formerly stood near here. Here
was memorial for John Moore, 18 four churches, but now
only one remains, which is a handsome building done
with a lofty square embattled tower, & a chime of eight
cells. The houses in Newcastle are neat, 18 uniformly built,
they occupy a very pleasant site, 18 are inhabited by industrious
people whose chief support is derived from the clothing trade,
the manufacture of Hats, 18 the Potteries. The latter is devoted
on to a great extent in all the neighbouring villages, among
the various circumstances connected with this town may be
noticed that of a human skull having been found on a
stone dug from a quarry in a place called Bellew's Field.
also the surprising strength of Geoffrey Wistings, a butcher, living here in the 17th century, who could lift a barn about one yard long, 160 lbs. weight, with his teeth. He strike at a game at the ceiling, which is computed to be equal to the weight of 160 lbs. But the place is0 renowned for more notorious by having given birth to these two infamous enemies of Cromwell, John Godwin, a Major-General Harrison, who supported the purposes of the Monitor, the one by the Pen, and the other with the Sword. Distance to walk 18 miles.

1st February. The appearance of this month came in rather colder, with gentle thunders, letting the violets and violets at liberty to run their natural course.

Shores have closed the pent-bound fountains
Recalled now the hill and vale,
Torrents tumbling from the mountains,
Rush resolutely down the vale.

After pouring the front twice on its evinings, we came to Darlington, delightfully situated on a fertile vale on the banks of the river, it is agreeable sheltered by the surrounding hills that contribute much to the beauty of the scene. The same river is again passed, then over the Grand Trunk bridge, which connects the Trent with the Mersey. Thence we pass, in the populous town of Stoke, where we halted for breakfast. It consists of one long street, which is a pretty good one, contains a house.

A considerable manufactory for chinaware is carried on, it is remarkable for its ancient religious foundations a Monastery by Welford, King of Mercia, for the devotion of his wife, B a nunnery by his Queen, Ermunda. Our usual turn having again required, we set forward taking the right hand road which led us once more into the Canal & river Trent, by a lock, arrived at the county town of Stafford. It is pleasantly situated on the north bank of the river Trent, about three miles from its junction with the river Trent.
It is of an irregular oval form; the streets are well paved and the houses for the most part, built of stone, in a regular compact manner. It is interspersed with a variety of public buildings worthy of notice, particularly the County Hall, near the centre of the town, which is a very spacious, neat, modern edifice, containing a number of elegant apartments appropriated to different purposes. There are two Churches, St. Mary and St. Chad's; the former is a large building on the form of a cruciform, has an octagonal tower, the latter is a very fine structure. The chief trade carried on here consists of butchery, shoe-making, &c., a considerable tanning business. The ancient custom of borough English, by which the youngest son succeeds to property, in preference to the elder children, still prevails here.

Previously, Stafford had four gates, but was defended except on the side next the town, by a wall & dart, but now no remains of either can be traced. The castle stands a mile & a half from the town, which & from Congleton went to see; for I am fond of ruins & old buildings in grand not alone for their picturesque beauty, but for the various trains & thoughts they excite in the mind. Every ruin has its thousand histories; & so the walls, but speak what tales were they not told of these antique times to which age has given any interest like the misty softness with which distance veils every far object! The remains of this castle occupy the summit of a singular hill, remarkable for its sharpness, & regularity of ascent on all sides, giving it ready subject to the weather's hand.

It is a waste for shrubs, Winter's tyranny.

The chief portion of the building now standing, is the Keep, which contains three separate apartments, with fire-places in each; & also steps leading up to the loop-holes.

The ruin from here is fine, & varied 8 altogether had a
grand majestic appearance, need a ruin as this, ought always to be expected from other buildings. Its beauty is not there which gain by contrast. The proximity of human habitation, together with the prospect of the sea, make it appear as if it stood on a peak; it seems as if it stood on a peak. But when it stands by itself as the sea on elmen, in solitude, there is dignity in its loneliness. A majesty even in its decay. It few more score years, the castle of stafford will be no more. It is, however, still an interesting sight, as many reminiscences hang by it, that one is proud to dream. Memory is like the sky, which clothes the old ruin with a garment not its own.

We now made post haste back to the inn, which was an excellent one, kept by a beautiful, bewitching young lady of fortune, who was soon going to give up her charms and riches to another. She, a winter's day among the many good things, a capital bowl of beer soup, which we often enjoyed as we often enjoyed.

Who so would turn this world's joy, who so would bring us mirth, who so would go and not depart, but with kind smiles from the heart, let them quit the world's land and seek the comforts of an inn, and as the Doric thomston sung, with pleasant music on his tongue —

Who has travelled life's dull round, whose eyes have changed? His heart has been well to think of him at the inn. — Decret.

We set off early having a sixteen miles march before us: crossed over the river and canal, by the side of Great Heywood Park, the

Worcester Canal, then by the side of Great Heywood Park, the
seat of Lord Stourton, 97, by this time 97 a half hours smart walking we came to the neat little town of Ridgley to breakfast. It contains many handsome houses, 98 carries on a considerable trade in hats 99 and felt. The Church is ancient, with a handsome tower at its west end and several mills. 99 iron forges stand on a small brook that flows through the centre of the town, 99 in this neighbourhood the Grand Trunk Canal is carried over the usual Trent by means of a fine aqueduct, a celebrated sight. Both also springs from beneath a hill on Cannock Chase, which is about two miles from here. After an hours rest we set forward again 98 passing through Longdon, leaving Bassett Park, the beautiful seat of the Marquis of Stafford, 99 little on our right, we entered the populous city of Lichfield, which is a Saxon word, signifying a Dead City, 99 the gate of many Church yards (D. Lichfield for instance inStrype's) is to the present day called the dead gate. 99 This field signifies the field of dead bodies, 99 this city, according to a monastic tradition, derives its name from the martyrdom of several persons whose bodies were left exposed in a field there. At short time after we arrived we took a stroll round about 99 found it pleasantly situated in a fine valley, surrounded by gentle eminences the majority of the houses are handsome edifices, 99 many of them are occupied by families of independent fortune. Here was formerly a castle, where Richard II. was confined on his way to London, but nothing now remains of it. The town is divided by a large sheet of water into two portions, the city 99 the close, the latter district occupies much higher ground than the rest of the town; it was fortified for the King in the time of the civil wars, the first of which was against Lord Brooke, 99 Sir John Glyde, when the former was shot through the eye by a gentleman of the Glyde family, 99 the spot where he fell is marked by an inscription by a pavement of white pebbles, and a marble tablet, bearing an inscription commemorating the
The Cathedral is ranked one of the noblest gothic structures in England. It is certainly among spacious and elegant buildings surrounded by three beautiful steeples. Displaying on its pinnacles, its north and south entrances, such exquisite workmanship, that as is hardly to be surpassed: the interest of this noble edifice is fully equal in splendour and magnificence to the restored; it contains a number of elegant monuments. It has, on many accounts, an imperious claim on the attention of the traveller. In the north-east corner of the Close, stands the Bishop's Palace. Beside it is the Deanery house; beyond other handsome buildings. Besides the Cathedral, Lichfield has three more elegant churches. The free grammar school is highly distinguished for the number of eminent men that have been educated in it, of whom may be mentioned Addison, Wollaston, Amherst, Harewood, &c. That herald of literature, Dr. Samuel Johnson, of these & others, this town has the honour of being the birthplace, & so to a number of their monuments have been erected in the Cathedral. Lichfield has been long famous for its sale, in the sale of which its trade principally consists, it taught of it we enjoyed much, after it long a walk round its pleasant precincts. Distance gone 16 miles.

The morning was really severe & frosty, which with the able & cheerful dépistre of a merry & a proper senry that the whole of the corps sung in merry choruses of hustening and before the battle, was so &c. kept us both warm in body and cheerful in mind. Confined the Hospital & St. John's College, then through the village of Shenstone & Wedord, & soon after entered the fine & picturesque county of Herefordshire, where we halted again for our mid-day refreshment. Having spent our hour very agreeably, we fell in & marched off, & reaching the Birmingham Canal & over the river Tame, we came to the end of our day.
We marched from its situation on the ascent of a hill, the base of which is washed by the river Cole; it contains many very respectable residences, besides the Church, a handsome architectural specimen of the decorated Gothic or English style of architecture, with an ornamental square tower at its west end, surmounted by a lofty octagonal spire; in this building there are number of elegant monuments, many to the ancient Digby family. This place is a great thoroughfare, & has the appearance of a considerable trade. Distance 16 miles.

We marched through to breakfast in one stage to the populous City of Coventry, which in the course of the day we preambulated. It is a very ancient large plan. Besides a long a genteel density three quarters of a mile, & is watered by the Tredford & St. Michael's streams. The streets are generally narrow, & most of the houses have projecting upper stories, many of which may be traced back by the dates on their fronts as early as the 16th century; yet there are a number of fine new buildings. The Churches are three, that of St. Michael's is an ancient & beautiful specimen of the English or pointed style of architecture; its towers & spire are among the principal ornaments of the city, & one of the most elegant in Europe. Trinity also deserving, is also a handsome building, with nearly an equal lofty spire.

The free School was founded by Henry VIII. & many eminent men received the early part of their education at it; particularly by Sir William Digby, the historian of Norfolk. Of the deficiencies connected with Graves Farm, the most striking is that of St. Mary's Hall. The great hall is 88 feet in length, 20 in breadth, & is considered by antiquaries, one of the most interesting remains of the architecture of the 16th century, & certainly deserves that name. In the tender wood of the roof are...
several whole length carvings of angels, playing on musical instru-
mants; some of the windows are filled with painted glass, containing
armorial devices, & portraits of illustrious personages; & below the
north window is a remarkable piece of tapestry, on which an
exhibited Henry VI., his renowned Queen Margaret, 16 several per-
sons of his court. The chair of state, the gallery for ministers,
are remarkable examples of the grandeur, in fashion of some
ages. This town is distinguished for its extensive manufacture
of hats & ribbons; of the former more are exported to be made
here than in the metropolis. It has likewise several fair, one
of which is called the show fair, & continues eight day. The
latter celebration is founded on the following story. Leopold, 12
of Moravia, who having found a most splendid monument for the
memorial of the Benedictine Order 19 protecting the property of the
the 18 services of Coventry, exacted his due so rigid as a disciplin.
ll degree, Gudrun, his peace countess, became their donor. Where
by her solicitation, 19 hoping to silence her importunity, he promised
to comply with her wish, if she would ride, unharmed, through the
town at mid-day. This town, according to the story, was sights
16 the countess rode unharmed through the town, riding her steed
with the golden tracery of her hair. It is said, that she com-
manded all persons to keep within doors, & from that window
on pain of death, one person, however, could not forbear taking
a glimpse, who lost his life for such an indulgence of curiosity.
In commemoration of this circumstance, a proclamation generally takes
place at the show fair, in which a female, of easy posture, rides in
a coach of linen closely fitted to her limbs, & imitating their
complaint. It representation of a curious person who
stole a plume, a dip deck at the peeping Countess, 19 who is
to this day called Peeping Tom, of Coventry, is exhibited from
the corner of a house in High street, adjoining our present head
question, the Things Head Tom, B is probably as much an object of attraction, as many of the member's other antiquities of which country can boast. In the course of the day two hundred of the Nantucket Militia, who had volunteered for the Provincial Battalion, marched in on their route for Nantucket. In the evening coming went to the play, was little a mus, but, Mr. Richard the Eight Night Decor made amends for their deficiency, he is certainly an elegant dancer. Distance 12 miles.

6th Sunday, this been a rest or halting day; we went to church & heard an excellent discourse, the congregation numerous and highly respectable.

7th A day we had only one stage of thirteen miles, which was through a delightful fine country, crossing the rivers three times. B leaves B the Shapton canal of a few small本轮 on the road, to Shanklin to a late breakfast.

This place has more the appearance of a large village than a market town; it is indifferently built, but the church is a handsome edifice, with a square tower at its west end, augmented by a spire. The chief support of Shanklin is by its heap a great thoroughfare. - Records meeting my Brother and us, according to appointment, it was hard for both of us to leave his studies to go as: he had hired one of the Cambridge horses for a few days, B had ridden from here the distance of 60 miles, in the course of the present day. - Distance 80m.

8th This morning we found the weather quite change, B so the road in many parts overflowed from the rain, though of course it was very uncomfortable & highly laborious to us to get along, but we never forgot that we were Soldiers & after passing over the Oxford Canal twice & breakfasting at Woolington, we again pushed forward through it & entered Headsmoor, B by 2 o'clock arrived at the head town in Stanbury, where we dismasted.
the men to their quarters, not a little surprised with the heavy day's march. On the road this morning I had a complete run-over of my brother's carriage, when taking a leap over a wide drain from the road side, to the no small movement of the whole corps, though not so much to myself. It was chiefly occasioned by my horse falling off just as the horse was taking his spring, which set him to wheel, I rather lost my balance & coming down on the opposite side, my left foot onto the bagpiper, slipped out of the string, & swung to some clay being rendered it, & down I pitched over his head, on to my own, but, as luck would have it, I was no worse.

Banbury is a well built town. It contains many very respectable buildings, besides the Church, which is a modern edifice. Its entrance is remarkably neat. The town is watered by the Cherwell, & the Oxford & Berks Canal passes here. It is a source of much delight to the inhabitants, who have no staple manufacture, but receive a great portion of their support from the trade in cheese. Banbury is an ancient place. It was formerly noted for its strength of bottle, but now more for its saleable qualities, called Banbury Cheese, made by a species of comedy. Banburys, whom I bought some of, are short, & full of Becornts. They are certainly very palatable & are well known for miles around. With dinner we had an extra bottle on account of my brother's presence. We did not paas a way the evening most cheerfully & pleasantly. Distance 9.5.

The first thing this morning on our march, we were obliged to revisit, a thing that is highly galling to the true & gallant soldier, but it was of that kind: 8 only for a short distance to regain the main line of march, as it did not worry us, as generally or necessity would have done. After rising the hill we soon lost sight of Banbury & continued through a fine, rich, 8 valley country to Woodstock. In the way we passed through the large market village of Banbury, many good houses. The Church a handsome building with a spire. Here at one time lived that celebrated...
Wilmot, earl of Rochester, whose magnificent state bed is now in the possession of Sir M. Field, who has a handsome residence at this place. At Deddington we halted for refreshment; it is only a large common lodging village. From the twelfth mile stone, you have a very grand view on the south-west over hill & dale & an amphitheatre of distant hills for the back ground, with the Helsham & Blankenham woods both coming under the same range. About 1 o'clock we arrived at Woodstock after rather a long & heavy march. This town is pleasantly situated on an eminence, with wide clear well paved streets. The houses are chiefly built of stone, & are generally large & handsome. The public buildings are handsome. Church, an elegant town hall, with passages beneath, built at the sole expense of the present Duke of Marlborough, a grammar school, 

13 almshouses. Formerly here, Henry VIII had near the manor-house, then the Royal Palace, a castle or tower erected, which was delightfully situated among a rich profusion of woods, where he used to spend much of his time in company with the fair Rosamond, daughter of Walter Lord Clifford. Such lovely days of yore, it is a pity they are expired. Woodstock has two manufactories; those of polished steel & gloves; the latter are excellent. Besides a number of fine worldly hands of the feminine kind. But Woodstock is far more famed for its magnificent Mansion of the Duke of Marlborough, it certainly is a most superb pile of buildings, for before Scott Howard near York, although I believe it was designed by the same architect. The approach to the front of the Mansion is over an elegant stone bridge of three arches, crossing a fine expanse of water about a mile long, having a fine wooded Island in the centre. From the battlements the view is very grand, taking strongly after the quintessence, 83 on the glossy surface of the smooth Lake, the deep shadows of the surrounding woodslands.
were reflected in miniature proportions, and the sleeping banks

"Good"

With their green faces fixed upon the flood."
Some light pleasure boats lay at anchor, and a number of
milk white swans,

"Bask'd in their liquid bed."
Continuing on through the Park for a boat half a mile, which
is planted on either side in detached plumps of trees to repro-
sent the continuing atoms in the Battle of Blenheim, is the
stately fluted Colonn, one of the greatest ornaments of the domain;
its altitude is 180 feet, on the face of the pedestal is inscribed
the character of most eminent exploit of the great Duke of
Marborough, whose colossal stature crowns the pillar. To the
Mansion was erected by Government, which with the whole
domain was given to the Duke, in token of the high sense they
had of his talents, and for the many brilliant achievements he won
for his country. He holds the Estate of Blenheim by the follow-
ing tenure: On the 2nd of August in every year for ever, the
inhabitants of his Grace Townshall tender at Windsor to his
Majesty her heir's & successor one Standard or Colour with
three fleurs de lis painted thereon as an acquisition of all mem-
ors of past, suit, & services due to the Crown. The victory of
Blenheim was gained on the 2nd of August 1704, from the scene of this splendid
triumph the Palace derives its name. While at the foot
of this colonn, I R Lieutenant Corringan drew our Swords Wept long
them with fervid emotion, swore in the face of the Revenus, that
whatever place or danger we might be placed in, we would do our
Duty, & support the great here, as far as lay in our power.
We now returned to the house with the intention of seeing it, but
finding we had not time, we were obliged to give up this highly regret-
that pleasure, for Soldier's on the march, we always feel, never
oss re. The inside I suppose is superbly grand & rich as
the outside, & the paintings are both numerous & highly valuable.  
Sir Richard's library alone, containing 17,000 volumes, is said to be worth 33,000 d.  
By missing this great treat, we obtained a still greater gratification to the mind, a very low & gracious bow from the 
Duke & Duchess, as they passed in their carriage from an airing, 
such pleasing comprehension well we show the great & good mind.  
Both quiet & age seem'd to accompany them. We again 
helped through the noble stately way at the Lodge gate, in a few 
minutes were comfortable seated after a delightful & pleasing ramble 
of two hours.  
Distance to Day 14 miles.  

10th. The morning was uncommonly fine & bracing, we 
stepped off in high glee, passing through a lovely undulating 
country of eight miles to breakfast, to the interesting & 
beautiful City of Oxford; the approach to which, on entering 
the high street, nothing can surpass. My brother who was 
now studying at Cambridge, had always spoken of the University 
with a partial fondness & delight reminiscent. When I beheld 
the clustering spires & steeple's of this most ancient of 
cities rearing from the plain, I hailed them in my enthusiastic 
as the points of a diadem while the nation had placed upon the coronet of science.  
The men were such a mass with the canonical caps & gowns of the Collegians, they certainly 
put a cornelian appearance to a stranger on first noticing them.  
During much time of the day before us, we agreed to spend 
the chief of it in rambling over this fine town.  
It is situated on a gentle eminence in a valley, at the confluence of the rivers 
Oxon & Cherwell, which are crossed by three bridges. The site is fine, & the situation remarkably healthy & delightful. The city 
extends over a circuit of three miles, & is in length a mile & a quarter from east to west, & nearly as much from north to 
south. It consists principally of two principal streets, the high 
street & St. Giles, which only each other at right angles in
the center of the town, and from these main branches, most of the other streets diverge in different directions. The high street presents a scene unusually attractive. It is considered the most beautiful in the world for its length, breadth, and for the number, elegance, and magnificence of its public buildings. This noble thoroughfare owes much of its beauty and desirability, not from the curved direction in which it is formed, owing to this circumstance, a fresh supply of architectural grandeur takes place at almost every step. It takes street, is also of considerable length, and breadth, and although not so bustling, has an agreeable air of retirement. It contains a number of fine edifices. The rest of the city is on prefission. A well well have, and a lighted, and so great a thoroughfare makes it a lovely and chearful place, besides being the celebrated seat for learning, none equal to it, save Cambridge.

The University consists of twenty colleges and four halls, each of which forms an establishment within itself. We went first to see Christ Church, which was founded by Cardinal Wolsey. The building consists of the Cathedral, two spacious quadrangles, and two smaller courts. The west or principal front, has an air of great solemnity and magnificence. From the gate-way in the centre, view a stately tower, in which is suspended the famous bell called Great Tom, at the sound of which, every morning the students or scholars, by the statutes of the University, to retire for the night to their respective colleges; this is no doubt something similarly attended to, as the Bitter Dream of the Soldiers, they have, yet are full of apprehension. The hall is of very fine dimensions, of dark wood, being round with many columns standing in the centre. The portraits of the various bishops and great men of the past 800 years. He showed many of the students haggard and bony, while others were studious with their spectacles, going through their examinations, no doubt with some degree of self-confidence. A perturbation of mind, no wonder, could not but half excel by doing the same. On the conclusion of the order, my thoughts turned toward the adjoining college, which seemed to be the more interesting, and the place to which we proceeded next.
was quite the reverse in feeling. I was just at home, as men differ in inclination. In the whole world, I get filled up with clearer, more salutary minds for every necessary station on earth. Christ Church Cathedral is the prince among the rest. It is one of the most interesting objects in the college. It is of very ancient architecture, and has the form of a square, with a square tower, ornamented by a spire between, rising in the centre. From this college we entered our walk up the River Cherwell, which is crossed by a noble stone arch stone bridge, from its battlements the view of the college and town became very grand and interesting. This river had now become a rapid, with stream timorous in appearance, owing to the meeting of the snows. Winding on in our inquiries, we came to Magdalen College next high street, it is ornamented by a lofty tower of beautiful proportions; the whole has an air of venerable grandeur. This college is required by its statues to entertain the kings of England in their eldest sons whenever they visit Oxford. We next paid a visit to New College, although so called, was built so far back as 1379. The buildings consist of a spacious quadrangle with attached chapel, hall, library, a fine range of common rooms, cloisters, a series of other buildings for the use of the students. The chapel is handsome. It is considered the first in England; its architecture is classic. Well secured, the organ is large and open in the centre so as to admit you seeing a beautiful painting of our dear Lord just behind. The effect is both grand and pleasing. The windows have each several stained glass with figures or emblems on them. The shrubberies, walls, trees are likewise laid out with great taste and kept in the neatest order. The other public buildings connected with the University on the schools, the Bodleian Library, which contains the most valuable collection of books in the world. The theatre, the Clarendon printing office, the Radcliffe Library, the Ethnological Museum, the Observatory, the Radcliffe Infirmary, and the physic garden, all of which are sections
of an elegant character, & was admirably calculated to answer the different purposes to which they are appropriated. From here we continued our stroll down to the Leas which bends the south west part of the town. Here the noble house换成alnwick, these streams give the college great recreation in the many beautiful walks that are about its banks. Every evening or at night excursions which they frequently avoid themselves of in their leisure hours. Perhaps not infrequent to the life of the students, as the following lively and captivating theological proficiency, will explicitly show. About the last acquainted with their plan, known that evening as a favourite amusement among the scholars. That the different sorts, come with eight o’clock, come with six, come with seven, are called the name of the college to which they respectfully belong, as the Christ Church, the Queen’s Mary, the Magdalen, St. Andrews. The close of one of the terms, a young student, under going a public examination in Divinity, manifested the greatest ignorance on the subject. At length, the Examining, a good natured man, a friend of the students, of course succeeded to save him from the disgrace of being punished, resolved to put a question on the answer to which no blunder possibly could be made. The question was “How many persons are there in the Trinity?” To this the student, without the slightest hesitation or difficulty, replied, “Pater, Rex, et Spiritus.” The universal roar that followed may easily be conceived. As we wished we had been there to have enjoyed it. Having spent several hours in contemplating this fine & interesting battle, we retired to our head-quarters, at the stables, highly pleased with our days recreation, there to enjoy a hearty dinner & an extra glass of good old Port, on account of my Brother Tom, having us honoured. The evening passed away lively & merrily, with many repeated Bumpers to each others welfare & happiness, & easily to our present pleasures & mercantile undertakings.

We all stood it like heroes. Distance 9 miles.

We rose early, having a long days journey
before us: fell in & off we stepped to the best of the hour. Leaving dear brother behind, he to search & try to clear our way: we shall get a horse & will be the difference in more ambition & resolution. We were both to part, but part we must. The first three miles are now a lumpy hill or two from whence there is an extensive & fine rising hill over the City of Oxford & for many miles around. We have now entered Berkshire & after an hour & a half march, halted for breakfast at the ancient town of Abingdon: it is a considerable place, standing at the foot of the hills in a level country, watered by the river Thames, by which it carries on an extensive trade with London. There are two respectable churches that of St. Helen's is crowned by a tower ornamented with pinnacles, above which rises a handsome lofty spire. The market-house, a town hall, are handsome buildings composed of rough freestone supported by arches & lofty pillars. There was formerly a monastery here, nothing now remains of it, except a large gateway, used as a prison. After a hearty breakfast, we crossed the River & Mel's canal through the villages of Drayton & Streatley, at the end of the latter Hamlet, rose a sharp hill, on the top of which you continue three or four miles, when you again rise gradually the Berkshire hills which are a rest range, seeming vast west for many miles, called the Berkshire Downs, they are cultivated but have few houses or trees, noted for raising sheep. 30 to 40,000 been brought to daily fair at one time. The soil is of a blue pebble clay east of this poor. From the top of these hills we had a fine view pleasing view of several miles over a varied country of hill & vale more particularly into Oxfordshire & Berkshire. These sweep of hills took us
along steady pull, we seeing so far before us, often put us in mind of the Scotchmen, we bet, but, after prosperous suffering not a little from the intense & bitter blast that blew over their surface, we gained the highest summit, which brought us in sight of the town, the Edens showing up in marching to their National Warlike Song, in having now nothing but a gradual descent we soon arrived there, the men somewhat fatigued with their long march. East Ilsley is a miserable poor place, situated in a deep valley, & depends chiefly on the support of Travellers. The town was a sorry one, a little of military putting to rights, made us some amends for the trouble, & we afterwards were very comfortable. The march to day was 18 miles.

12th The morning was far from promising, rain a long step hill & continued up & down several more of the same kind till we came to the rural village of Benson, the houses been all thatched with reeds & woodbine running up them, & many of the sails are made of reed, supported from the ground on stone pillars. From this hamlet the hedges begin, the country is rich, well wooded & finely intersected, from whence you have most delightful and diversified views of many miles in extent, some very high ridged hills bounding the prospect to the southward. The road now gradually descended into a valley for four or five miles & increased in beauty & richness through to Detling. This is a fine romantic place, situated on the side of a hill, with the rapid small stream of the river Lamborne winding it course through it, turning a Mill, which forms a picturesque object. There are several gentlemen's seats hereabouts, & the ruins of Donnington Castle are seen rearing their high specs.
tops above the remains of the river Softs by which it was once surrounded. It was originally a place of considerable strength & importance, & is considered famous for its bold defense against the Parliament Forces under the command of the brave & loyal Colonel Boyes, in which siege it was greatly dilapidated, having three of its towers entirely destroyed. It is likewise celebrated for having been the seat of the immortal Chancellor, the parent of English poetry. Built through Spennamland, crossing the high Bath & London road, & then over the Kennet-Walton Canal, we halted at the Bolton Inn, Newbury, after getting nearly wet through to a late breakfast. This town is pleasantly situated in a fertile plain, watered by the Kennet, which joins it near the centre; it being a great thoroughfare to London, Bath, Southampton, Oxford, & is always kept alive & bustling. It is well built, with a large market-place, & an elegant town-hall. The principal streets are dissected nearly in the shape of the letter Y, the angles branching off from the market-place. The foot of the letter is formed by the village of Spennamland, to which it is united: they are spacious & well paved, & the houses are mostly of red brick. The church is a neat stone edifice, having two lofty archways for the entrance into the Church-gate. This structure, situated from the pulpit, was raised, together with the tower, at the sole expense of the famous John Wines, generally called Jack of Newbury. This individual is said to have been the greatest clothes in all England, during the early part of the reign of Henry VIII, who, according to tradition, was, together with Queen Catherine, by many of the nobility, highly entertained by that person at his manor. The public spirit of this man was also so great, that, on the breaking out of the War with the Scots, he joined the king's army.
with 100 of his own men, all armed & clothed at his own expense. Serge is now the only article made here. He had been today & tomorrow — Distance 12 miles —

Nothing happened Sunday arrived, for the relaxation of men & rest from his daily toil, all was quiet & change from busy occupation to rest & enjoyment.

How still the town! Peaceful, and serene.
No childish clamour is heard upon the green;
Such is the simple voice, if labour's call.
No jingling travel strikes the new laid well,
As now, resulting from each new trade,
Discordant sounds the listening ear invade;
White lie, obedience to the sacred laws.
The sounding hammer, and the busy saw;
No born-aged are afraid the lofty tree;
But all is silence and tranquility.

Friend Corrigan accompanied me to a Church, where we have nothing bad, but much to the purpose. After service took a long walk round the suburbs; there are several gentlemen seats of the country is of a fine & pleasing aspect, well wooded & richly cultivated. Visited the site of Battle, that was fought between Charles the 1st. & the Parliament; the King commanded his army, on both days in person. Each time I hope for evil gone past & never to return. Returned to our worthy hostess at the Inn, who greeted us with a smiling countenance & announced that dinner was ready; hoping we should like it; to this we bowed with pleasure and gratitude, as we considered ourselves marching to the War to join a gallant army & to live in fighting, and 11th doing justice to the ample fare set before us, with the extra glass that Sunday always allowed us.
The morning was fine and frosty, which made the men very happy and full of pleasant talk. Day broke, and we set off again with life and vigour to complete thirteen miles before breakfast. No little annoying task, when the wind was keen and the opposite morning. Soon after leaving the suburbs, we mounted a steep hill from the top the prospect is very pleasing, of the town of the adjacent country. After a few miles further on, we again began to descend gradually, Sandford Priory, the seat of Sir Montague, to our left, just at the bottom is general Macartney’s residence, usually situated on the border of a rapid stream. This Beck divides the counties of Berkshire & Hampshire. It was not being wholly in either, they will not shake hands to accommodate the public with a bridge, though its stream is frequently raised above fording, having four romantic vallies that supply its channel, which has caused many accidents. We lost it by last. We took the advantage of the modern foot bridge, and kept ourselves dry and shielded until entering the last shore, we had the march to go through the hedges, which for the most part are finely adorned with roses, violets, honeysuckle, &c., which had a very pleasing effect, both to the eye and smell. We pushed up the next sharp hill, with many a glen, among sweet country from east to west. We then on to the Lodge Gate, the second part of the Park of Highclere, a fine seat beautifully situated, belonging to the Earl of Carnarvon; the house we did not see, soon after the road takes a sudden turn, when range of hills of considerable elevation, break unexpectedly upon you, being detached into separate clumps, those belonging to his Lordship are much diversified, the one to the eastward is well clothed with wood, with intermediate patches of meadow up to its very summit, the brow crowned with a Doric or hammer, vase from which no doubt meant how deep landscape is attained. The other a little to the eastward, which the road traverses between.
is likewise lofty, 14 step, are sheep pastures, beautifully green, without a single tree, hedge, or even a bush to break the sameness, which makes the contrast so great that it has a singular effect: the spot is called Whitchurch. From here we began to ascend a second rapid hill which gained, we had a most interesting kind of scenery on the north a beautiful well wooded country, on the east a vast the hill just as before described, 18 full south in front a deep valley with our path leading its course on the windings of its way for many miles, with the Edgbaston Downs their ancient shroud of earth, consisting of seven or more on each side of the rest, 15 several thousands of sheep attended with faithful shepherds 16 Dgs. feeding on the sides of these, almost mountains: this together was unusually fine, highly fascinating of the old picturesque scenery. We continued this steep down for four or five miles when you all of a sudden became as if dammed up, having hills on all sides: ascending a very steep one in front, you again came at once on a mother world. 17 On looking back you have a grand pleasant view of what you have just passed through. Blanket of snow extensive hide over the next valley W to Whitchurch, when we arrived on pleasing time to our first meal. Whitchurch is only a small struggling town, but having the rights of a Borough, sending two Members to Parliament; the number of Voters been 24; it is pleasantly situated on a bottom under chalk hills, on a small stream celebrated for the excellence of its trout, much frequented by anglers. The town has a manufacture of Shalloons, Cloaks, 18 19 an extensive of paper, for the sale use of the Bank of England. Desirous the town is Sherborne Park, the seat of the Earl of Chester, having got leave, we took a stroll through his grounds: the mansion consists of a centre 20 twin wings, 11 is a handsome building the site of which is on an eminence gradually sloping to an oval sheet of water, which pursues its serpentine course through a charmingly diversified park, enriched with a great quantity of noble trees, 11 well stocked with deer. The prospects from the house over the surrounding country are extensive & beautiful—Di's Banthe...
We had another stage of thirteen miles to complete before we broke our fast, ascending & steep hills which we continued doing & descending as many, all the way to Wharton & Manchester; they are finely level scenery, though the landscape was much of the same appearance: the view was almost hopeless, particularly that towards the westward: the road we could trace at different times winding its lonely course for a head; with hardly a house to be seen nearly all the way, either to the right or left of it, the Burlington crossed a few running stream by a wooden bridge and continued up to the singular & round village of Cotton, chiefly the property of Esgin Wright. The houses are all small cottages, built of wood & plaster & the whole of them thatched in the misty way, each building having once 2 windows, & all cleaned in 2 round about in a remarkable degree; the rooms are constructed of boards, having large doors & immense expense of roof which are likewise thatched: there are besides many detached buildings to the same yard, built of the same material, standing upon stones three or four feet from the ground, which altogether gives the village a rare appearance, something after the Dutch style. The last of these hills brought us in full view of this ancient city, which we were very glad to arrive within its warm precincts, for whilst walking over their long & exposed range of hills, we all suffered most sensibly from the keen intensity of the frosty atmosphere by cutting winds, which was such, that indeed wished we best endurance to help the blood circulating, by allowing the men to walk frequently to rub their worn-out limbs & then to set off at double quick, which is a kind of jog trot or amble; many were quite past better, which few there were among us that did not feel or cry out from the great quantity of perspiration; but now—

The noon, the heaven is clear without a cloud, 

The sufficient sunshines glare & glow; 

The mists & the mists of contended snow. 

