

A
GUIDE
TO THE
COUNTY OF WICKLOW.

Illustrated by Engravings,

WITH
A LARGE MAP OF THE COUNTY,

FROM
ACTUAL SURVEY.

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COUNTY OF WICK

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INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER.

THE county of Wicklow, one of the smallest in Ireland, lies directly south of Dublin, and contains an area of 660 square miles, being thirty-three miles in length by twenty in breadth, with a population amounting to 110,767 persons. It is bounded on the east by the Irish Sea; on the west by parts of Carlow, Kildare, and Dublin counties, and on the south by Wexford. There are three baronies and four half-baronies in this county, viz. Arklow, Newcastle, Ballynacor, baronies;—the half-baronies are, two of Talbot's-town, one of Rathdown, and one of Shillelagh. The partition of Wicklow into baronies was probably subsequent to that of the other counties in Ireland; for, although the boundary of the county was virtually assigned by the prescription of limits to the surrounding shires, which occurred in the reign of King John, yet we find that the dignity of a county was withheld from this division of Leinster until 1605*.

The ancient inhabitants of this part of Ireland, according to Ptolemy, were the Cauici; but the uncertainty of the division in the old maps is such, that the Cauici and Menapii may both have inhabited the country afterwards called Wickenloe. At a very early period, viz. in the fifth century, religious characters and establishments

* This is beautifully and concisely expressed in the *Hibernia Dominicana*, in the following words: "Wickloe patrum memoria 1605 comitatus jus induit, Equite Arth. Chichester pro-rege."

appear to have existed in various parts of this county. Of these, Palladius and St. Coemgen or Kevin, were the most distinguished for their piety and learning. *The aboriginal chieftains of Wicklow, the O'Tooles, O'Byrnes, O'Kavanaghs, and Walshes, are now either extinct or in total obscurity, and their once great domains have passed into other hands.

There are, according to the county survey, fifty-eight parishes and only twenty churches in the whole county. This number of parishes is too small, for several, which are counted as one in the fifty-eight, are unions ; for instance, Arklow is an union of eight. The patronage of these benefices is divided between two sees, Dublin and Ferns, the Archbishop of Dublin having the greater proportion.

The face of the country is extremely varied ; in one part rich, level, and fertile ; in another, mountainous and barren. The vein extending from Bray to Arklow, bounded on the east by the sea, and on the west and north by the mountains, is rich and beautiful. Here the climate is milder, owing to the shelter of the northern hills, and the soil more fertile than in the western part of the county, and the crops and harvest much more early. The central division, in a direction north and south, although apparently barren, waste, and desolate, is not unproductive, for here the ancients raised iron in abundance, and probably gold, while the moderns have procured copper and lead in great profusion. The more westerly division possesses both mountain and lowland, but being much interrupted by the irregular protrusions of the adjacent counties, and not being either so picturesque or romantic as the other divisions, it has been less accurately described. One barony, particularly, Shi-

* See Ortelius's Map of Ireland.

lelagh, is so remote and inconvenient of approach, that it is seldom seen except by its own residents. Mr. Frazer has applied a very appropriate image to the illustration of the face of this country, mountainous and rugged in the centre, but skirted by rich and fertile land;—"it resembles," says the author of the Survey, "a frieze cloak with a lace border." This appears a more happy application when it is remembered that the manufacture of frieze is carried on amidst these very wilds.

The visiter to this county will in vain look for either peculiarity of costume or distinctness of accent: intercourse with the metropolis has destroyed the former, and no county in Ireland is so completely free from the least tincture of peculiarity in dialect. Perhaps the total extermination of the Irish language may have contributed not a little to this circumstance, for in most other counties the peasantry converse in their native language only.

These few general observations being laid before the reader, it is now necessary to explain the arrangement of the following pages, and point out how they may be used with the best advantage. The county is supposed to be subdivided longitudinally into three sections; the first, on the sea coast, extends from Bray to Arklow; the second, from Enniskerry to Carnew; the third, from Saggard to Baltinglass. The tourist is conducted, in a serpentine direction, from Dublin to Arklow, in the south, back to Enniskerry, in the north, and then to the south again to Baltinglass, by which means he sees the entire of this county, and part of the neighbouring ones. This division also corresponds with the trisection of the county by the three great lines of road, which pass through the centres of each subdivision, the Rathdrum, the Military, and Enniscorthy roads. The tourist is advised to pro-

ceed to Bray, and while there, several interesting subjects are pointed out: the directions are not only arranged for those who intend visiting every object of curiosity or interest in the county, but also for those who do not wish to proceed farther than one day's journey: for this reason, Powerscourt, the Dargle, the Waterfall, and Kilruddery are all described as distinct and independent subjects, which may be visited from the village of Bray, in the course of a few hours, or else may be taken on the route of the tourist as all other places.

To return, then, to our fellow-travellers who are resolved upon accompanying us, *per varios casus*:—setting out from Bray, we pursue the new road through the glen of the Downs, and passing through Newtown Mount Kennedy, visit every attractive scene or object from thence to Arklow. The different inns are mentioned, and the precise distances stated. Turning to the south we penetrate the uninhabited wilds and romantic dells in the mountainous tract which occupies the centre of the county, in which the mineralogy, now an important and interesting subject, has been carefully attended to. And even in this wilderness, the traveller will find such directions as will enable him to be perfectly secure of meeting comfortable inns to rest at. We now pursue the Military road, and having reached the Scalp and Dublin, prepare to reconduct our reader through Tallagh, Saggard, and Blessington, into a country of a different character, and which probably will not afford him as much gratification. Should he refuse to take advantage of our directions in pursuing the road to Baltinglass, let him not, at all events, reject our suggestion of visiting Russborough, the seat of the Earl of Miltown, and the Waterfall of Poul-a-Phuca, both which can be readily accomplished in a day's tour.

A
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ROAD FROM DUBLIN TO BRAY.

THE general view exhibited, in the preceding chapter, of the distribution and arrangement of the following directions, renders it unnecessary to advance a reason here for supposing the tourist to enter the county of Wicklow by Bray, in preference to any other road; so that we shall proceed at once to describe the places through which the ride to Bray necessarily leads, and also to state by what deviation the interest of the scenery may be much increased.

The celebrated road along the shore of Dublin Bay to the villages of Black Rock and Dunleary*, fashionable bathing places in the golden days of Ireland, is the commencement of our route. Black Rock is now much decayed, but Dunleary, or, as it has been denominated since the visit of his Majesty, Kingstown, is an improving settlement: here are two very extended piers, an asylum harbour, and considerable works, tending to improve the port of Dublin, carrying on under commissioners ap-

* The population of Black Rock amounts to 1276 persons, and that of Dunleary to 1505.

pointed by parliament. Leaving Dunleary to the left, you now proceed to the village of Cabinteely*, above which, on the right, stands Cabinteely House, the seat of Miss Byrne, the representative of an ancient and respectable family. In a glen, behind the hill of Cabinteely, called Brennan's or Bryan's Town, is a crom-liagh (or inclined stone), one of the most perfect in the kingdom. Not far from the cross roads of Cabinteely, a large area, of about 120 acres, is shown, where 4000 men were encamped, in 1795, which encampment was continued for several years. One little elevation, called Drum-gun Hill, seems to have been continued through ages as a military rendezvous; its present extraordinary name is not borrowed from its having been a field of encampment in 1795, but from its being the precise spot where the army of king James encamped, and remained for five successive days after the battle of the Boyne: on one of the intervening nights the king slept at Puck's Castle upon the side of Shankill †.

The encampment of 1795 should properly have derived its name from the lands of Cabinteely, but it was usually called Leighlinstown Camp. About one mile farther is the pretty village of Leighlinstown, in an agreeable hollow, watered by a mountain-stream; the disposition of the ground on the banks of the rivulet, and the irre-

* At a considerable distance to the right, in the centre of a thickly inhabited and richly wooded country, a majestic obelisk is seen, raising its tapering summit to the height of 100 feet. This was erected at the sole expense of the charitable and humane Sir Pigot Piers, bart. in 1740, in order to give employment to the poor.

† There is a house at the village of Chapel-Izod, about one mile from Dublin, which it is said was occupied by king James in the morning, and by king William in the evening, of the same day.

gular manner in which the cottages are scattered, form altogether a very pleasing and picturesque scene: here is the seat of Mr. Justice Day. Bray is now only three miles distant, and the road every instant becomes more and more interesting. On the right, the heights of Shankhill bound the view, while in the front are seen the Great and Little Sugar-Loaf Mountains, and the stately promontory of Bray Head: on the left, the beautiful shore of Killiney gradually discloses itself, and its hills rise boldly from the water.

OLD CONNAUGHT, BRAY.

AT the foot of Shankhill are several very beautiful demesnes: among these, the seat of Mr. Roberts commands the most extensive view, being the most elevated, but the most pleasing and elegant demesne in this neighbourhood belongs to the Right Hon. William Conyng-ham Plunket; the house is a handsome square building, commanding an extensive and rich prospect, and the grounds are laid out with good taste, and undergoing daily improvements. The lands around Mr. Plunket's house, until the year 1641, belonged to an ancient family, the Walshes of Old Connaught: but, from the subsequently distracted state of the country, the unhappy proprietors found it expedient to dispose of all their lands which were not forfeited, and withdraw to France. This final desertion of the abode of their ancestors, took place in 1691, immediately after the treaty of Limerick. Part of the old mansion stood until very lately, and was pulled

down only a little before the demesne came into Mr. Plunket's possession.

There is a small chapel, wrapped in ivy, with a favourite and much revered cemetery, in the Old Connaught avenue, nearly opposite to Walcot Lodge. The chapel was of similar design, and its dimensions equal to those of the little cell at the foot of Bray Head. The ruin is preserved in all its interesting and picturesque solemnity, by a gentleman not less remarkable for purity of taste, and acuteness of judgment in elegant literature, than for a dignified yet unaffected, unassuming yet assiduous discharge of the clerical duties of the populous parishes of Bray and Old Connaught, of which he (the Rev. William Plunket) is at present the incumbent.

On the retired road from Old Connaught village to Fassaroe, the seat of P. Crampton Esq., within the wall of Mr. Westby's demesne, and on the left side of the road, stands an old cross with its arms enclosed in a circle, and beside it, on an elevated pedestal of neat modern workmanship, a baptismal font very ingeniously executed. They both, probably, belonged to the chapel of Old Connaught just mentioned. Crosses, it is true, were erected even at distances from any ecclesiastical edifice, but fonts not so. This cross was much taller, but the shaft was broken about three feet from the pedestal, against which the fragment may be seen leaning.

Within a mile of Bray is Crinken, and near it several splendid demesnes; on the left, opposite the road leading to Walcot Lodge and Old Connaught, is Cork Abbey, a fine venerable-looking place, containing a quantity of large timber trees, with well laid down and extensive lawns; the mansion is but badly suited to the beauty and dignity of the demesne.

Here you enter the town of Bray, part of which is in the county of Dublin, and part in that of Wicklow; the river being the boundary, or rather the separation of the counties.

The tourist has been conducted to Bray by the usual and the most direct road; but, as we suppose that expedition is not the only nor the chief object of the majority of tourists, we shall here suggest a deviation from the high road, which, while it increases the length of the journey from Dublin to Bray by three miles only, increases the pleasure of the drive a thousandfold—we mean a detour over the Killiney Hills. When you arrive at Kingstown, you should endeavour to coast along the shore, as closely as the roads will admit, and, passing the old castle and harbour at Bullock, inclosed by a pier of Danish erection*, proceed to Dalkey: here are the ruins of seven castles, erected in the reign of Elizabeth, for the purpose of protecting the guards employed in resisting the incursions of pirates, who then frequented the coast in great numbers.

The next object deserving attention is the common of Dalkey, a wild, uncultivated, but beautifully picturesque spot. A description of the delightful scenery in this neighbourhood would lead to an unjustifiable digression in a work treating of the county Wicklow solely: the tourist or reader must be content with a mere recital of the places he is to pass in this line of road, and a bare enumeration of the objects which should detain him on the way.

* There is, beside, another extraordinary remnant of antiquity near Bullock, a druidical rocking stone. See their uses spoken of in the Description of Luggelaw.

From Dalkey Common the road lies up Killiney Hill towards the telegraph: this hill was once higher, and formed a much greater mass, but part has been cut down and carried away to construct the pier at Kingstown. Passing by Loftus Hall, you reach the gate of the deer-park, and about twenty yards beyond this, Bray Head, Killiney Bay, and the Valley of Bray, are all suddenly unfolded to view. This sublime scene, unequalled by any thing in Wicklow, and unrivalled by any the Guide knows of elsewhere, with the exception probably of that from Baron Hill, in the Isle of Anglesea, is ample compensation indeed for this digression of the tourist; and when his Majesty visited the county of Wicklow, in 1821, he was conducted hither, on his return, by his noble host, the late Lord Viscount Powerscourt. There are three hills in the Killiney range, all rising very abruptly from the sea; upon the summit of the centre one, at a height of 475 feet from the water, stands an obelisk, erected by Colonel Mapas, in 1741, for the same excellent purpose which induced Sir Pigot Piers to build the more beautiful pillar at Stillorgan*, the year preceding: from this obelisk the panoramic view is so incredibly beautiful, that the experience of the visiter is the only testimony he would rely on, and which we most anxiously recommend him to adopt. From this are seen the Bays of Dublin and Killiney, an amphitheatre of mountains extending from Bray Head, in the south, to the extremity of the Dublin chain, the richly cultivated country around the metropolis, the islands of Dalkey, Ireland's Eye, and Lambay, and the peninsula of Howth. This is merely a catalogue of names; description cannot convey an ade-

* See page 2,—note.

quate idea of the beautiful disposition which Nature has made of these numerous objects of her creation.

Let us now hasten towards the appointed goal, the town of Bray; on the way thither, from the village of Killiney, there are but two objects of additional interest, as the view continues uninterrupted, and equally beautiful, until you reach the Dublin road, where the lowness of situation excludes further scenic enjoyment until you arrive at Bray. At Killiney, in a field behind Mount-Druid Demesne, is a druidical circle, containing a temple, with the chair of the high priest and sacrificing stone; these curious remnants of antiquity are carefully preserved in an enclosure, and cannot be visited without the permission of the proprietor. On the side of the hill, overlooking Leighlinstown, is a pyramidal pillar, erected to the memory of the late Duke of Dorset, who was killed by a fall from his horse, while hunting with the Lord Powerscourt's hounds. His grace was, at the time of *this melancholy catastrophe, not more than twenty-two* years of age, had resided for some time in Ireland, and, by his gentlemanly and amiable manners, created a general feeling of affectionate regard towards him in the hearts of the nation: his noble mother, then vice-queen of Ireland, had an incontestible proof, in the respect shown to the memory of her son after death, of the sincerity of the regard entertained for him by this country during his lifetime.

At the foot of Killiney Hills, on the south bank of the Leighlinstown River, stand the ruins of Shangana Castle, now converted into a barn or store-house, the walls of which are very perfect; and about half a mile farther the Bray-road is joined, which was quitted at Black Rock.

TOWN OF BRAY.

THE town of Bray is situated upon a river of the same name, the boundary of the county Wicklow, ten miles from Dublin, and within less than a quarter of a mile of the sea; part stands on the Dublin side of the river, but the greater portion is in the county Wicklow. On every side are gentlemen's seats, improved in the most expensive manner, and with admirable taste. Near the bridge, on the Dublin side, is Ravenswell, formerly the seat of the Rowleys, but now let to yearly tenants; and, at the upper end of the town, on the Kilruddery road, are several exceedingly neat cottages, which let for the season at rents of nearly 100*l.* each. Behind the town, as you approach from Dublin, rises Bray Head, a lofty and commanding promontory, its outline bold and irregular, its colour always dark and gloomy, and its sides precipitous and rugged; this, we mentioned, was seen by the traveller under very peculiar and pleasing circumstances, for the first time, from the Killiney Hills. The river of Bray, which is the same that flows through the Dargle, is spread over a wide waste of moory strand, for a distance of a mile from the town: the body of water is not considerable, while the fall is sufficiently great; so that, by a little embanking, and the erection of one or two weirs between the Dargle and the mouth of the river, this valley and the trout fishery would be much improved, a great quantity of land, now barren, recovered, and the number of water-falls would form a series of pretty objects in the drive towards the Dargle.

Bray is a rectory in the diocese of Dublin: the church,

which stands on the river side, is large and comfortable, and ornamented with a steeple and spire. Divine service is attended, in summer, by numbers of persons of rank and respectability, the neighbourhood being still a fashionable bathing place*. There is a regular post here, and two fairs are held in each year on the 1st of May and the 20th of September: great quantities of frize and flannel are exhibited for sale, and some black cattle and sheep. In the town of Bray is Quin's famous hotel; his house is large, and kept with neatness, regularity, and elegance; his charges moderate, and the accommodation and attendance cannot be excelled. Quin's chaises are superior in decoration and style of equipment to any thing in England; and, besides these, he is supplied with a number of handsome barouches, for the accommodation of parties visiting the beautiful scenery in this neighbourhood, and in every part of Wicklow. Quin was the first person who introduced an elegant and improved style of posting into this kingdom, and has carried it to such a degree of perfection that he is never likely to be rivalled. Had there been many such improving and spirited persons placed at the head of respectable establishments through the kingdom, intercourse and civilization would have advanced more rapidly, and Ireland had been spared the censure and the laugh raised against her, by one of her most distinguished novelists, in the story of the *Knocka-crockery Post-boy*.

In front of the inn are the arms of the Earl of Meath, to whom a great part of the town of Bray belongs. There is an old castle at Bray, near which a desperate battle

* The population of Bray is estimated at 2497 souls. Here are two charity schools, one containing 57, the other 120 females.

was fought in 1690, between the armies of William and James. Here are, also, a handsome Roman Catholic Chapel, and a barrack for infantry.

The road in front of Quin's hotel leads to the sea-shore; the strand is shelving and pebbly, and bathing is practicable at all hours. No attempt has yet been made to improve the harbour, so that only small craft come near the town; there is neither quay, wharf, nor pier. It was once suggested to construct a rail-way from the mountains, through the vale which the Bray river waters, to the river's mouth, and there erect a pier, where the mountain granite could be exported, for the purposes of building in other places; but this suggestion appears to have been rejected without any examination.

A plan for forming an available harbour at the mouth of Bray river, was lately made by Alexander Nimmo, Esq. The features of his plan consist of, a pier thirty perches in length, at right angles to the beach, commencing from or near the Tower, and south of the boat-house: thence issues an arm of twenty perches, at an obtuse angle, northward into six fathom water, terminated by a kant. From the boat-house again a straight pier is to issue, opposite the kant or jetty, twenty-four perches in length. The breadth of the harbour entrance to be ten perches, and the area inclosed four acres, having a depth at high water of about fifteen feet.

The preceding plan is most flattering, and, to those acquainted with the shore, apparently full of truth: there are besides two very powerful arguments in favour of an attempt to accomplish it, the sagacity of the projector, and the liberality and public spirit of Mr. Quin, who is ready to advance five hundred pounds' sub-

scription in aid of this public, we had almost said national, object.

Following the coast to Bray-Head, a work of pleasing difficulty is presented, the ascent to its summit, an elevation of 807 feet above low water; this can be accomplished by a little perseverance, though it is quite impossible to climb round the precipitous cliffs which hang over the sea. In this dark and inaccessible brow, the curlew, cormorants, and gulls build their nests, and on the approach of a storm, or on being disturbed by any unusual noise, they endeavour to rival the solemn rolling of the waves by their loud and melancholy screams, while they darken the chasm, in whose front they have built their nests, by flitting from rock to rock in wild and unmeaning confusion.

Bray-Head * is composed chiefly of quartz rock, divided into two great masses, the division between them being marked by a hollow in the middle of the hill; the coast around the head-land consists of numerous successions of stratified rocks, which ascend part of the northern and eastern brows of the head. Upon the strand, on each side of this promontory, are found pebbles, white and almost pellucid, which strike fire but weakly, being imperfect crystals. Various coloured pebbles are also found all along the Wicklow coast, bearing a resemblance, according to Rutton, to Egyptian; these strike fire with steel, and cause no ebullition with acids; they admit of cutting, and receive a high polish.

The view from the summit of Bray Head is beautiful, varied, and extensive; to the west are seen the two Sugar

* Perhaps it was so named from some fancied resemblance it bears to a neck, which is called Braighe, in Irish, or from Bri, a hill. — *Harris.*

Loaf mountains, backed by the majestic Douce, at whose foot the extensive plain of Powerscourt appears spread out; to the north appears the village of Bray, with its church and steeple, the latter a beautiful emblem of aspiring civilization: at the foot of the hill is Mr. Putland's demesne, occupying the sloping ground between the high road and the strand; beyond Bray river the sinuosities of the coast, but most of all Killiney bay, are striking features in this delicious picture. The extreme distance is occupied by the islands of Dalkey and Lambay, the former of which appears to have been separated from the Killiney Hills by a bold inroad of the dissociating ocean.

The most agreeable descent is by the side of the hill that hangs over the village and bathing strand: just as the strand is gained, the antiquarian may observe a small chapel, the walls of which are tolerably perfect, forty feet in length by eighteen in breadth. It is built in a direction north and south, having a small circular-headed window in each end; the door-way is in the east side, and is ornamented by an architrave of cut granite. In the same side is a loop-hole three feet in length. One tradition asserts, that this, as well as a similar cell at Killiney, was built by a Danish water-guard for the protection of the fisheries; but the chapel of Old Connaught and others, remote from the coast, seem to contradict this opinion. It has too decidedly an ecclesiastical character to be mistaken by an antiquarian, therefore the legend which ascribes its foundation to St. Patrick is more worthy of credence.

KILRUDDERY.

AT the market-cross, in the village of Bray, the road divides; the branch to the right leads to the glen of the Downs, joining the new line of road from Dublin to Rathdrum at Holly-brook gate. The road, diverging to the left, passes Mr. Putland's demesne and the woods of Old Court, and, turning to the west of Bray Head, leads to Kilruddery, the seat of the Earls of Meath. Here a new line has been carried up the side of the hill, from which is an extensive and delightful prospect of the beach from Bray to Killiney Hills. This circuit returns again to the old Windgate road, and so on to Wicklow, by Kilcool and Killoughter.

The chief object in conducting our fellow-travellers along this road is, to visit the demesne and house of Kilruddery. The grounds are laid out in an old-fashioned, formal style of Dutch pleasure-grounds, and are, in this country, quite unique. In front of the house are two long, straight, and narrow ponds, inclosed by lofty trees on either side, and separated by a terrace of smooth green turf. Amongst the shrubberies are some of the finest evergreens in Ireland. In one place is a circular pond, inclosed by a hedge of beech, nearly 20 feet in height; the shelter and stillness constantly preserved by the height and closeness of the surrounding skreen, render the surface of the pond a perfect mirror, in which the little amphitheatrical panorama is reflected.

The pleasure-grounds higher up the hill are disposed in a uniform manner; from different centres broad green walks diverge, as radii of a circle, inclosed by close beechen

hedges, at the end of which run long, straight terraces, carpeted with smooth and soft green moss. Here the arbutus is seen of an enormous size, and indeed every tree in the demesne appears to wanton in the luxuriance of its situation, for all have outstripped the usual limits of their specific growth.

The improvements made in the demesne of Kilruddery, by the present Earl, are directed by a most refined taste, and can only be justly estimated by those who remember what a very uninteresting residence it was, when the road passed near the house, and through the very centre of the grounds.

The old mansion of Kilruddery becoming unfit for the residence of a nobleman of taste and fortune, was removed in the year 1820, and the present splendid building commenced upon the same site. This beautiful and singular structure is after the design of an eminent artist, W. Morrison, Esq. to whose ingenuity and taste Shelton Abbey, in this county, will bear a lasting and enviable testimony.

Kilruddery House represents the style of architecture of the latter end of Henry's and beginning of Elizabeth's reign, that style which superseded the florid gothic, and is now called the old English: many specimens are to be seen in England, but not a single instance in this country. The exterior here is richly decorated with ornamental carving; bower windows are surmounted by open-work balustrades, the summits of each pier being ornamented with armorial bearings. The entrance is beneath an octagonal tower, crowned with a cupola, rising in the centre of the north front. Ascending, then, a broad flight of steps, the great hall is entered. This splendid apartment, which rises to the height of the

building, is an admirable specimen of the ancient baronial hall, the scene of noble-minded hospitality and grandeur, where minstrels

“ Poured to Lord and Lady gay
The unpremeditated lay.”

The walls are wainscotted with oak, to about one-third of their height, at which level a gothic cornice and frieze, filled with armorial bearings, runs round the chamber. Above this the light is admitted, on one side, by a row of lofty windows, glazed with stained glass. An open arcade is continued round the remaining sides; the arches of which corresponding with the windows, preserve continuity and uniformity. The ceiling is supported by carved oak-beams, resting on open-work brackets, springing from goshawks, the family crest, carved in dark oak. The grand staircase opens from the hall, and is richly and beautifully decorated. The reception rooms, which are in suite, open on the great hall; they consist of a morning-parlour, dining-room, library, and great drawing-room: the last mentioned apartment, which is 44 feet in length, is subdivided by two skreens of porphyritic columns, supporting a rich entablature. There is, besides, a small drawing-room, with a singularly beautiful pendentive ceiling; this elegant apartment terminates the suite, and opens into an extensive conservatory, filled with the choicest plants.

It may not be uninteresting to the tourist to be put in possession of some short account of the antiquity of this very noble family. The family of Brabazon is derived from the province of Brabant, in Flanders, whence Jaques, surnamed the great warrior, came to the aid of William, Duke of Normandy, in the conquest of Eng-

land. This appears from the insertion of his name in the roll of Battel-Abbey. There were many distinguished members of this family, but none so much so as Sir William, Vice-Treasurer and Receiver General of Ireland in 1536. The property of this family in the county Wicklow is considerable, and most agreeably situated, the greater part in the neighbourhood of Bray. The lands of Killothery, or Kilruddery, were formerly the property of the Abbey of St. Thomas, in Thomas-court, Dublin, and granted to the Brabazon family on the 31st of March, 1545, together with other church lands. The first title conferred upon this illustrious house was, Barons of Ardee, 1616, to which the Earldom of Meath was added, 16th April, 1627*.

* There is a very favourite old song, called the Kilruddery Hunt, now scarce attainable, and a copy of which is said to have been presented to his present Majesty George IV. by the Earl of Meath, which perpetuates the local history of Kilruddery and its vicinity at the period of its composition, 1744. It was written by Father Fleming, of Adam and Eve Chapel, in the city of Dublin, a very distinguished preacher of that period, and whose sermons on the Passion are still held in estimation, although the early part of his life does not appear to have been either literary or scriptural, being passed as a commissioned officer in the Austrian service. Before its publication, and only a few days subsequent to the event it commemorates, the song was first divulged and sung at the house of one of the sportsmen, on the Bachelor's Walk in Dublin.

KILRUDDERY HUNT,

A MOST REMARKABLY ADMIRABLE OLD SONG.

Hark, hark, jolly sportsmen, a while to my tale,
 Which to pay your attention I'm sure cannot fail;
 'Tis of lads, and of horses, and dogs that ne'er tire,
 O'er stone walls and hedges, through dale, bog and briar;

The only object of either statistical or picturesque interest, on the coast road, is Grey-stones, a little, wild

A pack of such hounds, and a set of such men,
 'Tis a shrewd chance if ever you meet with again:
 Had Nimrod, the mightiest of hunters, been there,
 'Fore God, he had shook like an aspen for fear.

In seventeen hundred and forty and four,
 The fifth of December, I think 'twas no more,
 At five in the morning by most of the clocks,
 We rode from Kilruddery in search of a fox.
 The Laughlinstown landlord, the bold Owen Bray,
 And Squire Adair, sure, was with us that day,
 Joe Debill, Hall Preston, that huntsman so stout,
 Dick Holmes, a few others, and so we set out.

We cast off our hounds for an hour or more,
 When Wanton set up a most terrible roar;
 Hark to Wanton! cried Joe, and the rest were not slack,
 For Wanton's no trifler esteem'd in the pack.
 Old Bonny and Collier came readily in,
 And every hound join'd in the musical din;
 Had Diana been there she 'd been pleas'd to the life,
 And one of the lads got a goddess to wife.

Ten minutes past ten was the time of the day
 When Reynard broke cover, and this was the way:
 As strong from Killegar as though he could fear none,
 Away he brush'd round by the house of Kilternan,
 To Carrickmines thence, and to Cherriwood, then
 Steep Shankhill he climb'd, and to Ballyman glen,
 Bray common he cross'd, leap'd Lord Anglesea's wall,
 And seem'd to say, "Little I value you all."

He ran Bush's grove, up to Carbury Byrn's;
 Joe Debill, Hall Preston, kept leaping by turns:

headland, composed of a durable slate rock. The situation is much exposed, the rock stands in deep water, and presents encouragement for improvement and specula-

The earth it was open, yet he was so stout,
 Though he might have got in, he chose to keep out.
 To Malpas' high hill was the way then he flew,—
 At Dalkey-stone common we had him in view;
 He drave on by Bullock, through shrub Glanagery,
 And so on to Monk'stown, where Laury grew weary.

Through Rochestown wood like an arrow he pass'd,
 And came to the steep hills of Dalkey at last;
 There gallantly plung'd himself into the sea,
 And said in his heart, "Sure none dare follow me."
 But soon, to his cost, he perceiv'd that no bounds
 Could stop the pursuit of the staunch-mettled hounds;
 His policy here did not serve him a rush,
 Five couple of Tartars were hard at his brush.

To recover the shore, then, again was his drift,
 But ere he could reach to the top of the cliff,
 He found both of speed and of running a lack,
 Being waylaid and killed by the rest of the pack.
 At his death there were present the lads that I've sung,
 Save Laury, who, riding a garron, was flung:—
 Thus ended, at length, a most delicate chase,
 That held us five hours and ten minutes' space

We return'd to Kilruddery's plentiful board,
 Where dwell hospitality, truth, and my lord;
 We talk'd o'er the chase, and we toasted the health
 Of the men that ne'er struggled for places of wealth.
 Owen Bray baulk'd a leap:—says Hall Preston, 'twas odd;
 'Twas shameful, cried Jack, by the great living G—d!
 Said Preston, I halloo'd, "Get on though you fall,
 Or I'll leap over you, your blind gelding and all."

tion. There are seven families residing here, all employed in the fisheries, and also a preventive water-guard.

The formation of an harbour at this point would be very desirable: there is no shelter for shipping along the coast from Waterford to Kingstown, near Dublin; an asylum also is much wanted for the small craft engaged in the fisheries; and, as a packet station, it is most eligible, being accessible at all times of tide: packets between Daw-pool, in Cheshire, and Grey-stones, in Wicklow, might sail and arrive at all times and tides without any obstructions but what are inseparable from the watery element. Mr. Nimmo surveyed this coast, and reported favourably of the natural advantages of Grey-stones: his estimate for the erecting of a serviceable pier was 4000*l.*: this would enclose an area of two acres in an outer harbour, and one in an inner, having a depth of ten feet at low water, sufficient to float all coasting vessels, as well as steam vessels, of 200 tons burden.