The sufficient sunshines glance & glow. 

Hill by the mountain smother'd in its shroud: 

But look a long the lake! — oaks to the home.
Of mingling crowds — in graceful curves how swing
The vast plied skates — Mercury without seams,
Rings the wide sea, a murmuring never dumb.
While over all in fits harmonious, come
The delicate tones which Music handward flings.
There moves the sommes fair, with timned toe,
Half pain’d, half pleased; yes! all in joy and mirth,
If, though Rest could subjugate mean earth,
He had no chains to bind the spirit’s flow.

This ancient City is equally situated on the declivity of a hill,
gradually sloping to the sea: hence it is about half a mile
long, at a mile & a half in circumference. Most of the buildings
bore an appearance of antiquity, A are chiefly disposed into open
streets, parallel to each other, branching from the main or
high street. It is not of such trade, but the principal busi-
sness of the County of Hampshire is transacted here, which naturally
occasions a considerable influx of strangers; & it is the residence
of many genteel & respectable families: it possesses also the ad-
vantage of an immediate communication with the sea, by means
of a navigable Canal, as ancient as the reign of Henry VII.
But the most attractive object in this City is the venerable
Cathedral. This edifice is of immense dimensions, & exhibits an
almost unequalled school for the study of our ancient architec-
ture in its proportions through the styles successively denominat-Ed. Norman, English. It also been an eminently influence, from the
importance of the scenes that have been transacted within its
walls, & the monuments to distinguished characters with which
it is enriched. Saint, & Earl, that is so often mentioned for
many was Bishop of this Cathedral. With respect to the popular
saying, that if it rains on St. Swithin’s Day, & it will rain forty
days following, it appears to be only a tradition derived by Oral
transmission & authorship, & transmitted to our times. It is said that
the Bishop was by his own desire buried in the Churchyard.
We left this ancient city at an early hour, both the last days march, but one, passing a high isolated country of hill, the Dale for thirteen miles, which gave us a hearty desire for our breakfast, how we did enjoy it accordingly, and as we found thousands of these wild herbages, studded, with both half their flowering time in bed, filled with the delicious residence. At the Bishop's Waltham, we halted for the day, this place though only small, enjoyed a good trade, and sends large quantities of leather to Germany, London, there was formerly a magnificent palace, belonging to the Bishop of Winchester, which abode more of its grandeur to the architect's taste of William of Wyckham, who made it his favorite residence for many years. The existing remains of this building.
still exhibit traces of its ancient glory; \( B \) is a beautiful place.

Near it, the walls have in many places two yards high.

The walls, except \( B \) church, are now come down to a humble house.

Of a main provision of \( B \) society, time brings them both to the level of the earth.

In the early part of the last century this neighbourhood was infected with a gang of car
doners, so a trouser, as to cause the legislature's inter
to by an act of Parliament, passed in the year 1425, \( B \) entitles

**Distances to Day 13 miles**

7th. This morning we were off at an early hour, then our last day's route.

The Downs \( B \) Delta were kept constantly playing our old game of favourite stars, which gave us a quick lift near

over these tremendous hills of eight miles, the last of which is

called Point Down, \( B \) is nearly 460 feet perpendicular height.

ours west nearly 5 miles. The prospects from the sum

mit, on which is a monument to the memory of the brave

Lord Nelson, are beautifully varied in extensive, embracing a

noble view of the British Channel, animated by multitudes

of ships navigating its surface, \( B \) enclosed by the charming

scenery of the Isle of Wight, over which the eye ranges through

nearly the whole length. The Way Point towards Southampton

in the west, adds a solemn dignity to the scene; \( B \) on the north

the prospect is richly \( B \) beautifully contrasted by the extensive

mole of the forest of Bere. Shown in all the salam of

inward cultivation; \( B \) in the distance in the east, is the spire

of Chichester Cathedral forming a highly interesting object

many above the walls of \( B \).

After breakfasting in \( Southham \) a

well-known place to the gallant Lords of England, to breakfast

\( Southham \) a neat fishing place, bar a great thorough

\( Southham \) consists chiefly of the long broad street, situated at the north

west extremity of Portsmouth Harbour. \( B \) carries on an active

trade in small vessels. We spent an hour \( B \) a half hour \( B \).
then set forward again; passed the handsome residence of Mr. Pelham, then entering the town of Rochester, we took a walk in the grounds, and then proceeded to a humble cottage in the village of Chatham, where we were entertained by a kind host.

The next day we left Rochester, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of May we left London, and proceeded to Portsmouth, where we tarried for some time.

On the 16th of May we left Portsmouth, and proceeded to Ryde, where we tarried for some time.

On the 21st of May we left Ryde, and proceeded to Carisbrooke Castle, where we tarried for some time.

On the 26th of May we left Carisbrooke Castle, and proceeded to Shorncliffe, where we tarried for some time.

On the 31st of May we left Shorncliffe, and proceeded to Deal, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of June we left Deal, and proceeded to Sandwich, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of June we left Sandwich, and proceeded to Dover, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of June we left Dover, and proceeded to Margate, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of June we left Margate, and proceeded to Ramsgate, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of June we left Ramsgate, and proceeded to Hythe, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of June we left Hythe, and proceeded to Chichester, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of July we left Chichester, and proceeded to Winchester, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of July we left Winchester, and proceeded to Salisbury, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of July we left Salisbury, and proceeded to Winchester, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of July we left Winchester, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of July we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of July we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of August we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of August we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of August we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of August we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of August we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of August we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of September we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of September we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of September we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of September we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of September we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of September we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of October we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of October we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of October we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of October we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of October we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of October we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of November we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of November we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of November we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of November we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of November we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of November we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of December we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of December we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of December we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of December we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of December we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of December we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of January we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of January we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of January we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of January we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of January we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarried for some time.

On the 30th of January we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of February we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of February we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of February we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of February we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of February we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of March we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of March we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of March we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of March we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of March we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of March we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarried for some time.

On the 5th of April we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 10th of April we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarried for some time.

On the 15th of April we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarried for some time.

On the 20th of April we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarried for some time.

On the 25th of April we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of May we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of May we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of May we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of May we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of May we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of May we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of June we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of June we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of June we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of June we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of June we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of June we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of July we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of July we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of July we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of July we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of July we left London, and proceeded to York, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of July we left York, and proceeded to Edinburgh, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of August we left Edinburgh, and proceeded to London, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of August we left London, and proceeded to Bath, where we tarred for some time.

On the 15th of August we left Bath, and proceeded to Lyme, where we tarred for some time.

On the 20th of August we left Lyme, and proceeded to Newbury, where we tarred for some time.

On the 25th of August we left Newbury, and proceeded to Reading, where we tarred for some time.

On the 30th of August we left Reading, and proceeded to Oxford, where we tarred for some time.

On the 5th of September we left Oxford, and proceeded to Cambridge, where we tarred for some time.

On the 10th of September we left Cambridge, and proceeded to London, where we tarred for some time.
It is strongly fortified on all sides, with vast bastions. It has been gradually strengthened by successive monarchs, so that they are now deemed impregnable. From the platform, which is highly elevated, having fine rows of plumes of trees & a broad gravel walk, the rest of the town, you have an extremely fine view, including the anchorage at Spithead, & the Isle of Wight in the distance: the more ancient ruins are scarcely to be seen, forming altogether a delightful marine landscape. On our return back, we passed the well remembered Poetry Dock. I shall never forget its sweet hollering, past express...

20th. After leaving we again went down, & extended our view over to Porchester which is joined & made now is part of Portsmouth. It is of itself a larger place, & contains more houses: here we visited the Ordnance, & the Navy yard: not being in a segmental, we were allowed to see without asking leave: a Navy officer, having his name, soon after joined us & very kindly accompanied us, showing explaining the whole that was to be seen, worth inspecting; indeed it for superficies any thing of the like in the world. Then we saw immense Dry docks in the yard for the huge ships to be repaired in, having extended chutes over them to stop oil of the weather. The block machinery is an excellent contrivance, operated by a small number of men by steam. It is principally for cutting wood into all sorts for making ship's blocks, saws in ten to twenty different ways, sounds with Civil Rates, iron & brass pipes of bolts with other metal tools. I found quite smooth, & indeed a person can form no just idea of such a valuable & expensive machine, without having a personal inspection. Then I am sure they will be highly grateful.

On leaving this place of activity, the warlike implements, we passed near graciously with our French 22 armed hearted sailors, thanking them kindly for their continual service. We now hastily took our departure, for our respected duties.
21st

This & the few following days were spent in equipping the men with necessaries for foreign service, expecting to leave this soon, as there is talk of a convoy been appointed.

22nd

To day two native volunteers joined us, one was lieutenant Corrigan’s brother, a pleasant engaging young man he is; the other a Sylpham, their first object is to be attached to some regiment going on foreign service, when they are allowed to draw stations, & when some of head quarters, if a gentleman, he is notified by the officers as he is expected in the course of time, to get his commission; they then fall into the ranks, fight with their muskets, carry their Zambach as a private soldier. If when a vacancy occurs, after serving some time & sharing honourably, they are recommended by the commanding officer, & generally are successful in getting a commission without purchase. This is their hope; it may succeed to them.

23rd

We are still in this war-quarter surrounded by seventy sevee Frigates, Captains, Lieutenants, Midshipmen, when of these men, fresh troops embarking for the theatre of war. PedestriansKIT

We were returning from it, as when we arrived. The time we thus

languished at Billy Barracks in hourly expectation of receiving

an order for our embarkation, was actually an age of torment;

every morning at the official hour of “Wadach” we were

present to hear announcement at the Transport Office, but the

incessant reply was, that no ships were ready, & that no real

information had been received. At length a convoy was appointed

to those vessels which were bound to take the different detach

ments out, that were now at this depot: you may guess our

joy, when we found that we had not much time to drag through

here, but is soon to depart.

26th

Went to town to purchase some articles suitable for

campaigning, as government paid nothing for the officers, save

ratios of meat & drink. Slt & Corrigan joined in a Cantor

holding a few cups & saucers, plate, knives, etc., it had likewise

small grate for a fire, to boil a kettle on, & a large Bell-lap.
Also got to lay on the ground with; this consists of a strong canvas, painted outside with a thick coating of red paint, the inside having a false lining, so as to hold them, loose, or whatever I and preserve. These with a few straps & rings to fasten them on any elbow or horse; when on the line of march, was the chief that I took out, save a Relevant blades to hold some good shoes in; this was to be slung from the shoulder, so as to be ready in case of mud or inclination. Captain Levy I believe was more extra went & bought himself a small iron Camp Bedstead, which shut up with pants into a small cumbrella of a box, B will no doubt be very comfortable & respectable, provided he can get it carried forward if the enemy let him keep it.

24th—This morning mounted guard, taking with me 16 men, three miles to Portas Lines; the guard houses both for the men & officers were of the smallest & worst description. a broken down Bedstead, a single chair were all that it could boast of; but this was a Soldiers fare, B I may soon have a worse set out or none at all, so when night came I lay stretched contented on its hard wicker furniture; indeed, some I found at these barracks I hear had nothing better, some a rough blanket, a great coat to cover me: but if I am, B hardly I must continue. This point had all the military appearance that was possible, having Draw Bridges, wet ditches, Barracks mounted with heavy guns, pointing in all directions, no pass was allowed to pass, either on horseback, week, or foot, without having to be asked, who they were B if they had any passport. This was done to keep all Soldiers or dray from getting that were enlisted. The duty at this Post was kept up with the utmost discipline, which gives the young Soldier a slight introduction of what he may be may expect to undergo.

25th—Relieved from guard, soon after met Colonelhammett who informed us, that we were to embark tomorrow; most pleased with the information. B we were half in a half that
remainder of the day, in getting our things together. There has been a
number of married women that followed from Glasgow, with the
men; this evening was the time that the ladies were to cast
lots to try their fortunes who should go; as all of them, they will
hope, will not accompany their husbands; it was an appalling scene
to see them all pressing forward, with such intense anxiety, strongly
painted on their countenances to the Cape that held their Destiny: so
many tickets were marked "to go," & all the other containing the
full words "to remain." Some was to be the only.afires. This was a
moment of dreadful suspense, I never have seen the extreme of anxiety so powerfully depicted in the faces of human beings as in the features of each of the ladies whose names compose
this group. One woman & drew her ticket; it was against her,
& she retreated sobbing. It mither, she succeeded; giving a loud howl
ran off to the vaults to embrace her husband. At third came
forward, with faltering steps, with tears already chasing each
other down her cheeks; & took her turn of pleasure or of pain.
As soon to the last, which as it was part our duty, we stood
beside, & shared in no common degree the general sympathy that prevailed. By his Majesty's regulations, only a certain
proportion of women are permitted to embark with the troops.
It is certainly a cruel expedient. As I sincerely hope that the
money which it entails will never or later be prevented. Surely
it would be far better to enlist only single men. Afterwards
permit none but a regulated number to marry, than to break
under one of the most sacred bonds of human institutions,
& to lacerate effeminate hearts with unendurable wounds. I knew
not many grievances in the service that requires correction more
than this official act is commonly practiced.
I was up early this morning; had hardly breakfasted,
when the Barrack yard reechoed the sound of the Bugle, to falling
so. I must away — the Bugle's call
Flora is in my native cell
I must away: my life — my all
My native land, farewell.
fell in in full marching order. We soon after proceeded down to Portsmouth Point for the purpose of embarking on board the ships warren, transport N 616. Captain Cox. We were now about 110 volunteers, many of whom were married as stated above. It was really a heart-rending scene to witness the final separation of several solemnly, four wives from their husbands. One poor fellow, a true spirited young fisherman, was almost distracted clinging to his wife who had come thus far to the water edge to see if there was yet any chance in the most encouraging and imploring manner; but not giving way after some delay, either for fear or worse words. Resuming still determined to resist to the last, both reason and persuasion, I was forced, in sight of honour to do my duty, which, coming from my commanding officer, an officer of the very great, I was obliged though reluctantly to comply with. A few minutes I let escape. At, then a few minutes more, Mr. Chappery says he, but I found it was only to fix the time. At last they were torn away. He hurried away head long into the boat, with several bayonet pricks in his body. This was one of the most trying scenes that I ever beheld, much more put in force, if I hope sincerely I may never experience a mother but what are not soldiers born to see & endure. We all got safe on board the Warren, which was laid at anchor a couple of miles off the harbour to prevent the men from getting on shore. The poor fellow who made us feeling a resistance, was obliged to be confined below in handcuffs as he swore he would throw himself overboard, the first opportunity. Besides our detachment in land, one of the lieutenants in the 40th Regiment & three or four of the 77th Regiment, in all fifteen officers of about 200 men, which, with the crew 13 women added up the complement to 318 persons; making the number each Transport is allowed to carry, of one person to a ton.

80th. The morning gun from the Fort Amherst ship.
March 4—The day being promising of not likely confinement too early, friend Corbin & myself got round on the opposite shore at Lynton, to search out its varieties. This town is
situated on a flat projecting point of land at the west side of the entrance into Portsmouth harbour, has been on the immediate vicinity of the great naval undertaking, of which it may be said to form a part, possessing in itself nearly advantages for shipping, has risen to a place of considerable importance. Of several numerous government works for the supply in the Navy, there are extensive barrack for the military. The town is regularly strong fortified on the land side, by a line of redoubts, bastions, wet ditches, extending nearly a mile & a half from Northam to Hotwater lake. The principal street extends westward from the harbours to the works. It contain many elegant houses to let. To the northward, are Nelson's royal brewery & cooperage, with store houses for wine, malt, hops, &c. In the same division, off the above lake, is Trimmer's yard, remarkable for its immense magazines for powder, &c. for the supply of the army & navy. And in the town is an extensive iron foundery, where anchors, &c. are made for the shipping. But the most magnificent & interesting buildings, is that which stands a little to the south of the town, near the sea, called Haslar royal hospital, for the reception of sick, & wounded seamen; which is sufficiently extensive to accommodate more than 2000 men at the same time. The hospital is situated on a dry gravelly soil, & is surrounded with an empty ground near a mile in circumference, including a wall 12 feet high. Boats pass from here continually to & from Portsmouth, Portsea, Spithead, &c. The of Night, &c. other places, the former of the officers being regulated by act of parliament.

Flower bed adorned with strolling over this place, we hired a boat & returned on board.

20—Heard this day that we should not be long before we set sail, as the rest of the fleet are nearly ready. Edwards went on shore at Portsmouth & had the pleasure of meeting with our friend the Navy officer that showed us over the dock yard.
while with a few more of his royal companions, we made many at the Hotel till a late hour. I had many novel Russian songs in my Galaxy, I had almost forgot my red vest, for I like their open & frank manners, their profession more than any other; I ought to have been a clergyman. I shall soon respect it, that I was not one —

At four in the morning, orders were given out that we should go on shore, this we assumed was the fore warning that we were about to sail. Towards noon the captain gave orders for the ship to be got under weigh, have anchor, & in the course of an hour, with many others, again came to an anchor in the Channel at Spithead amongst a numerous fleet. These famous roadsteads are situated between Portsmouth & the Isle of Wight, & are so capacious, that it can contain 10,000 sail of vessels in the greatest security. Here the Royal Navy commonly condescends in time of war this may would be considered as its central station. At the present time there are five or six, first rate, & several of a small class, with between 15,000 sail of transports, merchantmen, &c. all on the alert & ready to start as the wind favours them, or necessity may require. The ships boat going ashore, I accompanied them & had the pleasure of steering there & back in safety, though the wave was very rough & the entrance into the harbour been always considerable, owing to its great velocity of current into the inlet.

After a short time, we arrived on board by 3 o'clock.

The morning fine with a strong breeze, many vessels were on shore & departing, at 11 o'clock, I took my turn on the yard, as it was of no little fatigue; as it was of utility, except keeping up the necessary form of strict military discipline which of course was essential. The day left duty was, indeed, all enough, in seeing the sailing vessels leaving, but that of night was felt quite so pleasant as all a sound was still heard on deck, save once or twice, the break of silence.
of the night watch, by the shrill beat upon the watch, piping all hands on deck to their stations, which with the deep tones bell, on men of war, & the rushing waves, gave to the thinking mind, a field of thought.

Now hath moved midnight, this the world; it lies
suffused with feeling, like a meadow steep
in verdant quiet, when the feet hath jog'd:
Yet deeply, prove, implacably drawn, it something in this hour prevails, which men call love, that doth not in their day's life reign.

For then, a flash of existence, and a false
enchantment gather round the rising hours
to face their destiny. But midnight calls.

The spirit into thinking calms; then sounds
Come or it with a deeper thrill; and scene
That in the day a common gladsome were,
Looms solemn, than the leaf's note mourn,
And laughter, like heavy flames, were the shadow pomp

By day, the present, but at night, the Past
Precede; a moonlight tenderness & of things
Detected, things a part regretful gleam;
And then, life takes a feeling from the soul,
And in Earth's tent of paradise, can trace
It beauty that unhinder hours deny.

The hope is shatter'd but the sounds remain!

The day broke & I was no more for my night's watch,
indeed I should have been little better off, as I or
three others had no births & were obliged to take our little wrapped
up in our blankets, on the cabin floor, amongst the poor
thing number of baggage, chair, table chairs. Assigned by 10 idea

I then arched myself by going at the different moving & station
by objects around. The town of Agra, which we were anchored at
fell off, is pleasantly situated on a steep confluence; it always
a flourishing place, being the principal thoroughfare between
the Isle of Wight & Portsmouth. The face in the regular light, is no striking; but any person wishing to see, is compensated by an act of parliament to command a boat at any time of the tide, on paying five shillings. The wooden boat is a fine con- struction, but it seems a considerable way out, the water been very shallow. The houses are elevated one above another, which gives them a delightful terrace, from whence they command, perhaps one of the most extensive, animating, lovely marine landscapes in the world. Towards noon, we observed the Demers's ship very long ending up repeated signals, which were as quickly answered from the shore: what all this was about for the present, we could only surmise, but on the course of an hour, we saw two or three vessels going in the offing; & as they approached, we had the glorious sight of seeing a British 44, towing in her wake, a French Frigate of the first class, with all her masts gone by the board. At the signal, we had a distinct view of her pitiable condition; she was certainly a complete wreck, with the appalling sight, still remaining to her sides of gore, blood, & guns, namely, which had literally run from the deck ports, in the heat of the action, which was fought only a few hours before & not far off in the channel. Further particulars we did not learn. At four o'clock our Commodore made his signal for all to prepare on board & the fleet to get ready for sailing. At 5 o'clock, fired a gun to loose topsails & to get under weigh, which by 6, in the evening was accomplished. So we were all under full sail, in our convoy train, with a strong fair wind, running through the Needles, before dark.

Now placed in order, in the convoy train, our Cables loose, and launch into the main, thus with spreading sails, the ships glide on and leave the rushing tides and leaping shore, to mount the bounding vessel on the deep, back to the storm the parted billows flow, and the black ocean foams and roars below. As we passed Graves, we learned it situated on the Declivity of a
steep hill, giving it both a singular and pleasing appearance, the streets running one above another, on the ascent, from the edge of the water, at the mouth of the Medina river, having a breakwater one of the safest and most commodious in the British Channel, well guarded by a strong battery. On the starboard quarter we left the beautiful and picturesque Bay of Southampton, with its strong round tower, named Calshot Castle, at its entrance. We now bore away several points, running down the western shore, but, night before the wind, the shore keeping high, rugged, & bare, till we came to Newport; the country then changes for the better & the country inland becomes finely diversified with hill & Dale.

This town is a neat place, & stands on a sloping bank to the sea, on the east side of the mouth of the river Yar, which admits vessels of 200 ton burden. On the opposite shore on a brow of a hill commanding a fine & extensive prospect of the channel & the whole northern range of the Isle of Wight, is Yarmouth, noted for its Salt Works & sea bathing. A little further down on the same side, is Yarmouth Castle, where King Charles I. was imprisoned previously to his trial. It consists of a large round tower, fortified by bastions, as strong by nature as art, being situated on a low narrow tongue of land, which runs nearly a mile into the channel which it completely commands. There are two brick Light Houses, serving well fitted, to guide the weary mariner on the depth of darkness, through the adjoining dangerous reefs of the Needles; these we were lucky to pass before night came on, which was not the case a few years back with a Large Frigate, which was lost with nearly all her brave crew, in other days, just adjoining.

These Needles are a number of sharp pointed rocks at the western extremity of the Island, stretching out into the sea, nearly a quarter of a mile, as seen at once a grand spectacle to the eye, sublime thoughts to the mind. & terror to the poor bolder mariner that should ever have the misfortune to come too near their terrific base. They at first obtained this name from me, which resembled a Needle in shape. It stood 120 feet high above
low water marks, but this singular object was undermined and
thrown down some time back by the force of the waves. It has totally
vanished. The rest stand from 13 seem to show an undulating
profile to the sea vessels rolling bilges which bore rage with all the
low 13 grandeur that it is possible to be conceived. The cliffs
which we could just discern through the partial darkness were
towering, their height in lordly grandeur, 12 many of them an 600
feet above the level of the sea, quite perpendicular; 13 when viewed
from the water, present a truly grand and striking object. Some
were 13 various marine birds frequent them, which the inhabitants
took by descending from the top, by means of ropes fastened to
rope driven into the ground; which portioned occupation is the
employment of many, who derive profit from the sale of the birds,
the feathers to the merchant, 12 the carcass to the fishermen to bait
their cob-pots; so all 12 each is made subservient to some good
and useful purpose. By this time 8 o'clock we were fairly out to see,
leaving away at a rapid rate, the two light vessels now far
aboard, lighted their lamps, which rose to show like the evening
twilight, which our Commodore 12 at his main topmast head, taking
head of the fleet, the rest following close together: it was a pleasing
night sight. Long before we turned as below for the night, many had
drained their stomachs 13 made way faces, to the no small
astonishment of the forenoon ones. At 10 o'clock saw the distant lights
of Albans head in Dorsetshire; it is a most sea-mark.
I kept the deck till a late hour 13 saw before I went down.
the rising moon, lending her glittering rays, which shone on
the wide waters around with fine 13 beautiful effect. All
below fast asleep, turned in on the Cabin floor. W in the course
of a few minutes, 1 was as tranquill as the rest of my companions.
12 I was awoken by day break 1 immediately went on deck
to see as much of the coast as I could, as we sailed along at no
great distance. During the night watch we had made considerab
way, 12 were now nearly opposite Weymouth Regis 12 Plymouth tow.
Both beautifully situated in a deep bend, backed by the surrounding
walls covered with 12 as talus; 12 night a head on our starboard bow was
Portland talus, which we neared at a rapid rate 12 by breakfast.
sailed close past this noble promontory of which we had a grand

interesting view. It is rather a peninsula than an island, being

connected with the mainland by a very singular ridge of pebbles called

the Channel Bank, which extends 17 miles seaward from the Island, to

the east, 18 at no great distance from it. The Island extends about 18

miles in length, 38 2 in breadth. It consists nearly of one continued mass

of stone, 19 this forms the famous Portland stone, of which such quantities

are exported to the Metropolis & other places. The rocks form an impera-

tible barrier round the whole Island, except at the landing place in the

north, where Portland castle is situated. This fortress is of great strength,

completely commands Weymouth road. The church of which there is

but one in the Island, stands very near the sea, serves as a landmark

for the mariners. There are thence two light-houses, the navigation

in the vicinity being extremely difficult, especially a little to the east

of Portland Hill, where it is reckoned the most dangerous part of the

English channel, occasioned chiefly by a continual agitation of the

water, produced by the meeting of two tides or currents, one coming from

between the Isle of Wight & the adjacent rivers, 18 the other from the

channel without that Island, 18 a sand bank, named the Shambles,

which causes a terrible rolling for several miles, 18 it is called the Bar

of Portland. This last we found it difficult to help

in June, first one light stepping & then another falling out, owing

to the motion of the Ship; altogether it was as laughable as it was

irregular. Our little fleet was now facing the winds before them, leaving

this point past 18 stretching across for that of Principe Cape, having in

our right or starboard side a fine extensive circle or inland bay of

several miles of the two counties of Dorset & Devonshire, running

between its centre, 18 containing in the former, the towns of Blandon-

Bridge, 19 Lyme Regis, 18 in the latter, those of Lyme Regis,

Bridport, 19 Lyme Regis, 18 in the latter, those of Lyme Regis,

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Bridport, 19 Lyme Regis, 18 in the latter, those of Lyme Regis,
the principal rendezvous in time of war, for his Majesty's shipping. This bay is also noted for the landing of Commodore William Penn, an extant, being 1,800 yards of fields and gardens, called the Island. At the entrance, the navigation is as a long marsh, a little beyond which is a walled road, which leads to the town of Slapton, situated at the mouth of the river Tamar. It is so perfectly adapted for its capital navigation and harbour. It surprises the curiosity of a waggly hill, extending down to the water's edge. One of the outbuildings stands a little separate, having a lofty tower, forming a good sea-mark. This place was twice burnt down by the French, but they were repulsed in a third attempt, chiefly by the valour of the women. Such houses deserve to be recorded to the latest day of posterity. How could we land, if taken a few of them with us to the east, we doubt they might have been acceptable to some, but they might have proved as annoying to the French on their own land. The wind still blowing fresh N W; by 2 o'clock we had bent front on our quarter. We soon after passed Breck Point, 6 miles from the town and harbour. When we had about reached the high promontory of Pilot Head, we bore a way for Plymouth Sound, where we arrived cast anchor early in the afternoon, after a very expedient and pleasant trip of 22 hours, coming in that time 146 miles. Here we do not want for more Conor. The bay from where we lay, has a noble and romantic appearance, being bounded on the east by high, waggly, rugged, barren hills, on the west by the precipitous banks of Mount Edgecumbe, on the north a flat & fine view of the town of Plymouth on elevated ground, a little in front of the fortified island ofickstone, on the right & left having the rocks of Vennall, following their courses to the sea, which with the blue ocean in the south, & the many men of war & other shipping, taking up its waters, presents a most animating scene, heightened by the beautiful & imposing scenery of Mount Edgecumbe. Several of the officers got leave to visit Plymouth, others went on the adjoining rocks to shoot the well-fowl, while some more went to the island on board. 12d a pair at Mount Edgecumbe, the seat of the Earl of Edgecumbe. It is placed on a high eminence at the south-west entrance of the sound, & from the lofty height on which it stands, commands a noble prospect. Immediately beneath the sea rolls against the solid perpendicular rocks, with dreadful overwhelming force, the storms that rage there in the winter, must too frequently throw
numerous lights on its enormous 4frightful bellows. From off the outer
most point, the above Arabic are seen discharging themselves into the
Sound; while, on the right hand, an Iron Bound Castle, piled up to a
great elevation, records the breachers of the Atlantic, which comes to land
after long sweeps over the ocean, on our shore. This is truly a magnificent
mansard, 18 being partly placed on the side of a beautifully wooded
hill, in spacious lawn, bounded with rich 4c. timber, growing down to the
water's edge. The building is of red stone, screens with stone. Its
form is nearly square, with an octagonal tower at each corner, and
battlements at the top. From its northern 4c. eastern fronts, it commands
some extensive 4p. finely diversified prospects, including Nymeunt, the
Duke's 18 Duke's Park, the Belted, the shipping in the Harbour, 18 the surro-
ring country, bounded by elevated hills; 18 in the south, those over Gloucester
Bay, the Channel, 18 the Additional Light houses are also visible in the
horizon. The grounds occupy an area of a knot, three miles in com-
gress, which includes the whole of the peninsula, formed by the same
on one side, 18 the open sea on the other, 18 connected by a very narrow
islands to the main land. The southern side of the abrupt rocky
cliff, is covered over with every sort of evergreen, tree, 18 shrub, among which
mysteriously with great leisurely, 18 grows to an extraordinary size.
It descents, winding up the hill, runs through the midst of these
plantations; 18 a well, in a ragged vegetation down the rock, conduct
to numerous points of view, elucidating an extraordinary variety of
romantic scenery, which is equally agreeable at all seasons of the year.
Such a scene is bewildering spot, only, has caused me to say so much
about it. Immediately upon people embarking for a foreign land,
the officers as well as the men are allowed certain limits of Nations
on different days, but the allowance been small, was most quite at
pounce, after our taste; being so small a boat, we supplied ourselves
with Pot, 18 were furnished with its Quinteum. At night we dis-
cerned distinctly the Eddystone Lights, though fifteen miles off, they
are of ineffable use. The numerous lights seen from the Town &
Lighsburg Island 18 heights, had likewise a singular 18 pleasing effect
on board, 18 by 18 which turned into our hearts.
3— A beautiful fine morning, yet leave 18 immediately after
parade went on shore to enjoy a cruise over the second Martime
City of British Railworth. Before we landed, passed close by the
Island of St. Nicholas; it is a high rocky island, divided by the
Cerne, at its entrance, & is as strong by nature as it is by art, having
a heavy battery of guns upon its summit, commanding the whole of
the bay. Here, the Staff, for the constant use of signals, Upon first
dirty fear on shore, we found a little indication to the tottering or
ruining gait; but in a few minutes it left us, as our minds. It was
soon to entirely engage in seeing over this lively & bustling
place, to be long imprinted by its presence.

Plymouth is of considerable antiquity, & was formerly only a fishing town, but is
now as much altered, that it has become one of the most
important maritime ports in England, for which designation it is
indeed no doubt to the geographers of its spacious haven, formed
by the confluence of the river Tamar & Plym with the sea. The Tamar enteres
on the western side of the sound, & the Plym on the east, & the buildings
of the town. It harbour, which may be said to consist of three distinct
places, occupy nearly the whole of the space included between these two rivers.
The town stands on the eastern side of this tongue of land, at the mouth
of the Plym; it about a mile & a half to the west, on the Carton, stands
the Plymstock and, a separate town, is nearly equal to the size of Plymouth.
Between the latter, & Devonport, the popular town of Blandy, which
forms almost a continued line of buildings from one to the other.
Plymouth which we went to see first is by no means a neat
or elegant place, the streets are all crooked, angular, narrow &
likely paved. There are two large Churches, that of St. Peter's,
with a tower at the west end, ornamented with pinnacles, and
contains several curious & ancient monuments. The military
establishments are several, such as barracks, hospitals, & prisons, each
in a good & substantial scale, & there are various fortifications. The
Citadel, consists of three regular & two irregular sections, the western
of the former being strengthened by two revolving & worm works. Con-
verted with it is a lower fort, chiefly for the defense of the sound.
Under the eastern wall of the Citadel, is the victualling office, an
extensive range of buildings containing the granaries & stores for
supplying the Navy with bread. The regularity of the Defences in
integrated into the whole architecture, is particularly curious, scrutiny
Busquets being produced in a minute, with the exactness of the
nearst machine. The trade is of some extent, yet its chief support is from the navy, & from the fisheries that arise out of the sale of fishery. On the opposite shore, at Rygmont, was born that clever man, Mr. Joshua Reynolds. After purchasing of a bunch of a game of billiards, we reached our ships, encumbering our way, many a hardy, cheerful, & joyous sailor, on his merry land cruise, rolling to 10 f., with all the ease & self-importance of a fat Draper. We soon after entered the fine haven & busy place of Derry, or as it is commonly called Derry, or as it is commonly called. It is a very popular & a standing on the eastern bank of the Thames; & it is altogether of modern date, being set off for its origin by rapid increase, to the establishment of the dock, yard, & naval arsenal. Derry is delightfully situated on a pleasant one more between Lincrons Creek & Derry, & consists of regular wide, & well built streets, meeting each other at right angles, the feet of which are paved with marble, obtained on the manor.

The town of Derry was defended by fortifications. It are from each other by a wall of slate. It was stone, in some places 80 feet high; the latter is entered from Port street. It is most particularly deserving of inspection, as the diversity of employment, ingenuity, & manual activity, exhibited in the various departments present a very interesting spectacle to those who are not accustomed to appreciate the effects of human industry on a grand scale.

This establishment is acknowledged to be the most extensive, important, & finest in the world. It extends in a circular reach along the shores of the Thames, 3500 feet in length, with the width at the middle, where it is the greatest, 1600 feet, & at each extremity, 1000, thus including an area of about 90 acres. It is provided with every convenience for building & fitting out the largest vessels; & the number of hands employed is very great. The naval hospital is at Lincrons. Besides these noble works, there are various ships laid out at anchor in the Thames, will also be viewed with peculiar pleasure, being ready for all the intermediate circumstances of war, & forming an assemblage of fleet castles, immense in size, & majestic in character.
promenade called Richmond walls, at the southern end of the town, must
not be forgotten; as it is directly above the sea shore, it command at
once a fine, picturesque, &c. and varying view of the shipping, Mount
Defiance and 8 miles of the Distant shore on the opposite side the
Lamar. This port is justly distinguished for its great seaport
capacity, &c. corrects which it affords: being capable of containing
about 2000 sail of shipping, 8 is altogether one of the best
harbours in the world. It comprehends three divisions, which have
different names. Stationed at the entrance of the town, being almost encircled
by the buildings, it is chiefly frequented by merchant refuges. The harbour of Suanse is a
magnificent basin, at the mouth of the Lamar, about four miles
long, 8 half a mile wide; it is the harbour best adapted for ships
of War, 8 is fitted with moorings of large Iron Chains, for 100
ships of the line, arranged in three deep for vessels of different
dise, with good anchorage for a much greater number. Calais
harbour is also an extensive sheet, formed by the entrance of the
River, 8 is capable of containing refuges of 600 vessels. It is
beneath entered by the ships of war. At the mouth of these ex-
cellent harbours, to complete the cable, is Plymouth Sound, which
forms such a secure Station, 8 is soon to be rendered more secure
by the construction of the Breakwater across its outer entrance. This
stupendous work is the greatest of the kind ever undertaken
in this kingdom or any other. It was begun last year 1812, 8 will
be highly deserving the travellers attention. Its length is to be
1700 yards, or nearly 1 mile, 8 the expense is estimated at 6,000,000
pounds. The Daystone light-house is another important appen-
dage to the harbour, without which the entrance would
be extremely dangerous.

The new went to see the British Frigate Cinnetas, Captain F. Phillimore, which took the French
Corvino, seen at Portsmouth; she was likewise in as deplor-
ableness a shatred condition, as her formidable antagonist, having all her
masts gone by the board, 8 been literally pedaled through 8 through
with the great shot: one of which had passed through the mainmast
between Echo, 8 gone out of the opposite side; a rather more occur-
rence; it was altogether a worse flight as any during the war.
very little more & it would have been a drawn battle, as both were equal in men, men of war, boats, &c., so that neither could board the other, but the Frenchman having lowered his Colours first, &c. of our men of war appearing in sight, he was soon taken care of, & towed triumphantly into Portsmouth, as was the Curotis into this port. The Captain was most severely wounded. On our return on board, the boatmen took us to the west of St. Nicholas Island, the channel is highly dangerous, particularly as it was now; the tide running out with great velocity, over a shallow sand ridge of rocks that stretch quite across to Mount Edgecombe, & hardly admitted a boat to pass over them, either for depth or width of water, but we glided swiftly over their rugged heads in safety, through the boatman secured a good deal unchained as we approached the part of fall & rising, owing to the tide being so far apart, yet on being in good line for cliffs, much pleased with our treat on fair Alum shore. Several more ships came to an anchor, to join our Convoy; at 6 o'clock, the St. Andrew ship fired the evening gun, & Downward the different Flags from their mast heads, as if by magic. Talk on board that we shall sail tomorrow; welcome news. Distance 12 miles.

8th. At parade, spar given out that no one was to leave the ship. The men of war seemed barely employed in putting things in order. Soon the Blue Reaper was hoisted up; board a large Frigate, one of the Convoy; a signal for all belonging to the fleet to prepare on board & to make ready for sailing. At 8 o'clock, the first again got under weigh for Ensenada, in Spain; as did all the others. If it was certainly a fascinating sight to behold. In the course of an hour we got quite clear of the Bay, passing the high promontory, Cape Head, in the Dowlasin Chord, & in full hour more we got out to sea; seeing for the last, that part of the coast of England. Ah! my native land a Dear! The relief spreads the swelling sails, Perhaps I never more may view your parts fine felt, your flow of gales.

Oh the joy! the relief unsurpassed of feeling one's self fairly with
under weigh, 15 of seeing the whole cliffs of Old England stuck fast in the north eastern horizon sought to windward. Let the ancestors of romances, 16 other imaginary tales, say what they please of the joys of returning home; give me the, happenings of a good departure; of a nameless world of unnoticed enjoyments a head. If a man be out of debt 17 suit of love, or only moderately involved in either of these delicate predicaments, if he have youth & health & tolerable prospects; a good offer above him, 18 said misnomer to come with no, why need he wait 19 hear his feelings to part, from those who are better pleased to see him reappearing doing his duty than doing in other people's way at home? Or therefore should he stop to love those enjoyments in which he cannot honourably participate till he has earned his title to them by hearty service? — The further we got into the open channel, the more we found the water a bound 20 may had, before a few have had clapped, slipped their un-21 falling affictions 22_BUTTON 23 24, &e. In passing, had a fine sight of the Eddystone Rocks on which the celebrated Light House is built. They are a set of rocks so well known to all seamen who navigate the English Channel, 25 consist of three principal ridges, about 700 feet in length from north to south; 26 there is besides a small rock, seen only at Spring Tides, which is about 1000 feet from the main ridge. These rocks lie at the eastern end of the Channel 14 miles South West of Plymouth, 27 nearly in a line which joins the head of Lizard points, 28 as they are in the direction of vessels coming up & down the channel, they were necessarily dangerous & often fatal to ships; before a light house was built for their guidance. Their situation, the worse, relatively to the Bay of Biscay & the Atlantic Ocean, is such, that they lie completely open to the swells of both from all the south western points of the Compass, which swells are generally allowed by mariners to be very great, 29 heavy on these seas; & particularly in the Bay of Biscay. The soundings of the sea until you approach very near the rocks, are of great depths, so much that all the heavy seas from the south west reach them uncontracted; & break on them with the utmost fury. Their position rendering them so highly
Dangerous, several light houses were constructed on their base, but have been destroyed in various, either by the waters or fire element. The present one, built in 1774 by the ingenious architect Mr. Smeeon, entirely of stone, is, it stands, a lasting monument of his professional skill. The building stands on the summit of the largest rock, B consists of four rooms, one over the other, with a lofty lantern at the top. The floors are of stone, flat on the surface, but concave beneath, B are kept from pounding against the sides of the building by a chain let into the wall! It is built of Portland stone B separate units, united together by a strong cement. The grant is now in place. The whole building is about 30 feet in height. B are frequently assaulted by the fury of the elements, yet since its construction, it has withstood all its raging without suffering the smallest injury.

This was certainly a noble undertaking. B is as useful as it must be strong. Dangers, B dreadful to its occupants; yet with all this B notwithstanding the fate that had attended the former buildings, Mr. Smeeon states, that a number of persons applied to be appointed residents in the new creation, where, it is to be understood, two were to be constantly on duty, immersed in stone, in a situation where, probably, for four months in every year, it was impossible to have any communication with them from the mainland. Among the rest that, upon this situation, attended his love in Strand-street; was a young man, one of the journeyman to his taylor.

He asked him if he was married?

"No," he said, "he was a single man."

"What then," said Mr. Smeeon, "can induce you to become an inhabitant of the Edystone Light-house?" "Why, to escape the truth," replied the taylor, "I have a vast inclination to see a little more of the world. I was always fond of liberty; B have for many years toiled the confinement of being B my master's shop." Mr. Smeeon knowing the passion to be perfectly sober, B of an unexceptionable character, he
no longer press'd his objections, but accordingly sent him to reside
at the Eltham house. As he was fond of reading, his patron
directed that whenever an opportunity offered, files of newspapers
with magazines, &c. other books, should be sent to him, by the
taylor, by his care & diligence, repair'd his attention. He con-
tinued in this present situation for a long period, and
declared that he never was so happy in his life. Fishing
in fine weather, was one of his favourite amusements. But
what was very extraordinary, he made such good use of the
abundant leisure which winter afforded, in reading, writing,
& studying, that he exceedingly improved his mind, & became
so capable of business, that his patron, when the term of
his last engagement had expired, employed him more than
together; though, probably, not more agreeable to himself.

Even this simple coincidence of a man's life, shews at once
that in the final end, it is not altogether the profession or
trade that makes us happy in this world, but, in the occupation
of the same, where the mind of ideas flow congenial together, &
form the happy & contented medium of the thread of this
life: tranquillity & self contentment. — Before each Y
sailed our Convoy, they being now close up together, found
them to consist of 32 transports, guarded by a large Frigate, a
Sloop of War, & a Cutter; most of these had some troops on board
which were laden with other necessaries for the army. At which
a third of the men came on deck to take their watch, there
not been room below for all. Y to fit them for coming home;
sheds, the rest were ordered down between decks to their berths.

This little troop were all up to the present time, full of seeing
Y date with hope; if this been our first evening of that sweet
adieu which belongs to leaving home & country fast: our
tops were now fixed brightly, steadily on the horizon; we never
looked back, honourably before us, shining as a rack in the
Ocean, miles & glitters in the sun-light. A laurel & a medal, perhaps a star, & then return! These were our dearest dreams. Such at last, was the case with myself, as I saw the last line of my native land fade away like a cloud in the horizon. It seemed as if I had closed the universe of the world & its concerns, & had time for meditation before I opened a new day. That land, too, was vanishing from my view, which contains all that was most dear to me in life; what vicissitudes may occur in it — what changes might take place in me, before I should visit it again. Who can tell when he sets forth to wander, whether he may be driven by the uncertain currents of existence; or when he may return; or whether it may not be his lot to revisit the early scenes of his childhood.

This being formerly an American ship, of only 300 tons, there were 12 of us officers for the small cabin; we were much cramped for room; our boxes & canteens, we used as chairs and stools; no bed substitute in a rolling sea, though they frequently gave us the slap, to the no small amusement of the rest of the, then, secure party. The births were all chosen early in the day, according to seniority, as the whim of each individual might imagine was the best adapted to his inclination; & the cabin slept was left to four of us junior officers, to make the best of its hard lumbered up surface; & even this came under the arrangement of shoes of places. Such are military plans & discipline. Not what was worse, we had to add to our lot, that of turning in last at night. First in the morning, this was certainly annoying. Undressed no more than coat, boots, & jacket, covering over us, a great wet blanket; soon was fast asleep.

3rd. — Rouse by 6 o'clock, somewhat rested, though rather chilled, the night being very cold. The morning fine, wind on deck, & vision nothing but the beautiful sight of the western parts, glowing along with all this might; the boothies rolling elements, which now broke & ran into each other's waves, with
feebly bright, forming altogether a grand & interesting scene. Few could stand their station at breakfast, there were fewer attendants than usual, & more talkers than eaters. At noon came in sight of the Island of Jersey; being an enemy's country, we did not approach nearer than between eight or ten miles; at first when it opened upon us, it appeared very singular, having several detached parts rising like a Carême's bath, forming small Islands; three of course die. appeared as we closed with the main Island, & even nothing more than the higher parts, which we were enabled first to discern from the deck. This Island is on the north-west coast of France, belonging to the department of Finistère & lying opposite to the town of St. Malo. It is about 10 miles in circuit, & contains upwards of 13,000 inhabitants. A naval engagement some years back was fought here between the French & English, in which both claimed the victory. At the rate we were now going, we soon left the Island behind; continued our course due south, with a fair wind and weather—nothing occurred during the remainder of the day.

10th—The wind still favouring us, leaving fresh & fair. The Frigate had showed off, & gone on a northern course, the danger being not so apparent as in the Channel. Our Rations on different Days, consisted chiefly of Cocoa, Sugar, Rum or brandy; fresh Beef, Pork, dried or salted Fish, & Potatoes; with these having plenty of each, we made a tolerable repast. The men had much the same, though not meat every day. Their water reg., as it is called, was stored daily in one large cask, & issued out to each to hinder any of them from getting too much; with this provision we had a few occasional libations, owing to their necessitating their food with others for this reason. Those waters to one of them, is the regulation allowance, but with this the men are seldom satisfied, suspecting that they are not always fairly dealt with, even in quantity or quality; this may be, & is sometimes the case, if those that have the giving out, are not properly looked after. The last day or two, we heard slight grumblings on the head, but to-day, they completely come to a stand & not one of them wish...
With a drop of it, as it was not perfectly mixed, &c., it was immediately
inquired into, but finding no one in the fault, they were thrown
three separate times, whether they would have it or not; & they came
unanimously in the negative, it was thrown overboard, with
out any further parade, though not without a case or two of
half-smothered curses, from the lips of those that held the
gunpowder storage well. The reason it is thus wasted, is, that
may be no just ground for complaint, that it is night bush,
that they are by any means, actually deprived of their just lawful
night.

At this morning parade, took my turn in guard, &
as I walked the deck, two P's for the 24th night. Desperately
it somewhat dreary, & the weather calls, bleak, & blistering.

This morning I had the advantage of day break, & I shape
its gradual breaking down of the glorious rising sun, beaming
with all glittering, & resplendent rays. At this time it
was blowing fresh with a high running sea, which continued the
same during the day. About noon a strange sail was seen in
the distance; our acting Commodore brushed after him & committed
his manoeuvring; returned before dusk, & gave signals to those ahead
to shorten sail, to enable those in the rear to come up, this was
of course very annoying to those that took the lead, which was the
case with our ship's best, as other sails as indifferent as in the
course of the day were at least 9 to 10 miles a stern, it became
absolutely necessary to bring to for their safety. By this time
most of the Officers & Volunteers were recover of their sickness;
I had not been the least affected, as this was the case in the day
seen a particular one, we all became very merry & gay, &fields quite
by Surgeon Burns of the 40 Regiment, who sung several merry &
excellent songs, as the Bay of Biscay, the Red Dragon, the Auld
Bayonets, &c. The words of the latter are as follows—

Eyes right, my jolly field boys,
This British Bayonets bear,
To teach your foes to yield, boys,
When British steel they feel.
Now fill the glafs, for the toast of toasts
Shall be drunk with the cheer of cheers:
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
For the British Bayonets!
Then fill the glafs, for the toast of toasts.

Great guns have shot and shell, boys,
Dragons have Sabres bright.
In artillery's fire's like hell, boys.
And the horse like devils fright.
But neither light nor heavy horse.
For thundering cannonade.
Can stem the tide of the Frenchman's press.
Like the British Bayonets.
Then fill the glafs, for the toast of toasts.

See, see, red battle raging,
In well and bloody strife.
Vile burning thirst, languaging
In the smoking tree of life!
From the showers of balls our men gave way—
But the rank of steel appear.
They charge! Hurrah! Hurrah! for the day
To the British Bayonets!
Then fill the glafs, for the toast of toasts.

The English arm is strong, boys,
The French arm is tall.
The Scotchman's bow, the French well know.
As struck by sterling stuff.
And when, before the enemy.
Their shining steel appears,
Good bye! Good bye!—how they run! how they fly.
From the British Bayonets!
Then fill the glafs, from the toast of toasts.
We all joined heartily in the concurs, especially this latter. 12
And repeated applause followed, for it was to our feeling, 12
the wine and punch had pretty freely circulated before it was sung,
and most certainly,

"Hail Neptune, when just he took charge of the sea,

Dear as we, or at least been merry as we,

He's have thought better on't, and instead of his wine,

Would have filled the vast ocean with generous wine.

As for bunsen there could scarcely be a finer fellow put together;

he was either a gentleman or a blackguard, could imitate them both

well, besides he preferred such a fund of anecdote, wit, & humour,

it might justly be said of him, that

"In all the histories, whether grave or mellow,

There is such a touchy, tidy, pleasant fellow.

Worse as much wet, and mirth, and spleen about the

There is no living with thee — or without thee.

12 — I was officer of the deck determined to have between decks

cleaned out all sweetered, horrible stench, men, women, & children

baffled & rolling together in a dreadful state; many were helpless,

half senseless, others required a bucket of water thrown at them

a second before they would move from their wetted and weak

condition.  And to get them on deck was equally troublesome, but

when they once felt the sweet & refreshing breeze, soon found a new

ble change in themselves, they were then as bad to get down again.

this is the case with all persons indiscriminately that are taken

with sea sickness; a kind of lethargy perplex them, of only let me

be, let me be quiet, let me see!  offer many hundreds of buckets

of sea-water & a hearty good swashing had taken place, a quantity

of vinegar was sprinkled between decks, 12 now from a skilful

here; it was become worse & clear.  But one of the officers believed

could have ensured 12 gone through this task, but myself, until

it had been tried & put off, they owing their inability to do it;

thus it fell to my lot. 12 I completed it fit for the poor

fellows better comfort.  The churning gale still continued; first

all sail set, bearing away at a steady rate, a most fascinating

sight, as it is to see our watchful commodore, the immediate
upon passing a strange sail in the evening; after he sets to know her qualities. By inclination, whether friend or foe, thus.

The ships!—the ships of England!—how gallantly they sweep the town and city, port and tower. Whether of the East.

We build no bastions against the sea, no mighty walls of stone; But watch the waves, first, the lake—she bares her own! About 20 in which the lee was began to show evident signs of an approach, the gun horde made repeated signals, to warn her ships to the same effect. To prepare 20 ships to closer to other; at noon the gale had greatly increased. The sea rose to a fearful height; all hands were engaged in making their respective masts away. The lightning was now most vivid. The thunder tremendously loud; the winds blew at intervals, seemingly from all points of the compass.

Said, -not, at south, engage with furious sweep.

And from its lowest sea, clothing the foaming deep—

The gall then roars, roars, roars, with hisses cly.

And works the maddening bellows to the sky—

At one O'clock the sea had gained increased magnitude, in consequence of the one rushing into the other; the wind still partially changing. Blowing with tempestuous squalls, many of which threatened to engulf the ships, one of which at last broke in front. 20 nearly carried away, one and more chances. The ene-bated fury with which the gale raged, ultimately obliged us to head the upper closer masts topsails; we continued in this situation not been able to discern one another a couple of cable's length. till for about half an hour, when it fell the wind in 20 sail was gradually made on the vessels. This was certainly a most severe gale of wind. While it last it was most frightful to look upon as it was violent to anticipate that it might cease; but as we went on, as we came out, with the exception of a few rent

topsails. Nothing in my opinion can any way equal much more surpass a stand at sea with a fleet of vessels; there you behold them in all the several critical situations & positions that it is possible to conceive of. wonder how they can have bore in such a troubled broken sea of mountain protuberances, without Fouquier

8 at once going headlong to the bottom; but this they seem to accomplish as easily as that aquatic bird the stormy petrel, a species of the duck. At one moment, one is seen porches on
a concave wave, with half a Hill exposed to sight; while another
is engulphed for breadth between two mountain waves, ready to be
swallowed up; while a third is seen, bearing an unexampled breaker
against her rolling rock, & setting onwards, as if nothing had wither
her; this, with the ever active, undaunted spirit of the barbary Tor.
seen in the midst of the greatest danger, remnant of & chatting in
all parts the unblest & the devilish raging as to me, as in an
insolent sight, as the human being could rather wish to behold
or the mind to contemplate & reflect upon. — During the remnant
of the day & night, the sea was highly dreadfully agitated, not much
resting nor sleeping: turned in myself, but was several times obliged
of Spain, parallel to the Bay of Biscay, until they terminated at Cape Península. It is a few miles to the eastward of Bilboa, where we were first intended to have landed, but the enemy being beat out of Spain into his own territory, we were now to disembark nearer to France. Boa away more to the southward of eastward, & as we sailed along the base of gigantic mountains. A approached nearer the land, the base appeared grander, more noble, & thrilling; mountains black & bare of vegetation formed 20 acres, towering one above another in immensity of height & stretching east & west, as far as the vision could extend; at last my eye was cheered from the grand confluence of distant objects, to single out the Castle of St. Sebastian, perched on a tremendous isolated rock; it was a most interesting sight, a rugged scene, as I ever beheld. Some opposite the light house that stands on a high precipitous hill at the mouth of the River Vixena; a mile further is St. Sebastian, which we got a breast of noise, —

The scene had reached its meridian height.

When the Castle of St. Sebastian cliff were close in sight, their height towers makes sublime,

On first beholding this place, one supposes it is situated on an island, but on a closer approach it is seen connected by a neck of land formed by two inlets, which at high water is very narrow, almost isolating it. The town we could not see much of, as it is situated immediately behind B, at the foot of an immense precipice on which the Castle is built. B is only accessible by a path, winding round it in a spiral form; B from the rugged height on which it is elevated, must command a noble prospect. Seventy fathom in the northwesternmost side, the sea rolls upon a vast beach of bright polished sand, B in the storms that rage here in the winter, throws back too numerous breakers by its terrible billows on the shore. On the right the river Vixena is seen discharging itself into the sea, while on the left Wight hand, on from broad precipitous coast, paled up to great elevation, receives the breakers of the Bay of Biscay, which comes to burst after long sweep over the ocean, on this firm imperishable shore. Off this off shore.

On the eastward Port is now only a few miles off, which we are just approaching B soon arrive at.
The craggy coast now full in view,
Our vessel that still shoreward drew,
Till to the promontory's brow,
And safely neared the Creek or Bay.

The shore here is uncommonly bold & lofty, & the entrance is highly dangerous, being only from 100 to 150 yards wide, and
Near to the shelf that strikes this shore,
When tempests rage, and billows roar;
When the wild storm, in all its might,
Would viously the dark long night.

The hills on both shores, are quite perpendicular, consisting entirely of rude rock, barren & bare. Half a mile up, it expands into a large open bay, with great depth of water, where vessels may lay at their moorings without the least danger. The chief difficulty to be guarded against, is making the outer channel, for the whole found dangerous, though lately visited by a number of vessels, & was now specially so, as a sharp breeze opposing up just as we were all desiring for the same point; in we went at a gentle rate, our ship being the first was obliged to continue further up, & before we could get out a sharp to check her, the vessel was within a few yards of the shore, then weigh a head, going at the rate of four or five knots an hour. The first few seconds they tried to stay her force by degrees, but at last, just as the thought was touching the upper shewing vessels, the wind was pushed forward to hold all, this brought her at once up & with the same pressure on the Hawser, caused her to rebound a considerable way a storm, startling soon of the other vessels & doing some little damage. Should the rope have broken I do not hesitate to say that she would have lost all her masts & most likely gone down.

Thus we landed, though in favor, in safety; after a very expedition passage of 6 days a draft of the Bay of Biscay from Plymouth! Reading in their about 671 miles. All this was in the active worlds haste, found much amusement in looking on at the different move-ments & character of the Moreover vessels, both Englishmen & Foreign my countrymen are ever afield in whatever climate or station they may be placed; such as John Bulls longcane Desperation 14th. This morning the Gunn from one of our Brigates that lay along-side, awake me in rapid flight. I thought at the moment of discharge, that the very rocks themselves had shook soundly.
or given from their foundations 18 tumbled into ten thousand stones
that were on my destined mind. The effect of the land concussion no
peculiar echo's Gibraltar from side to side 18 from rock to rock, in
this narrow round up river,

- For along,
- peaks to peaks, the settling could among,
- peeps the low thunder! Not from one look bland.
- And every mountain now hath found a tongue,
- And ambulance through her mighty should.

Said for the first time in Spain. B. began with eagums
Mighty to explore this singular seated place, for in travelling
I was the policy there offered, that partly induced me to enter
the army. For there are many that profess that singularity of mind,
for those minds the imagination, that love of what is extraordinary
or famous, with which the peaceful policy of the country has never
yet been troubled; B. they seem helpful in their mind. But as for
me, as Regards myself, I tell an independent liberty, ease; B. I had on
clad an elevated and easy course of ideas; its things because. If happiness,
homemade and the one present in this world, it may doubtless be,
whether a traveller does not attain a greater portion of it than most others,
certainly more than those who languish on the top of ease, B. who, in
shape or other, feel the tortures of anxiety, though surrounded
by all the luxuries of which affluence can provide. - Pallagno
is situated at the bottom of a perpendicular hill, which forms one
of an extensive broken ranges. B. the valley is so constructed that the only street
which runs through it, when it passes through town, throws the houses on one side against the
precipitous mountains, the solid rock of which forms apert; 18 on the other
surrounds them over the edge of the table land, which, with the surrounding
woods of such that hanger over their base, gives it not once, a well Rome
aspect, so at one on angular place D. picturesque effect. The houses of they
may be so turned, having very few windows in any of them, are built of
ark stone 18 have a very person like look. They consist of about 200,
arranging themselves in two rows, with the exception of a short space
in the centre of the town, which looks delightfully on the broad sheet
of water, they are this very narrow B. only attest, if it may be justly said that
- God made the country, art 18 men made the town.

The inhabitants wore all alive to this busy B. lucrative market, scurf
seen by the clerks coming up, which with their evident jocosity add to
their action, complacency. A protest of change, made them I thought
at the time, as singular a set of beings as I had yet seen.
Yet the spirit of their ancestors still lives in these Basques, who boast of belonging to the ancient Cantabri, so imperfectly subdued by Augustus, as slightly annexed to the Roman Empire. The closest resemblance which I can find for these Basques is their language, from which I have been among them, is to compare them with the present inhabitants of Ireland, in the Irish phrase, the language of their forefathers, with their same manners, without much seeming corruption. They are considered as a people, stout, brave, choleric, handsome, with open countenances. The crown of their heads is often closely shaven, while a profusion of long dark hair hangs down their shoulders. I should think them treacherous, as most Spaniards are; but, they have the character of being extremely honest when once attached. The novels of the latter ages are like those of Ireland, pious & the family indulging together, & filled with smoke. The generosity & hospitality of the Irish is however wanting, a stranger is always, as I can speak for myself, in one of two instances, considered by them in the light of an intruder. To show still more their high meord and national trait of character, their great boast is that they have no Spanish nor Jewish blood in their veins; that out of a population of 81,073, only the province of Navarre contains not fewer than 16,923; but consider themselves of the blood of nobles. The rest 8371 are manual male servants. Their language is a mixture of the Celtic, allied to the Asturian, and of which is common in Britain; they are very jealous of their liberties, & till the King of Spain simply led, he has no right to impose taxes on them, which becomes a subject as a free gift. There are no Bishops in this province but about 2000 priests, as many monks & nuns; they by all accounts they formerly believed in miracles, "Our Lady of Regencia" was a very active. Ordinary personage of this kind, having performed as many miracles as fill a folio. This facts I suppose is actually in print, & abundant with such tales as the following — an adventurous manner of Deo, who was while fishing off the coast of Greenland, seeing his ship on the point of being overtaken to steam between two enormous Ice-borses which under ice, & the fortress of Abba. The十余年 of the Daily, which is preserved in the Chapel, was found one day near the ship, sitting upon a throne, & from that time it is immemorial. They built her a house. Here is a true specimen of the vain & empty ideas of man, which unluckily for his next.
well being, has spread for 8 miles. It contaminates with its false alluring 
metaphor, a mere shadow of vegetation; and, the very breeze that he 
breathed in, he the very bosom of all his friends. The country around 
is quite mounbaneous, the tops of the highest ones are the greatest 
part of the year, covered with snow. On going to go on board, I was much 
alarmed on noticing a Boreas blowing up at a sharp gale; this gale 
was the prelude; before a day, of a red or brown cloud, smudged in 
shape to divide one, only that the feet were taken off by the first gust. 
Bourne up as were all the other adjectives; these water horses. They are 
again made subservient to the Spaniards, who still use this 
primitive method of transporting their scenes from place to place. 

Two of these misshapen, even disgusting bodies, when full, are a 
miles load of water more easily carried than two barrels 
would be. Thev have likewise bottles of all sorts of sizes of the 
same tough material for domestic use; it certainly have a 

It was with laughable appearance to the stranger, but as they 
answer the purpose intended for, we must not be too severe on our out 
com on their ingenious contrivance. The evening gun, again, 

had a fine effect. Broke at sea mares, indeed one would have thought 
from the many rapid rolling distant peals of echo, that there could 
not have been less than as many great guns—

Down to the northern steep, 

Dreary, the sea alone 

Follows the arbor till it dies 

Echo on echo, again and again 

Come, wife to Dufu explain. 

The day broke uncommonly cheerless, which with the sounding gun 
of thunder, soon caused me to partake of its refreshing beverages. At present 
as we did not hear of disembarking, yet leave of absence for the day, 83 

vessels alone. (Gourven having met with an old friend) four miles 

W. by S. over a very smooth, rugged country to visit the river to be remembered 

of Sebastian. From the town we forced our way, for 8 miles, by a number 
of persons, who seem always to take the heavy work of the mine hands, as 
they row, 80 paddle, they always accompanying it by some pleasant, nation 
al song. It is a highly characteristic of it was pleasing to myself, knowing 

of some horror from death. By the time I had gone nearly three 

miles, I came in sight of this almost impregnable Forest, 

But eight more miles the road had you. 

When o is a height I feared.
Washed it from the long and arduous siege it so nobly
withstood. There is hardly a building of any sort, but that has
received some shot, or shell, or many more levelled with the dust,
while others particularly the Churches, stood with tolerable
certainty with large rents and openings completed through them,
which way they would ultimately fall. This is the state I beheld this once flourishing town, with now not a single
inhabitant within its dejected walls.

It lay once stood in its power and its pride,
Which mocked all the rude devastation of time,
While its pinnacles high, and its banners unfurled, it
seemed to threaten with slavery half of the world;
What now is its glory? — its Cowes to the ground,
And its melancholy scenes bedecking around,
While the breeze, as it sighs through the maps on the walls
Where the strain of the tides often finds through the halls,
Spreads a tale to the soul of long ages gone by,
And a voice whispering there, “loose creature must die.”