To the right of the road leading to Grey-stones, at a distance of about one furlong, is seen the small chapel or cell of St. Crispin. It is entered by a porch, placed at the west end, and was lighted by one circular-headed window: it is now unroofed, and the walls clothed with ivy: the adjacent ground does not appear to have

Each glass was adapted to freedom and sport,
 For party affairs we consign'd to the court;
 Thus we finish'd the rest of the day and the night
 In gay flowing bumpers and toasts of delight.
 Then, till the next meeting, bid farewell each brother,
 So some they went one way, and some went another;
 And as Phœbus befriended our earlier roam,
 So Luna took care in conducting us home.

been used as a cemetery, although the body of a seaman, washed on shore near Rathdown Castle, was interred here.

At a short distance beyond this chapel, beside a little stream in a deep ravine, and on the bold, sea-beaten shore, stand the ruins of the once strong and extensive castle of Rathdown. The ground plan may be distinctly traced by the heaps of ruinous masonry, now all grass-grown, which, like lifeless bodies that occupy the very spot on which they perished, lie regularly and artificially arranged in square, and circular, and other usual architectural forms. The basement of one large square tower may still be seen, the walls of which are four feet in thickness: in the eastern side was a circular-headed window, the architrave of which is yet tolerably perfect.

Wild and deserted as the whole of this district, from the Windgate road to the beach, now appears, with scarcely a comfortable residence, and no arborical vegetation, it was once the site of the village of Rathdown, and surrounded by baronial and ecclesiastical edifices. The castle, St. Crispin's cell, and the parish church, were within short distances of each other and of the village. Upon the final deletion of the village, Col. Tarrant, the proprietor, razed the tomb-stones, disinterred the bones in the church-yard, and recommitted all to the earth again in one large pit dug for the purpose, after which he erased the church itself. Thus has all the greatness of Rathdown passed away; nor would even this historic sketch be found to perpetuate its memory, if chance had not directed the Wicklow Guide to the cottage of a peasant, then in his 96th year, near Grey-stones, in whose singularly tenacious memory the traditions of Rathdown still lived, and where they also were fondly cherished.

Colonel Tarrant was succeeded in the proprietary by Col. Edwards, and both by Mr. Latouche.

From Kilruddery you may pass up the hill to Windgate, and on to Delgany, or return to Bray, and pursue the Dargle road.

DARGLE*.

To preserve system in our Guide, we have deemed it expedient to describe each particular place in the order of travelling, with the exception of the Dargle, Powerscourt, and Kilruddery, which, being so close to the town of Bray, follow the account of that place without having any precise arrangement in prospect.

The new mail-coach road, not crossing the bridge or entering the town, turns off opposite the gate of Ravenswell, and keeps parallel to the river for about two miles, then passing the river, runs up the vale towards Wingfield, while the tourist re-crossing, passes by the Darglegate to the village of Enniskerry.

The Dargle is a deep, dark, wooded glen, whose opposite sides are so close, that there is only a passage left for the torrent, which appears to struggle through with difficulty and interruption: both hills are thickly wooded with oak from bottom to top; through these, paths are cut, in an irregular and picturesque manner, and the wild rustic road which ran from end to end was extremely beautiful

* This name appears to be a corruption of *Dark Glen*, or perhaps the *Glen of the Oaks*, which is in Irish, *Darglin*.



and appropriate; this, however, has been sadly altered by the late proprietor, Lord Powerscourt, in order to admit his Majesty's carriage to drive through, which could not have been done with safety along the old road; nor did this great sacrifice of the romantic beauties of the Dargle afford the expected gratification, as time would not permit his Majesty to visit this delightful scene. One path leads along the brow of the hill through a thick grove of oak trees, and winds irregularly along, while various others conduct to the river in the bottom of the glen, where the scenery is of the most romantic description. The grouping of rock, wood, and water, in one particularly picturesque passage, is peculiarly beautiful, and has employed the pencil of the artist repeatedly: here the opposite sides of the glen seem to have been originally connected, and severed by some convulsive shock of nature, the rock, which was their bond of union, appearing to have been rent asunder, and a chasm of a few yards only opened, through which the torrent bursts its foamy way: the fall is not of any considerable height, but the quantity of water is sufficient to produce the effect of grandeur: the rocks at either side are lofty, overhanging, and crowned with foliage, while in a recess beneath the brow of the northern hill, is a little plot of ground, of which the river's bed has been defrauded, where parties of citizens from Dublin enjoy their rural banquets*. It is not unusual to see a cloth spread here

* These scenes of rural festivity have lately been much interrupted by the closing of the Dargle-gates against visitors upon Sundays; two days in the week, Mondays and Thursdays, carriages are permitted to drive through. This regulation has seriously checked the rising prosperity of the town of Bray, without producing any compensative advantage to either persons or places.

upon the bank, and dinner laid for twenty or thirty persons. During the summer months the road near the Dargle-gate presents more the appearance of a country fair, than the vicinity of one of the most romantic glens in the world.

From this little inartificial banqueting-hall, pass to an eminence near the river, upon which stands a pretty moss-house; from this there is rather a limited view of rich sylvan scenery, the pleasing effect of which is much heightened by the uninterrupted roar of the continually falling waters. The channel of the river is not only extremely confined, but is filled with large shapeless blocks of granite, apparently denuded by the torrent which forced its passage through the dell, and which seem fixed, as if they could, in the lapse of time, overpower the course of the river—

“————— at Ille

Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.”

The moss-house has been for several years much neglected; the number of persons of all ranks admitted indiscriminately to the indulgence of whiling away their moments of leisure and relaxation, necessarily exposed it to the defacing hand of the uncultivated intruder; but, fortunately, the beauties which the Dargle possesses are of such a character, that the destroyer can mutilate but little, unless he changes the very face of nature, for such a combination of mountain, wood, and water, cannot be much influenced by the adventitious acquisition, or removal of a grotto or a cottage.

The only places in the county Wicklow to which we can compare the Dargle, are the Devil's Glen, and Dunran. In the first, the river is quite inferior in magnitude and fall, and the surrounding scenery by no means com-

parable to the pleasing entrance at Fassaroe, or to the egress at the fruitful vale of Tinehinch ; besides, the Devil's Glen denies that advantage the tourist so much enjoys in the Dargle, viz. the practicability of walking and climbing through the trees along the sides of the glen. In one point only has the Devil's Glen any advantage over the scenery of the Dargle, that is in the magnificent waterfall at the head of the glen. Dunran is at once placed out of competition from the want of water, and leaves the Dargle in sole possession of the fame of being the most delightful scene of the kind in the whole range of Wicklow beauties.

From the moss-house the path, or rather road, winds through the woods up the side of the glen, until it reaches an opening amongst the trees on the left ; passing through this, you find yourself upon a projecting platform of rude shapeless rock, elevated above the summits of the trees on either side, and projecting into the very centre of the glen ; from this elevated station, called the Lover's Leap, the distant view is both rich and romantic, while the contemplation of nearer objects is connected with feelings of an awful and terrific character. The sudden elevation of the rock on which you stand, and the extreme perpendicularity of its sides, enable you to look directly down into the very bottom of the glen, which is here darkened by the approaching opposite woods, whose horrors are increased by the solemn rolling of the brown and angry torrent which foams between them. Tradition states, that a disconsolate and forlorn lover cast himself down this awful precipice into the abyss beneath, but, unlike the fortune of the ill-fated though admired Sappho, the memory of the deed has survived his name.

A second commanding elevation lies some short dis-

tance from the Lover's Leap, the view from which is rather different; it commands, on one side, the wide extended prospect of Tinehinch and Powerscourt demesnes, with the lofty mountain of Kilmalin in the back ground, and, on the other, a considerable sweep of the glen itself. We are now arrived at the extremity of the Dargle, about one mile from where we entered, and passing through a rustic gate, find a few neat cottages on a sloping bank, commanding a view down the glen; Mrs. Grattan's cottage is seen upon the opposite hill, and beneath, the beautiful vale in front of Tinehinch-house, with the river winding silently along, and finally disappearing at the entrance of the narrow glen, as completely as Virgil's Velino at its sudden fall *.

At these cottages, parties carrying provisions with them are accommodated with exceedingly neat apartments to spread their frugal fare; and the industrious citizen who has devoted the six preceding days to the laborious accumulation for the evil hour and the present provision for his numerous dependents, and whose interpretation of the scriptural sabbath does not forbid a part of it being given to amusement, while a few hours of his Sunday here in wholesome, and according to his religious tenets, innocent recreation. So great is the partiality for this species of rustic fête, that when the cottages are occupied, the disappointed parties content themselves with the green turf upon the bank, nor does any thing seem wanting to their happiness; so that even those who condemn the appropriation of any part of the sabbath to mirth, scarcely can avoid feeling gratified at seeing so many of their fellow-creatures apparently perfectly happy.

* See Addison's Remarks on several Parts of Italy.

In the rich and verdant valley of Tinehinch* stands the residence of James Grattan, Esq. M. P., eldest son of that distinguished patriot the late Right Honourable Henry Grattan. The history of this great man remains so green upon the memory of the present generation of both kingdoms, and is so likely to preserve that brightness of colouring, until the gratitude of one country, and the magnanimity and candour of the other shall totally fade, that I shall be excused for not introducing here some biographical sketch of the late proprietor of Tinehinch. The anonymous Tourist of Ireland in 1780 says, that the house of Tinehinch was originally designed and erected by the Lord of Powerscourt as an inn; and Arthur Young, the agricultural tourist, remained here for several days in 1776. But as neither splendour of wealth, nor beauty and grandeur of habitation, nor any earthly acquirement, save integrity, magnanimity, and intellectual greatness can bestow universal and enviable notoriety, so Tinehinch was unnoticed and unknown, until it became the residence of that proud, unsullied, and inflexible statesman, Henry Grattan, who died as he lived, in the service of his country.

We now take leave of the Dargle, and passing through a few fields, arrive at the Tinehinch-road; on the right, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile, is the village of Enniskerry, close to which is the principal entrance to the demesne of Lord Viscount Powerscourt.

* Tinehinch signifies a peninsula, from the Irish words, Tine, almost, and Inch, a corruption of Inis, an island, the river winding round it in such a manner as almost to insulate the site.

POWERSCOURT AND CHARLEVILLE.

THE demesne of Powerscourt has long and deservedly been celebrated for its beauty ; it extends over a space of about 1,400 acres, 700 of which are about the mansion, 500 in the waterfall glen, and the remainder in the north side of the Dargle, which also belongs to his lordship.

On the summit of Enniskerry-hill stands a lofty magnificent gateway of cut stone, at the termination of a broad and shady road : here is the chief entrance to the demesne : the grounds are naturally disposed, in the most pleasing and picturesque manner : on the right, from the entrance to the house, is a tolerably level expanse, reclaimed from the mountain, while on the left, hill and dale succeed in endless variety ; the lawn in front of the house is a continued inclined plane, terminated at its base by the Glenisloreane river, which, flowing from the waterfall through the deer-park, divides the demesnes of the Lords Rathdown and Powerscourt, and passing on through the Dargle, falls into the sea below Bray. The extent of wood in this vicinity is very considerable, the whole demesne of Powerscourt being richly clothed—this is joined by Charleville, the seat of Lord Rathdown, likewise well planted with forest timber. Beyond the river are the woods of Ballyornan, the seat of William Quin, Esq., and in the valley those of Tinehinch : such a union of favourable circumstances as the conflux of so many little wooded glens, all adorned with seats of nobility and gentry, and kept in a high state of cultivation and improvement, cannot fail to produce a most luxuriant and splendid scene.

Powerscourt-house stands on the summit of a hill

sloping towards the river, in a very commanding situation, and presenting its front to such an extent of country, that in travelling from Bray to the waterfall, whenever you catch a view of the house, you think at that moment, that you are directly in front of it: this curious effect is partly produced by the equality of distance at which the road is always kept, so that if we suppose the house to be the centre of a circle, the line of vision is the radius of a large circle, of which the traveller in motion describes the semi-periphery:—this singular property of Powerscourt-house being immediately discovered by every tourist, seemed to require some explanation.

The house is a large and nearly square building, the design of Mr. Cassels, architect of the National Bank, and of Rusborough House, the seat of the Earl of Miltown, in the west of this county; it is built entirely of cut stone, and is rather substantial than beautiful. The hall is a large area of 80 feet by 40, but the height disproportioned, having double arcades on either side, decorated with stucco work; the ceiling is divided into square compartments, having each division inclosed in shell-work of stucco, and the same pattern continued round the heads of the arches on each side. In the parlour, at the end of the hall, are two admirable paintings, the Rape of the Sabines, and Mutius Scævola holding his hand in the flame in presence of Porsenna; the artists' names are not known. On this floor is a suite of apartments laid out in very elegant taste, and commanding a most unrivalled prospect. In the next story is the grand ball-room, of the same dimensions as the hall, but double the height; on each side a row of eight fluted pillars supports a gallery, ornamented with triple arches, with intervening skreens; at the angles are placed pilasters corresponding; the floor

is of walnut wood, disposed in diamonds and lozenges. It was in this splendid and princely apartment that his Majesty King George IV. was entertained at dinner by the late Viscount, on the day of his embarkation at Kings-town, after his visit to this country in August, 1821; and the chair, which the illustrious visiter occupied during the banquet, remains in the room. The suite of rooms on this floor communicates with the great saloon by a large gate at the end: here a series of elegant apartments, splendidly furnished, succeeds; and in one of the pavilions, at the extremity of the range, is an octagonal room, entirely lined with cedar. These are the principal objects of curiosity or interest likely to attract attention in the house of Powerscourt; nor is the visiter to expect that these are subjected to his view at all hours, and without permission. By a regulation, dated the 10th of June, 1822, the public are informed, that the permission formerly granted of visiting those parts of the demesne called the Dargle and Waterfall, at all times is withdrawn; and, that in future the privilege will be allowed upon Mondays and Thursdays only: it further states, that no visitors will be admitted on Sundays.

These regulations appear to have been called for from the numerous depredations committed, resulting from the indiscriminate admission of persons on Sundays; and probably are not meant to extend to the case of foreigners or perfect strangers in the country, whose applications are sure of meeting a polite reception from his lordship's agent, Robert Sandys, Esq.

Behind the house is a field called Hampshire, containing 64 plantation acres of tillage, a singular phenomenon in agriculture; this extensive field was reclaimed and laid

D 3

*Library every day for all visitors without
- order (Sunday excepted) 1035-*

down as a race-course, by a former Lord Powerscourt, when famine was wasting the country, for the sole purpose of employing the starving poor. The interior of this beautiful field is now in a state of the most perfect cultivation, while there is a delightful ride around, within the wall of the inclosure. It is not unusual to see in this great area, at the same time, eight or ten different crops and successions. The soil throughout the demesne varies from light sandy to gravel and retentive clay, and produces excellent herbage, either for sheep or black cattle: the land is all in excellent condition, and the farm well stocked; the late Lord Powerscourt was a resident and improving proprietor; the present Lord is a minor.