This shows the ravages of war are dreadful, of all of England
that she escapes it stands as well. The harbour is small
but perfectly secure, being nearly surrounded by two noble
inletts from wind by the adjacent islands. I now
began to ascend with a slow and steady pace to the Citadel, on
the deeper encircling which on the north side is totally
unadequate, even to move himself
On either side the partial billows flow,
While the black ocean foams and roars below.

In on the inland side it is only gained by a narrow winding
road, which is obliged to be carried up in a spiral form till
it arrives at the summit. There are loopholes in many parts
that you have to pass, which completely range with the road,
besides several strong fortified skidstands before, some so narrow
as to admit of only one man passing at a time, to add to
the difficulty & strength of the place, there are many flights
of steps leading to different indirect locations which must be
absolutely gazing before the mast can be expected or taken for
sight of. The citadel, as many other parts are completely
proof: where they were not, the shot & shells had soon found the
weak part out. While I was quite busy & unconcerned in
looking over some of the inner court covers of a second story,
for the shot holes, thickness of walls, \\ I was all of a sudden
started with amazement & some fear, with the noise of Pistoian
clashing together from below, \\ a cry in Spanish, meaning
who are these? I instantly, as if by magic, grasped \\ drew my
devils, looking between the rent \\ torn up floor I descried
right or ten moving figures, if I may as name them, for they ap
peared completely clad in black, dark \\ ditty; rising from under
this blanket, in hurried motion towards the direction I was in,
They were rather formidable, \\ as Burns says,—

"Had I statue been a stone,
Their uneven looks had daunted me."
I soon perceived that they were a set of Spanish soldiers, left
as a temporary guard to the place; \\ incorporating out a land,
that I was the place, an English officer, \\ at this the chief of
them stopped, but the Esquadr \\ a couple of his men approached
to where I was, \\ finding I really was one, a kind of natural
respect was instantly discernable in their deportment towards me.
\\ we were all good friends.

Just behind the citadel in a very
place, on the corner of the parapet, is every distinctive Roman
Catholic chapel for the eternal rest of the upper garrison; it
is partly formed of the solid rock \\ the rest is made secure, being
completed round, \\ with the artificial \\ natural security all
embri, his fat bushes, \\ forgotten of sense, could eat, drink sleep
or elsewhere, without fear or affection \\ come to no heaven.

When at the top of the Castile the view becomes grand \\ interesting.

For,

Nature here

Exhausted all her powers. For sit she gave
et mountain, neighbour to the moon; \\ for well's
it pensive cliff, whence down the deepest eye

exceedingly green; \\ opened in my heart, \\ men rear me.
White disney, horror looks, for most the abyss
of boundless ocean, spaced with guardian rocks.

Just below on the south is the town almost surrounded by water; on your right a bold hill nearly perpendicular, washed by the sea & river. In front, for about one mile or two, there are several picturesque bays forming into the horizon for extent on either hand. You behold the Bay of Biscay washing the foot of the Pyrenees & the Cantabrian or mountains of Biscay.

Far away

To either hand, the broad, curved beach stretched on; and I could see the slow-paced wave advance one after another, and spread upon the sands, creating a slender edge of pearly foam just as they broke; then softly falling back, Nautilus to me on that tall head of rock, as if it had been a picture, or desired

Through optic tube leagues off.

Indecisively to the eastward was situated the British battery of 18-pounders, & the lake less may be seen, like a patch of shining glass, while the background is formed by the bleak, stony, & lofty Pyrenees.

After enjoying for some time the sublime scenery around, I descended through the forest of deciduous trees with brown leaves, where there was a strong guard of Spanish soldiers, not much unlike those common creatures that somewhat disturbed me above. I then halted again for a short period to inspect the outer works: there were several minor fortifications thrown up of earthen mounds, with boughs filled with sand & gravel, flanking each other, then were guarded with dry ditches & pointed stockades stretching round them. Not far from here, were two trenches that had been dugg during the siege, which done considerable mischief to the besieged garrison by their explosion.

Next went to see the breach which our own brave fellows entered;
it faced the eastward about two hundred yards from the
main gate way. It indeed the only entrance into the town. It
was altogether an astonishing gap, having rather a winding direction
been cut away away several yards in height and breadth through the
old masonry. The first entrance was several feet from the ground
which with the breach been not quite cut through with the cannon ball
wee our Hope Fellows no little to reconnoit 4 contend with, Brauly
nothing but sheer British courage could have succeeded. To the daring
of this almost impregnable fortified secondidget, was such
a scene in the campaign it would not to be passed over without
some further notice. The following are some of the chief particulars
from General Graham's report, alluding to this quarter went
as successful enterprise. He says on the 22 August 1758 an officer
was sent to summon the French Governor. They who had displayed
more than usual courage &c. dexterity in fortifying &c. Defending the
place, to surrender, but being refused submission, an assault was
ordered to take place at day break on the 26th. The storming party
consisted of about two thousand men, assembled in the trenches,
the explosion of the Mire was the appointed signal for advance.
The unavailing approach from the trenches to the beach was about
three hundred yards in length, before an extensive front of works
over ground consisting of sea weed &c. intermediate pools of water.
The fire of the place was yet active, &c. the breach was flanked by
two towers, which though considerably injured, were still occupied.
At fire in the morning, the mire was opening, &c. destroying much
of the counter slope. The enemy, astonishment by the sudden
ness of the explosion, abandoned the works for a moment, &c. the advance
of the storming party reached the beach without any formidable
resistance. But the moment they attempted to ascend, the enemy
opened a destructive fire, which caused a profession of shells from
the towers on the flanks, &c. from the summit of the beach. Notwithstanding the astonishing gallantry of the troops, they were obliged
to retreat to the trenches with the loss of 100 killed &c. 100 wounded.
The advance guard, with lieutenant Jones at their head, were made
prisoners on the beach, &c. Lieutenant Col. Sir Richard Hothorpe was at
the same time mortally wounded in the trenches. The breach having proved impracticable, all the operations of the siege were to be recommenced. Sir George Collier, with a party of Marines, stormed the Island of Santa Clara, at the mouth of the harbour, and took the garrison possession.

30. The breach again was deemed practicable, on the following day, the Troops under the command of Col. the Hon. Charles Grenville, destined for the attack were ordered to advance the moment the column filed out of the right of the trenches, the assailants became exposed to a dreadful fire of shells & grape shot. At the same moment the enemy opened a mine, which did considerable execution; but which neither damaged the assault, nor checked the progress of the heroic band against which these efforts were directed.

The storming parties had now advanced to the breaches, fell succeeded fell; but many desperate efforts were made to gain the summit without effect. "Never was any thing," says Sir Thomas Graham, so fallacious as the external appearance of the breach. Notwithstanding its great extent, there was but one point where it was possible to enter, & there by single files.

All the inside of the wall to the right of the curtain, formed a perpendicular slope of at least twenty feet to the level of the streets, so that the narrow ridge of the curtain itself, formed by the breaching of its end & front, was the only accessible point. Everything that the most determined bravery could attempt, was repeatedly tried in vain by the Troops, who were brought forward from the trenches in succession. No man entered the attempt to gain the ridge. The breach was no covered with troops remaining in the most favourable situation, & unable to gain the summit, for, after an hour of continued & severe action had elapsed, when Sir T. Graham ordered the guns to be turned against the curtain. It was manifest that unless this could be done with almost unexampled precision, the assailants must have suffered more severely than the enemy. The fire; to be effective, must be elevated only a few feet above the heads of the allied troops in the breach. Later.
perhaps, were the steadiness, coolness, &c. values of British Troops put to a more acute trial than on this occasion; never were the skill & presence of mind of British Officers more requisite; but they ultimately triumphed; the French began to waver; the assailants made fresh efforts; the van, in a left branch of the town, which were abandoned; the entrenchments within the town were deserted by the enemy, & the assailants, mounting on the ruins, gained the summit, entered the fortress. The troops being now assembled in great numbers, rushed into the town, & the garrison, dispirited by its severe loss, & intimidated by the perseverance & bravery of the besiegers, was quietly driven from all its entrenchments, & compelled to seek refuge in the castle.

During this stormy day, upwards of five hundred of the assailants were killed, & fifteen hundred wounded. General Graham had no sooner gained possession of the town of St. Sebastian, than he directed his efforts against the castle, & his fire was so effectual & destructive, that on the 3rd September, the white flag, an emblem of submission, was hoisted on the Mazarin Battery, by the enemy, who surrendered to the amount of two thousand, six hundred men. Thus ended this stormy bombardment; the cannonade, on which both sides must have shown the greatest fortitude and bravery.

As I was returning from this place, I had to cross over one of the streams of water that flows past & forms it into a peninsula; here I witnessed an appalling sight, the killed & fallen dead in the moment of victory & slaughter, being buried or slumbering under the sand, to keep them from immediate purification; I had now from the constant ebbing & flowing of the tide, hundreds of them become again visible to the eye, in all the various grotesque attitudes that it is possible to imagine. The bodies in various states of decomposition that I could not help but reflect on the vanity, ambition, glory of man, & the vain dreams he may be led off from this life. I thought in silent meditation, as some author has beautifully expressed it, — Oh death, how terrible, how wonderful thou art! Here I stand in health of life, health
winding on my decks. A sparkling in my eyes; my active feet ready to bear me briskly along; 2. my hands brought to execute their appointed offices; scenes of pleasing felicity & renoun are before me; 2. my busy soul in planning future deeds of enterprise & improvements of happiness, & peace. — But the moment is coming, perhaps is near, when life's full pulse shall play no longer; these eyes no more sparkle, nor their cheeks glow with health; that pale atmosphere which invests me, 2. these clasp with the lids, to enclose 2. awaken no more; the fact shall declare their functions & the useless bands fell heavily down by my side. 

Now well, then all the engaging, wondrous scenes before me; for well my best loved friends who will keep tenderly over me; 2. my teething, restless, busy soul at length find repose, 2. be ancessus no more. Thus I felt at the present moment, I was left this sandy 의원, cement place, a substitute for a church yard, 2. only thought, that is they did bravely, they deserved a better grave, best in the end.

"Yes of little regret. (Sensord). At gallant Col's memory; well flourish, though humble turf be over-bound upon his grave.

The tears of his country will wash it."

On my return back, I paid a visit to the British entrenchments where they bombarded the Post of Batdeal from; they are situated about half mile off on a rising ground, from which they must have had ample rushing range at the town works; 2. were at present fast moving away into their original form. On the opposite side of the roads, close by, was the Convent of St. Bartholomeus, this is a noble extensive pile of buildings, surrounded in trees, having a delightful prospect of St. Sebastian, the mountains, & the adjoining Bay of Biscay. The lanes had all timely fled; 2. during the edge, it was occupied by the troops, who no doubt were far stronger man than the said lanes were women. I now made post haste over the bridge of hells, having spent most of the day in exploring their principal fortification of Spain; by an unseen wall across the edge of the Lake, here I was met by as boisterous
A heterogeneous set of women, encompassing me similar to the caller, on the theme. After a break, we somewhat laughable struggle. I excused in getting into the one I had come with, they were two fine handsome men, no body lacking. Damsels again showed me in the passage, with their plaintive singing—distance 10 miles.

16th: Dismounted, marched in the site of a principi, four miles to Victoria, a large walled town of 25,000, 3 miles E. of St. Sebastian, having the streets such as they are running straight W. crossing at right angles; the houses are built of stone. Where estate, their amiable, each, pleasing B. forlorn appearance. This plan for the present was appointed for the troops to both at, prior to their marching forward. The Commandant, luckily for us, was Captain Stewart of our Regiment, he was uncommonly attentive & polite, & got his detachment billeted in the town; the others of which there may be 2 to 3,000 were issued out in their tents, & it was a highly pleasing world s sights to see them bleating about pitching their tents, some eating their dinner, while others were marching too & for relieving their potted sentences. We had each separate was, two slates in which were scattered over the place. When we found them out, which was with no little difficulty, they were as bad that several of us would not take them, so we or eight of us joined & got into one large room, even this bad neither chair, table, or bed, or the chief of the windows were cut or broken but, as it seemed free from women which the others occupied with & as it contained our chief event; a few plans, we all agreed unanimously to be many & drive away present, inconceivable...

Come, stir the fire, and make a cheerful blaze, let warmth and cheer be here and here we are bonded, from each care, and each dull thought erase. And let's in work and play be found.

One of the officers that joined this circle, was of the 1st Regiment, he had been severely wounded in the storm. We were doing well, he gave us a little insight into campaigning; after the usual allowed to a late hour, he retired, leaving us to take possession of the floors, which we did, setting ourselves in our blankets...
we were as comfortable with our good luck to get a shelter for our heads, for us travellers when abroad, should imagine that this man could not bear, or that would not be endured. It is a wonder how such a mean taste conforms itself to his necessities; for only a few weeks back we had our regular beds in Downing St.; now we had neither one or the other, yet, half feed, half ourselves, still we were contented; thus having we are merely bunks of habit. Distance 6 miles.

After a hard sound sleep, we arose, finding some water out of doors, we then washed & dabbled ourselves dry as well as we could, there being a scarcity of linen. returned to our Bresnion parlour & partook of a welcome spare breakfast, which our servants had been active in getting ready. The chief of the morning was employed in searching for a Choral of Horse. I had several applications to purchase, but one character importing one more frequently than the rest to see one of his which was grazing a short distance off. I accompanied him & found it staking about a field, where a thin coating of mafs scarcely covering the ragged & ragged beds of pudding stone, kept tantalising & bashing his hunger; several times he came & placed his head over the fence, lashed pitilessly at us & seemed to petition deliverance from this lord of famine. Indeed he was a sorry one, a mere skeleton of a living horse, as you could well conceive, whose ribs were as articulat as the bars of a garrison; this specimen at any rate would not suit my purpose, so after a hearty laugh at the means ressortive ingeniously in pufhing off the many qualities & perfections of his animal, which were quite incorruptible to me, I thanked N. left him, & after a quiet din of trouble & perseverance I met with one, yet was obliged to give as much as 40 dollars for it, but not as in good faith for it was a poor miserable half-starved negy, not worth in appearance accepting; yet, purchase I must or be under the necessity of leaving my scanty luggage behind. as government makes no allowance or conveyance for officers.
luggage, I was of course very leaping in making the bargain; for such to one just about converging is profitable. I am sure to him or life; for he of course brings out as little as possible for his immediate wants & he knows not, when that is expanded, how he may get reprieved; a sharp excitement to our wishes 15. But not so near home! yes quite a different case, & it would be no doubt good to many spendthrifts that are left behind engaging self gratification, indulgence, & vice, to the hurt of themselves & oft to the public. — In the course of the day, several of the soldiers & one of our among the rest, considering I suppose that they had now landed on a foreign country, would suffer, not, to be among savages & do as they list, as no punishment would overtake them without a regular Court Martial had sat upon their case, but in this they had a lesson to learn, which some of them paid for rather dearly. They were not aware that there was a Br. Court Martial attached to each Division & stationed where troops kept landing; who is invested, with full power to inflict the summary punishment of 12 to 20 lashes, on all soldiers whom he may find vicious, disobeying or refusing to attend to his duty: for this, at moments warning, he orders them to be tied to any thing near at hand, if nothing else, to one of his own Comrades. When or his Drummer pay away immediately 15. as soon as punished, he is made to march 15. that with his knapsack on his back. 

This despotic power of ours, was thus soon raised of his foolish talkativeness to his non-commissioned officers of what he would do and what he would not do, as was many shows; & although seemingly a bratty tyrannical law, yet it struck at once at the root. What instants a visible check on the least misunderstanding which if allowed to have itself, is means to put down, the best motto is to nip it in the bud, 15. to nip it in the bud, there will be no bad fruit.

Aurora is pleasantly seat in others a flat & wooded valley. There are very large stone buildings which were probably memorials to monarchs, they are at present more subsistent for the Cavaliers after that of the rebels above. It was formerly fortified with high wall, but some state
There is now only a gate-way left, to tell its once great strength it short mile to the westward the hills begin to rise abrupt. By it has most picturesque & romantic appearance there where I was set reflecting some of my hours away, looking on the same ground I was cheerfully approached & spoken to by a gentlymanly young officer, I believe of the 11th Foot, in the course of a very few moments, we were quite familiar friends. I found our shared belief of affairs to each other, as if we had been old acquaintances. This is one of the good effects, out of the many, that travelling & being in a foreign land w/ in hardships, has in the human mind. It brings each individual closer together & gives them the opportunity of developing their dearer feelings, of affecting one another. What it all for more, it teaches man to know himself. The poor fellow I pitied exceedingly, for he was quite young, raw, & inexperienced, just from all manner comforts, having never known what it was to want a father bed, nor been many miles from his mother's side or father's home. What was more trying to him, he had been sent into the tomy by his father against his inclination; I could well enough sympathize with his feelings, that there was one that did love him very dearly & that more particularly when in an enemies or foreign country, to know.

"There was no eye would mark"

His coming and look brighter when he came; Under all these circumstances considered, I said not much in his case a hand on w/ that his heart might be well burdened in seeing near to so many trials, for example, w/ dangers as he was surely approaching. He said to me as a friend, that be had made up his mind to love as he learned it, whenever an opportunity occurred, as he should never like it. He feared the forthcoming danger which now began to appear as reality before his eyes & worked fearfully on his weak w/ nature's mind. To this appeal I did my part w/ cheered him onwards as well as I was able, never to think of such a rash act, but he said he was completely frightened, his brother officers had told him such dreadful accounts of campaigning w/ what he would have to go through & were always making game of w/ laughing at him, that he
Owens not go any farther. 

...he was completely home sick. He wished himself dead. But I found he was literally true. He was not one of the sharpest. They said he was uncharacteristically taken advantage of to make him the best. A palsey of the Regiment. This was so bad. He was generally carried much to fools. 

...what I said to him. 

...to one of his brother officers. I think he would gain a step or two towards confidence. Perhaps not after all, some of them in return. 

This case was widely different. Though similarly placed to a young new officer who was on the same level with George 

...then left him. This young fellow was like 

...was led by some such rogues, whom he happened to talk with, that he must sign himself by fighting some men of known courage. Or else he would soon be deposed in his Regiment. 

...he replied that he knew no one but Colonel Good. 

...he had owed great obligations from him. It was all one for that. They said, in these cases, the Colonel was the fittest man in the world, so every day knew his bravery. Soon afterwards, approaching the Colonel, began on an hesitating manner to tell him how much obliged he had been to him. 

...how sensible he was to his obligations. 

“Sir, replied the Colonel, I have done my duty by you. Now more.” 

“Sir, Colonel,” said the young fellow, sputtering. “I am told that I must fight some gentleman of known courage. I have killed several persons, but that nobody.” 

“Oh, sir, replied the Colonel, your friend is too much honour; but there is a gentleman,planting to a piece looking black that was sitting at one of the tables, who has killed or wounded half the Regiment.” 

...she goes to the officer to him. He tells him he is well informed of his bravery. 

...that for that reason he must fight him. “Who, I say?” replied the astonished individual. “Why I am Bell the attorney. 

So here is a lesson for the inexperienced younger. Be complete belligerent on these that do not act their part judiciously on first entering a military life. 

...into the Camp of the different detachments; that disembarked with us.
they were all alive to the scene, as much after my anticipation, partici-
patory of a joyful chat & a share of the & wine, we parted & went in search of better bullets: after much debate which was the
best or worst; these we had or those we were about, took the latter
mine was in a bridge tumbling down an old stone house, three
stories high, leading up by a narrow, dark, winding staircase,
which was dangerous, that it put me in mind of traversing by some
subterraneous passage, like to a condign criminal sending
his littering, lingering steps to his last punishment, such
was the peculiar & dull, of the apartment was little better, as
it was dirty, filthy, chairless; 6 feet by 8, a single peep hole
of a window; a low camp bed, the clothes of which were soiled
with earthy substance & saturated with oily particles; this of
course was too much for an Englishman to endure & were soon
shunted from their seemingly berths to perpetual station, on to
the floor & from thence down the spiral stair, I with difficulty
made way up. Thus I had a specimen pretty nearly what the
poor & middling class enjoy & live amongst, which with a hot
 unfit climate team into the abode, the minds of a cleanly people might
suggest a lonely disgust & a surmise, that if there was not some
regular magnetic South Pole traverser's, in any rate a superior
benevolence of other living atoms. —
Towards evening I got orders to be officer of the day, to proceed tomorrow morning
early, to St. Jean de Luce to procure Bullets for our detach-
ment, this took me by surprise, as we expected to be here
a few days longer; yet all in campaigning order over night
leaves us few things as pleasant for my servant to do, sketch
the chief of my clothes off I lay down under my single
blanket on the bed's footstool & was soon in bed to all
the moving scenes around.

18th it was usual, upon such occasions sleep was not of
long duration & almost a stranger to my eyes; I was on the
more with the earliest dawn of the morning, & saluted out under
the current named Strokey to the southward from which
I was to emerge upon an expedition so congenial to my wish.
I could not but still congratulate myself on this prospect.
before me, though perhaps it might not be easy to realize human happiness. In leaving this place I sought to have had a cathedral or sergeant to accompany me, but seeing it was some mistake I went alone. I had to travel for the first six miles up a steep and rugged road of one of the Carabian mountains which is a continuation of the Pyrenees.

My imagination was not a little struck by the awful prospects of the scenery around and theattle-like stile that crossed it. All was placid as when the goat-herd tended his flock on the hilly pasture, and the peasant went forth to his labour, resounding his native song in the amens, such was the scene at this moment, which no description of mine can pretend to do adequate justice. The long, rough, tortuous road leading its lonely path up the broken, elevated ridges of France and Spain, towering their very summits to the sky—on my left the broad expanses of the often troubled Bay of Biscay, upon which was seen, majestically dispensing many a wave distant sail—on my right the fertile valley of Montaric, studded with innumerable villages and farm houses—before me again the Bidasoa, and its bordering towns—French and Spanish—beyond it, as far as the eye could reach, la belle France.

I felt myself as if lifted out of the world; I saw nor heard nor any thing, but two living beings with ridge rocks, precipices and tremendous black mountains piled one above the other, in all the magnificence of nature, for several leagues in extent; though this extending, yet it is impossible to estimate the scene, the mind must shrink at the immensity of the landscape. Grand as it is, can only for a short time, it seemed beyond the capacity of my judgment, like those hues of the sky.

Which from this earthly memory fade away.

Having ascended the mountains thus far, where the road for six miles into Spain and France, I halted to take rest. Sprinkling the far distant view, from here I took a jape into France which
lay before me three miles in the distance: my thoughts were
various as my mind extended, as
I gazed on甜蜜,
and gained the midway of the mountain.
Whole height was such as when, in my ascent
From the base, I looked down, and beheld at once
almost a little world.
From here a great portion of the south-west of Porance is
seen exclaimed before you far away, including the Province of
Casay, the mountains of the Aspis, Aigues, and
Urcabrea rivers, with the towns of Pantarade, Colognes, Rentier
St. Sebastian, standing conspicuously on their banks, and the
seable Basque extending its waters to the northward. altogether
this northern view is much varied and highly picturesque, having
many bold features in the scene. But turning round to the
southward, it becomes as great a contrast as it does in subli-
mity ruggedness of character. Here, from this platform, there
is a fine desert, the mountains well connected, the rocks of a
majestic form, the valleys wild, the summits pointed, their
precipices profound; if they that have not time or sufficient strength
to reach the centre of these mountains, where nature is perhaps
more sublime, if her solitudes more severe, may here obtain at a
little cost a very good idea of these aspects which are exemplified
in mountains of the first order. Most of their summits are
lost in the clouds, which dash a long their ridges or rolling
down the gloomy face of the abyss, form a sea of vapours mingling
with the rocks above the head, as extraordinary as it was grand.
Here & there you can discern a few for trees that are scattered par-
tially from their base towards their summits, which with the furnish-
ing rocks & torrents, are the only embellishments which supply
the place of smiling meadows, orchards, & plantations. In traversing
these astounding regions you involuntary exclaim with the poet
who visited these sublime scenes,

Vossing away genius of the solemn grove,
And say what tells best can please this ear;
These aged, stripp'd woods and native rivers no more
No common genius bears dominion here.
The trackless rocks, the mountains savage height,
The broken cliff, meeting fell despair,
The deep-brown grove whose reigns eternal night,
And sounding waterfalls, the God declare.

But in short, that indescribable situation of the soul, which in
its entrance acknowledges the presence of such amazement grand
in Nature's works, is almost always our companion in such
grandeur's terrific regions. I would willingly have spent
hours here in admiring and contemplating the Almighty's own
devourful and astounding works of the creation of this world, but time
was fast flying away; duty called me; so

"Stay! nor let me linger in my song,
For I yet have many mountains path to tread."

I now began to descend rapidly over a drearful ill-paved
road, many of the stones being two or three hundred weight
each, leaving the old Spanish road behind me & taking on
a regular direction, passing many bleached band carcasses of our
animals which had been either killed or worn out with fatigue
with the army; A soon after came to the small, birth, the curvand
village of Trent in Guipuzcoa which is the first town on external
Spain from France by the mouth of the Bidassoa near 2,800<br>

rafts of the Mediterranea.

A few miles farther I reached the
Biscay which was here crossed by a stone bridge, called the
Bachile, but now by a bridge of boats, owing to its being
drowned by the enemy. B here made another halt, this being the
Land of Demonstration of France & Spain. I could not proceed without
longing a few moments of ideas between these rival countries
in the memory around, which put me much on mind of the
celebrated Roussac in his confessions. "It is the same with
me now, says this imitable writer," in relating my travels,
as it was in making them. I never wish to get to the end.

My heart beat with delight, as I thought of again approaching
my beloved country, A yet I did not go a step the faster
for it? I like to walk at my ease, B to stop just when it pleases
me. The life of a pedestrian is of all others the one that with
my taste, travelling on foot, in beautiful weather, through fallen country, without being hurried, is yet always having a single object in view, is of all modes of life the most delightful. The flat country, however fine it may be, does not so in my eyes. I must have torrents, I must, I must for there, in forests, up hills of difficulty to mount & to descend; to exhibit at the sides of them, which almost frighten me. This day gave me this pleasure & enjoyed these walks in a great degree. The banks are both well & barren or is swamp & wonderfully beautiful when a walking there or on the adjoining mountains; it is a considerable stream of the Pyrenees, it often expanding its waters & forming the Bay of Biscay, between the island of Riaza & Biscay, fall into the Bay of Biscay, between Andaya & Cartaraba. It was long a bone of contention between the two countries, but, by mutual agreement was declared some men to both nations fourteen of a century ago. Bouraye situated at its mouth, is strongly fortified & is famous for its bravery.

The ancient town of Cartaraba stands on the small peninsula, about two or three miles from here, is one of the keys of the kingdom, been built on a small hill facing the sea. It is covered by a lofty picturesque, sugar loaf mountain on the land side, & on the side next to the sea, it has a Fort. The harbour is unimportant, admitting only boats of 40 to 60 tons. It was on this never that the enemy made his last stand, & it was a glorious sight to the British Army, as it was taking a return to the two rival Peninsular forces, being on their own territories of the line of demarcation, but after a hard & desperate struggle, they were forced over the bridge by a brigade of the Spanish Army of Galicia, under the command of General Castanar, & obliged to abandon the peninsula in this quarter. The first general attack was made on the heights of Cartaraba on the Spanish Frontier commanding the great road to Bayonne B while the French columns were ascending those heights. Lord Wellington appeared in front of the line. The Spanish troops expressed their joy & confidence by loud repeated acclamations.
me: to my taste, travelling on foot, in beautiful weather, through
a beautiful country, without being hurried, & yet always having
an agreeable object in view, is of all modes of life the most de-
lightful. A flat country, however fine it may be, does not
appear so in my eyes. I must have torrents, B rocks, & c for trees,
& gloomy forests, & hills of difficulty to mount & to descend.
Both peculiarities at the sides of them, which almost frightened me.
I certainly this day have had this pleasure D enjoy. these wild
varieties in a great degree. The banks are both wild & barren,
the river is impeded by heavily hedging stones when a melting snow
takes place on the adjoining mountains; it is a considerable stream.
28 miles in the Pyrenees, B after expanding its waters D forming the
Isle of Penafrances, falls into the Bay of Bayas; between today
58 Pontarabia. It was long a bone of contention between the
two countries; but, by mutual agreement was declared some
mon to both nations upwards of a century ago. 58 days situated
on both sides. is strongly fortified & is famous for its brawny.
its mouth, is strongly fortified & is famous for its brawny.
The ancient town of Pontarabia stands prominently on the
opposite bank on a small peninsula, about two or three
miles from here, D is one of the keys of the kingdom, being
built on a small hill facing the sea. It is covered by a
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lofty picturesque, sugar loaf mountain on the land side, D on
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the two novel B inveterate foes, being on their own territories
of the line of demarcations; but after a hard B desperate struggle,
they were forced over the bridge by a Brigade of the Spanish
Army of Galicia, under the command of General Castanos,
B pleaded to abandon the peninsula in this quarter. The
first general attack was made on the heights of St. Marcel
on the Spanish Moontur commanding the great road to Bayonne.
while the French columns were ascending those heights, Lord
Wellington appeared in front of the line. The Spanish troops
sopposed their joy B confidence by loud B repeated acclamations.
R again charging the enemy with the bayonet, put them to the rout, R this pursued them across the river. Nothing could be more triumphant than the success of the Spanish, achieved without the smallest support from the British, who were posted in reserve. The French fled, panic-stricken, R without orders, R plunged headlong into the river at the different points. The conduct of the Spanish troops, says Lord Wellington, in his official account of the action, was equal to that shown by troops I have ever seen engaged. R the attacks having been frequently repeated, were upon every occasion, defeated with the same gallantry R determination. Thus the Spaniards over their cruel invaders from their soil, at the point of the bayonet, R this in presence of both armies; this must have been truly galling to the French, who had repeatedly routed the Spanish troops before R whom they had hitherto been accustomed to regard with supreme contempt. The effect of this was twofold. R gave the Spaniards that collective confidence in themselves, which along series of disasters had contributed to impair; it tended to deprive the hopes R ardor of the French soldiers, in whose minds the results of the day must have been accompanied by a mortifying sentiment of inferiority. The tide was now turned, R well might the high-minded and ungrateful Spaniard, be reduced to the highest pitch, to resist such tyranny R slavery. R late with the prospect of entering the fine plains of France, may justly boast that the time has come for the French to play the Bor, la fiesta yet ago,” i.e. the feast and garlic too. After spending half an hour in noting down my remarks R in passing the R for access the bridge, that I may be said to have been into France R Spain as frequently as most travellers R that at the fatigue R left alone, finding time helping away R pursued my route R finally crossed into the French territory R immediately with slow R step of step to ascend the abrupt hill that from the eastern bank of the river, the left R was a deep precipitated glen R on the right a high perpendicular side, from whence the
road was cut, and all the way was strewn with the mangled carcases of dead horses, bullocks, &c., upwards of 40 of such like. I actually counted myself before I gained the top; most of these had been killed in the action or died through fatigue. Here are the remains of several batteries of cannonballs that has been thrown up on the heights to supress the victorious allies. If the road was cut through in many places; they must have been in a confounded great hurry, at any rate they gave them something to do & escaped. From this elevation you have a fine range for the eye, more particularly of those huge pile of backbone mountains, part of which you so lately trod over. They are truly stirring to both the mind & sight. I am satisfied that no description can convey to the senses the grandeur, the vastness of those gigantic mountains, especial by what seen on the magnificent array of their own clouds, as I frequently behold them this day. I again resumed my walk & soon after passed within a short distance a chateau. I soon discovered a very gratifying object, as I found myself upon thinking, that I was at one in an enemies country if that all alone, I now thought of the Corporal who ought to have accompanied me but keeping a precious packet locked up, more particularly for the Corporal deserters & brigands, which there were many of all nations & the most to be feared, as they would both pillage every one they met. I quenched my pace & soon after came to a more level & in appearance more cultivated after came to a more level & in sight of St. Jean de luxe which crowned country & then in sight of St. Jean de luxe, which we entered after crossing the Dordan stream by a long wooden bridge this place was all in bustle & commotion & men chattering & jabbering away to me in the unknown tongue, in their dialect, after many an effort in both cases, was of none effect as I could...
not speak any other language, but my native tongue. On my approach, they more frequently withdrew as often as I approached, but they had not an earlier station. I could make themselves understood. I retired for a short time thinking the room would soon be cleared; I held out that with several of my own clothes, but finding midnight fast approaching, I made another attempt and after a great deal of persuading the officer proceeded to the number of soldiers required for the detachment about the town, not daring to go for fear of being discovered. I approached the soldiers, we went in search of our arms after some trouble we met with them, yet their outward appearance did not seem much in their favour, having no letters delivered out to us we extended our stroll about the town.

A.-Yan-de-Live is a large well-built place, in the Department of the Lower Loire, situated at the mouth of the Sevill and close on the bay of the same name, which forms an excellent harbour. It is not fortified, as the river which is a wide and deep and rapid stream, forms the only impediment. Next to that, the town was the only impediment hereabout, the bridge being destroyed, so as to prevent them advancing. But further up Marshall Boullet had formed a strong line of intrenchments to defend the approaches to his own territories; there were strong fortresses, but on the 11th November the whole army was brought to a state of war. By this time the French attained to the height of the Sevill and fortified positions in the centre of the town. By marching upon the French intrenched position after a desperate resistance, the heights on the river were captured, the enemy being driven from all his strong and fortified positions in the centre, and quitting his positions.
The affairs of this conspiracy early. The day consisted wholly in storming the entrenched positions, which lasted for nearly twelve hours; the loss was great, amounting to two thousand five hundred killed. Exposed. From hence we made a return to the bay of St. Jean de Luz adjoining the north part of the town; it is a fine broad water of near four miles in circumference, with deep good anchorage. It comprised in by two promontories near the bottom of the bay of Biscay, which partly change its temperamental tides, but with that tide, the storm frequently vented its fury with all its direful effects. Many a fine vessel & its crew found it but a treacherous & uncertain retreat, as was the ease a few weeks ago, when one of these terrific hurricanes took place when upwards of forty transports of one of his Majesty's fleets were wrecked in this bay; the latter with several of the others, went down while sitting at anchor. All had perished; several came on shore at the same time it passed this day, eight to ten fine large vessels, that lay upwards of 10 yards, high & dry from the water's edge, if one would have thought it an utter impossibility that they could be so hurled not from their natural element by such means, ended with ingenious many inventions.

After the tempest, when the wind is laid, the calm sea rushes at the wreck at once.

In this appalling storm many precious, valuable, & bereft lives were lost; amongst those were the brave General Baron Rock & his gallant son. The beautiful lines from the Military author I cannot help deploring; as they allure to the above catastrophe, though under fictitious names, it was but true; an officer enraged his partner, the Fleet bore in sight under the most fearful storm of a certain Lee-shore; he after much entreaty & bribes a boat with it he ventured with them to meet the might came on with all its horrors; they approach the shore; quars were repeated & repeated, but his assistance could save on shore render the ships; next morning brought an
appalling sight, all was lost. If drowned—the ship he had met his dear beloved lastly in, was likewise gone to piece, so had the breast—not a being either were saved. Of the bodies of Thomas and Ellen were washed on shore about a mile below Jean de dieu. The following imaginative picture of their fate, is highly picturesque & pleasing:

Along by the sea-cliff as Thomas heed,
To wear the sad moments away,  
While sorrow he receiv’d the increase of the tide,  
Both in the dark breast of the ocean, and sigh’d “My Ellen—oh! why hast thou stay?”

Three comforting hours did he wait the shore,  
Three rose the slow ebb of the tide,  
For the ship was expected full three days before,  
To warn all his hopes and his Ellen restore—  
This gentle—his beautiful bride.

The twilight was rapidly returning his view,  
Shall hills sloops upheave in the surge,  
Now stronger and stronger the whistling wind blew,  
And dashes through the heavens as rapidly flew  
its thoughts songs—illumin’s brain.

The surf now began to redouble its force,  
As it broke at the foot of the rock,  
Wave rode upon wave in their heaving course,  
The seven flew home, while his croaking so hoarse,  
As he pass’d, seem’d the surges to mock.

Now come the land thunder—now flies the black rain—  
Now flash after flash follows on.  
In terror poor Illumin doors & the main;  
Now turns he away, and now gapes again—  
There’s the ship—see the flash—it’s a gun!  
‘Tis the call of distress to the heart of the brave—
Enough! he determines to save
Every soul that rode on the terrible wave.
If his ship, midst their horrors, to perish, or save
This Ellen—oh, should she be there!

He's away in his bark, and all clear of the shore—
"Well done," the fishermen say.
The ship at the sail, and she placed at the oar,
And the sloop for an hour in the billows up and down;
But the ship she was still far away.

And he told and he told on the fathomless grave,
In the midst of the mountains of foam,
While fast came the night, and still Faster the wave—

Back—back with the bark, and myself seek to save,
For the ship has already her doom!

No sooner he went, till angels his dark way
He perceived, by the lightning so bright,
A blank of the sorrows—where a whole figure lay,
What? over and over by every sea;

It was Ellen—O God, what a sight!

Cen gods'd the red flashes, she swooned on his prone—
The thunders how the lover was lost!

She clung—she held—she opened her eyes—
"I've saved thee, my Ellen!" poor wretched eyes,
It he presses her close to his breast.

How grateful and pain were his hopes and his heart,
He saw not the ill that was night,
The last ray of twilight in darkness was lost,
And alas! he was more than a mile from the coast—
Not a star could be seen in the sky!

"I've saved thee, my Ellen!" he wildly repeated—

"We are safe," she replied—but how suddenly fled
The false light of hope which their love had created,
The horror of truth was around.
Still loud raged the storm, & still could roll'd the wave,
Will Nelson got the fond lovers gone? i'm--ordiary
They flied-- and they cling-- and the shriek-- oh dismay!
Brass brush not upon thee, dash hollow! away!
It is past-- they are sunk in the wave!
Such a weekly spectacle at present was bad enough to look on
much more the usual reality.-- we now went to our repast
quarter & made strong of earnest enquirees after something
to eat; for I had not broken my fast, since 6 o'clock this
morning & it is now near any one to fast, particularly when taking
a pretty fine time for any one to fast, particularly when taking
into consideration the exercise I had taken; but hunger & thirst
I can do with, as well or better than most folks. & looking for me
it is one of my natural constitutional gifts both of body & mind, &
it suits the campaigner.
Our rations were at last found
this well suits the campaigner.
They consisted of wine, bread, & meat, with this supply we look
out, they consisted of wine, bread. & meat, this supply we look
forward with eagerness for a week, but cooking was almost out
of the question; the dirty folks downstairs were almost without
any thing either to eat in or with: no making them understand
a word: as for my room upstairs, there was certainly a fire
place but no burning windows, coals, or wood to cheat & make
air; stool, nor &c. &c. I the chief of the family of glass &c.
broken, so once again a thoroughfare to the night's chilling
Damp & whistling wind. & the minds of comfortless repose.
Dep't & whistling wind. & the mind to comfortless repose.
At this stage to make amends I ordered up with quick dispatch
a feast in table & taking my Coutteau I sliced away off
Tommy a side (a soldier's bread loaf) a handsome wether &
following up the practice of the ancient times, postal & quill
A laudable portion dinner of country's wine. Finding my body felt
much refreshed I left my companions & unthinking adobe & went
in search of Captain Perry, and Commandant; he had been for
more successful vs. had three or four fine native, by the age, mvf.
than his shore, ever ready to wait. I attend to his wants; he laughs heartily at my description. If they send demands, I pick my side. The feeling of revers sympathetic creatures! in whatever country man is placed, travelling or vision into, whether in speeches, or health, you are ever at your station, remaining to him your assistance with your feminine B. choosing aid. It is we were to march off early tomorrow morning. I ask another survey of this place. The mighty Alp Mountains, B. with my uncle. D., back to my care. The sands of the scene were pointed out the slope, height above. B. beauties of the scene were pointed out the slope, height above. The valley is celebrated in romance, for the height of Charlemagne. By Leib, Duke of Anjou, partir by the remembrances. A pillar was erected on the spot to commemorate the victory. And it is worthy of again been seen by such an eminence. As our Colours drove the French through this pass with great slaughter, with the bayonets into their own land. The sun was now declining fast along the vast savage. B. shed its pink yellow beams on these rocky summits, with great and pink yellow beams on these rocky summits, with great and pleasing splendour. Several of the highest mountain caps were crowned with snow, B. scarce brilliant, with others, which thrown into shade, opened deep tints of purple. B. net was varied, with smears. As the evening advanced, this landscape sharpened into stranger character. The evening increased solemnity amongst the trees, the wild mountain timber into such as B. precipices, entangled here B. there with forest trees, gave it still a more B. even greater effect. From these heights, the lines called the spirit of the penance was written, it is a fragment well suited to the occasion B. full of spirit, it says.

Where, sheltered from the storm, as from the foe,
We reached the classic towers of Roncesvaux;
Shaky started, the sun the coming beam
Shed feel on the Pyrenean stream.

Veil'd with the sun's last rays, the very light
Stole o'er the snow-capped mountain — to my sight
It grand form appeared! Visited, vast;
Upon his back an ample shield was cast.
High on the topmost ridge he stood—his eye
glared red—his hand spread widely to the sky—
whilst blandishing aloft his flashing brandy.
It fell he grasped firm with his huge left hand.
To Gaoton plains then turn’d his awful look.
He stamp’d, and from the heavy summit shook
a fearful avalanche! then burst in thunder.
These words—(silent heard in fear and wonder—)
He roars then, dare, unconsum’d to abide
the crashing shock of steve Hispania’s flood?
When first she rises in her vengeance might
And calls her children to the same flight.
Old men be wise—suspend the mad design,
for burst of once the attenuated line
of their own race. This pack, which, seals with gore,
Captures Napoleon from our bone-bleaded shore,
Icoris and sacred shall remain.
Imprint! Darest thou the virgin chapter stain?
Cromer shall wound o’r the silent log
Where sleep the forms of daughter’s Frenchmen, spread
memories as the thick plumes of every corn.
Which banner pours above them fond her fame—
Some shall sink brave Spaniards thus be laid
Close to the foe who fell beneath his blade;
then, at his bidding, cancel over a line
of this fact still immolated as Divine!
“From now I knew behind the martial files,
traversed the storm where first Beyond smiles;
A most generous bread and eminence water,
Which yet runs red with Spain and England’s daughters,
When the children, brave and victor, did
show with a dauntless temper emboshed
Shall flow the torrent, should they resist more,
ed by no victor, this unbeholden war!
“Clearly then, then that call round Egyptian lands
To reign on our fair fields as erst they lands,
When we were. Their form, erect and steed, proved
Each of every picture their different
Shaw’s in the prairie. And the conifer
Imported. The evening, looking back
though spread, and in the air
my body and enjoying hour of exalt. Doy
—When on the ground, till all the
that with the
shall place, they shall the thin my
there was
Yes, no wars, again the
The sergeant
When uncoveting Frenchmen advanced to see
Their fortunes sunk amidst barbarous revelry—
Drunk on inebriate, and more on iron,
Need, piteous, especially gay'd and stor'd
Of every hard-won tally & every gage
Of victory in France's golden age.

For different reasons—as for different fate
Shall cords shall show—and there full heroes await.

No succor, nor my valiant sons could break;
There's is the haughty port, the martial look,
The increasing courage, gesture proud and high,
The consummated feat of nature's majesty
And Gauls and Colonists in their soil shall have
Immaterial lot—Ceneth and the grave!

The evening was now past spending, I retired to my prevent chamber wanting both rest and sleep, & after a few preliminaries of adjustment it should be. I fixed on a large tech armchair, it was far better than the shalstoned, spacious, & panel'd front room: spreading my empty relish on the floor, with the addition of a chunk of bread, a pillow, throwing my great coat on it. Covering my body with it. I drew a blanket over me & was instantly enjoying happy repose. If dead to all around me, either good or evil. To day, distance about 20 miles.

18—The morning was fine, & we all mounted by 6 & 10 o'clock on the ground ready for marching; here we waited hour after hour, till the men as well as officers were nearly exhausted with what with their heavy marching order, their musquetts with provisiens, their Camesco with liquor, with addition of 50 rounds of Ball Cartridge to each soldier. & nothing to eat or alay thirst; the then now pouring his unavailing marching orders upon us; there was no respite, it there being no shade near at hand & no sun was up to the eleventh hour allowed to leave the canton; the men were beginning to complain, when an orderly Sergeant came to say, we might fall out for refreshment.
but to fall in again by 1st October they were instantly dismissed 1/8 each as the loathing days, shipped new away even with his cumbersome load as if he had none. As the time mentioned all had fallen in, but hours after how again slipped away 1/8 no sign of a start; the men began to be weary under the scorching heat & their heavy accoutrements were allowed to pile arms 1/8 lay down on the ground. 1/8 too many of them would have injured themselves by drinking water, some of them been permitted to fall out to fetch pork others in their Cantons, but this we were obliged though reluctant to forbid except to a special few. Lieutenant Corrigan my Companion in arms & myself took it in turns to stay by 1/8 thus we each got a little relieved on my return from a second trip to the Bay side shore I had been enjoying the north cooling breeze from, found there was a chance of a more, as the report said, there was some Money 1/8 Mules getting ready for us to escort; this was certainly better than nothing as it was part of a military duty. I was serviceable to the general service as any other, yet I must allow, that I was both disappointed 1/8 accordingly would much rather have been sent direct to head quarters, but a Bain's Duty is to obey — By 3:30 p.m. to our great joy were once more ordered to fall in, 1/8 even after marched forward to where the money was waiting for us; here we found our Commander, Captain Terry 1/8 with him Deputy master Dresser of our Regiment to whom we introduced he was stationed at this place to expedite the forwarding of his Department to the advancing army; for my part if he was the cause of us getting this biscuit & escort 1/8 wished he had been any where else; many would have liked it, I do not. The mules were about 1/8 in number 1/8 on each of them Packhorses were piled four strong boxes, containing four horse.
...opposed. We halted at 2 o'clock, for my health. The situation was well suited for a halt. We moved on, containing quite a large party, and we were immediately stopped by a large crowd of squatters, who asked for my protection. I directed them to return to their homes. The squatters were led back by the police, and we proceeded on our journey.

The Spanish Dollars each, some few had some boxes of gold, which altogether amounted to one hundred thousand dollars. In specie, this was a noble sum, well worth guarding through an enemies country to the rightful owners. These boxes were tightly locked, and the twenty-eight strong ship's or skeleton, which were all Spanish, attended their own string of mules, with their sentry guards, forming the rest of the detachment. Taking charge of the boxes, I, the Commissary General, the Judge, the Interpreter, and the person who had the especial charge of the treasure, were in front, the near guard of the station, having accomplished this, we few other arrangements, thus equipped, the word of command was given to move forward. We marched along; it soon became a pleasing spectacle, to see such a train of men, with their riders. I among the usual ornaments, which they say amazes, and cheers greatly the animals on, under their heavy armor, bearing banners in which way the traffic of this country, especially the main town, is chiefly conveyed, their masters many wearing red caps or blue blouses, brown hats, short jackets with many silver trappings, their buttons, blue velvet breeches, very new, with the addition of sandals, crimson sashes, many being perched as they moved along upon the top of the boxes.

Above the rest,
In shape and stature, proudly eminent
Just, like a sailor — zah —
Bouncing, jolting out to their Mules in their native Destiny,
Raising, springing up, behind over the humps of their questing animals to keep as they described, the balance tree. This was certainly laughable, as a most amusing scene. We had not gone far, before our caravans had lengthened out to upwards of 150 yards, a considerable line, while with the two guards, at their...
respectful distance made uscut a formidable appearance. So we advanced along at a slow pace we found the road exceedingly bad & both men & horses began to feel the pressure of their heavy loads but we kept pushing along at as best a rate we could get them to go, as we had 16 miles to cover from St. Jean de Luxe to a small village near the Seaside which after much trouble, doubt, vexation, & fatigue which the subsequent account will show, we did not accomplish till after midnight. About midnight we paused over the remains of the bridge that the French Corporal blew up by mistake as the great Bonaparte said similar in his northern campaigns, when it was well known it saved the greater part of his army. The country hereabouts was well, wooded, & rather silly. The evening brought us a little unseasonal rain, & by it was dusk the guide met us & under his guidance we wheeled off the main road to the left, taking a kind of half made road through a thin country; we continued it for some time, but it neither led to house, village or town, or no inhabitant to put us right. Dark fell & we became completely at a new place how to act; if the guide was of no further use to the detachment as he was almost frantic & knew no more where he was than any one amongst us, indeed when he met us, he said as much that he did hardly know the way; this was a serious thing as the mules could not long stand under their accumulating burden, if we were now set along way off the enemy in rear. & there was a double chance of losing some of the mules, either by staggering or by something more wilful of the Hindostanis or else if we. After high word & much quarrelling & a short pause, Captain sold on & by about 11 past 11 o'clock, we fell into a more open country, passing through a few fields, they came to some high trees, here was either Darkens of two or three ways, all was now confusion, doubt, & anxiety. If a halt ensued, I soon came up with my rear guard & having heard my name called out for, I pushed forward & found all in confusion, the Soldiers
trying to exciting themselves to the utmost, in keeping the mules and muleteers together in a compact order, was obliged to un
lasting manual at last even coercive measures by letting them taste a little of the steel of the Reyonch, as may kept resting in hopes of making their escape to the halting place or perhaps finding away under the favourable slumber of the night: this caused much commotion & (Pecos, stora Mula, B. Storna Mula) Spanish execrations was looked out most lustily enough. The Commander
General Lloyd had taken care of himself long before this, & the Greek did not a word in his defence, for the poor fellow was completely lost in the dumps & half frightened out of his senses & was of no use whatever. Captain Perry who had the whole sole responsibility on his shoulders if so valuable a charge was certainly himself not a little fret out of the way, his role of commanders was not a little elevated: approaching him, he said to
hps sake do exact yourself to the utmost & that instantly or else we shall lose half the money; the mules were directly counted over, three were missing, it was supposed to have slipped away or gone on; I ran forward with drawn sword by myself at as rapid a rate as the donkeys would allow, experiencing two or three falls in a very short time, one of which was not a very slight one as I went head long down a steepish bank for some distance, recovering I pushed a long coming to live road, I stayed my speed, putting my head close to the ground to listen, as the Indian speed I could hear of them, not doing as I took the left hand road thinking that the most probable proved any thing villainous or escaping into this country they intended any thing villainous or escaping into this country: I kept continuing it for squares of half a mile, but having no hope of gaining any prize, I returned rapidly & made way up the other road, which after a successful run of above a mile I succeeded in turning one back, though not without great remon
trance & some unpleasant words towards a little preceding which seemed somewhat metrical on both sides: seeing him start along the right track, I again set off & soon headed the other
two 47 turning their sides much against their Drives inclination they thinking they were right I returned bringing up the rear not a little pleased at the capture though much numerical 8 out of 8c
They were no sooner put safe within the circle of the detachment than I was heartily grieved. But in my absence some of men had heard a movement or noise of 8c horses up a dark avenue of trees what was to be done, so one knew where we were near 14 past 11 clock 8c near an enemy encampment the cry was who would go to see instantly several voices raised a loud I will I will I will I will all this was very good in the dark, for it was very pleasant exploit for any brave man to venture valiantly so after a little time we closed on, on these open 8c willing 8c glad I found them more or less number 8c as staunch as their first exp then they wanted a leader Corregan had the front guard, but not over officious in the doubtful case the rear guard officer himself, lay on this little bank of heroic, sex in number to this supposed assault, I taking the advance a few paces in front the men coming down ready to the charge 8c showing thus onwards under all difficulties 8c in utter darkness for a few minutes with our minds in some suspense, we heard mere foot steps 8c instant were loudly challenged, over again 8c again, in some unknown tongue a foreign one, what was to be done? no understanding each other we halted 8c 8c advancing towards them, was almost immediately brought up by a shout coming across my breast then down to the charge, no pleasant position for me but I soon found him a friend of some sort 8c what, saying the words, French, Spanish officer, meaning I was English, he seemed partly appeased 8c taking his hand for the purpose of making mine more so I got him to touch my left and breastplate 8c then he was quite satisfied that all was correct no foe at hand, by this my little party came up 8c with them our select to act guide. He speaking several languages soon showed up further details, they were a Portuguese out post to special Naples Division, who had seen a Spanish not many miles distant, they soon past us on the right side 8c...
from good weight after our mutual freight, we proceeded on, though
at a slow & tedious pace on the tortuous narrow road for
about 22 miles further which brought us into the village of
Aistart whose inhabitants were reposing in the lap of sleep;
little aware perhaps of what treasure had arrived so near and
inclosed their habitation. The detachment halted opposite the
place where the money was to be lodged for the night. Having
got their Billets, they soon shovelled off with our waiver Commander
to their respective quarters, where few if any would get anything
to eat till next morning, leaving the two guards, myself &
Mr. Corrigan with the Muleteers to attend in getting the
Money unladen from off the Mules backs & see it secured in
the house. But this proved both long & tedious job. The Mules
were driven close up into a small square & being anchored
both from the length of the Days march & want of food &
water, as well as were the Engine of soldiers, each wanting alone.
By Rejection, the animals no longer enabled to stir up
with their loads, many of them propped down on the ground
hissing & laming each other, while the large Devity Spaniard
was found skulking or laid fast asleep under their legs; this
continued for some time in spite of our most active exertion
for many of them got some severe bites by the same Dog, layout
that not unduly for they unhesitatingly deserved it. The poor
fellows heading to the Mules straight, had stretched himself
on the top of his back, on the money & there fallen a sleep;
the beast not being able to hold him any longer fell suddenly
severely injured his lip & had not a strong effort been made
to extricate him, he might have suffered still more. Having
got the time to four hundred boxes safely indoors, the rest of
the Soldiers (leaving a small guard over the money) of the
Muleteers were then dismissed to their resting place, while
Mr. Corrigan preferred staying in the same room with the
old man in care of the treasure, to going in search of our
quarters; as here we had a good fire to lay before it was
now approaching 2 o'clock in the morning. We might probably
have slept better here.
have spent a rather longer in finding a bed; so our die was cut.
and content we would be; after a short coach of talk on the advance
of the day & partaking of some bread & a little rum & water which
our Content luckily contained it was all the food we had taken since
the 11 o'clock frugal breakfast in the morning, not made for
a hearty regale select on a long day's march: we then laid
ourselves down before the blazing cheering fire, just as we marched
in, on our Cape Wellington's while we placed hand by hand by 39 adjusting
of Dollars under each of our heads, a good night, & slept contented.

"For exercise well snow upon the plant,
While sloth finds the down pillow dead.

Although we started so late in the day, we passed over about 12miles.

20 — We were awake by 12 past 5 o'clock & shortly afterwards
the sun broke forth to cheer the morning day, over a varied &
delightful landscape of land & water,

"Sell to thy living light.

 vengeance now! All hail thy resolute now,
That sees gay nature all her charms display
In war's beauty bright."

The reflection of the sun was now so strong that it was as warm
as on English May of June, although the surrounding mountain tops
were covered with bleak white snow. We had slept soundly not
withstanding the roughness of our beds & the squeaking & hissing
of our long-armed beasts & the frequent & lengthened stirs of
our horses, who all lay huddled together, both
beasts & men in an adjoining building. It is honest land...
I believe who claims;

"All praise upon sleep for it covers a man all over like a cloud.

Bridget a neat small village, stands on high ground summarily
on ends view over the Bay of Biscay; it is much resorted to
for sea bathing & there are some of curious objects &
cases, particularly worthy of inspection. After the battle of
the Neville the Enemy quitted their positions & retired upon
this place, but it was only for a short time as they were advancin..."
Driven forward after some hard fighting, N. quasi abandoning to their last line of defence which was formed by the entrenchers camps in front of Bayonne. Having got well equipped as expeditiously as possible, B. N. guards taken their stations with muskets loaded, we pushed along at a rapid rate, having this day to go between the sea & Bayonne on a minimal deep sandy by path to avoid the town of Bayonne which our storm was besieging. At the end of the village we saw the encampments which the two hostile armies lay upon for the night, only divided by a deep ravine of a hundred yards wide, each could see what the other was doing, owing to the numerous fires, which must have been as interesting a scene, as it was certainly a most doubtful one. Neither was disturbed by the other, B. N. before the day dawned, master Smith with his ever gallant B. expedition, lend of soldiers had made good his retreat, with Wellington close at his heels. A few miles further we left the sea N. turning more inland, rose some high lands, coming an again the high road leading towards Bayonne; passed an English tucket & exchanged a few lively words with the officers who came out on purpose, they pointed out the Spanish & English Lines, which were close by; they seemed to be hard at work, compelling & making more secure their temporary fortifications. They are mounted to near 20,000 men, chiefly Spaniards who were left in part to retaliate upon their past fee; and perhaps they are more suited to seek special warfare, than to the more open N. maneuvering field, as events have too often shown.

We caught from here a glimpse of Bayonne B. its aspect B. taking steadily to the left, we continued descending for some distance by a wretched N. difficult road B. thence onwards for four or five miles by the same kind of sandy bye paths as we first encountered on setting out this morning B. through a heavy pine timbered woods, the N. N. Muleteer's both complaining not a little, till we came out on the banks of the wide spreading Nive, about equal distance of miles...
from the City of the Sea, we passed over its waters which is here about 2 to 5 hundred yards across, over a bridge of boats that was formed with about thirty schooners lashed well together. Drapery out along 

a return to keep them more firm in their position: the companion was quite on a level & laid with strong deal planks, & it was altogether a simple & effective contrivance & had a highly pleasing effect. It was formed by Lord Wellington, the preparation had been in progress for this purpose for some time, but from the breadth of the river, & the strength of the tide, it was found necessary to employ reliefs of from twenty to thirty tons each, 

then at length did sail from St. Jean de Luz to the mouth of 

the river, under Rear Admiral Penrose, where though the great difficulties of effecting an entrance were very great from the smallness of the banks, & the uncertainty of the channels, they were soon surmounted by the skill & energy of British Seamen who steered the way in the ships launchers, followed by the barge, whilst the way in the ships launchers, followed by the barge whilst the latter several were speeded, but the remainder, besides of the guns were passed off the river, & by dint of incessant labour the passage was laid down in the course of one day.

This bridge, thus constructed, was sufficiently strong for the passage even of Artillery; & continues to serve as the regular communication with the army from St. Jean de Luz & Biarritz, thus avoiding the many inconveniences attending the route through the difficult country of the Laves, near the Pyrenees, in which the roads were ever with little or no trouble, though the mules required & perished about as well as they could under their heavy loads, & kept on 

for ages, braving with perpetual gales of heaven, which nothing could stay. Continuing on our march we traversed along for 
two miles on a Capital High Bank of House Stone work, which was formed for keeping the river from spreading and inundating the adjoining low lands, & halted at the neat little 
village of Vicus Fongque, a mile & a half from Bayonne to wait for 

the detachments having had nothing to eat since first setting out & strict orders that no one leaves the detachment, this 

is something to be carefully observed. We dined on a dish of 

& amidst the ruins of the ancient town of Biarritz.
is something harsh to the body politic & the keen appetite of those close by, what we have experienced lately. From this place will be discovered the Spanish Lines & Sir John Hope, with the City. French Batteries between them, which, with the aid of my spyglasses, the men were distinctly to be seen, passing about from bay to
bay, to their work; this gave a double elation to our soldiers. The whole scene was grand. Venturing, if the men with one seeming
moment, gave a hearty cheer for an early opportunity of meeting
with the common enemy. The river was well guarded with gun
boats & there were several strong redoubts placed at different
points along the banks; all was ready, all was warlike. The French
threw some heavy shells into this village yesterday, which killed 4
Dragons & their horses & wounded seven more. If a few days
before there was some serious cannonading, swung to the Breech of
the bridge of boats that we have just passed over; after a
desperate firing on both sides, she was fired on in her gallant
attempt, but returned safe back to her post, after a severe
thundering. We kept waiting here till one wall was heavily torn &
abated, neither hearing or seeing of any speedy relief, I was determined
to see Capt. Uxbridge, but not finding him & been very anxious to
see, hear, & examine all that was warlike. Determined to test the
enemy, my resolution in which way I had gone, I put a beacon & went
from off at a rapid speed for a quarter of an hour towards a battery
close to the river side; there were two tremendous guns, each forty-
two pounders; ready shoted, formed, & levelled; they were in
appearance two saluting dogs reverse'd to powerful mischief; a
sentry was placed over them & faced to the Ty, with seeming
formal authority; I approached him, he carrying arms, I returned
the Salute & asked a few questions as to the blocking; he was a
quick, intelligent soldier, he had seen war alarms, he pointed out the
situation of Sir John Hope's Division, a little
above 20 across the river, & General Sir John Burgoyne's Brigade on
the high commanding heights, halfway between us & the town
on this side, 23 confirmed the above mentioned attacks, and
many other interesting particulars, which I was glad to hear related for such a National, with such sang froid. The City from this near point, I had a pretty clear view of its appearance; it is placed at the confluence of the San and Nive, about three to four miles from the Sea. Biarritz is a very important, strong, rich, B3 commercial city. It is divided into three parts by the two rivers; B3 great B3 little Bayonne are surrounded with an old wall B3 moats which may be filled at pleasure, each having a small castle; the Citadel stands on a hill is of considerable strength B3 commands the whole of the City B3 the anchorage B3 it is the work of the celebrated Vauban B3 considered one of the finest designs of this great engineer B3 is quite a Vauban design. The bridge is of a noble dimensions, connecting the suburbs with the town B3 is the largest in the department. By the river, its mercantile term, is from the Pyrenees B3 carries a lucrative trade with both Spain B3 France B3 employs about 60 vessels on the whole B310 vessels. The Bishop has the jurisdiction of the departments of the upper B3 lower Pyrenees B3 the Landes. The cathedral is a fine structure on the most beautiful part of the city is the Place de Government. A number of you reside here. Bayonne is noted for its bals; chocolate; y that is very singular, that which now keeps its military B3 own inhabitants at Bay within its walls; is the military weapon the Bayonet; which was first invented at this place B3 bears its name. No doubt it will be well used on both sides, but in no hands can it be handled with more courage than determined effect, than that of a British soldier. The language of the common people is the ancient Basque B3 the spirit of their ancestors still lives in them as in their neighbours the Biscayans, who boast of the same origin: all we read in ancient history of the agility, perseverance, B3 industry of the Cantabrians, may be recognized at this day in every part of these provinces. Their early habits of exercise improve the muscles of limb when adults; if they chance to the sound of their tambourines, the fire of their character preserves B3 animates the whole frame. Ancient Greece itself could not present her painters B3 sculptors, with trits B3 more exquisite elegance than the young women of this country; a flowing white veil fastened with bunches of red ribbons, B3 the freedom which their short garments leave
for every movement, enhance the natural beauty of their form. Every
where may be seen "females in fancifully well-crowned, their faces
sparkling with joy as we ray of soda water." The two rivers that
form a junction before the town have a fine effect. On forming a
convenient harbor, though rather difficult of entrance. The river
is navigable for 10 miles. Then, during the greatest part of its
course, is only a rapid mountain stream of little consequence.
It becomes considerable for several miles above the city. The river
is of greater magnitude, descending from the centre of the Pyrenees,
in a course of fifty leagues, it enters the plains of
Aragon, 87, then falls into the Bay of Biscay. It was between these
two rivers that the enemy settled, leaving a strong garrison for
the protection of Bayonne, but after repeated attacks which continued
for five days, causing considerable loss on both sides, our success was
complete. If the enemy was driven to the necessity of quitting this
last strong position, it compelled to retreat still further into
their own territory, it then only found from the state of the water
and the watchful situation of the road, a narrow passage from the disasters
that still awaited these erst fallen legions. There was a
striking contrast between the two armies: one was completely
swept away, the other was an entire triumph. The Picture
of the one, the sun was mounting in the horizon, 89
the landscape was bathed in a flood of prospectiveBH
while in that of the other, the last days of departing
military lay hid in darkness. Having taken a pretty correct idea of
the town, river 87, sheltering army, 89 gave the great gun a
hearty slap on its surface, as if an acknowledgment, that it had 89
wound to its duty; 89 selecting the valley, took my departure back,
as many pleasing moments had thus imperceptibly slipped
away, in this my first treat, in such interesting military matters.
On making my speed onwards I was met by three, Blue
Jackets, hardy jack tars, half was over; they hailed first with
cheerful effect, some of my brave fellows, who as the Enemy, we
have bore up to see them, 87, soon after closed in upon me shaking
me by the hands, till I thought. Surely, my very arm was off;
asking a hundred singular & laughable questions at the same
moment, about master ships & his officers; 89 what should be
some R when they were to proceed, they seemed bent upon my accompanying them, using no little force & entreaty, but finding I was on to my duty, they let me go reluctantly from their ranks. Kewty grace, giving me three cheers for sickness, which I joined them in willingly. If they settled forth linked in each others arms.