The family of Wingfield is very ancient and noble; the name is derived from the castle and manor of Wingfield, in Suffolk, of which the family was possessed before the Norman Conquest. Camden mentions the Wingfields as famous for their ancient gentility and knighthood; so early as 1087, it appears that Robert Wingfield was lord of Wingfield Castle, and he was succeeded by many persons eminent for their virtues, valour, and learning. In the will of Catherine, wife of William Wingfield, who died in 1418, is this extraordinary bequest:—To the parishioners of Cotton, in Suffolk, 10*l.* to keep an anniversary for her husband on the feast of St. Bartholomew; and 20*l.* to be kept in a chest, and lent to her tenants, upon pledges, without interest, every borrower to say five *Pater-nosters*, five *Aves*, and a *Credo*, for her soul. Sir John Wingfield, lord of Letheringham, served the Black Prince in the wars in France, and afterwards wrote his history; after him were many noble members of the family, in whose wills most singular bequests are men-

tioned; but for these, and many other curious and interesting anecdotes, the reader is referred to Lodge's Peerage.

In the reign of Elizabeth, Jaques Wingfield was appointed Master of the Ordnance and Munition in Ireland, and in 1560 had a commission to execute martial law in the territories of the O'Byrnes and O'Tooles, and the marshes of Dublin: he accompanied Lord De Grey in an expedition to Glenmalure against a body of rebels under the command of Fitz-Eustace and Pheagh Mac Hugh. In 1600, Sir Richard Wingfield, who had greatly distinguished himself in the suppression of Tyrone, on which occasion he received a wound in the elbow, and also displayed great valour in an attempt upon Calais, was appointed, by Elizabeth, to succeed Sir Richard Bingham as Mareschal of Ireland; upon the demise of Elizabeth, King James re-appointed him to the office, and sent him against Sir Cabir O'Doghertie, who raised a rebellion in Ulster in 1608. The result of this expedition was beyond his Majesty's most sanguine expectations; the Mareschal slew O'Doghertie, suppressed the tumult, and took Sir Neile O'Donel in his camp at Raphoe: for these services, he was granted the lands of Fercullen, containing the whole parish of Powerscourt, with the exception of about 1,000 acres, now belonging to the Earl of Rathdown. The province of Fercullen was once the estate of Luke Toole or Tuil of Castle Kevin, near Anamoe. At the time of the grant, land appears to have been measured by the mile, and perhaps even miles then were imperfectly calculated, so that the precise quantity of land in the grant is not easily ascertained; the inquisition states it to be 20 square miles: a late survey has found the Wingfield estate in Wicklow (for the family have others in Wexford and also

in Hampshire), to be upwards of 16,000 acres. In 1618, the same distinguished officer was created Viscount Powerscourt, which title has since become extinct three times; but in consideration of the noble origin and great services of the former viscounts, the dignity has been conferred uniformly upon the nearest kinsman.

The late viscount was a constant resident at Powerscourt, and a noble example indeed to the absentees of Ireland, of what benefits they might confer upon their afflicted tenantry, and of the actual cruelty of deserting them. The parish of Powerscourt is inhabited by a happy and comfortable tenantry; and the county of Wicklow, since the rebellion of 1798, which overspread the face of the kingdom, has continued in the most perfect tranquillity. In this unfortunate rebellion the attachment of his tenantry to the then viscount was very remarkable; when all the nobility and gentry fled to the capital for shelter and protection, Lord Powerscourt, with the true spirit of his great ancestors, continued to inhabit his mansion in Wicklow, and fortified it for defence. Upon the roof of the house, which is flat and sheeted with lead, his tenantry (now converted into faithful yeomanry) to whom he intrusted his life, kept constant guard; and, with 100 of these trusty and attached adherents, he persevered in preserving his family and property, while other parts of Ireland teemed with blood.

Among the various and numerous improvements of the late lord, the most obvious to every tourist are those in the village of Enniskerry*. The situation of this delightful little spot is naturally beautiful; upon the side of a

* Enniskerry contains 28 houses and 165 inhabitants, with two poor schools.

very steep hill, at the foot of which runs a rapid mountain torrent, a number of cottages are scattered in an irregular and picturesque manner. A few years since, the habitations in this little hamlet were so wretched, that the advantage of situation was utterly lost; but the late proprietor erected a number of handsome cottages, the designs of which are certainly in a style most happily suited to the character of the surrounding scenery.

The air is considered extremely pure, and recommended in pulmonary complaints: its neighbourhood to the Scalp, Waterfall, Dargle, Tinehinch, &c. would have had sufficient influence to induce a residence, and the only preventive hitherto was the want of convenient dwelling-houses; the beautiful cottages, after the old English style, erected by Lord Powerscourt, remove all obstacles, and supply all wants: and if a road was carried from the new bridge at Enniskerry, along the river to the mail-coach road at Fassaroe, so as to afford easy communication with Bray, the village of Enniskerry would become a fashionable summer residence, to which its natural beauties, and the taste of its modern improvements, justly entitle it.

Amongst the new buildings in Enniskerry, the school-house near the bridge, and the curate's cottage, a little higher up, are most attractive, and do much credit to the artist who designed them. There is no church in the village, that belonging to the parish being in the demesne of Powerscourt*; the vicarage of Powerscourt, called also Stagonill, is in the diocese of Dublin, the Archbishop being patron. The school-house was erected at the expense of Lord Powerscourt, whose exertions to improve the minds

* The church was improved and enlarged by the late Lord Powerscourt at an expense of about 1,200*l*.

of the peasantry were unceasing, and whose acts of benevolence were princely and continual: in one apartment of it is a lending library, to induce and cultivate a taste for useful knowledge, which the want of books at home militates so much against. Though this is conducted upon a very excellent plan, yet its success depends much upon the attention and energy of the different persons who control and direct it.

ROAD TO THE WATERFALL.

HAVING visited the demesnes of Powerscourt and Tinahinch, the village of Enniskerry, and the glen of the Dargle, we shall conduct our reader, or our fellow-traveller, to the celebrated cascade, called Powerscourt Waterfall. Previous to the King's visit to Lord Powerscourt, his lordship, at a very considerable expense, cut a road through his demesne to the deer-park, and up to the very waterfall. This, though much the most pleasing ride, cannot be enjoyed without permission; the usual road lies below the house of Powerscourt, passing close to Tinahinch, and, crossing the bridge, then turns to the right. On the right lies Charleville, the beautiful seat of the Earl of Rathdown, and on the left Ballyornan, the seat of W. Quin, Esq. The road all along is overshadowed with lofty ash, beech, and elm trees; and through occasional openings on the left is a delightful view of Great and Little Sugar-Loaf, with extensive plantations, and with many beautiful seats at their bases. The Earl of



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*Engraved by Edouard from a drawing by G. P. Putnam for the Guide to the
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Rathdown possesses about 1,200 acres in this neighbourhood, insulated by the grounds of Lord Powerscourt, and the only land in the parish that does not belong to his lordship. The house of Charleville is a fine and pretty, faced with masonry in granite, and the entrance surmounted by a handsome pediment, with a plain tympanum. The view is much enriched by the proximity of Powerscourt demesne, of which it appears to be a part.

Passing Charleville, the road now winds round the demesne, and turning to the right, about a mile farther, enters the deer-park. At the gate the tourist should pause and contemplate the bold, sublime, and truly grand prospect which the valley of Glencree presents. The reader will find this glen particularly described in treating of Lough Bray, but the view from the Lough is the reverse of the present. Here is an uninterrupted view of four miles in length, through a wild and desolate pass, overhung by rugged mountains on either side, and at the remote extremity rises Kippure Mountain, a height of 2,527 feet; beneath this bold summit is the crater-like excavation of Lower Lough Bray, 1,492 feet above the level of the ocean, from which a stream issuing waters the entire valley. About one hundred feet below Lough Bray is seen Glencree Barracks, commanding a view of the glen from end to end, and looking more like some lordly mansion stripped of its woods, than what it is really found to be upon a nearer survey.

Entering the deer-park, an extent of 500 acres, the road, crossing the river, lies through a forest of ancient oaks, which clothe the sides of two lofty mountains up to their very summits. The glen called the deer-park, is in the form of a semi-circle, the mountains on each side as you enter the vale, uniting at the end. After a drive

of nearly one mile, in a direct line towards the mountain that blocks up the end of the glen, the waterfall is perceived issuing from the top of an overhanging cliff, which is completely perpendicular, and falling from a height of three hundred feet into a natural reservoir below, behind a group of lofty rocks. At a distance, the upper part of the fall appears a continued stream of frothy foam, gliding slowly down the face of the mountain, while the lower part is occasionally seen through a group of pretty trees, moving with greater velocity. Advancing close to the fall to seek a solution of the phenomenon of the different degrees of velocity with which the waters appear to fall in different stages, it will be found that the rock in some places presents sloping superficies inclining from the perpendicular descent, and these being covered with moss, the stream of foam is arrested and retarded in its progress through the mossy bed, and appears to glide on slowly to the extremity of that stage, whence it is precipitated to a second inclination, and so on to the bottom; while the water, which appears to adhere to the moss-grown rocks, moves with impeded velocity, another and greater quantity falls almost from the very top to the very bottom without interruption, so that two different degrees of velocity are observed at the same time in the falling of the water. In dry seasons it rather trickles than falls, but in winter, or after a quantity of rain has fallen in the valley above the cascade, the torrent rushes over the brow of the hill with the greatest impetuosity, projecting masses of rock and earth to a considerable distance, and falls into the very bed of the river below without the least interruption. Near the bottom of the fall a pretty wooden bridge is thrown across the river, leading to a banqueting room of Lord Powers-

court. From the centre of this bridge, which is executed with much taste, a natural rainbow may be distinctly seen in the falling spray, about half-past five or six o'clock on summer mornings, the colouring of which is extremely vivid.

The front of the hill on each side of the fall is exceedingly steep, almost impracticable of ascent. There is a perilous path on the right, by which skilful climbers frequently ascend, and reach the origin of the fall. About four years ago, a young gentleman who attempted to outstrip his companions in agility, and attain the summit sooner, having turned from the path, reached a spot from whence all advance or retreat was attended with imminent danger. The presence of mind and manly courage he exhibited, appeared to have entitled the unhappy adventurer to a better fate, for, perceiving his awful situation, he deliberately took off his shoes and stockings, and threw them from him, in order to catch a more tenacious hold of the rocks: alas! his ill-fated lot was cast, and the next step hurled him to destruction. Perhaps this is the only instance that could be mentioned, of the same melancholy character, which has occurred here, although thousands annually place themselves in situations of nearly equal danger in the same place; scarcely a summer day has passed for years, upon which one or two parties at least have not spent some hours in wandering through the deer-park, and afterwards dined upon the green bank beneath the waterfall.

The glen, altogether, is very like the park of Rydal-Hall, in Westmorland, but possessing the additional advantage of the waterfall and river. From the fall, the river, passing under the rustic bridge, winds through the woods in a most picturesque manner, and skirting the

base of Coolakay and the Long-Hill Mountains, passes on through the woods of Charleville, Powerscourt, Tinehinch, &c. into the Dargle. At the entrance of the deer-park, the Glenisloreane is met by the river from Glencree, and at Fassaroe the Glencullen river unites its waters with those of the Dargle, and this union of tributary streams flows on through Bray village into the Irish sea, near the promontory of Bray-head. Within the park this stream is called the Glenisloreane—outside, the Glencree—farther on, the Dargle—and, ultimately, the Bray river.

There are some features of this extended and beautiful park still untold, amongst which perhaps the most important and interesting is the ascent of Douce* Mountain. This stupendous mass, the highest point of which is 2,392 feet above the low water level, is conspicuous in every view round Bray, Powerscourt, and Enniskerry, by the cairn of stones on the summit, and by its great elevation, being 388 feet higher than Great Sugar Loaf. The usual and the most agreeable ascent of Douce is made by climbing the front of the waterfall hill, which is a shoulder of the mountain, to the right of the fall: this is a work of considerable difficulty up to the height of about four hundred feet; thence following the course of the Glenisloreane, a gently and gradually sloping bank leads, with little more labour, to the summit. The surface, from the commencement of the ascent to a height equal to that of the origin of the fall, is a continued bed of moss, heath, or wild grass, very grateful to the feet of the pedestrian. Here the lofty summits of Douce and its bold neighbour, the War-hill, begin to appear, and

* Usually pronounced Djouce.

continue to be unerring directors of the traveller's course. Upon Douce mountain granite is found, sometimes near the surface, particularly on the north, where it is connected with the War-hill, which is also composed in great part of granite. The summit consists of a quantity of denuded mica slate, containing a portion of quartz.

The summit of Douce is the great natural observatory of this part of Wicklow; the view is but little interrupted at any side, and in some directions is of a most pleasing and interesting character. To the south are seen the Wicklow mountains, whose summits appear not unlike a succession of waves, tossed about in the wildest and most irregular manner, above which the majestic Lugnaquilla raises his lofty head; to the north, the beautifully indented coast of Dublin, the hill of Howth, Lambay island, and, in clear weather, the northern coast of Ireland, with the mountains of Down. The sea view is of a similar character to that from the View-Rock at Dunran, while the vale of Bray is much more distinctly seen from Douce.

South of Douce, and at the extremity of a continued slope, clothed entirely with heath, is seen the glen of Lough Tay, or Luggelaw, the bottom of the vale not being visible. The descent from Douce is gradual, and easy to pedestrians; this mode of visiting Lough Tay is frequently adopted by expert tourists, for, independently of the ultimate object of the tour, the view from Douce will be found a sufficient reward for the trouble of the ascent.

There are those for whom the ascent of a lofty mountain does not possess attractions sufficient to counterbalance the fatigue of the undertaking; for them nature has provided resources of a different, and perhaps not

less gratifying character. Let us suppose, then, our fellow-tourist at the foot of Powerscourt Waterfall, almost sated with a long and attentive admiration of its pre-eminent beauties, and desirous of further exploring the beautiful scenery of the deer-park, without undertaking so arduous a task as the ascent of Douce. Crossing the river Glenisloreane at a ford below the rustic bridge, there lies a pathway through a long green vale, thickly wooded, and intersected by a rivulet from the mountains: on one side is the Long Hill, and the shoulder of Douce forms the barrier at the other. A walk of nearly two miles up this vale leads to the wall of the deer-park, in which there is a stile permitting egress to the Roundwood road. This, then, is the third mode of withdrawing from the glen of the waterfall; the first is, by returning to the gate, and retracing part of the old road, to wind round the mountain, and ascend the Long Hill, from whence the view is beautiful and commanding; the second by ascending Douce mountain, and crossing over into Luggelaw; and the third, by passing through the park, in the direction just now mentioned, to the Roundwood road.

The tourist who does not purpose proceeding farther, may return to the inn at Enniskerry, three miles distant, and thence through the Scalp to Dublin, or to Bray, five miles distant, where he is ten Irish miles from Dublin.

THE GLEN OF THE DOWNS.

• At a distance of about three miles and a half from Bray is the entrance to the Glen of the Downs, so called from its opening into a country abounding in a species of fertile grounds usually called Downs; it is formed by two very abrupt hills of an elevation of twelve or thirteen hundred feet, clothed with wood from the lowest level of the glen to their summits. The distance between the two opposite sides of the glen is so small as only to admit a good carriage way, which runs along the margin of a little murmuring stream. Near the north entrance of the glen a small plat of ground has been reclaimed, and improved into a beautifully verdant lawn, at the remote extremity of which stands Mrs. Latouche's Cottage, built with the best possible rustic taste: it contains a number of apartments; one on the ground-floor is appropriated to the purposes of a museum, and a second is used as a banqueting room, where Mrs. Latouche sometimes entertains her friends at luncheon. In front, the roof projecting considerably affords covering to a rustic bench, standing on a flooring of fancy-paved work, before which a little rivulet gurgles pleasingly along, and meanders through the lawn,

• In the parish of Kilmacanogue, through which the road from Bray to Glen of Downs passes, lives Richard Hicks, now (1827) about 90 years of age; he has ten children, 120 grandchildren, 77 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild—in all, 308 direct descendants of his now living.



until at last, entering the surrounding groves, it is totally hid from the sight. On the opposite side of the road a corresponding lawn is laid down, planted with forest trees of picturesque and luxuriant forms; and on the summit of the hill, behind this little improved spot of ground, a few cottagers reside, whose chief support is derived from supplying parties from Dublin with accommodations, either in their cottages or on the green turf before them, to enjoy their cold collations. Driving through the glen, to the left, and on the summit of the hill above Mrs. Latouche's Cottage, are seen the Banqueting-room and Octagon Temple, the situation of which cannot fail to excite the astonishment of the passengers in the glen below, for they appear ready to abandon their aerial stations, and mingle with the enormous masses of rock in the bottom of the vale, which were perhaps in former ages their natural companions.

Behind the cottage is a winding path, speedily conducting the active pedestrian to this object of curiosity, and an easy and gently ascending road winds round the hill in a southern direction, and back to the Octagon Temple. The high road is continued through the bottom of the glen to the gate of Belle-View demesne, and thence to Delgany village and church. The most judicious arrangement for visiting the Glen of the Downs, Belle-View, and Delgany, after reaching the cottage, is as follows:—Having visited Mrs. Latouche's Cottage, ask permission to walk through the woods along the private road to the top of the hill, while your carriage drives through the glen, by the high road, to the gate of Belle-View demesne, where it should remain until the return of the party. As the hill is ascended, an extensive prospect of rich and cultivated downs, is had at each extre-

mity of the glen, and from which, as has been mentioned, it derives its name; to the north is seen the Sugar-loaf Hill, in form of a perpendicular cone, the vertex of which is composed of horn stone, with quartz rock of a purplish or pale pink colour; the apex of the cone is extremely pointed, the mountain itself completely insulated, and measuring 2,004 feet above the level of the sea. The Great and Little Sugar-loaves, together with Bray Head and Shankhill, are all detached mountains, and being composed mostly of quartz rock, stand like so many monuments that have resisted the abrading power of the elements, while their more decomposable associate, clay slate, has faded and given way.

BELLE-VIEW.

SUPPOSE, then, the visiter to have undertaken the expedition just now mentioned (of proceeding by Mrs. Latouche's private road along the front of the wooded hill, beneath the octagonal temple), a most extensive and diversified view is gradually disclosed; to the south, the richly wooded and highly improved tract of country from Delgany to Wicklow, bounded on the east by the sea, and on the west and north by lofty mountains, which afford so much shelter, that the climates at the northern and southern sides of the chain are sensibly different.

This vast and fertile tract of country, which is thickly inhabited by gentry, is composed of alluvial strata of limestone-gravel, pebble, limestone and marl, all of which

can be converted to the purposes of manuring. In the last of these substances, viz. marl, the fossil horns of the Moose deer are found, an animal of enormous size, formerly an inhabitant of this country, and still existing in North America. A head and antlers of this stupendous creature were some years back discovered in a marl pit in Mr. Archer's grounds of Tornore. A warm dispute has existed for years amongst naturalists, as to the classification of this Hibernian animal, some calling it the elk, while others, with more propriety, have endeavoured to establish the truth and certainty of its being of the species called amongst the Algonquin nation, Moose*. In a pit belonging to Mr. Brownrigg, in this county, many specimens of fossil remains have been found; the horns found at Tornore are preserved in Newtown-mount Kennedy house.

Having reached the southern extremity of the hill, a pretty seat is discovered, sheltered by trees, consisting of drapery and ornaments in the style of an eastern pavilion; it is usually called the Turkish Tent, and commands a view of the fertile vale towards Newtown-mount Kennedy, already spoken of †.

After indulging in this delightful prospect, the visiter leaves the tent, and proceeds along the top of the hill, in a direction contrary to that by which he reached it, by a path winding through thick shrubberies of evergreens, for a distance of nearly quarter of a mile; on the left

* See "Moose Deer" in the Guide to the Lakes of Killarney.

† From this place, but within the demesne, is a view of a rustic habitation, composed of roots and branches of trees, thatched with heath: in front are Gothic arches, and within, rustic seats: from this little characteristic building there is a very pleasing prospect of the glen itself.

of this walk a little cottage, concealed amongst the trees, is the dwelling of an old woman, whose chief employments are, the care of the octagon room and the attendance upon visitors.

The Octagon House is a small building, raised upon a rock in an extremely exposed and elevated situation; the interior is hung with drapery, and assumes the appearance of a bell tent; from the windows, which are glazed with plate glass, there are varied and extensive views, that to the south, over the Downs, to the north, of the Sugar-loaf, Scalp, &c.; there is here a small but judicious collection of books, and some few shells and minerals. In the hall of the octagon building is a stuffed panther, so placed, that it scarcely ever fails of startling the stranger who enters unwarned of its presence.

Below the octagon house is a very curious building of rustic masonry, or rock-work, called the Banqueting Room; it is built in the Gothic style, and in imitation, probably, of an apartment excavated from a solid rock; it is now much gone to ruin. The octagon building, which was erected in 1766, is the design of Mr. Enoch Johnson; the Gothic Banqueting Room was built in 1788, after the design of Francis Sandys, Esq., an eminent architect, and a native of Ireland, who died at Belle-View.

To the east of the Octagon House, on the very summit of the hill, is a Rustic Temple, which when in repair, must have been a pleasing object, and from which there is the most extensive view in all the grounds of Belle View, for, from its elevated situation, the view is uninterrupted on every side. This little temple, being composed entirely of wood unbarked, and not being attended to, is going fast to ruin, but enough of it remains to mark the spot

as an admirable station for viewing the surrounding scenery.

We now quit that part of Mr. Latouche's demesne, which cannot fail to excite feelings of the highest pleasure and admiration in the lover of beautiful and enchanting scenery, one who feels more gratification in being indebted to nature than to art, and who is engaged more (as Wicklow tourists generally are) in search and admiration of the beautiful than the useful. We come now to speak of Mr. Latouche's house, gardens, conservatory, &c.

This respected and amiable family are the descendants of David Digges Latouche, an officer in La Caillimote's regiment, who fought at the battle of the Boyne in 1690*.

The late David Latouche purchased the lands of Ballydonough (now Belle-View) in 1753, from the Reverend Doctor Corbet, Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin. The demesne originally consisted of 300 acres of fertile land, but considerable additions have been since made to it: the house is a plain, extensive structure, the centre part of which was built in 1754, and the wings afterwards

* In Lodge's Peerage, Vol. 2, p. 402, we find the following information relative to the La Touche family: "This family have been settled in Ireland since the revocation of the edict of Nantz; their original name was Digges, and leaving England in the reign of Henry II. settled near Blois, where they had large possessions, particularly the estate called La Touche, whence they borrow their name. David Digges La Touche was the first who came to Ireland, and was an officer in La Caillimote's French regiment at the battle of the Boyne in 1690; he afterwards became an eminent banker in Dublin, and died suddenly in 1745, when he was attending divine service in the Castle-chapel: he left two sons, David, remarkable for his benevolence, and James Digges."

added ; the expense of the whole is estimated at about 30,000*l.* ; very extensive out-offices are attached. besides a house, devoted to the use of a number of poor female children, whom Mrs. La Touche, with that benevolence which appears almost inseparable from the very name of this amiable family, educates, clothes and supports, until they are of a sufficient age to enter upon more important tasks in life. The system of educating the poor of Ireland is now very generally adopted, and many of the resident gentry have day-schools attached to their establishments: the benevolence which prompts this line of conduct cannot be sufficiently admired, while, at the same time, the noble-minded and charitable persons with whom the practice originated should not, on this account, be deprived of the deserved praise due to the originators of the charity; amongst whom, the respected individual, the beauties of whose demesne are the subject of these pages, holds a conspicuous place, nor are her charities confined to the neighbourhood of Belle-View and Delgany.

In the mansion of Belle View there is nothing to attract the attention of the traveller, if we except a very neat and suitably appointed chapel, and one or two pieces of stained glass.

From the terrace, in front of the house, is an extensive sea view, and a distinct and pleasing prospect of the numerous gentlemen's seats around, Downs Lodge, Tinny-park, Woodstock, Mount-Kennedy, &c. The soil of the lawn and demesne, now very productive, was, about fifty years ago, overrun with rocks and furze and marsh, and have been reclaimed and improved, as they now are, at the great pains and expense of their active and energetic proprietors. These lands are so much above the level

of the sea, that it must have appeared questionable, at first, to what degree of perfection their improvement could ultimately be carried ; but the experiment has been attended with the most complete success, and has established the fact, that lands in as elevated a situation will amply repay the expense of cultivation.

It must here be observed, that such an attempt should never be made without first insuring shelter from the cold winds by extensive plantation, as was done at Belle-View.

Behind the mansion-house is the conservatory, an object of much attraction to visitors. From Mrs. La Touche's dressing-room, with a bathing-room adjoining, a conservatory extends two hundred and sixty-four feet in length, furnished with some of the rarest exotics, and supplied with the choicest fruits in all seasons. For the design and execution of this very beautiful and ingenious piece of workmanship, the owner is indebted to Mr. Shanley, who was several years employed in the undertaking ; the expense is estimated at four thousand pounds and upwards. There are two very elegant gardens in front of the conservatory, and near them is an extensive kitchen-garden on the declivity of the hill.

DELGANY.

THE village of Delgany lies about a quarter of a mile to the east of Belle-View gate ; the road runs by the demesne wall, and there are many neat and tasteful cottages on the road side. The town has grown up under the fos-

tering hand of the amiable proprietor of Belle-View, whose name is proverbial throughout the kingdom for intelligence, benevolence, and nationality; it is laid out with judgment, and the cottages are built with excellent taste in rustic architecture. There is a day-school for poor children in the village, and other little institutions for the benefit of the industrious poor, which, though now common in various parts of the kingdom, were first established by the owner of Delgany. Next after the delightful situation and view from the village, the church is the object most worthy of attention; it is a light Gothic building, 102 feet in length by 34 in breadth; over the western entrance a steeple rises 90 feet in height, containing a clock and bell; beneath the dial-plate of the clock is inserted a stone tablet, bearing the arms of the La Touche family, together with the following most suitable and modest inscription:—

This Church was built

A. D. 1789.

Of thine do I give unto thee,

O my God.

The church was built by Peter La Touche, Esq. in 1789, after a design by Whitmore Davis, of the county Antrim; upon its completion, in 1790, thanks were returned in the public papers* to the generous benefactor, in the name of the parish, by the Rev. Joseph Stock, rector, and by the church-wardens, John Scott and John Rawdon, Esqrs. In front of the church-door is a long shed for the protection of horses, carriages, and servants, during service, a plan quite novel, and a most useful appendage to a country church. The interior of this very

* Dublin Chronicle, October 5th, 1790.

pleasing structure is rendered even more interesting by a splendid monument to the memory of David La Touche, Esq. an early member of this distinguished family; it is entirely of white marble, and was executed by Noah Hickey, an Irish artist. The situation of this fine piece of sculpture is considered by some pharisaical persons as improper (*in the eastern end of the church, where the high altar should stand*); the same objection was urged against the situation of Lord Corke's monument, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, and it was ultimately removed by his excellency Lord Strafford*. The La Touche monument stands exactly opposite the western entrance, and from its great height, 24 feet, is a very striking and affecting object; on the entablature are placed three medallions. The central represents the Right Honourable David, those on each side are likenesses of Messrs. Peter and John La Touche; and on one side stands a figure of Mrs. Peter La Touche, holding a cornucopia. The lamented character to whose memory this splendid monument was raised, is represented in large life, standing on a pedestal, placed in a niche on the apex of the pediment.

On a broad tablet beneath is this inscription—

Sacred to the memory of
David La Touche.

On the front of the urn is inscribed,

Born December, M.DCC.IV.
Died M.DCC.LXXXV.

And on the sides is the following epitaph:

He added unfeigned integrity of principle
To a mild and benevolent nature,

* See Mason's Hibernia.

And the most engaging gentleness of
Manners ;

But the purity of his mind
Was most strongly evinced
In his constant and unaffected piety.

His life,
Though long and prosperous,
Escaped, alas ! too transitory.
Riches, in his hand, became a general blessing :
His profusion was a disinterested liberality
To the deserving :
His luxury,
The relief and protection of the
Poor and defenceless.

The monument is enclosed by railing, outside which the female children adopted by Mrs. La Touche, sit during service on Sundays ; the communion-table stands at the north side of the church, in a semicircular recess, and behind a skreen of clustered columns, supporting pointed arches, the central one of which is twenty feet high. In front of the communion table stands a baptismal font of black marble, presented to the parish of Delgany many years since, by Chatworth Brabazon, Esq. Above the grand western entrance is Mr. La Touche's pew, occupying the whole of the gallery at the western end ; it is of carved oak, highly polished, and in the pointed style. There is always, in the summer season, a very full, and, what is usually termed, a very fashionable congregation at Delgany Church.

At Delgany * was once a religious cell, belonging to St. Mogoroc, the brother of St. Canoc, who flourished about the year 492. The situation of this cell was unknown,

* Delgany village has 59 houses and 343 inhabitants, with a charity-school for sixteen females, supported by Mrs. La Touche.

until the identity of Dergne or Delgne with Delgany was pointed out by the learned Dr. Lanigan, though sadly mistaken by Archdall, who says it was near Sletty, in the Queen's County. There was a battle fought at this precise place, called Dergne, or Delgne, in the year 1022, in which Ugair, King of Leinster, overthrew Sitricus, the Danish King of Dublin. "This," says Dr. Lanigan, "is mentioned by Colgan, who cites the Annals of the four Masters:" it is also stated by Ware, chap. 24. p. 64.

ROAD FROM DELGANY TO RATHDRUM.

RETURNING from the village of Delgany to the entrance of the Glen of the Downs, turn to the left up the hill, and so along the new high road. The first place of any consequence is Dromin (the seat of — Peasly, Esq.) on the left; the house is small, but the grounds are delightfully situated, and command an uninterrupted view of the Glen, and improvements of Belle-View; a few hundred yards beyond Dromin, a road on the right leads to Altadore, Hermitage, Ballinastow, Roundwood, Luggelaw, &c. At a short distance from this divergence is Holly Well, the seat of — Dunbar, Esq. on the right; and a little farther, Bromley, the seat of Lady Harriet Daly; on the opposite side of the road to her ladyship's demesne is a neat crescent of cottages, most judiciously disposed, having the entrances at the off side from the road, and with little gardens in front. This plan is peculiarly applicable to Ireland, where the peasantry are so negligent about the external decorations of their cottages: the same practice is adopted in the little village of Round Town, near Rathfarnham.

On the left, a road leads to Sea View, the seat of Captain Gore. This neighbourhood is quite English, cultivation being carried to great excellence; and the peasantry, owing to the constant residence of the gentry in this precise vicinity, are in a state of comfort and happiness.

NEWTOWN MOUNT-KENNEDY.

ABOUT three miles from Delgany, and 17 m. 2 f. from Dublin, stands the village of Newtown Mount-Kennedy, containing 103 houses and 525 inhabitants. Although not a picturesque or romantic object itself, it is surrounded by the most delightful and enchanting scenery, and would be an excellent place for a tourist's head quarters. There are several gentlemen's seats around, and the sea is within a short distance. From this place, as a centre, the visiter could strike off upon pleasant short excursions each day, and return to dinner. The Glen and Demesne of Dunran, the Devil's Glen, Glenmore Castle, Kill-tymon Glen, the Demesnes of Newtown Mount-Kennedy, Altadore and Hermitage, with many others, are within easy distances. There is a very comfortable inn in the town, where the traveller is certain of being treated with great courteousness, and where the charges are very moderate.