Poor fellows, never so happy & content, as when sharing their fare of fish & in giving their mite of assistance to those in distress. Kewty fighting their countrymen's cause. Farewell brave & disinterested fellows. I bless your example, unabashed, frank character & manner for I ought to have been R, was extended as one of your patients, my cloth is different, but my heart & inclination are the same. Where doubts & quarrels remain so, but I'll do my duty never last, wherever my country calls me, whether on land or water. Against I got back I found all in connivance in getting ready for a second shot, fell in Kewty a troop of poor wretches, halted at the village of St. Berto. The country is looking much better about here, dotted with a number of quaintened seats & is thickly wooded. There must have been some serious fighting on the road we came this afternoon, as the eye kewty R the trees by the way & still bear ample testimony of the recent cannon shots which were so liberally expended. This village stands on elevated ground, R has a large open street or square, the houses are built of stone, it is on the line road leading to the Berdese, from which the exit has an extensive line of view over the stables, sand, fields known by the name of the Landes, extending upwards of 150 miles in length northwards, R, having from 80 to 100 miles in breadth. It abounds with extensive pine woods, which produce tar, pitch, resin, coke, charcoal, as well as a sort of candle, used by the peasants, made of yarn & spit in the tar, pitch & in the more favoured spots, were fruit, cresses.

Having got to our billets, we quickly fell to & had our stations wished, bye! even eaten, for we had nothing since yesterday morning, save as usual, a church of bread & some carinate porridge, but we did not feel it perhaps so much as we otherwise should, the climate being so mild & temperate. This is now the twentieth of March R I have noticed that in England you can scarcely see two hundred yards from the windows, on account of rain, fog, mist, or even snow; but here I am sitting with all my windows open (this is rather a mystery, for my present window frames are almost frameless) & with a sky, such as would draw forth exclamations of wonder & delight, in the month of March, if not to sea, it is not to rain, to snow, or to our situation approaches. I have noted all our readings & illus in the margin under the chart of 23rd, which have, as my desc. all gone over & the list of those who have, all great & important. In short, all well.
the month of May, June, and July, but I am still not so much in love with these lands as to have forgotten the comforts of my home. For the sake of the sea and the comfort of rest, I must acknowledge that I was very disappointed in examining my apartments to find them so small as they were; far from the first appearance, I had drawn a good omen, but such a house, such an illustrious seat, such a patient assigned me for a quarter, as will cure one of having faith hereafter in any but the most worthy persons. Here again I surveyed the softness of my empty hall, instead of a bed, as my mighty patron kept soliciting with his huge locked hat, either would not, or could not accommodate me with a bed, so my dec was cast $5 to rest. Distance 15 miles

21st. We were up before the early dawn of this charming spring morning; every thing around bespoke the dawning of the all-crowning springing;

Born Winter he no more with temperate favor
To write rime courts, rough faces away;
And vernal breezes, and refreshing showers,
Are now companions of the lengthen'd day.

Owing to the neglect of some one, we were delayed in starting for some considerable time, which caused a sharp reproof from a General Office stationed at this place, to the Commanding Officer of our detachment, though I believe the fault lay with the all great R. sufficient man, the Commanding General. Braybrook. We were soon after ourselves the Edge of this village, leaving the high road which had been so capital of entree before this bye one to enable us to get into the high road that would lead to Philip. We had not gone far, before the lane began to be very deep, every one of the Willikers to keep out of it himself, was about to spring up behind on his uncle, to help as they say, the balance too, but was prevented by Lieutenant Corrigan, who insisted that he should not, as the general was now loaded enough already, & that he should carry a small bundle of his, for his stumbling at this caused some resistance & many angry words between them. I entered my note for the tranquility of both, yet only Policy, as wise R's generals fail, men of success. I believe at least a slight step of the hand on the Chancellor's cheek took place.}
there was no doubt that from the shake of his head & the general
demeanour & contours of his countenance, that he was bent upon
further mischief at a more convenient time for the ill-becoming
move. A reverse, circulates, has its less proverbial through the
tradesman's sons of their nation; & it is a just remark, that if it is not
at the moment, when the winds relent, that the waves becomes still
and calm. The present is a similar one & I warned my companion
to be watchful & to be more circumstantial in future, for they were not
a people to be played with. We had only about 1 mile to go today
but which actually took us up till dusk, the road getting worse the
further we travelled it, which with the unwelcome addition of
the wetting element from above which now kept preserving dry
us in danger; we left the remainder of the day & made them almost
impossible; the mules repeatedly sticking fast in the mud. No
longer able to proceed through it or to extricate themselves fee-
ling repeatedly under their heavy burdens. It was truly re-
dinous to look on. I see each Mule every one take his turn of
Mule, Muleter, Pack-saddle, & Money Boxes, rolling & waddling
promiscuously in the mud, as it was raining & falling to us to be
obtained so frequently under such a pelting storm, which we
were now all completely saturated with, even to becoming out
of shoes, as we went laboriously along; yet, suffering all this we
could not but have our attention frequently called to the Muleteer's
ventures & sayings; for it was quite singular & amusing to hear
their conversations by lengthened out stories or sentences, to the respective
Mules as they drove. I encouraged them to get up & push along
under their ponderous rich loads; & kept saying out a thousand
times over, "Viva Mule! or Terra Viva Mule!", with a peculiar
gratious drawing out of the letters, r. r. s. which is truly ludicrous
Laughable. The meaning is doubtless used by them as a general
exclamation or curse, which seems to have had great efficacy in the
driving in Temer's time & even down to the present, as the Muleters
both of Spain & Portugal use these words to drive on their beasts or
to scour them for some misdeemours. - Besides, consisting of
a few scattered houses & a neat Church, was our halting place
but not the resting one, for V & V the chief of the detachment who
had to go out, upwards of two miles further off the road, to a bye-
roadhouse, which after much trouble & some little exhaustion for
length of time & after being blown half dead by the wind to
walked by some insensible person in the warm.
21st. The general length of march, hunger, thirst, we found at having succeeded in getting them comfortably housed in a large barn. Returning by myself half dressed, the rain still falling in torrents, I found Corrigan and his brother retired to bed, quite comfortable, while I taking a turn, whose duty it was to have gone himself, got brother thanks or praise except from the men. I accompanied, but a sound, severe, wrenching, such apathy I want of our fellow cloaks, the feeling in sharing the unforeseen & general toils of the campaign, I do not like, but each detail I should not have mentioned. I was about this, but I felt hurt as it was a great & companion more particularly as I was not one that sought in coming forward to volunteer, unlike to a mother's duty. I have done, my feelings are to,—after chattering for a short time, with the likely battalion I began to find myself shilly-shally having been so long wet, I was now glad to find out my own quarters, where I found a fire burning in a huge corner, musklin a fire place, a quantity of green wood had just been thrown in, which sufficed out volumes of smoke, but little heat, I called out loudly to my servant, to speed his way quickly and to,—"Light some flames, and some vare, and keep some others just alight." Having spent a short hour in getting warmth into my bones, twisted the wet out of my clothes & something to eat a craving appetite, not forgetting a few drops of the proper spirit, retired to my bed, such as it was, soon fast a sleep—Des't 7 miles.

22nd. During last night, we heard a tremendous firing supposed to have arisen from a storm from the garrison at Reayome, but not hear what was the cuagfion. This morning continued rainy, I was going to make it more unpleasant, by going without my breakfast, it being utterly impossible to get anything ready at my truly wetted quarters, before too late for the detachment falling in, but the men not coming in as soon from where I set them last night, Captain Corry seeing me standing under the rain, called me in. Having had nothing to eat, asked me to join him, who was more lucky. We surrounded with plenty of good cheer, I hesitated not a second in accepting his truly welcome offer. Rather regarding myself, with a couple of eggs, some bread, & coffee, a sandwich of fat. Supper, we turned out heartily thankful. Immediately marched forward on the road under the still pouring rain, having three French
long leagues to traverse over to the village Puychovata—By 12 o'clock came on
the banks of the river, the appearance of this river at your approach it
is highly pleasing, winding & meandering, 69 feet cascading itself again
at irregular & unexpected intervals, 8 though regular & rather deep in place
I believe beats of my considerable breadth cannot navigate its course much
easier on account of its shallows. The regular wooden bridge had suffered
like many others & been blown up as one of the contingencies of implemen
tation in war, by the retreating enemy. 8 A multitude of boats & canoe plans
which was far from being secure, having nothing to guard as a passage on
the sides, more became very shellshocked about from side to
side. They break became in much fear of leaving them 8 the precious metal on
their backs, into the water, but after a little care & superabundance of
sing out as usual, two mules or oxen from the 94 year & 83 year
two, we got safe over. They are certainly as singular & as long a set of
fellows as I ever came in contact with & yet they offered a specimen of
a fine independent race of people, countenanced peculiarly expansive.
Brazilians at once notably 8 striking, more particularly their immense
broad brimmed hats, which is peculiar to the Castilians: 8 to equal
whether the horses away, they every hour & then broke out into some of
their Patriotic songs, each taking a part. All joining in the chorus,
thus—

El General Ballastros tiene un compato
Para sacar de la Franca el Rey Fernando.
La mujer de Signtoff tiene un tentino
Para traesar la pluma de Ygre Ormeiro.

All these regiments de Napoleon

The purport of this song was, that General Ballastros had got of
Donkey, with which they were going to pitch Ferdinand out of Spain
for that a Soldier of the House of Bourbon, was worth all the regiments
of Napoleon.


"General Morello

To see Castilians,

Rumple la cabeza
De Napoleon."

To see the lo, X. & X.

The chief meaning of this is that General Morello and his division
destroyed the chiefs of head Captains of Napoleon, & this air is also
extremely well Original What a pleasing & cheerful effect on us all.
Passed between a great number of regiments, this stage, yet little along
led on one hill adjoining the road, the trees are seen rising in
majestic order, the regularity of which appear spots so rugged on
by an early
The flower that droops in springing
There; alas! are types of all—
To which our hearts are clinging.

By an early hour we got into Boppard, where we succeeded in
possessing better bills. They had all our clothes changed at a well laid out, which was a real & almost unknown comfort to us. This village is a pretty considerable sized place, on the Department of the Lands, is situated at the confluence of the river & the Gare de Pau, this latter is rather a shallow Wepheid stream. The term Gare given to these torrents, are known by the vascumacular name of Lages, by the inhabitants of this part of France, & the word is used to express a river or brook. These Lages are also distinguished among each other by the addition of the name of the surrounding town near which they flow, as the Gare de Maulain, the Gare de Olcen, the Gare de Pau. Having enjoyed a comfortable fire, side by something to eat, wishing to rest, heard distinctly the night, a distant rumbling noise like thunder, supposed it was at Bayonne, a stroke or something of the kind; it seemed to remind one, though at worst, that we were not altogether out of danger — Distance to Day 18 miles —

**28** — To day we had another long march, the forepart of the morning was promising, but it soon again changed for a wet one. Gave us another uncomfortable dressing. In this presence of the lower Aprences, we noticed more particularly, that the inhabitants were both different in their dark & manner to the French & Spaniards. If their language (Lato) seemed to our ears, having discordant. The second forms of the men, is the deal Wealth, by both of the women, was very similar to the Scottish Highlanders. About noon while we were passing leisurely along, the guide who had been gone forward some time, came galloping back with both right arm, arms & legs going, in great fright of precipitation, associating out in his thick English, in all manner of action, with fiddler flying about his head, & that a band of brigands as they are termed! Robbers, dashed, etc. of all nations, were coming down to attach us: the whole of the detachment was instantly halted V. collected into a small a compact as possible V. ordered to load with Ball Cartridges; during which we shot several volleys just at a short distance of the adjoining woods, which caused many a lively joke among our fellow companions in arms, scolded of which led them on. Having got already V. recurred our suspicion before how to act in case of emergency, I pushed forward with the advance guard, which fell to my lot to lead, consisting of some one Corporal, V. fifteen men, V. kept about half a mile to a mile.
in front of them, the remainder of the way, but we saw nothing
like them (except two Spanish soldiers, who were joining their
Regiment). I who fell into their ranks & augments our little party
though they had been in the neighborhood some time, masquerading
as villagers. I in the village which we were going to stop at this
night, had only a few days before taken in the open day; nine
officers & a party of men & all this luggage, arms, &c. the men were
not loose to wander where they chose, but the officers were ill-treated
by two or three of them, were found a day or two after, in a state of
madness, tied to some trees, if they would certainly have perished but
some person, more like a human being, released them from their
inhuman state. Such brutal ferocity could hardly be thought to be
committed by men, much more sufferers, yet it was done by some of
our own soldiers; but what could be expected from a parcel of vagabonds
& deserters? some say, near 8000 in number, from each of
the armies, I who being now afraid to go back fear to rely upon,
hearing in the next of the two stories, to village, plunder, murder &
get whatever fell in their merciless grasp. At last they became so
daring & outrageous, that they were hunted down by all parties, the mob
beasts & no quarter was given them; this thing of their numbers. Better
than from following this narration, I consider the account. Nevertheless
they deserved it; for such as they fell M. Dastardly coward,

Dare chief lain of the heath and height,
Wilt faster on the hills by night?
Least those the stormy sunset's glow,
Fling back by glancing spears below?
Saw I, for one stroke of storm despair!
The foe hath tracked thee to thy lair.
There, against whom the voice of blood
 hath risen from track and lonely wood.
And in whose dreams a man should be,
Not of the water, nor the tree;
Highly, thine own last hour is nigh,
Know well now, thy Destiny.
But with all this, it was truly redundant, to see what a motley group of
people the road was lined with, all panic-stricken, returning & depopul
with all haste in fear of the Redcoats. Though I must own at the moment when I was bidding them & Barragan good bye, & advancing up to where the two companies where first formed by me with my volunteers, who kept coming forward into the road & pressing towards us, I felt a strange sensation, a

kind of feeling that cannot well be expressed; for although we kept a smart look out on every side & saw nothing, yet we expected a wave of bullets from them in ambush every moment, which might send many of us to our long homes. The men at this seeming critical junction, behaved themselves uncommonly well & deserved great praise for their quiet ready & determined conduct. One young servant of my gun

rushed a good deal of fire & laughter, from his rich brogue & swilling character, & in actually attempting to thrust down, two bullets at one
time, into his mescal (brown cap) as he was sure, she would willingly carry them & send them, at his command at the enemy. He did not see why he should not expend his 60 rounds of Ball Cartridge in dashing

while two friends men at a shot, as in firing 60 single rounds of Ball,

only one or as soon as he had got out of the 60th & the black cap

(firing cap) he should give them the deal. As he was altogether a fine

fellow, at the spur of the moment, acts upon it, instead the same

Ball which I was not aware he had put in, was with difficulty driven

out again & placed safe again in his Cartridge box. This reminds me

of the following incident. a Gentleman who having engaged to fight

main of Coke, directed his finger in the country, who was an Irishman,
to put out two of the best, & bring them to town. Paddy having men

his selection, put the two Coaches together in a bag, I brought them with

him on the mail coach. When they arrived, it was found that upon

their journey they had almost torn each other in pieces, on which

Paddy was speedily taken to task for his stupidity, in putting both

Coaches into one bag. Indeed, said the honest Irishman, I thought

he was no risk of their falling out, as they were going to be on the

same side. This ends the somewhat curious & unexpected attack having

arrived at our days journey without molesting the foe. After getting

off to, a party had to proceed about a mile but from the village to a

Butchers to procure our rations. I found upon my arrival he had been

remiss in getting the beefs slaughtered & cut up & been very

inexpedient to the men, using the most agile 

getting风尚

to them at the same time, showing by his demeanor of his head that

his mind was bent upon some mischief, if much thought.
men would quickly have put him to rights, but their orders were strictly
not to molest or to interfere with the inhabitants as little as possible. I
then notified him as well as I could, and made myself understood, but he
seemed determined to do so. I then applied to the discharge of my
duty as the men were waiting for their food, and was much worse
off with their long search. My lot seemed to be fast approaching
until when I turned my back towards him, he advanced closer to me,
which the men perceived, became uneasy, beheld to me, that
I had better stand a little out of his way, which after cool reflection
had a good effect. I went out over the door, pretending to look
almost immediately; at the same time drawing my sword from
its scabbard by degrees, I kept pressing against his savage breast
as a sample amusement in a quiet against his savage breast,
that he got on with his work: that I believe
had a good effect, for no sooner did he see that my sword was
grate than the reticence of his tone became soon relieved
of his unpleasant company. This was as Friend a like fellow
as I almost ever met with, but was assuaged afterwards that he
ment to have given me a thrust of his Knife, if he had met with
a more favourable opportunity, although his own life was at stake
would have been instantly taken: this was told to one of our men
by a young Frenchman, who was there all the time with whom I had
some pleasing conversation, as he spoke a little broken English.
This case was truly a pitiful one, having had his nose cut off by
his face, as he said by one of their own Dragoons for some slight fault of his,
but I believe it had been done by one of ours. What he was son of the
Butcher: taking probably after the mothers side. This might amount
in part for his present conduct he can do for the present as a very simple
and ingenious one in its stead. It was made
of clay and was suspended to the face by some small twine
which answered remarkably well, taking away greatly the disability.
When it had acquired a similar restoration in part the sense of smelling
to him. The meat though just killed, was this time rather
better than usual. We retired with our trunks to our respective billets, mine were very inviting & the master & self contained chamber another gruff much fellow, who would only act the Majestick, with all self - respect importance.

"Dear, like a Turk, no rival near his throne!"

Refused to let me have any thing or even listen to me; at this conduct I was raised cool into action & now began my turn. I went foraging about several places & cupboards for some cooking utensils, some salt & potatoes in particular which I aptly found; this he did not like & resented my having them, though I went to pay for them I would not let the three women in the house, except me in any one thing, though they seemed quite willing & very gracious towards it wished to deprive him, but all would not do. Till I fairly tried & forced them out, when he retired & saw no more of them for some time; in the interval I played my part quickly & sedulously, first showing a friendly & frank manner towards the women then took a few potatoes out from a heap, giving them a French tender to pay for them; this had the desired effect & was no sooner done than I had an over a abundance of all things & their useful and ready abundance into the bargain, thus showing that a little kind

ewerness of manner is not lost when they though foreign

be, which supports my favourite argument, that no people on earth are so savage or uncouth, but that gentle kind treatment with frank & liberal manner, will gain their confidence.

I by this acting, paved my way for a good supper, which I much enjoyed, would cheerfully on by the women, who seemed to vie with each other, who could oblige me the most. All & each did their thousands somewhat in danger of their Master suddenly returning & I shall not easily forget them, for one little act of kindness, one smile from a warm & benevolent heart, is worth all the cant & politeness in the world.

"So me more dear, congenial to the heart,
One native charm than all the globs of art."

There been great fear that we should be attacked during the night by the Brigands, their scouts & spies having been seen...
luking about only a few hours before we arrived in this village.
all caution was taken & the men & murderers were told to be on
the alert; our guard was doubled & eighty of the inhabitants arm
ed, mounted, & kept guard with them. With this addition
force we now felt safe as regarded numbers, but still we were
not altogether easy in our minds, as from what had come to
our knowledge, we had sufficient cause to doubt if even be
suspicions of our new assistants, whether they were trust worthy
or false; for—

in open sea may prove a curse,
but a pretended friend is worse.

This village (of Bayou) is a considerable sized one, standing on the side
of a deep valley & the country around is well cultivated, having
much wood on it. Having visited the guard up to a late hour
finding all was quiet, we retired to our separate houses, but
our host, who had before proved himself as unkind & unkind,
had now both turned a savage & ignorant fellow, for when I
went in, he was pacing up & down the rooms of passage, with
quick & rapid strides, uttering many sentences, some of which I did
not understand, though there was no doubt, they
were all meant for my shoulders, however that which I did catch
what my servant vitally performed me I had taken place in my
absence, was sufficient a warning not to put confidence in him. On
retiring to rest, there being no both or lock to the door, I took the
precaution to push the beetle across the door, & drawing my window
I threw myself down on the bed; just as I came in, not daring under all the circumstances to dress any more of my clothes than
my cloak & shoes. I thus quitted if fell into sound repose, &
so passed the anxious night away.—

25th — All had been quiet during the night & I saw nothing
more of my disagreeable host, though moving off so late as near
inght's clock, seeing I suppose to the great & mighty Command
General, who had made himself disagreeable troublesome some
time before this, in referring to himself that the Mules &
Henry should not move off without his orders; we having often our
stripped him miles, before he moved from his bed, till causing
unnecessary delay & much uneasiness both to men & mules, &
as we had only 2½ leagues to go to day, to the populous town of
Orthes, 29 as report said that we should halt awhile there, there
which we required, all being pretty well fatigued with moving
at so regular a pace, & such-made space, 29 that more particular
only for the sake of the Mules, which were now greatly fatigued
wearing their constant V heavy burdens, so we thought it
left about it. We were now traversing up along the banks
of the Gave De Bree, which every now 29 then we caught a glimpse
of, 29 here the valley were narrow, vick, 29 intersected, with a small
stream uniformly winding through each, now glistening peacefully
under the brow of one of the little adjoining hills, 29 then rising
meeting across the plain, to wash the face of its opposite margin
 till they enlarge the water of the Gave, where they are seen 29
heard us no more. The sun shone brightly upon the numerous
rural hamlets 29 cheered us as we passed through them; the same
birds were chattering the end in front of the day looking habita-
tions; flocks of sheep bleated from their enclosures; forks were
clucking in the lanes; small birds were carousing in the sky; all
bore an air of peace, loneliness, simplicity, 29 comfort, that delight
29 charmed us; 29 we should have continued under the same
lighting had we not been overtaken unexpectedly by a strong blast
of rain, which drew our attention a little from its beauty. 29
 gave us a smart drenching. 29 In this cold mood, we entered the
village of the British town of Corton. After a short delay, we got all our quarters to what we had
hitherto on the road which was most adversely treated, for up to the present time, we
had nothing, but— "Rotten weather, and unseasoned drowses, and
considered great 29 many provisions, both of hunger, sleep, 29 fatigue,
for we had hardly gone through a days march for the last eight or ten
days, without undergoing a complete drenching 29 then a shower or
ever had time or means to get our clothes dried again, but obliged
to put them on just as they were the next morning. This was
trying to the most willing 29 hardy constitution, but we all bore
off very
it well & not one failed or lagged behind. Distance to day 9 miles —
25 — its the money was taken off our hands, we had nothing
now to do but rose & wandered about. As particularly as it was con-
formed that we should stay here for a few days, for the purpose of recuiting
our strength & likewise by letting the Enemy get further drained up
that more part of us thought to see a glimpse of the country.

The morning being beautifully fine, we hastened out before
the morning noon was half spent; we had taken a general survey
over the town & its suburbs. It is a considerable sized place which
was situated on the declivity of a hill on the river Erne de lau. The houses
are many of them well built, chiefly of stone; & the streets straight &
right angles. The river runs close past on the south
side of the town & is here rapid & shallow in many parts. It
has manufactures of flannel, leather, & carries on a considerable
trade. The environs are rich in minerals, producing silver, coal,
petroleum, & slate; & the country around is both picturesque &
well cultivated. It has about 6500 inhabitants & is distance 22
miles S.W. of Lau. This place is now always in a bustle with
military array, owing to such a number of enclosed British
soldiers being quartered in it; & others coming up & passing through
daily; it is one of the chief Depots on the road & what is lucky
& pleasant for us; its Commandant is a Captain of our
Regiment, Lieutenant Colonel Thompson, a fine brave
young man; we were soon introduced to him & politely in-
vited us to dine at his table tomorrow. There is an old
fair

of a Castle in the northern part of the town, which the French
occupied leaving the tremendous battle that was fought on the
27th Feb. which after a most obstinate engagement of many hours,
they were driven from at all points & obliged to evacuate the town.
The following is a more a general account of this affair; Marshal

drew had concentrated his army on a strong commanding ground
of very difficult access, in front of the town of Ortho, & on
the 25th Feb. Sir Thomas Picton, who commanded the 3rd Division of the British army, having forced the grave de lune, drove in the advanced posts of the enemy. He took up a position about four miles in their main army. The following day, Marshal Bertrand's soldiers took possession of the village of St. Amand. After an obstinate resistance, but the ground on which was found to be so unfavorable that the columns could not deploy to obtain the heights. At this juncture, the French troops displayed great enterprise. Having lost the action became sanguinary. By the 25th, the result appeared doubtful. Sir Wellington constantly changed his plan. Whereas the first 24th orders to advance with a brigade of light infantry, ordering them to make an unexpected attack on the left of the heights. This attack led by the 62nd Regiment, was supported by General Bourmont's brigade, placed the center of the French army in a previous situation. A 2nd Division was the result. The enemy was obliged to retreat on the road to St. Eves, leaving our army with a series of glorious achievements. The enemy was thence to St. Amand, were the losses about two thousand in killed, 18 wounded, the enemy supposed to be near ten thousand.

This must have been a severe struggle; the houses in the suburb, the trees by the way-side, still bear testimony to the musket and cannon balls which were expended; while many of men, horses, fragments of breast-plates, pieces of muskets, old caps, vests of jackets, earthen boxes, buttons, besides are speaking monuments of this glorious but bloody day. Wreaked above男 a parent, sister, brother, dearly 200. The day laments this fatal day; thus,

"The shroud of the wounded comes home on the gale—
The poor orphan's 200, in the sad widow's wail;
I shed tears when the parent 200 sister beholds:
A son and a brother they'll welcome no more!"

An affecting anecdote is told of one of the Drummers of our Regiment; the poor little fellow was only half a fathom high, and only 11 years old; was told...
he would not be allowed to go into action, & that he might go any where about, but help out of danger: at this, his gallant & brave spirit could not rest, for he had been in action once or twice before; I said kindly out, that if he was not allowed to go with his Comrades, he would not play or shirk behind, & that if he himself, was too going to be of some use, his Dream was chased; but his plaintive speech was of no avail, & he sat himself down on the road side, cosily, though in danger; & under the common fire, there went his little grizzly tear away. What can move touched & exposive a Soldier's feelings, as noble deeds, than such untutored & unconsumed courage, as was thus shown; if in this child of a Soldier, for he had a father in the Regiment, an old Veteran, the bravest of the brave; none way, I, & I think I may speak for the rest. During our day's ramble we noticed several detachments of one kind or other, & at dusk another brigade of mules arrived. Respectfully afterwards, eight or ten well-stripped Mules ascended the afternoons, eight or ten well-stripped Mules ascended the hill, just opposite my tent, & that was allotted them, over this mule & began spreading their beds for the night. They are always well supplied with blankets, which they require in the day time for their mules backs; & the Alberdes or straw Padshable is ever at hand for a pillow. This all completed, I was as much amused with their first frantic feats of gambols, as I was afterwards gratified, to hear them sing Robert's evening prayer, & song of thankfulness, with such solemnity & with such precision; it was truly sublime, & almost led me to say, like King Solomon, that I would be a better man. They then instantly throw themselves down to rest, & I soon after followed their example.

26th The weather was still fine & promising & having enjoyed our night's rest & a hearty breakfast, we intermixed with other Officers & held chat of the old dear country & friends we had left behind, of the brave contending times in advance.
V among others a fine young officer of the 18th Regiment. he poor fellow had received a most distressing wound by a musket ball, which had passed through both cheeks & carried away its heaviest weight, part of his teeth & part of the roof of the mouth: at the same time piercing the tongue: it was an awkward scratch & gave them so he could not perfectly articulate the most aggravating pain & annoyance ever felt in partaking of his food; ended up to the present time, three weeks having expired since he received the unwelcome shot, he has not been able to partake of any thing, excepting water & that, by the means of a dwell, which he procures says, is both troublesome & tainting, as his mouthful appetite is fast coming back. V that he had better learn Babay again & please Mammon: let it suffice, he is getting better V an honourable pension will be his just reward V that from his grateful countrymen. In our perambulations we visited the Military Hospital BV was introduced among others to Sir ———, the head Physician, a highly pleasant & affable gentleman; he said there were upwards of 2000 officers & Privates wounded BV seek quarters that are BV among the rest Lord Charles Commett had his quarters due to mine & I frequently saw him, he was fast recovering of his severe wounds. Here many a brave fellow looked pitiable ill, worn, decayed & worn down, either brought on from fatigue or wounds as he cast his steady glance of look, as we passed by them, it is many, too many, never to get out to handle known Bifs again Brave Comrades in arms. I wish you better with all my heart BV that with a soldiers feeling. After strolling in BV about the town for some hours, we proceeded to Colonel Thompson's quarters BV were again ushered into his pleasant company, but after an hour that, he was obliged to leave us, the remainder of the evening as he was going to dine with Lord Charles Commett BV other officers of the town first giving warning that we were to have the best of everything his store would allow, he took his departure BV we sat down to a plentiful & beautiful dinner; indeed the dishes were so many BV the contents of them so heterogeneous.
that they for six or seven days. My dear B. I would even set cap. Buell
hailed Bendigo's Dictionary of Cookery, and such useful confectionary
ingredients. We had Bagatelle without number, seen in various forms
of colours R other things in superabundance. The Cook was a fine
athletic black French servant. He was taken prisoner in the last
crime of Athens B. became from General Such-head. Cook, the Butler
of the head manager of our worthy Gallant Commandant, who served
in the Trenches with General Fletcher at the Siege of St. Sebastian.
R. who recovered a severe wound in the hand at the time, easily bound
it up on his handkerchief. He heroically stood his ground to
him we pledged our gale & lively wishes in his absence. R. after
enjoying to a pretty late hour, the several excellent R. which were
not before us, we departed with great glee & perfect satisfaction.
I solemnly declare that since leaving England, I have hardly sat
down to a decent piece of meat, much less thinking of eating
into a joint of meat or tasting of a good substantial pudding.
The wines being light R. genuine, we found no difficulty in makin-
g our respective billets.

24th. We found the morning bright, as our heads were right,
indeed these wines are so good R. mild, that they can do no one
any harm long together. R an Englishman might drink of them
the whole day if not the worse for them. After coming into break-
fast, we heard the sudden news that it was expected we should move
forward in the course of the morning; this was rather vexing as
we had all got excellent quarters. R the people were so civil, as
they were alleging. R we were altogether just enjoying ourselves com-
fortably; but, the good things of this life are slow in coming and
soon flat away,—

"Swift as a shadow, short as a dream;

"Swift as the lightning in the collected night!"

He have confirmed the report R. by 11 O'clock we were once again on
the march leaving behind us. 10,000 dollars to pay the inhabitants
for the Rations, &c. that has been got of them R for the general
use of the Depot. We now altered our direction due north.
on the road the Enemy took & had four leagues to traverse to the village of Hagetman, the country was beautiful & the roads capital, got carts from here to convey the Money, so as to rest the men; it was much slower conveyance, two of them broke down; they were measurably constructed vehicles, only two immense high wheels & two long poles, about 18 to 21 feet in length, these form the chassis & rest on the acterine behind, nearly an equal length, which with a few more pieces of wood laid across, complete these baronous Car's. In this part of the country they been nothing but wood-faggots, 9 men were cutting & preparing it into bundles, out of the plentiful woods that line the way. Vegetables are very cheap, but common Lec is a guinea a pound of raw Sugar as much as three shillings. On our route to day, we passed over the line of Bearn & the Key of France, both small streams, the latter had its bridge burnt down & we crossed it by a bridge of boats. By 6 o'clock we had gained the opposite bank of Le Seils river in which is situated the considerable village of Hagetman, containing upwards of 2000 inhabitants; here we halted for the night. The neighborhood has some silver mines. At 29 Two leagues to St. Sever, a large well built town, stands on a high hill & a quarter of a mile from the river which is shallow & rapid. There are several substantial houses & it carries on a considerable trade in wine & brandy. It was here that after the Battle of Osches, Marshal Soult retired with the intention to cover Bourdeaux, but altered his plan & fell back on Carles. Lord Wellington then invited his Royal Highness the Duke of Anglesey to his head quarters at St. Isidore. He afterwards a repartie from the Royalists repaired to the British Camp & from their solicitations, part of the Army under Marshal Beresford took the direct road through Mont de Marsan for Bourdeaux. This day's march was tedious, though through a fine woody picturesque country which made some amends for having again got about twenty carts with coats in them.
To day we had again the easy stage of two leagues to the considerable village of Grenade, on the river which is navigable as far up at particular seasons; helped over its stream by a bridge of great length; it had been hastily built down by the retreating enemy.