The house and demesne of Newtown Mount-Kennedy are well worth the attention of the inquisitive tourist; the demesne is extensive, highly improved, and beautifully situated. This whole tract of land, about fifty years ago, was totally wild and barren; about this period it was purchased by General Cuninghame, afterwards Lord Rossmore, who then retired from public life. This demesne,

as well as that of Dunran, were planted by his lordship, and the soil of the valleys and low lands, hitherto useless, reclaimed by that energetic and sagacious nobleman, principally by the application of marl and limestone gravel. So paramount was this excellent man's taste and ability for agricultural improvement, that, beginning from fifty acres, he extended his demesne and farms from Newtown Mount-Kennedy to the southern extremity of Dunran, nor ceased till he had expended 64,000*l.* in improvements.

A very great natural curiosity, formerly a natural beauty also, was to be seen in the lawn of his lordship's demesne at Newtown Mount-Kennedy, a large *arbütus* tree, thirteen feet six inches in circumference, and about eighteen feet in height. This curious and beautiful object, quite superior even to any of the same species at Killarney, was unfortunately blown down, and split into two parts; the arms have been judiciously laid down, so as to take new root, and from their present dimensions, the enormous size of the tree, when perfect, may be readily conceived.

The house is a large square building of great simplicity and elegance; it is in the Ionic order, and after a design by Wyatt, executed by Mr. Cooley, also a very eminent artist. From the portico there is a charming view of the improvements, and woods, terminating in the mountains; and from the east front is a commanding prospect of a highly cultivated country, bounded at the distance of two miles by the sea. In the hall of this splendid mansion were preserved the fossil horns of the moose deer*, found in a marl pit on Mr. Archer's ground, at Tornore. On

* See Killarney Guide, page 37.

Mr. Brownrigg's farm several specimens of this species of fossil have also been found, always in marl pits ; in the marl pits of Germany, fossils of the elephant, rhinoceros, and turtle, have been discovered. The house and demesne, the property of Robert Gunne, Esq., are generally let for the season to some person of rank in Dublin.

ALTADORE.

ABOUT one mile and a half from the village of Newtown Mount-Kennedy, and in a direction towards the mountains, is Altadore, the beautiful and improved seat of ——— Blachford, Esq. ; the mansion stands very near the top of a lofty eminence, but is sheltered by the still towering summit from the northern blasts : it is a large, and rather tasteless building. The visiter to Altadore must be satisfied with beauties of another character than architectural, of which there are sufficient to delight and gratify. The garden, which is to the south of the dwelling-house, is extensive ; it is inclosed by a series of walls, forming a regular octagon, and enjoys a southern aspect.

The late Mr. Blachford was a most excellent agriculturist, and during his life the lands of Altadore were probably the cleanest and best cultivated in the county of Wicklow. In his haggart was to be seen a framework of great ingenuity, for supporting the upper part of the stacks, independent of the lower. The sowing machine and grass-seed harrow, used upon the farm, were considered deserving of a minute and accurate

description in the Agricultural Report of the County Wicklow *. From the sloping lawn and shrubberies in front there is a very commanding view of the sea, and of the level country from Bray Head to Wicklow, along the coast.

In a pretty wooded glen at the foot of the hill on which the mansion of Altadore stands, is a beautiful succession of cascades, some natural, some artificial, where the taste of Mr. Blachford was as conspicuous in throwing little alpine bridges, erecting rustic seats, and cutting serpentine walks, as in the cultivation and reclaiming of land. This beautiful little glen is called Hermitage, and here formerly stood the mansion of Colonel Carey, who planted most of those luxuriant evergreens, which produce the appearance of perennial spring. The walks and pleasure-grounds of Hermitage are generously open to the stranger. To reach the glen of Hermitage, you pass the gate of Altadore demesne, and, neglecting a road leading up the hill, which is continued to meet the Luggelaw road, proceed down the hill to a little ford at the bottom ; on the right-hand side will be seen two peasants' cottages, and on the opposite a remarkably elegant villa, the residence of Mrs. Hawkins ; here, then, is the entrance to the Glen of Hermitage. Carriages and horses must remain on a grass-plot without the gate, while the visiter, crossing a stile, and proceeding through a long shaded walk of lofty lime trees, and passing the ruin of Colonel Carey's once splendid mansion, enters the woods. A broad gravel-walk leads, by a small conservatory, through thick and close woods of the largest and most

* Report of Agriculture and Live Stock, by the Rev. Thomas Radcliffe, sect. 49.

luxuriant evergreens, to rustic chairs, placed in situations that command views of the different waterfalls. In one place a stone arch, overgrown with moss, is thrown across the cascade from rock to rock; in another, a little wooden bridge, from whose slender construction the idea of danger is inseparable, is flung across a chasm; and, in whatever way the natural advantages of this beautiful and sequestered glen were susceptible of improvement, the late proprietor took care to embrace it, leaving nothing to his successor but the task of preservation. The shell-house, rather an interesting object, is a monument of the taste and perseverance of the Lady Jane Carey, who was several years occupied in its design and execution. The demesne of Hermitage was formerly distinct from that of Altadore, being the seat of Colonel Carey, but it is now only a part of Mr. Blachford's. On the high road from Dublin to Wicklow there are two principal turns to Altadore, the one about a quarter of a mile from the southern entrance of the Glen of the Downs; the other near Newtown Mount-Kennedy, both, of course, on the right from Dublin. From the Roundwood, or Enniskerry line, there is also a road leading to Hermitage, which turns off at Ballinastow, the seat of Mr. Archer, and crosses a very wild and uninteresting country.

At the ford on the road below the gate of Hermitage is the entrance to Tinny Park, the seat of — Jessop, Esq., where a very excellent house has lately been erected, too near to the road. Supposing the tourist returned to Newtown Mount-Kennedy, and pursuing the road to Dunran, he now passes on the left a little church in ruins, called Killidreeny, the property of Lord Fitzwilliam; and on the right, Mount John, the seat of T. Archer, Esq., a beautifully situated little demesne, en-

joying great advantage from its vicinity to the hills and woods of Dunran, which appear to be part of his grounds. This gentleman has long been celebrated as a most skilful agriculturist, and, in the statistical survey of the county, is spoken of with great respect as an improving proprietor and constant resident : in the perilous years of 1798 and -99 he served the office of high-sheriff, although that honour was never known to have been held for two successive years by any individual in the county before, and his services as commander of the Newtown Mount-Kennedy yeomanry, are acknowledged with a sense of gratitude by those who were most competent to appreciate them, the gentry of the county of Wicklow.

The new line of road, of which no survey has ever before been published, continues thence through the Glen of Kill-tymon, a pass about a mile in length, inclosed by hills on each side, and well wooded, the road through which is excavated from the solid rock for a great part of the way. In the glen, on the right, is the entrance to the house and demesne of Kill-tymon, the seat of William Eccles, Esq, beautifully situated on the summit of a rising ground. At the end of the glen a narrow road on the right leads to the demesne of Dunran, the seat of the Rev. J. Joseph Fletcher ; but this is not the most convenient approach for the tourist who is disposed to visit the beauties of Dunran advantageously ; instead of entering the Glen, he should turn off the new road at the very entrance of the hollow, and proceed up the hill of Kill-tymon, until he reaches a mean-looking gate and doorway in the demesne wall ; this is the old road to Rathdrum. Here is a lodge, where a guide will be generally found to conduct the visiter through the glen, and point out every thing worth his attention. Crossing the

grounds, then, immediately adjoining the lodge, you enter the Glen of Dunran, a narrow defile between lofty hills of granite rock; on one side trees have sprung up with extraordinary luxuriance, and in spots where there hardly appears earth sufficient to protect their roots, whilst upon the left a stupendous mass of granite, about 150 feet high, stands out from the mountain, exhibiting a grotesque and colossal resemblance of the human form. The whole of this defile about 40 years since was a barren, deformed waste of rock and bramble, and was improved and planted by that public-spirited nobleman Lord Rossmore. There is a manifest want of water in this little hollow, nor would it ever be possible to remedy the defect, as it is the highest ground in the vicinity; there are two small pools near the entrance, which in warm seasons are nearly dried up.

Passing on through this pretty romantic vale, you enter a broad and verdant lawn, on one side protected by a lofty wooded mountain, called Carrig-na-Muck, and on the other, opening over an extensive undulating surface of rich mead, in one part of which stands the old castle of Kill-tymon, in the centre of Mr. Fletcher's garden. The castle walls are in good preservation, but this also is attributable to Lord Rossmore, who repaired the mouldering battlements with so much taste and judgment, that it requires the eye of an experienced and sagacious antiquarian to detect the renovation: the interior does not possess any attraction either for antiquarian or tourist.

Leaving the castle of Kill-tymon behind, and returning to the foot of Carrig-na-Muck, a narrow by-road is seen winding up the mountain side, and lost ultimately in the bosom of the woods. Mr. Fletcher's house also is perceived between you and the road, on the summit of a com-

manding eminence, not far from the castle. The house is new, and built with much taste, both as to situation and architectural propriety; it stands in the centre of an oval field, whose surface falls regularly and gradually from the very centre, encompassed by a pond of considerable breadth, and ornamented with islands planted with evergreens. Pursuing the road up the hill, the wood is entered, and although the mountain is both high and steep, so judiciously are the numerous roads and paths cut towards its summit, that it is comparatively a work of little labour to ascend it.

After a walk through the woods of about half an hour's length, the Oval Cottage, or Banqueting-room, is reached; it stands about halfway up the mountain-side, in the midst of a pretty verdant inclosure, and contains two apartments, one of which, looking towards the sea, is appropriated to the accommodation of parties who have been permitted to dine here, while the other is used as a kitchen. From the centre window of the banqueting room is a delightful prospect of the rich downs between the mountains and the sea, but the luxuriance of the foliage on each side considerably obstructs the prospect from the other windows; this imperfection might be removed with very little trouble. Parties frequently bring a cold collation to this delightful retreat, and the politeness of the present proprietor is a never-failing passport to the stranger who visits the rural and romantic scenery of Dunran.

Various paths through the thick woods conduct, by gentle ascents, to a rock, near the top of the mountain, called by the guide the View-Rock; nothing can be more appropriate than this appellation, for the view from it is really beautiful and astonishing; it is, be-

sides, so unexpected, that your first feelings are rather those of surprise at not having, in some degree, anticipated the extensive prospect you are about to enjoy, than of delight at the reality; this is attributable to the closeness of the woods, which completely obstructs the view, until you arrive at this naturally elevated rock, peering above the tops of the trees, and commanding an extensive view of the eastern part of the county.

From this are seen distinctly, Wicklow Head, with its three light-houses, two of which continue to be used as beacons, the third as a land-mark by day; the race-course and town of Wicklow, and the winding of the Leitrim river; the hill of Ballyguile, behind the town of Wicklow; Carrig M'Reily, near Rathdrum, and the village of Killeskey, in the intervening valley; and, in clear weather, the mountains of North Wales are so very obvious, that a person acquainted with their particular outlines, can point out each by name.

From this little natural observatory various paths diverge through the woods, some along the front of the hill, others to the very summit; but the view from thence is not more interesting than that already described as attainable from the View-Rock. Returning to the oval cottage, and thence to the banks of the canal in the valley, you may make your exit by another gate, where your conveyance should be in waiting.

Leaving the beautiful and romantic glen of Dunran, and pursuing the old road for some distance, the little village of Killeskey is reached, at the 20 mile stone; here a mountain road on the right leads to the Roundwood-road, and thence to Luggelaw. A mile farther on the left is Ballycurry, the seat of Charles Tottenham, Esq.; this demesne is more interesting to the agriculturist than

to the lover of romantic scenery, being a specimen of very scientific and ingenious tillage; the soil in general is a light loam, manured by marl of excellent quality, which is to be had on the ground in great abundance, and of which the proprietor has taken the best advantage.

A little beyond Ballycurry, but on the opposite side of the road, is seen Glenmore Castle, the seat of F. Synge, Esq. immediately under which is the entrance to the Devil's Glen. About a quarter of a mile from the gate of Ballycurry, is a narrow road on the right, which leads to a neat cottage and gate, erected by Mr. Tottenham, at the entrance of the glen; from this an excellent avenue is made to the waterfall at the very extremity, a distance of one English mile. The glen is a confined valley, on whose sides are exceedingly precipitous rocky crags, and the bottom is so narrow, that the impetuous torrent appears to make its way with difficulty. One side is thickly wooded, part of which is natural, and part the plantation of the proprietor; the other side is less so, and the contrast of denudation gives an additional interest to the scene. The course of the glen is meandering and serpentine, yet the opposite sides continue their parallelism, which not only preserves the contracted dimensions of the chasm, but actually excludes the solar rays so much that there is an everlasting gloom dwelling within. On Mr. Tottenham's side of the glen, a Moss-house, or Rustic Temple, has been erected, of which, though itself well executed, the erection is injudicious, for the character of the scenery is at variance with every thing approaching civilization. The bold, projecting crag, the towering summit of the lofty mountain, the deep bosom of an awful chasm, do but badly harmonize with a lady's bower. From this

rural retreat a path leads to the top of the hill, from whence there is an extensive prospect towards the vale of Wicklow. The road, which is stolen from the river's bed and mountain's side, is admirably calculated to display the lofty and precipitous sides of the gulf, from the base to the summit; the interruption to the river's course causes a ceaseless roaring, increasing the awful character of the place, and to this is added the echo of the waterfall at the head of the glen. Here the river Vartrey, which rises in Douce Mountain, falls in one great body, from a height of 100 feet, with a tremendous noise, and then forces its way between the opposing cliffs, which form the Devil's Glen, into the Lough, at the Murrough of Wicklow*. On the other side of the glen, which is the property of Mr. Synge, a road has also been lately made along the margin of the stream, possessing advantages equal to Mr. Tottenham's. Strangers who are limited in time, or whose religious tenets do not prohibit travelling after divine service on Sunday, should be informed that Mr. Tottenham's gate is shut against visitors on that day.

On the southern side of the entrance, on a lofty eminence, and in a very commanding situation, stands Glenmore Castle, the seat of Francis Synge, Esq.; the mansion is a large building, in the castellated style. The plantations are young and healthy, and the demesne has been so much enlarged by the addition of occasional

* Where description is ineffectual, example may be brought in to contribute in producing the required impression; and, in this case, the Devil's Glen may be compared with the Dargle in the same county, and with that part of the valley of Festiniog, in North Wales, in which are the celebrated falls of the Cynfael.

tracts of reclaimed moory land, that it now contains upwards of one thousand acres.

NUN'S CROSS.

HAVING returned to the high road, and pursued the direction of Wicklow, about a quarter of a mile farther is the village of Kilfea, or Nuncross, upon the river Vartrey. Here a very neat church has been erected at the expence of Mr. Synge, as the unassuming tablet over the door testifies, upon which are engraven merely these words :

Nuncross Church, built for the Parish of Killeskey,
By Francis Synge, Esq.
Anno Domini 1817.

About three quarters of a mile farther is the village of Ashford, one mile from Newrath Bridge, situated also on the river Vartrey, one of the most delightful vales in the county. The number of demesnes, inclosing this little rich valley, render it sheltered at all seasons, and the murmuring of the stream reminds one of the serenity of the scene, where there is not a breath to interrupt the calm tranquillity save that derived from its own agitation. Here the conflux of roads is most perplexing to the stranger, arising from the eternal cutting of new lines ; that on the right leads through Bonalea, where there is a lodging-house pleasantly situated. By pursuing the river's course to the finger-post, and leaving

Mount Usher to the left, you reach a small ford; passing over here, the road to the inn at Newrath Bridge, a distance of one mile, cannot be mistaken, as it is the boundary of the demesne of Rosanna.

The inn at Newrath Bridge is built upon the bank of the Vartrey River, just at its egress from Rosanna demesne, on the Wicklow road, and two miles from that town; it has long been celebrated as a comfortable and well-conducted establishment. Here the tourist may make his head-quarters with great advantage, for, by daily excursions hence, the most important parts of the county Wicklow may be advantageously explored. The visiter will not only be accommodated at this inn as a traveller, but as a *lodger* also; and printed regulations are very properly hung up in the apartments, stating the terms of board and lodging, which remove all suspicion of imposition from the minds of strangers.

ROSANNA.

THE chief object of attraction, in the immediate vicinity of the inn, is Rosanna, the seat of the Tighes, an ancient and reputable family in this country: the late proprietress, Mrs. Tighe, was so conspicuous in the private history of the county, that her memory claims an honourable mention from posterity. This amiable lady, for many years of her life, lay hid in deep seclusion from the world, at her noble mansion of Rosanna; here she educated, clothed, and supported a number of destitute females, and, when arrived at an age capable of under-

taking the serious duties of life, she bestowed upon them a gratuity of 27*l.* each, in marriage. This is but one of an infinity of charitable actions, which marked the character of this independent-minded and excellent lady.

As an agriculturist, also, she has been noticed by the ingenious Dr. Radcliffe, in his Report of this county; he represents her as having been a successful candidate at several ploughing-matches, and as conducting the tillage of her farm with great science. The demesne contains upwards of 300 acres, most of which is laid out in meadow of the richest description, and adorned by the most luxuriant woods; the lime trees, in particular, are pointed out as objects of beauty and curiosity. The mansion house, which is on a very extensive scale, is built entirely of Dutch brick; it stands within a few yards of the river, and commands a rich and luxuriant prospect of the demesne, whose verdant surface is varied by the most agreeable irregularities, and planted with the noblest trees, through the midst of which the Vartrey pours his broad, smooth, and silent flood. Along the banks are seats and moss-houses, and rustic bridges preserve the communication: the shrubberies abound with a profusion of arbutus, laurels, hollies, and other ever-greens.

In this Arcadian scene, and amidst these enchanting groves, one of Nature's fairest flowers blossomed, and decayed, but before it withered, imparted to its fruit an ever-living quality; Rosanna was once the residence of that inestimable lady Mrs. Henry Tighe, whose mind appeared to brighten and become better qualified for that state of existence to which she was so prematurely called, in proportion as her corporeal frame grew feeble and incapable of contributing to an earthly

existence. That modesty, which is an attribute of pre-eminence, for a length of time, confined the perusal of *Psyche* to the immediate friends of the authoress, but its refulgence could not be checked, and Mrs. Tighe now ranks amongst the most esteemed poetic writers of that Augustan age in which she lived.

The demesne of Rosanna is at all times open to visitors, and is an invaluable advantage to lodgers remaining at the inn of Newrath Bridge, as well as to those residing in the little villages of Bonalea and Ashford. The Tighe family have property in other and distant parts of the county; the woods of Glanealy belong to them, with much low land in the same neighbourhood; they are proprietors of about four thousand acres altogether in the county of Wicklow.

The high road, by the inn door, continues on to the town of Wicklow, a distance of two miles; here an opportunity occurs, and a necessity is imposed, of speaking of the town of Wicklow, which must be done but briefly; nor would it be more than mentioned, but that it is the county-town. The reader must remember, that he is not now perusing either a statistical survey or a county history, but a volume purporting to be a guide to whatever is picturesque or romantic alone; and that pleasure and amusement, not historical or topographical information, farther than the limits of his tour in search of the picturesque require, are all he can claim from the author.

WICKLOW TOWN.

THE town of Wicklow is situated at the mouth of the river Leitrim, near to the sea shore; the river is shallow, and only admits small craft to trade with the town; the streets are irregular and mean; here are a gaol and court-house, and the assizes for the county are held in this town. The number of houses is 348, and of inhabitants 2000. On the bank, intercepted between the overflowing of the Vartrey and the sea, called the Murrough, is a race-course, where annual meetings are held. Wicklow is also a fair* and post-town, and there is always a body of military stationed in the barracks. These advantages are sufficient to support a tolerable town, even without the benefit of commerce or manufacture †. From this town,

* There are four fairs held in each year, on the following days: 28th March, Ascension-day, 15th August, and 25th November.

† The town of Wicklow has long been famous for its excellent ale: in the year 1788, the following verses, upon the then proverbially good Wicklow ale, were discovered in the portfolio of a literary character in London, and, from their style and spirit, were thought to have been from the pen of Dean Swift:

What makes Britain's arms prevail?

Sprightly beer and potent *ale*.

Why do Mounseers always fail?

Alas! they drink no beer or *ale*.

Our courage never can avail,

Till 'tis aided by stout *ale*.

When 'tis neither weak nor stale,

What wine can equal Wicklow *ale*?

anciently called *Wickenloe** by the Danes, but *Kilman-tan* by the Irish, the family of Howard take the title of Earl; and it formerly returned two members to the Irish Parliament, the patronage of the borough being in the Tighe family. At the mouth of the river stands an extraordinary fortification, called the Black Castle of Wicklow; it is a rock, whose summit is surrounded by a fortified wall, with battlements and buttresses, built by William Fitzwilliam in 1375, in consideration of which, he was appointed governor of that part of the county. This step was rendered necessary by the turbulent spirit which then pervaded the neighbourhood, for, not many years before, the Irish had burned the whole town.

'Tis a toss-up of head or tail
 'Twixt Burgundy and Wicklow *ale*.
 Ladies hate the weak and pale,
 Not so the man who drinks good *ale*;
 Stout and ruddy, strong and hale,
 You'll sure succeed on Wicklow *ale*.
 Nectar's but a poet's tale,
 The drink of Jove was sparkling *ale*.
 Dram-drinkers loiter like a snail,
 He only lives who lives on *ale*.
 Whiskey makes us fight and rail,
 Good-humour flows from nut-brown *ale*.
 In song shall Whitbread live, and Thrale,
 While porter shall have charms, or *ale*.
 They down the stream of time shall sail,
 (Hop-poles for oars) on seas of *ale*.

The original in the MS. is styled "A New Song, by Old Jolly Dog."

* From *Wick*, which, in the German tongue, signifies the bay of a river, according to Hadrianus Junius. Harris thinks the name of Wicklow, or the Low Creek, was given to this place by the *Cauci*, a people of Germany, who once dwelt here. See Ptolemy's Map of Ireland.

In the reign of Henry III. a monastery for conventual Franciscans was founded by the O'Tooles of Imail, and the O'Byrnes of Ballymanus and Killoughter, on the banks of the river Dea, the last warden of which was Dermot O'Moore, who surrendered the property of the monastery, consisting of ten acres of land, in the reign of Edward VI. In the 17th of Elizabeth, this land was leased to Henry Harrington, for twenty-one years, at an annual rent of 3*l* 12*s* 9*d*. Irish money. The walls of the Friary may still be seen: they are inclosed in a gentleman's garden in the town, and the merit of preserving them is due to a Mrs. Eaton, whom Archdall mentions in his *Monasticon*.

Upon a head-land projecting into the sea, stand three light houses, one of which is only permitted to remain as a land-mark, while both the others are regularly lighted. Beneath this elevated promontory are several very curious caves of slate rock, excavated by the breakers. From this place is an extensive and splendid view of cultivated low-land, and bold and lofty mountains; on one side is the hill of Ballyguile, on the other, Carrick M'Reily, and, in front, is a range of mountains, extending beyond the reach of sight in a northern and southern direction.

ROAD TO RATHDRUM.

THE tourist is recommended to pass through Ashford again, and take the upper road by the gate of Cronroe, in his way to Rathdrum.

Cronroe, the seat of Mr. Eccles, is situated in an elevated situation, backed by an enormous rocky eminence, called the Great Rock of Cronroe; the house is large, plain, and comfortable, but without any claim to architectural beauty. The chief attraction of Cronroe is the "Great Rock," from which there is a delightful and extensive view of the valley and town of Wicklow—the woods of Rosanna—the hills of Ballyguile and Killavarney, with the sea in the distance. If we except this pleasing prospect, the demesne of Cronroe affords nothing to arrest the attention of the tourist. There is one circumstance, however, that may possibly create an interest in the minds of many, that is, that here once dwelled a distinguished literary character, Isaac Ambrose Eccles, Esq., whom Sir John Carr speaks of in such glowing language, and celebrates as a very ingenious editor of some few plays of Shakspeare.

The soil of this demesne is of the light mountainy kind, very capable of improvement, particularly by an abundant use of marl, which is to be had in the neighbourhood. The little village of Cronroe is distinguished only by being "a fair town;" the days of holding them are 12th May and 2d October. The gardens attached to the demesne form rather an interesting object, from their extraordinary elevation above the level of the ocean. The tourist should be informed that visitors are not admitted at all on Sundays, nor on week days without permission.

Two miles from Cronroe is the village of Glanealy. On the hill behind the village there is an extensive wood of limes, ash, elm, beech, &c., all full-grown timber, and of beautiful and stately forms. In the very heart of this noble wood, stands a pretty rustic building, usually

called Mrs. Tighe's Cottage, built by the late proprietress of Rosanna. After penetrating the thick shelter of the forest, the traveller suddenly finds himself upon a little lawn, inclosed on every side, save one, by lofty trees, with a simple, unaffected little rustic habitation in the centre; and, at the open end, a most unexpected and delightful view of the sea, appearing to be at the immediate termination of the inclined plane on which the cottage stands. Parties from Rathdrum and Newrath Bridge frequently bring cold collations with them to this sequestered spot, and obtain permission to spread the festive board in the cottage. The care-taker or wood-ranger lives in the village of Glanealy, and will be found exceedingly obliging and communicative to visitors.

The village of Glanealy, which is a chapelry in the diocese of Dublin, consists of but a few cottages, standing upon the banks of a trifling mountain stream: there is a parish church here, with a pretty turreted steeple, built with some taste. The parish contains 2200 inhabitants, and supports two poor schools, one of 41, another of 67 pupils. On one side of Glanealy lie the woods and lands of the Tighe family, amounting to near four thousand acres; on the other, the woods of Killavarney, hanging over the town and vale of Wicklow. These extensive plantations occupy the entire front of the mountain, with the exception of one small space within a few yards of the summit, which appears like a scald spot in a field of full-grown corn, where the seed had withered in the earth. On this patch, the late Lord Netterville built a lodge, which, at a distance, resembles a wind-mill, the site

being particularly appropriate for one of these useful edifices ; so that the reader may conclude by this, as the tourist will do upon inspection, that there cannot be a more awkward or absurd residence than Ross Lodge, the seat of the late Lord Netterville. His lordship's taste is not involved in this decision, for he never resided here one hour. About half a mile from Glanealy village are the house and demesne of Mr. Drought, commonly called Glanealy House ; not far from this is Bally-free, the seat of Captain Drury, and a little farther, on the right, Holly-Mount, the seat of Captain Carroll. The first turn to the left, crossing a flat moor, leads through a deep wooded glen, in the plantations of Killavarney, and, by a very pretty route, to the town of Wicklow. From this to Rathdrum, about two miles and a half distant, the country is not only without interest, but particularly dreary and unpleasing. Within a mile of Rathdrum, on the right, are the ruins of a church, rather insignificant, called Killcommon : this is a vicarage in the diocese of Dublin. For the remainder of the way to Rathdrum the only circumstance that attracts notice is the excellence of the road, which, now winding round a hill, carries you by a most circuitous route to the bridge in the valley. It has been suggested, that all this hill, as well as that on the opposite side, could have been avoided by throwing a cast-iron bridge over the river about a furlong lower down than the site of the present bridge, by which also the town of Rathdrum would not be so totally excluded from the new line as it is at present ; for the new road turns off abruptly at the south end of the bridge, and is carried along the bank of the river below the town, then crosses the old road exactly at the other end of the town. Such careful avoidance of the hill has been attended with

serious consequences to this once flourishing little settlement, and engineers should be directed to pay more attention to the preservation of property in marking out new lines of road through an inhabited country. We refer to the present and past state of Ballymore Eustace for a farther confirmation of the necessity of attending to this advice.

RATHDRUM.

RATHDRUM, situated in the barony of Ballinacor, is a post and fair-town (the fair days are the first Thursday in February, April 5, July 5, and December 11); it is twenty-nine miles and five furlongs distant from Dublin (by the mail-coach road), twelve miles and three furlongs from Newtown Mount-Kennedy, and ten miles and two furlongs from Arklow. The population of Rathdrum parish amounts to 9832 inhabitants, and the number of houses is 1234: in the enumeration the population of the town-land of Ballygannon is included. The name Rathdrum is a corruption of Rathdruin, the seat of the chiefs of Coulan, which stood near this place; this was also the ancient Dunum, mentioned by Ptolemy as the city and capital of the Menapii*. The vicarage of Rathdrum is in the diocese of Dublin, but the corporation of Dublin possess the right of presentation. The very elevated ground on which the town is built must have for ever militated against its improvement, and accordingly we

* Ware entirely differs from Seward in this opinion.—See Ware, page 24, who takes Dunum to be the rock of Dunamaise, in the Queen's County.

perceive, that even with the advantage of a woollen market, and the patronage of a princely and munificent lord, it has fallen almost to wretchedness. The traveller, however, will find tolerably good accommodation, and great attention, at the old inn, kept for many years by Bates. On the very summit of Rathdrum-hill, stands the Flannel-hall, a square building, extending 200 feet in front, ornamented by a cupola, protecting a clock and bell, beneath which are the Rockingham Arms: the whole was erected at the expense of Earl Fitzwilliam.

Though the elevation is not very imposing, yet the design of the Flannel-hall is admirable; it consists of two stories, in the upper of which is a long hall, carried round the four sides of a square, having stands for the support and display of goods, for which privilege the venders pay two-pence per piece. The basement story contains another gallery, occupying three sides of the square, the fourth side being occupied by store-rooms, lodge, and entrance; the centre of the hollow square is analogous to an exchange court, where factors and merchants bargain, and converse upon business. The quantity of flannel presented on each market-day may be averaged at about 400 pieces, making four thousand eight hundred per annum, as there are only 12 market days in the year, viz. one in every month.

There are two kinds of flannel presented for sale here, thick and thin, the one bringing about 17, the other about 14 pence per yard. It is generally supposed, that from the excellent quality of Wicklow wool, the flannel manufacture might be carried to a great degree of perfection in this county, superior even to that of their rivals, the Welch, had they but spinning machinery. This is an instance where employment could be provided for the

poor of Ireland, by advancing loans (which would create an artificial capital), to purchase spinning machinery; and a wise legislature must perceive, that the encouragement of the poor, in useful manufacture, is preferable to supporting them by charitable donations, while their minds are unemployed; a state of circumstances which cannot be supposed to be permanent*.

We quit Rathdrum, fully impressed with the belief, that important opportunities are here shamefully neglected; and anxiously hoping, that the beauty and fertility of this county may speedily claim the attention of those in whose hands fortune has placed the means of bettering its condition.