Three leagues to the small hamlet of Rieble, set...
off rather earlier, passing through the village of Casarre, saw
The row, best selling & large receipts of Spain going through the
military evolutions, it enables to see & revenge with their custom.
French foe, who invaded their rights & honors. & lay desolate the
fence rich country. brave fellows, onwards, I think I hear you
How wretched the fate of the latter-bound slave!
How queen and how holy the patriot's grove!
Let us rush to the fields for the triumph from afar
Calls Spaniards to triumph, and heroes to war!
Our country in tears sends her sons to the plain
To conquer, — to perish for freedom and Spain!
O hark to the summons! the blood of our sons
Bails high in our veins, — and its vengeance enquires
Who bews to the spoke? who bends to the blow?
No hero will bend, and no Spaniard will bow!
Our country in tears sends her sons to the plain
To conquer, — to perish for freedom and Spain!
My children, farewell! my beloved, advice!
My heart's blood shall pour in its torrents for you;
These arms shall be red with the gore of the slain,
Sire they clasp thee, fond wife! to this lesson again!
Our country in tears sends her sons to the plain
To conquer, — to perish for freedom and Spain!
About noon we came to the village of Barcelona & on the official
shore of the Asco, stands the town of Avila on a commanding
elevation; the stone bridge of handsome arches. Reconstruction has
fallen, & obliged us to proceed on the northern bank. Shortly
afterwards, one of our heaviest Carts, drawn by three horses and
two mules, tandem fashion, containing 18 boxes of dollars, equal
to two tons & a half, got completely stuck fast in the mud, the
west were lucky enough to get through & continued on their
route, while I stayed behind to guard & escort them with my men. After various plans & trials without success, we were agreeably surprised to see, at a short distance advancing some horse artillery with their great guns, hoping for some assistance. At the top of the hill they halted mounted. At the word of command set off at a full trot down & then dashed through at a savage gallop, carrying all before them & sending the men & more all over our faces & jackets, which with promising us their age, but not full filling, did not a little perplex & annoy us. This brigade consisted of about 300 men & officers, with six beautiful pieces of ordnance of 12 pounders, each drawn by 10 to 12 horses; they had an imposing & exhilarating effect on my mind. They were pushing along to battle the fortified passage of the enemys. In the Pyrenees near Tarbes. When they had gone out of sight & were none return I was sorely vexed & helped them with the Irishmen's bad sleeping, indeed they were highly culpable in not offering, as it was for the good of the service in general. Pending no resource but our own at hand, we put all our wit & strength to the wheel & after much vain trying, we at last luckily succeeded in extricating the enormous weight of huge vehicle set of after those in advance. Met some French prisoners, all alive & healthy escorted by a party of the 84th Regiment & about twenty guards loaded with wounded Soldiers from our army; some thing for our minds to reflect on. It showed the ill effects of war. By 6 clock we arrived at the village of Tride where we halted for the night. Distance 12 miles.

31st This morning we set off an hour earlier, having a long day of four leagues to cover, to the populous town of Biscarosse. The weather was fine & choosing the country most of the way picturesque & well cultivated. Some more pieces of artillery passed on the road for head quarters, perhaps for destruction. This place was all alone when we entered it, having continued on the
to a strong fair been held from all the adjacent places, all kinds of commodities were sold at cheap, & the bustling throng, with their never ceasing gabbling tongues & gestures, their various grotesque figures & graces, gave me ample gratification, as I strolled among them, shaking hands with many; I observed that all the women of the neighborhood & that were at the fair, wore high white caps bright gowns either of blue or red, or a dusky brown—amongst other commodities, one which had a great sale was the tabby or wooden shoe, which all the peasants of the south of France wear generally without any stockings; although they make some noise yet the peasants more about on them with seeming ease & agility. Their stalls contained nothing but a great variety of useful articles, but the chief were loaded with all kinds of dried fruit, which they consume at their meals in great quantities.

To say I had the good fortune to be billeted on a respectable Surgeon, if I can only say that I found them both pleasant, affable, benignant, & fully given to hospitality, was Sir Robert New Baxter, justly remarked there is something in truly benignant nature, that finds a brother in all men, it makes a friend of every man—

“Soft as the silver moon’s refreshing rays, They dally themselves on past traveller’s sleep, And cheers the drooping head that friendship lies, And gives the heart, just sinking, hope to rise.”

1st April — Broke out with all its inviting charms, which led us on cheerfully four long leagues to Maubourguet, through a delightful country. The town is but small, standing on the town, the houses are upon the whole well built of chiefly of stone, amidst each place in general has large square in the centre, where of trees on both sides of the road as you enter the towns, which give them a shady & charming effect. As we were now approaching a more inhabited & bustling district, we frequently laughed at these sets out in their carriages, indeed they are sorry ones & nothing can surpass their bridge & wide constructions, particularly...
the village Strathyre, a vehicle that might have been a land carriage when Loch's Ark was a water one. Deep 12 high. 7 wrecks. 8 pocking forwards; with a head that arched over you like a dungeon, 8
an apron that came under your chin like a pinfire. 8 shifts
made to reach the lands-End. 8 horse just fresh from plough.
Into this elegant carriage, the connecting lands between a East of a
washing tub, they wedged themselves without loss of time; where
smack went the which sound went the wheels. 8 on their way
they jolted. Upon the whole they are near a century behind us, as
they are in their agricultural implements, or the cultivation of the land, 8.
At this place we met with a few of the 8th Vlyards, the Surgeon
a real jolly, hearty good fellow, we parted at his quarters. 8 no one Tane
were need have a better companion: his name I am sorry I have forgot
but his jovial 8 pleasant manners I never shall forget. 8 15 miles—
2 8 To say we had an easy march of two leagues 8 a half to
the town of the Bgon, surrounded by the beautiful plain of the same
name. This small district, which formerly bore that name is about
15 English miles in length, 8 nine or ten in breadth; 8 contains
within this narrow compass a surprising variety of hill 8 Dale;
it was anciently renowned for its wilds, 8 more anciently
for its stags 8 rare Deer, when Gaul, on account of its forests, might
be compared to Canada or Lapland. There were Vineyards all
the way 8 the people were beginning to get the Vine ready, the
weather been nearly as warm as the middle of summer in England.
The men, in this part of the country, are stout. Weather prophets,
indeed when I have come to be among the French people, I find
what had been said of them both in regard to person bearing
was not true or greatly exaggerated; instead of hungry spider-
shanked wretches, who fed on nothing but frogs 8 beef-tea, these
handsome looking fellows, who understand the principle of
good living as any Englishman amongst us; 8 whatever may
be said to the contrary, remarkably quiet 8 intelligent, 8 the
soldiers as brave, as the proudst of any nation. Many of them

near somets like those of our Highlanders, but while, \textit{V} with a low scarlet tuff upon the top, which is striking \& gives them a lively \& warlike appearance. The women, God bless them, have fine fresh complexions, \& peculiar expression of sagacity, to which the red capulet, worn by many of them, perhaps, contributes in part. To make a contrast from the above men, we had certainly one of a space \& lean hind, yet of the most active \& lively turn that follows us on our march the whole of the day, he was here \& there \& when talking, laughing, singing, dancing, \& sleeping, indeed nothing alleged his active, volatile turn of both body \& mind. \& caused much amusement to the whole detachment; under his own, he hanged one of their immense long loaves of bread, which he kept eating \& offering to those who would partake: it was nearly \( \frac{1}{2} \) of a yard long twisted in a cable like form, \& very white, greasy, \& light, which is the case with all the bread that we have yet seen, nothing like the brown bread of Old England. The \\textit{Begovor} is a smart little town containing about 3000 inhabitants. I believe is supported by the vine that is made in its neighbourhood. There was some hard fighting here, the French new corps were posted posts in the vineyards which encircled the town \& extended for a distance of several miles. It was impossible to advance by the high road, until the river \& by which it was flanked on both sides, should be cleared. The tired which was our decision, therefore, was ordered to disperse them which it effected with little difficulty: the chief left being assisted by the light companies of the Portuguese Brigade. The army then retreated on Carles, in the neighbourhood of which General South had concentrated his whole force on the right of the town river. I forgot to mention, that at the fore part of the morning we beheld a most magnificent \& interesting sight: there was a thick cloud \& fog, which the sun shortly afterwards breaking out, sent forth with her viniying beams, the dense volume of vapours rolling upward like a curtain; the view then became extremely fine \& grand \& extensive: in front of us rose the Sierra (a term peculiar to...
Spain & Portugal. B denotes a chain of mountains, the successive peaks of which present the resemblance of a saw; the Pyrenees, the crests of which were buried in the clouds B capped with snow. As we advanced onwards, this Sierra seemed almost to close around us like a vast amphitheatre of which the interior space was divided by hills, valleys, &c. The latter met the eye frequently, & you no sooner entered one, than you appeared always in the expanse of them; the splendour of them, certainly, beyond anything I can express. — Dec. 11th.

The weather was beautifully fine which took us two to three leagues through a well cultivated & highly inhabited country to the town of Tavies, which we found all alive, bustling & working, there been from two to three thousand troops, with a very large Depot formed here for the purpose of drawing Rations for the detachment that passed through B to receive the sick & wounded that are sent in the year. After a little delay in depositing our valuable treasure our Billets were served out & each took his route for his quarter, mine was luckily a good one, at a noble Chateau, a head Surgeon of the place, they seemed very pleasant & polite, showed me into excellent apartments, such as I had not seen, since leaving from Albemarle. At dinner, a lunch of sweet meats, sent in by the Hosts, detained me indoors a short time, when I went as usual to see the Lions of the place; met with some of the Officers of the 31st Regiment, who had volunteer a few years ago, from the East York Militia, they were very chivalrous. The orders of the evening of which the officers, major, &c., took part, was to inspect their men B needles, as this is the case I shall take the opportunity of finding out anything that is amusing B giving a short description of this delightful & pleasant place, the Pyrenees, the surrounding watering places & towns in the neighbourhood. My usual breakfast was ready, when the lady of the house, sent me one up instead, in quite a different form to what I had lately
been accustomed to. I almost felt awkward at the change, such as habit; it consisted of coffee with kinds of sweet meats, which I kindly thanked her for, as she came to greet me, after my repast, with a solution of a fine morning, &c. I now called out & made for my leisure walk in promenading about the town. I find this town is the capital of the department of the Pyrenees. It is the chief town of the Tarbelles, whose King distinguishes by the epithet quaterseigneur, this indicating that their garrison was composed of four bands of troops, each of which had its respective ensign, or standard-bearer. It stands upon the beautifully winding river which, rising in the Pyrenees, here separates into five rapid streams. Being situated in an extensive plain, has a grand magnificent view of the whole of the Pyrenees. It is three leagues from the noted places of Bagneres de Bigorre, four from the town Prats de Camprodon, five from the sturges, ten from Basc. Thus it is the spot of the main Pyrenees. It is about a mile long & nearly half a mile broad, it is surrounded with an ancient wall, & defended by an old castle. The principal streets are tolerably broad, very well paved & clean, & the houses of stone, though low, are neatly built. Cortex with blue slate: the shops were well stocked with merchandise and having an open window to expose their goods, from & their enmity were for more polished & friendly to us English than I had expected since I entered France. The only public edifices deserving of notice are the cathedral, the churches, the theatre, & the hospital. They are on a small scale, manufactures of linen, handkerchiefs, & paper, also of knives, small copper articles, & leather. It is noted for its large fair which is held once a fortnight, at which there has been known 15,000 persons present. It is considered the general depot for the commodities of the department. It is likewise the seat of the Bishop. It contains a population of 3,000. Few towns of France I suppose of the same size are more pleasing to a stranger than this. There is certainly something captivating in
a quested situation, a mild atmosphere, a fruitful plain, beautified
with wood and water, skirted by lofty and age-worn mountains. The towns
are admired for their handsome persons. The men have much the look
of healthful, vigorous features. Out of 7,000 inhabitants is formed a very select
and respectable circle. No wonder, then, that figures should be such a favored
spot. We have retained so many respectable families on their way to or
from the adjoining watering places as that for life; moreover, the accommoda-
tion is good, the provisions are cheap. The only discouraging
circumstance to a stranger is, that the French language is not here
spoken in its purity. The town experienced no disaster from a small
shock of an earthquake in 1760, but a neighboring valley was entirely
destroyed. From here the course of the river leads to Bagneres de
the valley of Campan: it is a river from what I have seen of it, more
lovely than picturesque, impotent of its banks, but respecting the slight
est of its weirs, after having bathed in its waters, the fertile meadows
above, now waters the plains below of Bagneres: These as if delirious
with the countries which it has quitted, with that of this through which
it now onwards, directs its course, it seems by the continual meander-
ings of its stream, to struggle against the common destiny of rivers:
last writing with the Gave at Bagneres, they are both directed towards
the Ocean. In no other part, I believe is the approach to the Pyrenees so
easy as from this place, but this beautiful valley, variegated by the middle
region of the mountains is not far enough to penetrate to the Spanish Frontier.

It is true that the general aspect of the country
is lovely and fresh, and which has no
at which there may
be nothing picturesque,

The towns, placing to a

to the capitals of empires, are titles which add a new luster to
her history. Of certainly a tempting string of objects to be seen one
in favor of a settled place of abode. While traversing about to
day, I stopped frequently with many a fine noble sight of the
imposing mountains adjoining, when looking...
From the ridge resembles a vast chain of battlements built with the greatest regularity; N for outgrowing the eye as to where it ended; indeed the scenery formed from any point of them, is truly magnificent, form figures as well as chance could cast them. Some of the mountains, from the peculiar nature of their vast ridge, presented the imagine with pictures of lofty battlements & towers. Others again were more gloomy, being covered with small ash & some with immense forest trees; N here & there you might discern cliffs & layers of perpetual white snow, to clothe the otherwise dreary heathen of the scene. It was now near the close of evening, N every thing had sunk into repose, the stillness that reigned over the mountains, the vast landscape round, gleaming with distant towns & cities with various habitations, signs of life, yet all being so silent & still, had a powerful effect upon my mind. On my return home, I stepped into a favourite resort of mine, a billiard room, it was occupied with a number of strangers & gentlemen & officers, the loiterer, most of them were beautiful players; after resting somewhat weary frame, I pursued my steps to my worthy host, N there I was gratified with something nice, to allay both hunger & thirst. I then turned into a most comfortable, clean, N elegant punch bed, placed in a recess, which is the case with most of the bedrooms, I not infrequently in their paces, having a couple of side curtains which are made to resemble those of the windows, so that in the day time they are not seen. N form rather an ornament to the room than otherwise; they are very comfortable, for I did not wake till my servant wakened it, it was late.

The weather was still inviting for a long walk into the country, but it was past a step for the present, by a sick order from the General Commandant, that no officer or soldier was to leave the town. It was whispered about, that a fort in the hills was to be attacked in a day or two, which was not improbable, as all the detachments that had marched up lately, had been stopped. N we mustered a considerable force for such an enterprise; this piece of news fixed us all on the spot, since our hopes were buoyant until many, that it would come to half its my time is not my own from the above order, I shall myself be
giving a short description of a few of the most striking and inviting places in the neighbourhood, either for a traveller or a resident, to see He may refer to Cox's Guide through France for more particulars. For the first place, is the Abbey of St. Leon, which stands a few leagues off; it is of the highest antiquity, for its foundations are said to belong to the first Christian, built by the Romans, and its walls to Charlemagne. But the most interesting is the picturesque and delightful excursions are from this place to Bagneres. Distant about 3 miles, the road passes through a rapid ascent of grand, romantic, and pleasing prospects, where the uncommon height of the soil is highly rewarded by the intellectual inducements of the cultivators. The first face the plain is so extensive that the range of hills on each side exceeds the attention; a large portion of its flat surface is covered with pines, and groves of chestnut trees, serving as shade to the farmers, while chestnut wheat occupies the greater part. Not a spot of land is suffered to lie in unprofitable solitude, except where the gloomy forest shades the plains with its evergreen foliage. The mists that rush down from the mountains on the melting of the snows, soon grow less level, where the face of the country is broken by woods of tall trees; in the midst of these groves are numerous valleys, delightful habitations in summer. In the town where the cottage is shaded by a clump of trees, the garden is green, the air is pure, and summer, the ground rises gently towards hills mostly cultivated, strewn with beautiful variety of productions. It lengthens the road narrower to a point like the bottom of a river, and is entirely closed up by the buildings of Bagneres, an awful side of mountains, widely thrown together, presses against the green woods, which overhang the town. The low lands before it are covered with copses of diversified growth, but chiefly with chestnut wheat. Bagneres is a tolerable built place, the streets are broad and well paved; it has no buildings of note. The town is here a furious torrent, its waters white like those of all mountain streams proceeding from snow; they are diverted at several places from their natural course, conveyed in channels across the plain, through the town, where they are employed innumerable useful operations. Bagneres derives its name from the mineral hot baths, which were known and frequented by the Romans.
as many inscriptions & monuments still existing on the spot, satisfactorily demonstrate, the most explicit is to be seen in the square dedicated to the nymphs of these salubrious waters.

1 July 1738. 

The situation of this place is happily calculated for all exercises that tend to the recovery of health. If the more rigorous, who come purely for Bagnoles for the sake of amusement, may climb delightful hills, Rewards among shady groves through a never-ending variety of landscape. The plain reminiscences are traversed by innumerable paths, accessible to horsmen as well as foot passengers, the high grounds are not like those in the Alps, broken by precipices, but easily trod, & clothed with soft, pleasant receive.Bagnoles is much frequented twice in the year in spring & autumn. The number of wells & baths amounts to thirty, which differ more in the proportion of heat than in their medicinal qualities. They are aperient, diuretic, & slightly purgative, but are chiefly used as thermal water, for washing  & cold sponges, & in the form of a douche for rheumatisms, contractions, &c. The heat of some springs is almost insupportable, but gradually grows less painfull as the patient becomes a habituee to them. From Bagnoles a variety of excursions may be made, first to the Aude, next to Barregar, secondly to Bagnoles de-Selle, a small watering place, thridly to Barregar from where you may visit the baths of St. Paix, St. Laurant, to Gavarnie, one of the most extraordinary waterfalls in the world. Mountains where there are other memorial springs. Indeed, the whole of this district of the Hautes Pyrenees abounds with the most picturesque spots, of the most romantic scenery — preferred by many travellers to the wonders of the Alps. No powers of description can do justice to the varied points of view that reveal themselves in this fine country. The road to Barregar abounds with the most awful sublime scenery; the traveller passes through the village of Vila, the popular vale of Campan, of the town of the same name, near which is a curious grotto. Above Campan, the valley grows more confined; the hills on the right studded with trees & barns, groves with
lively verdure; those on the left, rocky, barren, & savage. At the chapel of St. Mary, two branches of the river flow from different gorges & join their waters; you ride up the more eastern stream to stop, where all level ground terminates. Noble groves of fir enclose the river, which dashes successively down three romantic falls. Then you proceed up the mountain by a winding path, a rugged path, through a forest of silver pines for; if you occasionally catch views of the river foaming among the rocks & trees you soon arrive at a vast precipice in a full, magnificent sheet.

Upon leaving the woods, you enter a large naked plain, at the foot of the Pic du Midi, the highest mountain of the Pyrenees. The river issues out of a pyramidal hill a few miles farther up, winds in a small stream through the rocky pastures. Abundance of flowers animates the face of this otherwise dull scene of nature. You now have arrived at the highest point of land you have to surmount; a clear but howling wind sweeps down the valley of Barèges, wide & barren mountain, which it on both sides, & the Bastan a foaming torrent, fills the intermediate hollow.

The situation of Barèges is extremely wild & romantic. It is composed of two small hamlets. The valley of the Bastan is on all sides lined by lofty crags, the sides of which are steep, scarcely admitting of cultivation, and interrupted by deep perpendicular ravines, the channels of large torrents, which the winter snows begins to melt from the mountains; a large stone dyke was erected by M. Lavoisier, which bears his name. It protects the centre of the town, where are situated the hot springs, while the whole place is overhung by a wood of oak & beech trees that cover the lower part of the mountain. The hot springs that have given celebrity to the village of Barèges are four in number. They have all the same component parts, but differ somewhat in their temperature, in the quantity of sulphur, the hottest being the most strongly penetrated with that active ingredient. The three coolest are chiefly used for supplying the baths, the hottest for drinking & topical applications. The waters of Barèges are remarkable for a very much soothing feel; they render skin that is immersed in them very supple & flexible, & disf camb soft & animal talcum.
For this property they are doubtless indebted to the soda of the seething water which they contain. Baraiges is chiefly resorted to as a bath from the highly detergent powers of its waters, joined to the degree of heat, they are very powerful efficacious as disinfectants in various infirmities of various kinds, rigors and contractions of the tendons, stiffness in the joints, left by rheumatic and gouty complaints; and are highly serviceable in cutaneous eruptions. Internally taken, this water gives considerable relief in disorders of the stomach, &c. The spring and autumn are the best times for taking the waters. Barberges is considered the best point whence to ascend the Pic du Midi; & besides the falls of Garavene, where there is an inexpressible amphitheater, three sides of which are formed by a range of perpendicular rocks, the forth is shaded with woods, above the upright wall which is of a tremendous height, rise several stages of broken masses, each covered with a layer of everlasting snow. The mountain caressed, and in sharp pinnacles, descends off to the west in one immense bank of snow. From these congelated heaps the Gave derives its existence. Thirteen streams rush down the mighty precipice, unite their waters at its foot. The whole western corner of the area below is filled with a bed of snow, which being struck by a few rays of the sun at any season, receives a sufficient volume of fresh snow every winter, to balance the loss occasioned by the warmth of the atmosphere in summer. Two of the torrents fall upon this extensive frozen surface; they have worn a huge channel, & extending from it, a vaulted passage five hundred yards in length, through which the waters roll. The snow lies above it near twenty feet thick; the roof is about six feet above the ground. A finely turned in an arch, which appears as if it had been cut & shaped by the hands of man. In some places there are columns of colossal galleries; the whole glitter like snow, is beautifully preserved by the light. We must now take our ship from these dizzy, crumbling heights to the ancient source of Gave, which is the capital of the department of the lower Pyrenees, & is situated on the brow of a hill, overlooking the immense plains through which the river
called the Gave de Pau meanders its many streams, joining in one large body, before they fall under the arch of the bridge below. It is a tolerable size, well built, but has neither walls nor gates: it contains little interest, with the exception of a public library, an academy of arts sciences. The old castle, the residence of former ages of the Prince of Bear, interesting at a less remote period, as the birthplace of Henry IV, who was born in it, amidst a people allowed to be, the most amiable on the earth. The chateau is still remaining, just as he left it. Pau is also the birthplace of Bernadotte, the present King of Sweden. The trade consists in wines of Jerzean, excellent ham, legs of goose, counterfeits, superior handkerchiefs, wooden cases; if the environs produce plenty of fruit, good red wines. Everything is cheap, if a single person may board & lodge in a family, either in the town or neighbourhood for about 30 z a year. The population is upwards of 3,000. The mountain of the valley of Ofcan terminates the horizon to the south of this town, if the Pic de bearem stands above their summit its pointed peak, which may be distinguished at a considerable distance. This peak is situated near the centre of the lower Pyrenees, is actually inaccessible, if hardly a step can be taken in any part, without beholding this mountain. It commands almost all the lower part of the country, if every where forms the most striking object in the landscape. Its situation, indeed, from the plains present, a noble elevation, if appears to place in an inferor rank, the whole of the higher mountains which are scattered on the south, east, & west of it. It is in the above valley of Ofcan that the mineral springs descived, which the inhabitants call, Les Eaux Bonnes (the good waters) if these further up, are named, Les Eaux Chaudes (the warm waters) — As for the rest of these towers, & almost sublime mountains, I cannot refrain from giving a short description of these noble length & form, for they can be discerned off at an immense distance, & whatever aspect they present appear like the Atlas to be a stupendous mass of sharp, rugged
89 points summit. Partaking either of the whiteness of the clouds or the
shades of the sky, as they reflect the light or are covered with shadow. These
mountains are well known to divide them from the frontier of France.

89 extends, almost in a straight line, from 89. Sebastien on the Bay of
Biscay, to Fort Vendois on the Mediterranean, a distance of fully 250 miles. 89 are
considered inferior only to the stately Alps. They have been divided into two
parts, taking as the distinguishing point, the Maladette mountain.

89, the country near the source of the Garonne; a track nearly equal
distant from the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, where the western
half of the Alps seems to end. 89 is the eastern to begin. The section
of both is the same, viz. from the northwest to south-east. These two
chains, nearly continuous, form both the natural and political boundary of
the two kingdoms. 89 separate at their sources the streams
which flow towards each. The highest part of these mountains
appears to be that which separates therefore, the country of the four
valleys towards Mont Cervier, about 100 miles from the Bay of Biscay
attached. They attain their elevation of between 12,000 to 12,500 feet, and
contain glaciers as in the Alps, but much less extensive, owing
to the point of perpetual congelation being at a height of 10,000
feet, instead of 8,000, a difference arising chiefly from the velocity of the
sea on either side. The passes, or by the language of the country, passes,
to the passes, the most frequented are those over to Perpignan on the east, from St.
St. Jean de Luz, to the west, 89 are at some distance inland, from Perpignan.
St. Jean de Pied de Port. It was by the last that the French army, under
访, marched to attack the British before Perpignan, on July 16, 1713.

As for the central part of the chain, it may be obtained by rail.

89, 89, 89, 89, 89. These mountains afford great quantities of timber
fit for ship building; likewise tar, 89 pitch. They also contain iron,
lead, copper, silver, gold, cobalt, lime. It will be needless to
superfluous for me to say more on these grand mountains; 89
traverses them at all, requires a good B. intelligent guide. B frequently
in an excursion among them, is the wanderer B. explores surprised
by a terrific storm of thunder, B. happy may he think himself, if he
can find the shelter of some friendly cave,— while

But along,

From peak to peak, the rattle of eggs among,
Leaps the low thunder! Not from one lone cloud,
But every mountain now hath found a tongue,
And answers through her misty shroud.

Thus while the mind is expatiating over the mazes of feeble B. prospects
of hopes & fears, which are passing within the limits of the wide map
below, above, B. assures, feels the nothingness of the atom which it
animates, B. the comparative insignificance of its own joys & griefs
in the scale of creation, B. retires at last into itself, seared into that
calm state which is so favourable to the formation of any moments
decision, or the prosecution of a train of deep thought. A moment
munt's glance changes the scene from culture B. population to the
silence & solitude of a bare rocky desert, from the redundancy of ani-
mal B. vegetable life to its solemn symphony B. pause.” The ideas of
obsccurity, danger, B. infinity, all powerful B. acknowledged sources of
the sublime, are excited at the view of a range of frozen summits,

fixed, B. everlastings as the imaginary nature of these distances
with whom a noble Bard has peopled them; attenately glittering in
sunshine, B. enveloped in clouds, B. from the well known effects of heat &
Distance, appearing suspended in the air in their full dimensions
& relative proportions. The imagination dwells upon the appalling hazards
peculiar to their few accessible parts, B. on the almost total extinction
of life & animal powers, which is the penalty of a few hours sojourn
there. And here again, too, the mind is forcibly impressed with the
utter helplessness of the speck of dust which it inhabits, B. that momentary
dependence on Providence, which must be so convincingly felt in
traversing such regions. Standing in the scale of comparison, it
may reflect, that these gigantic forms, which fill the eye at a distance at which cities & populations would fade into imperceptible specks, are but expressions on the face of that earth, which itself is but an atom in the map of the universe—I saw myself back to my quarters where I first in my spacious room, surrounded with ancient tapestries of various designs, mylooking great but heavy, my accomplished portmanteau hostess, who met me with all the good offices of manner that is so peculiar to nations; she greeted me with the solicitations of the day, hoping I would take some refreshment. In she was surrounded by her apostrophe family of little ones, it seemed to please that, “Domestic happenings, that only fill
Of Paradise, that best survived the fall!”

Soon after Monsieur the dancing master was invited in. After all the finetilles, the scraping, strokes, movements, too & for half a hour the room of him again. He asked for the permission of an accomplished gentleman of the first order, asking, hoping that she was very well had had a good night. That the young ladies’ gentleman were the same, to each of which he gave a law book. That the morning the was so fine & agreeable, when came he was introduced to me, which was almost similarly performed, to my no small amusement. His own gratification, in he went through his country’s manoeuvres, so admired naturally; his dress was suitable to his antics, having short breeches, with a coat; his which was pressed under his arm, which he taught. Rejoin to his friends, his thousand quick steps of graceful movements; nothing surely could equal its over refinement. Indeed I never did as Carreck said; “I never saw the like before.” I can hardly expect to see the like again. Half an hour soon slipped away in Monsieur’s presence. I retired from his recital of
discourses, giving him a respectable bow. I instantly received half a dozen in return. Afterwards visited the gay Bilica’s room, which contained as many French as English, all talking together as friendly. It was likely as if they were the same nation; they not the ready for, as is always represented; indeed the French are so lively & agreeable, that with an enlightened open mind, it is utterly impossible, but to be on a friendly and sociable footing with them; for they are so by nature, if they will make others so. The case was that the fort would be attacked tomorrow.
Convecian. We left a stroll, holding on our way, chat with other brother officers in arms; all was true. Participating something of a letter tomorrow.

* Courceys, a small romantic town, situated at about 12 miles to the South East of this place, at the junction of four valleys. N is the name of the Cave de May, an ancient City. W offers to the notice, this feudal Castle, whose unceaseful towers, hanging walls, N many ramparts newly, brightly, brighten the peaceful vale. N which is said to be raised on a Roman fortress. It is considered very strong. N being situated on a summit of a round high rock in such a way, that it can only be reached by mounting many steps to the sole entrance, N that by one person at a time, passing over the one narrow drawbridge W through the door-way. It was disputed for 100 years. N made over to the English by the treaty of Bretigny, who kept it after the rest of Bajovre had gone from their yoke. The Black Prince put Picard's stronghold De Beavn at the head of 300 lances, in this castle—And it is supposed, that Marshall, on his present retreat, has left as many in to garrison it, N to impede our advance, W to fall back on, if the enemy, but no doubt there will be plenty of opportunities hereafter, as the most sanguine mind well require. The orderly-book soon brought N confirmed the news: we among the many, were taken towards early in the morning: everything was got ready. N The whole, N us, were on the cloth. N Monsieur N Madame, had also heard of our sudden movement, N met me as I entered the room, N expressed sufficiently by their gestures, that they were extremely sorry. N I am not but say I was equally so in every respect, for they had behaved remarkably well to me, in sending repeatedly presents of provisions, wine & fruit, N always accompanied with their wishes. N I was always glad to have their company which I had frequently the gratification of, after thanking them, N bidding them a last farewell, I retired to rest.

*I was awoke by the beat of the drum, out of a tranquil sleep for. Slight gave the pleasing moments, for they must.

N hastly recollecting our moved, got prepared for leaving this real
Corrigan & self took a stroll, holding on our way, chat with other brother officers in arms: all was bush. Participating something of the for tomorrow. 

6th — The sky was still shone which with the fine climate we were pursuing. Of the long rest we have enjoyed, has given strength, again. In point to the whole detachment. The course of Miles & Kellett. I neither for a march or an attack on the strong held by the Cape, we are quite ready to face not a dock. After the various parades & musters we were off, from Corrigan & self took our usual stroll together. The bridge over the Tasse was our present boundary, here we placed ourselves a while, reviewing the rapid & limpid waters of the river, rushing onwards towards its destiny, the ocean. 

Percy, exclaiming & admiring the grand alpine mountains which are seen from the Bridges Battlements, in great breathlessness.

The General accompanied with a few of his staff, on the sudden call, came up & halted at a full trot, we saluted them. He returned us the compliment & deatched us as was remonstrated on his reconnoitring. It was now again doubt & suspense, till towards evening, when an order was given out that the Port would not be attached that the troops might proceed on their route to the story in advance. This was a disappointment to many of us, particularly to those who had so lately came out & wished to have a brush with the enemy, but no doubt there will be plenty of opportunities hereafter, as the most sanguine mind well know. The orderly-book soon brought 9 confirmed the news & we among the many, were taken forward early in the morning: every thing was got ready. The military, guides, &c. were on the alert. Monsieur & Madame, had also heard of our sudden movement, & met me as I entered the room, expressing sufficiently by their gestures, that they were extremely sorry I was not but say I was equally so in every respect, for the has behaved remarkably well to me, in sending repeatedly, presents of provision, wine & fruit, & always accompanied with their wishes. 

I was always glad to have their company, which I had frequently the gratification of: after thanking them bidding them a last farewell. I retired to rest.

I was a woes by the beat of the drum out of a tranquil sleep for.
hospitable reception of the worthy Zeyrons. I shall always recollect with the utmost gratitude the attention, kindness, shown me by those foreign enemies (friends).

"For the heart must

Grate highly back to himself."

After an hour's delay, the mules got their teams burdened on their backs, off

we once more set for the scene of action; the path was slow, trying as before,

but highly picturesque. Proceeding this day's march was long, being only two leagues

to the village of Mikran, passed through tabieties, a respectable large plain &

thence over the Joras river which is a moderate stream, forming the eastern

shore of the town. On the route, we noticed the farmers in one or two places

were reaping out their wheat with mules & horses, twelve or sixteen

together, assisted with both women & children. After the corn is sep-

arated, they continue reaping the straw, until it is reduced almost to

chaff, to improve the fodder, or forwards the preparation of the dung. The

farmers are certainly a lovely set, particularly when compared with those

of our own country; for they have after the days till is over, the country or

village walks. While dancing commences, it is astonishing what ease, agility &

grace, these plebeians will go through it. With what good nature which man

ners they conduct themselves to each other; all is concord, cheery and mild.

I would do any one good to look on them, they frequently as we did today

have we witnessed one or more couples, springing up from a lonely nation of

dance, twisting a gladdened scene over their heads, to cheer us as we pass

along: such unsophisticated nature & manners, we could not but admire.

As pleased with.

After passing the town, a rather small branch

of the stream, we got sight of Mikran, by & by we got in, having

been upwards of 10 hours on the move; all pretty well tried, 

as it was worse & worse felt, we had had nothing to eat since we set out; I was not

likely from appearance to get any stations relieved out till a late hour of

then, which was owing to the extraordinarily negligent. Commissioner, who

paid more attention to himself, his lady, & his retinue of mules, two

twenty in number, than to the detachment, who he was not

frequently neglected, much to the vexation of ourselves & the engineers

of the quest. For it is a strange to say, that where money is not

wasting & produce is all around in abundance, that starvation

much more...
should these in our cause?
“Shining in the midst of nature's bounty exist,
And in the lader vineyard dies of thirst.”
This would have been too bad, but he's had his warning. We're bailing too.
The village of Xilin contains upwards of a thousand inhabitants
though nothing worth noticing of itself.

The morn this morning was almost a misty, not having
any rattris... I set to them last night. Now obliged to march two
miles... applied with any, this is most

On the passage home he went on shore at
Bafia to avoid the annoyance over attendant
at coaling stations; here he must have con-
tracted the seeds of Batavian fever, which, though not showing itself in any outward
malignant form, must have insidiously worked
in his system.

The passage up the Red Sea was rough, and
the undeveloped illness, coupled with mal de mer,
had a depressing influence on his usual gay
spirits. The intense tropical heat of the season
also exercised its baneful sway, and in the
early morn of the 24th of July the brave spirit
passed painedless away and he was found
dead in his hammock—the result of heat apoplexy.

He rests in that historic sea which from our
earliest days has been associated as the watery
tomb of a mighty host, and the rendering up of
life of many a gallant soul, cut off in early exist-
tence as was the subject of our obituary
record.

Mr. Crosthwaite's sudden and unexpected end
cast a gloom over the ss. Merkars, where
his genial nature had, as a pleasant souveniv,
lighted up the days of a voyage home which he
was destined never again to see.

We offer those who mourn in painful anguish
the loss of one so dear our respectful sympathy
and many home affections. Our regrets at the early end of William... whom
Crosthwaite.

“Do you see that tree, sir?”
“The General, I do.”

“When, if my division be not provided with rations to
morrow by 12 o'clock, I'll hang you on that very tree.”
He confided to the General, though the threat was so alarming
that he lost no time in proceeding at full gallop to the head quarters
where he presented himself to the Duke of Wellington, complaining

Conversely, he loquaciously accused him with

“Do you see that tree, sir?”
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morrow by 12 o'clock, I'll hang you on that very tree.”
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that he lost no time in proceeding at full gallop to the head quarters
where he presented himself to the Duke of Wellington, complaining
should save us in our foes?

"Staves in the midst of nature's bounty sweet,
And on the laden vineyard side of night."

This would have been too bad, but he's had his warning & his blessing too. The village of Milan contains upwards of a thousand inhabitants though nothing worth notic[ing] of itself. Dist 10 miles.

8th The mess this morning were almost on a mutation, not having any rations delivered out to them last night. Man obliged to march two leagues to Miranda before they can be supplied with any; this is most shameful & willful neglect of that important, the Commissary, who cares less for himself at the best of quarters he can find on the road, while the rest of the troops may hunger & starve: he & Captain Terry had some severe words on the occasion. Teller very particular to each other, which no doubt were said in a duel, Terry already having asked me to be his second, which of course I have acquiesced in.

"What is the difference between a general and a Commissary-general?" said a lady to a Commissary-general, who is supposed to have made a large fortune not very honestly. "The only difference," interrupted a captain, "is that I know is, that the one bleeds his country, whilst the other bleeds for his country.

The certainly ought to be dismissed the service for such dastardly & unwarrantly conduct. One cannot be content as many of his dependants have been unjustly & unjustly served before, when in advance with the army, more particularly in that brave Wood's friend, General Sir Thomas Borton, he is like Owen's Pever, a bad enough fellow, steps at nothing. If his commands deceive, he were one of their gay adjutant, Commissary's, who though neglect or carelessness, once failed to supply his men's various needs; this was reported to the general, who instantly sent for the Commissary, & lamented accosted him with:

"Do you see that tree, Sir?"

"Yes, General, I do."

"When, if my decision be not provided with rations to-morrow 12 o'clock, I'll hang you on that very tree."

The conducted Commissary, thought the threat was so alarming that he lost no time in proceeding at full gallop to the head quarters, where he presented himself to the Duke of Wellington, complaining
most emphatically of the threat which General Osten had held out to him. "Did the General say he would hang you, Sir?" inquired his grace. "Yes, my lord, he did," answered the complaisant.

"Well, Sir," returned the Duke, "if he said so, believe me he means to do it. If you have no remedy but to provide the nation, the spec of necessity becomes a marvellous useful instrument in sharp

The spec of necessity became a marvellous useful instrument in sharp
turning a man to activity. If the Committee found it so; for the
tations were all up, ready for delivery, at 12 o'clock next day. I
of wish we were near our worthy Righty General, who commands
our division. If we were near, it would not be better timed or see him quartering
in the air. The first few miles was over rather a mountainous

The first few miles was over rather a mountainous
country, then passed over the river Leffe. We soon after entered the town of

Leffe, where the whole cavalcade halted for a short time. It the men swung
out for something to eat, were generously supplied by several of the inhabitants
of Leffe with a piece of bread, as they stood under the awning. This partially broke their fast for a time, but it was again announced that it was going to be a weather of these Roman days, which we had experienced so often; this of course called forth a volley of abuse from the men, on him, as they marched forward, leaving by a party of fifteen men, to bring up the column, which was yet to be killed
thus placing us again, something like;

Maister Michael Scott's man
Sought meat, and got none.

After passing a few hours away pleasantly in conversation on single words of broken sentences with a very pretty interesting female, that had allowed me to rest in her shop, I perambulated through this town of Leffe.

It is the only place of consequence between Lebbe and the City of

Lebbe is a moderate sized place, standing on the river Leffe, which waters take

their course into the Garonne. It is situated in the most stately spot, in the

whole Department. There is a stone wall seven or eight miles high, which encircles

its suburbs with a deep Moat. It has several strong stone gates and

no doubt has formerly been a formidable fortified town. To the north are the

remains of an ancient city, called St. Jean-de-Luz, the castle belonging

to which remains. The church is a handsome neat stone structure. While

I was surveying its demensions, suddenly turning round the steeple edge, I was

sailed upon, as I suppose, but instantly recovering myself, I found it
was some boys firing a Pistol at a mark, with all this, it was no joke, for the shot
was not quite close to my face: they laughed a little heartily, but not so with me, for my
nerves were not a little startled with the sudden report of five or six which was
being all along in an enemies country. I the town thought with marked people
from the neighborhood, who are all both in & out of it. Bonapartists, which
they evidently R frequently showered R expressed, as I passed amongst them
R I cannot but say, caused me some slight inward uneasiness. The tree
is chiefly in wine, brandy, & wool; having a fine R well cultivated country
which for many miles around is truly picturesque. The are a few mahogany
trees in the vicinity of the town, & the pears of it, especially its bons
aquariums, are in high request. Some very large kinds are likewise cul-
tivated near the walls. The seeds seldom attain to maturity. Of the
juices of which they are deprived, are shipped in the port. This fruit
it seems has long been a favourite fruit in France. I now went
in search of my party, whom I found busy engaged in cutting in the
slaughter-house. R had an opportunity of witnessing how they dispatched
the Bullocks. The army had its own butchers — men from the ranks, but in general
on the march, the oxen were slaughtered without Cocoons or Fouchery;
R in my mind, their mode of dispatching a Bullock of life is by far the
most expeditious; it certainly gives little, if any torture to the animal. They
having tied a noose about the horns of the beast, drew the end of it round a tree,
secure the head close to it; then instantly pushed a sharp pointed knife
down between the back of the horns, & the first vertebrae of the neck, this
was done between the two & the animal was done: the veins of the neck were then
opened, R the blood flowed. It was then instantly shunned round up, R
very soon after its flesh good or bad, still robing. Squeezing with life, divided
runt to each soldier, his potion. R there was certainly a considerable quanti-
ty of "Raw Hide", nick-named so, by the Soldier, as any one would
wish or require for a day's ration. For some days we succour
in their fresh meat, which although rather hard, tough, & stringy, was
thought by us to be very palatable, that is, what none better could be had.
To it was likely it would be some time before they got all ready. I went into a
shop to buy a small piece of cheese, they asked me very high of the fellow
R several that were in the shop, were very saucy R at first impatient which
I soon made them dispense with R be more civil before I went out.
upon the whole, it was not quite safe to be alone; this was a great contrast from the people's behavior to us at Sarbes. But so short a distance as we had them under our thumbs, we did not care; but, again, who would like to have a conquering enemy in his own country? Therefore, we must be lenient in our suspicions. Our troops passed upon them, lest when we reflect we should be apt to do so. I think the same. I forget to mention, that we had increased in numbers. If having a further force of six mountedATA, for we brought besides the money from Sarbes, 12,000 pairs of shoes, for the army, which they I suppose are in great want of; carried on a hundred and eighty miles, with the addition of 30 more Muleteers, which lengthened out our return considerably. Though they gave us somewhat more trouble of anxiety, watching, yet with their appearances, actions, dressing, singing, we lost nothing in want of levelling; for they were always after some fine appearance. Since we have travelled with them, through this country, we have generally found them civil, obliging, honest, yet naturally cautious, timid, suspicious to a great degree; but doing highly and carefully of their mules, more so than of themselves, even to excess, even to exhaustion. Reckoning them as they pass along under their heavy burdens, take great pains in carrying them down. Most of them were fantastically decorated about their heads, with ornaments of plated metal and fur. Their tails were tied up with red and yellow ribbons; and this would be frequently done as they travelled along. The hair from the shoulders to the hinder quarters, was closely shaved off, except a little which had been preserved about the tail. A while, on one mile, was disposed into the motto of "Viva me amare" (long live my master), or another, "Viva Iher. de Fe" (long life to Ferdinand the VII.) clipping the hair of the mules from off the back, is a very general practice. It is supposed, by helping the packs on, to prevent the Albaras or pack-saddles from hurting them. Their singing is charmingly wild and plaintive, and their songs are strongly expressive of their natural feeling towards their country, home, mules, which will be observed in the following translations.
Light on the mountain was fading away,
Sunny twice closing the long summer's day,
But light on the heart of the muleteer's own,
Which brightened each step that his mule galloped on.

For long had he followed the dreary campaign,
Long sighed for the mass of his bosom again,
And when from the valley her home met his view,
This heart on before his mule rapidly flew.

There verses were also adapted to a Spanish glee, usually sung by the Muleteers, set to four voices. Those who have been in Spain or France during the British War there, will well recollect the air.

The words were exhilarating to us as we paced it along; it had not the Mules frequently taken it up, one after the other. Sometimes several together; in giving us a specimen of their most dreadful thrilling & truly annoying brayings, it would have passed off very well, but their Choruses are certainly appalling.

As for the demoralised, the submissive they, he must assuredly ranks but as a rough Mule de performer. This much he slowly took would indicate a gentler voice. Though course, his Notes are far passing sweet compared to those of his brother Mule, who, when he opens his hideous throat, puts every charming sound to flight.

In a loud vulgar tone, Jack begins to cry with a moist whistle, rising gradually to the top of his powers like the progressive eloquence of a well-adjusted Oration, declining to an emphatic close, while the Mules, a most hideous noise increases as he gets his difficulty.

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Castle ruins — God's Bridge — Greta river — an heavy snow storm — the roads cut — Six horses to the Coach — Self exposed to it all night.

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Self walked 16 miles through the snow against time — No time for breakfast — encountered the snow while hills — arrived amongst my friends — relatives — spent the short time, pleasantly — Happily — Sat for my Şehriy — a great dislike to it.

Took a place in the Coach — bid friends good bye — A merry evening — good advice from Dear Mother.
To refer to the 31st Psalm — I promised faithfully — my Solar Star — 
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Coach off the road — Bramham Moor — its singular localities. 
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Their birthplace—Its chief trade, &c.

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The city of Coventry—St. Michael's Church. The fine school—Sir William Dugdale—St. Mary's Hall—Great show.


Sent to the play—Richards the tight rope dancer—Sunday excellent discourse—Passed over the Severn. 80 Leche rivers. Southam—Brother joins us. Laborious march. 858

Self had a complete seamen's rest from a horse—It hearty laugh—Banbury—its antiquity. Renowned cakes in extra bottle—All merry—Ordered to retreat—gathering to the Colours—Fine country—Banbury—Wilmot—The seat of the Earl of Rochester. Dacington—Extensive view.

custom — self — lieutenant — Corrigan, make a show with drawn swords — met the Duke & Duchess and had a gracious bow.

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Sunday, a bath day — its tranquility attended divine service — visited the two battle fields of King Charles I. — enjoyed the hotel's good fare.

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The scene around, all commotion—Portsmouth harbour
its eligibility & strength of Fortifications. No soldiers
to go on shore without leave—Visit Gosport—its
Fortified works—Military Barracks—Gardens
Supply—Cooperage—Gunpowder Magazine—
Iron Foundery—St. Hilary Hospital.

Met with our friend the Navy Officer—all social—
Self regrets not being in the Navy.

Anchor out at Spithead—The rendezvous of the Navy
at great Fleet—There'd the Boat a shore on a
cruise—Mount guard on board—it's day
mid-night duty—Reflections.

Our Births—Isle of Wight—The town of Hyde—its
River & Ferry—its pleasant site.

Signals flying—all conjecture—Firing in the Offing—
a glorious & appalling sight—At French Frigate taken.
Our Commodore's signal flying—Got under weigh.
The town of Lees & Fortifications.

The Bay of Southampton—Calshot Castle—Yarmouth—
Lymington—its salt works & baths—Yarmouth Castle & Light-house
Adam Bay—The Needles—The marine birds—The light-
houses lighted—Commodore hoists a light at his main
Top mast head—Many officers sick—St. Albans head—

Moon rises—Self turned in— Welcomb Regis—
Yarmouth—Portland Isle.
Chief bank—Portland Island—its Stone Castle—
Portland Race—its dangerous navigation—Parade.
in Dilly laughable scene - Capt. Turley - its beautiful scenery.
Dartmouth - Value of its women - Bribsh, the Prince
of Orange landed - Calm Start, Court crowned the
promontory of Btit Will - Anchored in Plymouth
Sound - The Bay described - Mount Edgecumbe
its site & prospect - The Mansion described
Nations allowed to Officers, not so palatable - Edisto
lights, &c. - Leave to go on shore
St. Nicholas Island - its Fortifications - Our quit-taking
Ryde - its Dock - Ship's House - St. Thomas
Church - The Military & Government establishments
Citadel - Yachting Office - Baking Biscuits, the
quick dispatch - The Shade
Ryder - Sir Joshua Reynolds North place - it lunch
Belvoir - Jolly Toll
Richmond Terrace, Grand Marine view - The harbours
called Sutton Brel - The Humber & the Elmet Water
Plymouth Sound - The Breakwater - Odstone
Lighthouse, &c. - The Curare British Stores, Capt.
J. Pullins - her shattered condition.
Return on board - Dangerous passage - More Vessels
anchor for Convoy - Evening Gun fired - Rags all
heaved - Welcome News - No person to leave the
ship - The Blue Feather hoisted - The Pilot gets
under weight for their - grand sight - Reflection -
High joy on leaving Albion Land.
The waves abounding — Scholm's commences left the Esopus Rocks description of them & the Light house — the most of its keeper — reflection on man's happiness in his occupation.

The number of our Convoy — Transports loaded with troops, Navy necessaries — Distribution of the men — All alert & full of glory — The soldier's reflection on quitting his native land.

Our Ship, the Harrower small tonnage — cramped for room — boxes & canteens used for chairs — much movement — births chosen according to rank — junior officers hard lot — The morning scene beautiful — white rolling Ocean grand — New tellers & life savers.

The Island of Ulcinum — its curious appearance — its demerits, &c — The gale continued fair — The rations given out to the troops — The sailors Walker grog — grumblings about it — refused to take it — ordered to be thrown overboard.

Mounted guard — The night watch dozy — Break of day — rising sick — The sea Bind high — it sail in sight — Our Commander gave chase — signal for the Convoy to shorten sail — Scholm's left them — all lovely — many songs — Surgeon Burns — a right good fellow — self officer of the day — had all purified — scrubbed between deck — a troublesome duty — the churning gale continued — all sail set — it a most fascinating sight — Commodore ever alert — The gallant Ships of England — At terrific storm — The fleet lay too — its striking effect — The undaunted men — The sight interesting to contemplate —

The sea agitated — Self saved — Wastefully beset — Perilous state of Captain Cox — all in high spirits expect to make to make the land — Thoughts on first making

The morning guns. Left started its striking shrilling echo. 602

Landed reflections. I left exploring reflection theison.

The traveller the most happy. Description of Lagos. The inhabitants. Lake de los, Las. The Basque mountain dwellers. National character. Their pride. Superstition.

The country around Lagos. The Basques or langt chieftain, to carry wine in for domestic use. Two of them also for a mule. The morning guns. Its vibrating effects.

Yet leave. Torred over Lake de los by two basque women. Their characteristic traits. St. Sebastian, part grand sight.

Description of the town & harbour of St. Sebastian. Its seaport state from war. It evening to evening. The Citadel. Its straight, sharp-scale condition.


Examined the fortifications, mines, & beach. The storming. Taking of the town & Citadel, and of the Island of Santa Clara.

Hundreds of skeletons of our brave soldiers, their grotesque appearance. Reflection at the sight. The British soldier's epitaph. His country's gratitude.

Disembark—March for Rentiera. Description of the town.
Captain steward of our regiment, the Commandant.
Our soldiers—Light of the troops.
Reviver aged to be contented. The officer of the 48th regiment, wounded, he gave us an insight into campaigning—Retire to rest. Comforts & endearments—Use second nature.

Scarcity of horses—It laughable occurrence—It allows license from government—Cash scarce—Our wants. It wishes to be subdued—Does great good—Buying corn.

The Provost Marshall. The officers flopped 12 to 20 lances without a court martial—Its good effects. They marched immediately. The town of Rentiera. Its numerous wells. Self sealing my time away—It young officer of the 48th foot joins me. He's about 23 years—Chew him up street of a young officer of General Gerse.

Visit the camp adjoining—All alive & jolly. Go in search of fresh billets—Laughable description of them. Officer of the day—Sent forward into France for billets—Turned in, slept little sleep—The prospect before, congeal to my feelings.

Advance up the Pyrenees Mountains. The rugged scene grand & sublime—Reflections.

The roads of France & Spain dreadful—Caps many dead cattle. The deserted village of Iven. The Bidafou River, the boundary near of France & Spain. At the bridge of boats. Make a mother halt—Reflection on
the two nations — Roucqeau's thoughts on travelling. 

And age noted for its brandy — Contarabia its picturesque situation & fortifications — Chevron light of the contending armies on the Road — The French retreat of the Spanish Viceroy — Wellingtons encampment — The cables turned — Enter France — ascend a steep hill. Numerous horses, cattle, lay dead all around — Fortifications, Entrenchments, &c. along the road.

A grand mountain scenery — A Chateau in sight — Many towers & barracks — much to pass from them — quickened my pace — crossed the Pyrenean stream & enter St. Jean de Luz.

Set about getting bullets — much trouble — all bustle and commotion — much amused by the groups around — the detachment arrives.

St. Jean de Luz — bay and river — the battle on the rivelle

Took a stroll — the holy of St. Jean de Luz — WrecksREPUL

...Vexious & appalling storm — pathetic description of its

destructive effects

Description of my bullet — Long fasting — Nations given out nothing to cook them in — Self refreshed & contented

Woman ever kind

The classic heights of Bonnevalles — Sun setting on the gigantic

acres — Stars on the spirit of the Pyrenees —

Fix my bed — happy repose — mastered for marching —

detained under a searching sun — nothing to eat or drink —

allowed to fall out — Paint strips — water — water, was the

men to escort — vacotions — Quartermaster Forces of

the 2nd Regiment introduced to us — Marched off with

12 Mules laden with supplies — Description of our

Caravans — Muleteers & drivers, &c.

At bridge blown up — the country wide — struck off

Morning fine. Weather clear. Landscape boundless. Sleep a blessing. The village of Boletaree. The Enemy Encamped here.


have undergone hearty good fellow. I was to have been a
sailor. Well do my duty.

arrive at the village of St. Agrippa, its situation, etc. The view
extensive, the land was lovely. Roused hunger appeared.
Bellissa's climate fine. England the best. 646

bad road, unpleasant scene. The Mules. Muleteers all down
together. Ludicrous scene. The Chambert of Bovard.

Appearances not to be relied on. To rest and content. The
spririt morning breaking forth. It removed from a general
indignation to our companion. Leave the high road mean. We
by lane. Muleteers custom of balancing weights.

Is showing between one R. Corrigan. The gentleman's pro-
verbially reserved.

bad road, unpleasant scene. The Mules. Muleteers all down
together. Ludicrous scene. The hamlet of Bovard.

Self and detachment marched further for our bullet. Much trust
by brother officer, not my duty. Hate selfishness. Hungry
rest, fatigued, no rest, refreshed. Turned in.

 Heard a heavy firing during the night. Suspected sortie from
Kaysone. hallway morning. Narrow escape of no breakfast.

The banks of the Pau. It windsongs. Movement. It seems
drawn up. One of boats. The Mules had to get over

Great connection among the muleteers. They a lovely
set of fellows. Their energetic countenances. Singing
several patriotic songs. Highly amusing. Passed through

some vineyards. Romantic situation. Men's industry rewarded.

Few agile men on the country. St. Devorgua.

Women afraid of the storms. Baffled by a dead officer.

It was a spectacle. Conjecture how shot. He left him as
we found him. He died a soldier.


Village a considerable size. The Gare de Pau. The
word gave. Retired to rest. Heard a tremendous firing—
though at ease—perhaps not out of danger. The
inhabitants different in dress & manners. The Guér
coming full gallop back—crying out the Brigands
All in commotion—got the Sults collected together.
Recived our Orders. Much talk about the affair.
I advance with the front guard. Heard distant firing—
Turned out nothing particular. Officers & men taken
by the Brigands. The former ill-used. The Brigands
8000 strong. Deserters from the armies—much traded.
They hunted down. Bestantly. Cowards.
The road lined with a most gory sight—frightened of the Banditti
Selt—affected with 3D feelings—atrocities of an Irishman.
Aored safe. An encounter with the butcher, killing
Cattle for our Nations. A narrow escape from him.
Drew my Sword, &c.

A French Boy, lost his life— a temporary substitute.

Our Nations more enterprising.

Mine Host a Tenant of a fellow. Self leases he partially
subsidized. Women ever willing. Kind treatment—
always subsides. The Brigands reported to be near—
Double our Guard with the assistance of the inhabitants.

The village of Payo. Used precaution against my
travellers. Host—more indebted. Drew my sword
& slept in my clothes. The night passed away.

The Commanding General troubleme. Report of a Walt
The banks of the Gare de Pau. Picturesque scene—
Sun shining—All tranquility. Before received
a smart despatching. Arrived at Pithes. Got into
quarters. All much fatigued with the long days march.
Relieves of the money. Halt till further Orders—
Ramble over the town—Description of Stroee & its environs
Colonel Thompson of our Regiment Commandant
stuck to dine. &c. The Battle of Stroee Described
The scene after the action—Dreadful slaughter—The losses
lament—Mutilation of a Drummmer Boy
Mules & Mulassers arrival—Thur speaks Sgambo—Solomon
Ghaunting—Evening Prayer—Self affected by
their strains & self devotion
Shot shot on the entering streets—Afflicting case of a
wounded young Officer—Visited the Military Hospital
many ill from wound—some severe to handle
broken legs again—in excellent but scarce dinner
Colonel Thompsons heroic conduct—At sudden Rout
The good things of this life, come slowly, but fleet
quickly—Left 80,000 dollars behind
his fare from here—Description of them—Was used
for fuel—Vegetables cheap—Sugar & tea very dear
bought the day at Harware stream by a bridge of boats
The village of Negimian—A cover—The river floor
Lord Wellington & the Duke D’Argouelles had an interview
got more than 14 carts—Very tense—Men fatigued—Had
to wait for our Nations—Dinner the Irishman
content—The heat pressed eating—The Soldier's
toasted with the toast by a temporary bridge
to the village of Grenade
The Spanish patriotic recruit—Their hope for revenge.
The towns of Stroee, Barcelona—The Bridge—The Carts
stuck fast in the mire—A Detachment of Artillery
arrove Kigallop through it—Got sadlly splashed
promised assistance—not fulfilled—Self made reproach
id—they liable to a reprimand
The artillery & heavy guns—Met an escort of French Reserves, 9 twenty cart loads of wounded soldiers—The mind reflects—The ill effects of war—The village of Brie—all halted for the night—The country fine.

The town of Plaisance—Great flour—The commodities—Pesticide drugs.—The timber or wooden shoe—Dried fruits—quantities consumed—Capital demand—The people all kind—Sir Robert's remark on benevolent nature—The towns have generally squares.

Vows of trees—Vines of vines—Laughable.

The French half a century behind the English in agriculture—complements, &c.—Met the 1st. Regiment—the surgeon—a fine fellow—The Plain of Brie—The Vineyards—The people preparing them—Beauvoir—drip of the plains.

Personal appearance of the inhabitants—The men handouts wear the Highland Bonnet—The women fine complexion—great sagacity—striking heads—It real volatile Frenchman—A loaf of bread—24 Vi Brie—some hard fighting—Marshall South retreats, on Sarthe—A singular phenomenon, Night of the Seine or Loire mountains.

The country rich, well cultivated & thinly inhabited—Enter Sarthe—all alive owing to the many troops—self a capital bill—halted here—Met some brother officers—My Host left a beautiful breakfast, a great treat—felt almost awed.

Sailed out after the lions of the place, The town of Sarthe stands on the Seine—its ancient buildings, shops, commodities—Great power—much resorted to—The females handsome, The men healthy and good—dressed in Society goods.

Excursions up the mountains to the Pic-de-Midi. Bagnoires-de-Luchon. Barreges. St. Luce to St. Laurus.


Road up to the Pic-de-Midi. Terrible view down the valley over Barreges. The foaming Bastan. The town of Barreges & its hot springs.


grandeur, barren, frozen regions—Mans
littleness—a mere atom
My fascinating Hostess & her happy family—The
exquisite Dancing Master—Gay Billiard room
Frenchmen naturally lively and polite—The Fort
to be attacked to-morrow—The Raps of Loudon & Fort 682
The Detachment much raised—Ready for anything
Took a stroll—Great view from the bridges Settle-
ments of the Alpine Mountains—The General
His staff galloped past reconnoitring—With great
delight—The Fort in the Raps not to be attacked.
Great disappointment to many—The Detachments
to move forward—Got all ready—God Host &
Hostess sorry at our departure—Bed farewell
Assisted by the beat of the Drum—Left this hospit-
table Chateau—The heart leaps back to kindness.
Move off on the march—Slow but picturesque—Rabattins.
The trees—River—Farmers tilling, suck Corn with hoes
Killed—infected by Women & Children—The Peasantry
living—frequently walking in front of their Cottages
The River stream—Ten hours tedious march—All told
nothing to eat—The Commissary General’s negligence
Salt to hunger in the midst of plenty.
The village of Milan—The soldiers half famished.
The Commissary in fault—itDeal at hand.
The difference between a General & the Commissary
General—Anecdote between General Clinton & the
Commissary General—The Duke’s letter: cool
reply—The spur of necessity is marvellous.
Halted at Mejdine—The men fed with bread by the
Inhabitants. The Detachment moved forward—self-willed men left to bring the nations—slothier banjan day—interesting conversation with a Female. Promulgate the town—its ancient name & history—its walls of stone. The Church—self-started, narrow escape of men shot. Almost unnerve—here Democrats or Bonapartists—

Mulberry & Pear Trees

The slaughterhouse & slaughtering of oxen—Instantly cut up & divided among the Troops. Raw flesh—dissipated on it, if none no better. The people rather saucy. Not to be depended upon. We must be lenient & act the golden rule.

The entire convey of Mules. Muleteers & Villagers—Forty two thousand pairs of shoes—The lively Muleteers—love attention of & to their Mules. Fantastically equipped—clipped, branded, marked with spots. The Spaniards delightful singing, exuberant of their home mules & country. Cheered us on our heavy way.

The Muleteers song. Comparison between the voices of the Mule & elf.
APPENDIX.

Names of Towns, Villages, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Territories, and Rivers, seen by land & water, with the number of miles travelled over.

Seaton Castle to Pennyquicke, Gosford, &c., page 267.


Pennyquicke to Edinburgh, page 369.


Pennyquicke to Peebles, page 374.

Newbattle 374 — Peebles 374 — River Tweed 374.

Pennyquicke to Henlith, page 379.

Pentland Hills 379 — Hermitage of Brad 390 — Henlith.

Pennyquicke to Henlith, page 401.

The Esk River 401 — Pentland Hills 401 — Henlith 401.

Pennyquicke to Seaton Castle, page 404.

Roslin Castle 404 — Hawthornden 405 — Dalkeith 406.

Prestonpans 406 — Seaton Castle 406.

347 2/13.687 1/349
Seaton Castle to Edinburgh, page 100
Prestonpans 406 Musselburgh 400 Edinburgh 400
Seaton Castle to Dumbarton, page 418
Prestonpans Musselburgh Dumburgh
Leith water Constorphine Hill Hermiston
Union Canal Gogar Burn Burn House
East N. Mid Calter 418 The Linnhouse Whitemont
Waters Kirk Livingston Blackburn
Whithburn Hamilton Sidehead Badenoch
High of Scots Inn Saltburn Holy Town
Thistlefield Belrie hill Parkhead Lettermac</p>
Calder Water 419 Parkhead Cambuslie Glasgow
Anderson Portick 420 Kelvin Water Rockburn
Barnhill Inchman Bridge Westeroff
Dalnotter Hill Old Millpatrick Bowling
Bay 121 Millpatrick Union Canal
Dunachter 422 Dumbock Rock Dumbarton 23.70

Dumbarton to Greenock, page 426
Dumbarton Castle Clyde river Port Glasgow
The town of Greenock 424
Greenock to Ben Lomond, page 429
Clyde River Helensburgh Gairloch Lock
gave 429 Rowanlock Lock Long Row
Lock Lomond Fruin Water Glen Fruin
Glen Finlas Luss & Luss Water 430 Douglas
Water Inveruglas Ferry Point Starfin 432
Inveruglas Hill Starlot Ann i' Ferry 433
Ben Lomond 436 Ben Nevis Mountain 439
Lock Lomond 441 Inveruglas Ferry W. 442

Land Water Miles
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<td>Greenwich to Dumbarton</td>
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<td>Port Glasgow</td>
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Total: 3,526,12,710,11,436
Lanark — Lento Hills 487 — Castland Craig 8726 13 110 17 486 —
House River 488 — Cambusnathan Castle
Carluke 489 — Wishawton — Iron Iron works
Calder Water — Bellanhill — Glasgow 190 60 60
— Glasgow to Carlisle 510 page
Rutherglen 510 — Langside — Caplton
Hillside — Rutherglen — Possil water 511
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Carron Bridge 519 — Thornhill — Nith River
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— Carlisle to Hild 532 page
— Aervil river — The Munnyer — Solheil Gate
Inglewood Forest — Penwith — Sidlaw mountain
Southwold — Emont River 533 — Emont
Vale — Ullswater — Borough Castle — Eden
River — Westmoreland — Appleby & Castle 534
— Brough 535 — Stanmore Forest — Yorkshire 3,910 48 340 11 380
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River 684 — Miellan 686 — Léon River 686 — Mirande 686

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