The road to the Meeting of the Waters, now lies along the right bank of the river, passing, on your left, the Castle, the seat of — Manning, Esq., opposite to which, on the other side of the river, is seen a slate quarry. The entrance to Avondale is now approached by a road overshadowed with full-grown trees, immediately opposite to which is Cassino, the seat of Captain Bury, one mile from Rathdrum.

AVONDALE.

THE beautiful demesne of Avondale is a striking example how much the beauties of nature may be heightened by the assistance of correct taste and acute judgment; its situation, on the banks of the † Avonmore, is pecu-

* See an admirable article on the flannel manufacture of Wicklow, in Dr. Radcliffe's Agricultural Report, page 149.

† *i. e.* The great river.

liarily pleasing ; but the improvements of its original proprietor, Samuel Hayes, Esq., have rendered it one of the most beautiful and interesting demesnes in the kingdom. The house of Avondale, built by Mr. Hayes, is a large square edifice, unaffectedly neat, the lawns on different sides of which possess different characters ; on one an extended mead, whose uniformity of appearance is occasionally relieved by a group of evergreens, a blossoming thorn, or a plantation of the most picturesque fir, where the larch and spruce assume forms the most pleasing to the painter's eye : while, on another side, the banks slope down towards the river, with such abrupt and precipitous cliffs, that here ascent or descent would be impracticable, had not a way been made by art. Yet even the front of this rude and irregular bank is thickly clad with trees of natural growth, and the late energetic proprietor has enriched the luxuriance of the scene by scattering here and there clumps of noble pine and larch. In this place, the Weymoth pine has attained an enormous height and diameter. Bold masses of rock protrude occasionally through the thickest parts of the wood, decked with ivy and various other creepers, and stumps and moss-grown roots of once-stately trees, lie scattered about on every side.

A romantic pathway winds through the woods, down towards the river, and thence along the bank, now opening to a little verdant mead upon the water side, and now lost in the thick impenetrable forest shade. This continuation of romantic, rustic, and sylvan scenery, extends a distance of two miles, to the celebrated spot where the river Avonmore mingles its waters with those of the * Avonbeg, below the hills of Castle-Howard ; the

* The little river.

steep banks on both sides being beautifully wooded during the entire length of the winding vale from Avondale to the Meeting of the Waters. The river itself is one of the principal beauties in the scene, at one time rolling its brown tide in dark and solemn grandeur, and again falling over precipices and bold interrupting rocks, it forms numerous foaming cataracts and delightful falls, and hurries along, through broken masses of granite rock, with the most terrific noise and impetuosity.

After the death of Mr. Hayes, this magnificent demesne passed into the possession of that celebrated statesman and inflexible patriot, the Right Honourable Sir John Parnell, Baronet, Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland, to whose descendants it now belongs. Sir John continued to improve these interesting grounds with the same zeal and as much taste as his amiable predecessor. There is a very pretty cottage in the demesne, built by him, which possesses a solitary, sequestered, pensive character, quite superior to any little rustic residence I have seen in this county; and which, besides, is now looked upon as classic and historic ground, having been the retreat of the upright statesman who once dwelt in Avondale. Here he was wont to reflect upon the arduous part he was afterwards called upon to act in public for his country's good. This pretty rustic dwelling is now used as a banqueting-hall by parties visiting the demesne, and must form a strong yet pleasing contrast to the refectories which most visiters are in the daily habit of enjoying. Near the cottage is an enormous rock, three hundred feet in height, hanging over the river, from whence the private road continues to the bridge at the Meeting of the Waters, where it falls in with the high road to Arklow.

Mr. Parnell Hayes, the successor of Sir John, had the

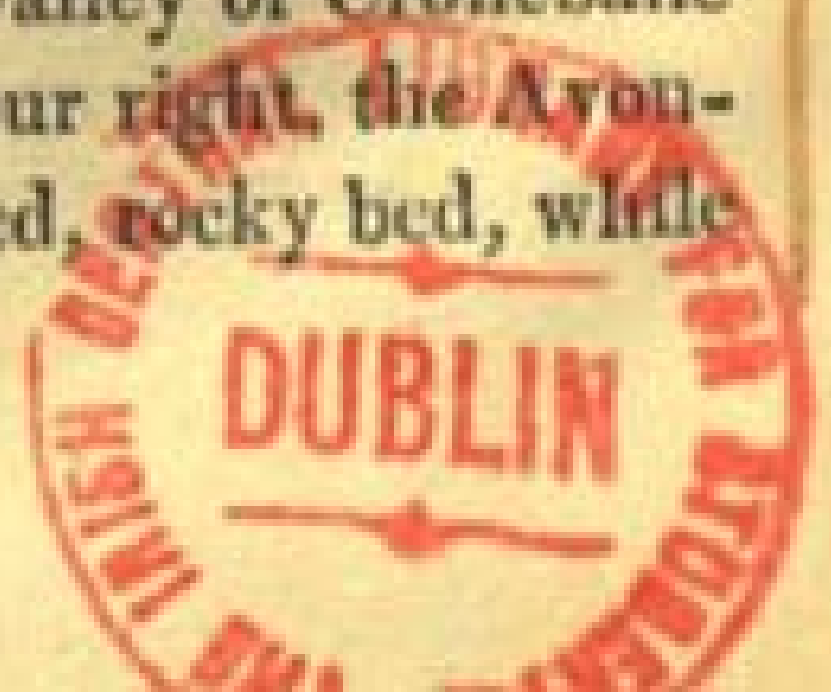
merit of being an excellent farmer, and, besides, he endeavoured to recommend to the notice of the county the advantages of manufacturing coarse wools, by erecting an apparatus for dyeing and dressing at his seat of Avondale. The advantage of introducing a manufacture of this sort is too obvious to any person at all acquainted with the condition of the Irish peasantry, to require additional reasoning; and the apathy which suffers it to be neglected, can only be attributed to that *ignis fatuus* that appears to lead this unhappy country into never-ending misery. The last of the family that resided here was the late William Parnell.

MEETING OF THE WATERS.

THE high road from Rathdrum to the meeting of the waters, is pleasant and sheltered, but by no means as interesting or as beautiful as the drive through the demesne of Avondale; there are a few gentlemen's seats on either side, and a splendid mountain view towards Lugnaquilla and Glenmalure.

On the left side of the road, adjoining Avondale, is Kingston, the seat of Thomas Mills King, Esq.; in the design and execution of the house, no advantage has been taken of the natural beauties which surround it; shelter and comfort appear to have been the only objects sought for.

At the distance of three miles from Rathdrum, the sheltered road at length opens to the valley of Cronebane and the Meeting of the Waters; on your right, the Avonbeg rolls its rapid torrent over a rugged, rocky bed, while



the more majestic flood of the Avonmore is heard beneath the hill upon the left; in front stands a beautiful little demesne, the house belonging to which is in the cottage style, occupying the tongue of land formed by the rivers at their junction; it was on a rustic seat here, formed from the root of a tree, that Moore is said to have written the words of that beautiful Irish melody, called "The Meeting of the Waters," commencing with the following lines:—

There is not in this wide world a valley so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.

This pretty cottage has, in the space of a few years, submitted to the dominion of different masters. It is now, in 1826, in the possession of Mrs. Kempston; during this lady's tenure, strangers are permitted to walk through the grounds, and enjoy the delightful and enchanting scenery on the banks of the Avonmore.

Behind Mrs. Kempston's cottage are several roads, very confusing to the stranger; the old road from Rathdrum by Avondale gate, is immediately behind; the road to Castle-Howard lies over the bridge crossing the Avonmore; that to Arklow, down the valley of Cronebane, along the banks of the Ovoca; the new road from Rathdrum lies nearly parallel to the old, next to which is that to Glenmalure, on the bank of the Avonbeg, and between this last and the Arklow road is that to Tinchely and the barony of Shilelagh.

CASTLE-HOWARD.

BEFORE the tourist leaves this delightful spot, he is recommended to visit Castle-Howard, the seat of Robert Howard, Esq. A handsome bridge of one arch is thrown across the Avonmore, from the battlements of which springs a lofty arched gateway of rustic masonry, bearing on its summit a lion passant, holding an arrow in his mouth (the crest of the Wicklow family, of which Mr. Howard is a member), tolerably executed in soft stone. Passing through this arched way, proceed up the hill to the right, and apply for permission to drive through the demesne; which request is not only never refused, but granted with much politeness. Near the entrance, on the lawn sloping towards the river, stands Mrs. Howard's cottage, the exterior and interior decorations of which are extremely chaste and appropriate; and close by the cottage, on a little green mound beside a rivulet, which, running beneath a rustic bridge, rolls down several artificial falls, is a model of the castle itself; an extremely beautiful modern building, the design of which is grand, chaste, and picturesque. It unites the ideas of a castle and abbey; nor is Mr. R. Morrison's talent and taste more conspicuous in any of his beautiful works, than in the reconciliation of internal convenience with an irregular outline, which he has so ably and scientifically accomplished at Castle-Howard.

The avenue now winds round the hill, or rather rock, for the road is actually cut through a solid rock for the most part of its length, at every step of which is a delightful, extensive, and rich view of the valley of Crone-

bane, Ballymurtagh, and the Meeting of the Waters. Pursuing the direction of the avenue, you arrive at the castle, standing on the very apex of the mountain, having a great expanse of level ground in front. If the curiosity of the tourist be so great as to induce a wish of witnessing the taste of the proprietor, and abilities of the architect, in the internal decorations of the castle, even this favour is not unfrequently granted. Passing by the front, towards the great lawn of table land just mentioned, make your exit from the demesne by the gate on the Mine road, which also communicates with Wicklow road; and, turning to the left, return to the bridge over the Avonmore, and so by Mrs. Kempston's cottage to the bridge across the Avonbeg.

The tourist may, at this precise point, make various determinations as to his resting place for the night, or place of refreshment during the day. The new inn of Ovoca is only one mile distant on the way to Bally-Arthur, and the inn at a place called Wooden-Bridge, under Knock-na-Moel, where the Aughrim and Ovoca rivers meet, is not more than two miles and a half; besides, the inn of Glenmalure, which the traveller will find most comfortable, and conveniently situated, is but six miles off, the road lying along the banks of the Avonbeg. This difficulty can be removed only by knowing the distances of the different inns and the time of day, which will enable such a disposition to be made, as will allow the party to reach some one of them before sun-set.

The tourist is now supposed to proceed by the Ballymurtagh road, on the margin of the Ovoca river, to the new inn: here the mineralogist will most likely take up his head-quarters for a day or two, and make short excursions to the Cronebane and Ballymurtagh Mines.

The metalliferous mountains on the north side of the Ovoca are Connery, Cronebane, and Tigrony; and on the south, Knocanode, Killcashal, Ballymurtagh, and Ballygahan. The Cronebane Company, according to the ingenious Mr. Weaver, having lost their lease of the famous mine in the island of Anglesea, called Parry's mine, and of which they were the original discoverers, purchased the fee of Ballymurtagh and part of Tigrony, and commenced working in 1787; and, after pursuing their operations with unexampled success, were incorporated by act of parliament in 1798, under the denomination of the Associated Irish Mine Company, the direction of the operative part being intrusted to Mr. Weaver, then residing on the spot.

From this period the works were conducted with much spirit and talent; the line of subterranean operation extended more than one thousand fathoms, and penetrated Connery and Tigrony mountains. The most valuable bed as yet discovered is situated in the western flank of Cronebane, being chiefly composed of copper ore, the upper part of which consisted principally of black ore, but at greater depth passed into copper and iron pyrites. The bed of solid ore discovered here varied from one to three fathoms in breadth, and was unattended with any kind of quartz, or spar. The produce of Cronebane for the first twelve years was estimated at 7533 tons of ore, which produced, on an average, $8\frac{25}{100}$ per cent., equivalent to 670 tons 11 cwt. of copper; up to this period, a duty of 16s. 6d. existing upon the importation of Irish ore into Great Britain. The aggregate produce up to the termination of the year 1811 was 26,875 tons 13 cwt. of ore; average produce $6\frac{12}{100}$ per cent., equal to 1717 tons 1 cwt. 2 quarters of copper. But, in the year 1808, copper

in general suffered a great depreciation, which it never recovered since; in consequence of this the mines are now made to yield but a few tons per annum*.

The mineral waters which flow from the mines are strongly impregnated with sulphate of copper, and by an ingenious process considerable profits have been derived from them. The course of the stream is directed into a tank, in which the muddy particles are permitted to subside; from this the clear water flows into a pit filled with plate and scrap iron, which produces a precipitation of the copper. By this very ingenious mode, upwards of 12,000*l.* worth of copper has been procured, at an expense of 2620*l.* only for iron; the consumption being to that of copper in the proportion of less than one ton of iron to a ton of precipitate. A manufacture of sulphur was also carried on here, extracted from the copper pyrites: but the mode of procuring it would require so lengthened a description as to prohibit its introduction into a work of this light nature. The scientific reader is referred, therefore, to Weaver's Geological Relations of the East of Ireland, where he will find the most detailed, accurate, and philosophical representations, not only of the mineral wonders of this place, but of most of those belonging to the Leinster district, interspersed with much pleasing information on other subjects.

The mineralogical structure on the south side of the Ovoca, that is, of the hills called Knockanode, Killcashal, Ballymurtagh †, Ballygahan, &c. is analogous to

* The Ballymurtagh copper mine now belongs to the Hibernian Mine Company, who are using much exertion to free it from water.

† Heights of Cronebane and Ballymurtagh, 1000 feet above low water, 708 above the Ovoca.

that on the north. The Cronebane Company made fruitless experiments in search of ore in Ballygahan, but in 1755, Mr. Whaley worked mines in Ballymurtagh with great success, and realized a large fortune. Mr. Whaley was succeeded by a company under the direction of Mr. Camac, who ultimately abandoned the works as an unprofitable speculation. The mineralogist will perceive indications of copper in almost every hill around this neighbourhood.

To return, then, from our digression in favour of the scientific tourist, to something of a more generally interesting nature, let us suppose the traveller leaving the Ovoca Inn, and setting out to visit the demesnes of Bally-Arthur and Shelton. The mail-coach road to Arklow lies along the right bank of the Ovoca, and passes through the rich and beautiful vale of Arklow. This line of road combines innumerable advantages: here all inequalities are avoided, and the most sheltered valleys sought for; so that while you are enabled to travel with increased rapidity, you are protected with more than usual care from the attacks of weather. In addition to these important advantages, the line has been carried through the most beautiful parts of the county, the glen of the Downs, the glen of Kill-tymon, and the vale of Arklow, &c., so that one may make a hasty and at the same time very comprehensive trip to the county of Wicklow, as an outside passenger on the Wexford coach. The traveller, leaving Dublin at eight in the evening, will be set down at the Ovoca Inn at two in the morning, where he is tolerably certain of a comfortable bed; and, before the return of the coach on the following day, he may easily have visited the demesnes of Shelton, Bally-Arthur, and Castle-Howard, and be prepared to return

upon the coach next day, through the richest and most sublime scenery in the whole county.

Arriving at Newbridge, you leave the high road, which now passes under Mr. Putland's woods, and continues close to the margin of the Ovooca; and, crossing the bridge, turn to your right, to the turreted gateway of Bally-Arthur. On the rising ground to your left, as you cross the river, stands Cherry Mount, the seat of — Hardy, Esq., and to your right, on an elevated peninsula, stands the church of Castle M'Adam. Here were the ruins of an ancient castle, which may be perceived incorporated with the walls of the present church. In the parish of Castle M'Adam, which has a population of 3516 persons, is a Roman Catholic school of 121 pupils, supported by charity sermons.

Entering the demesne of Bally-Arthur, now the residence of the Rev. H. Bayley, an excellent road leads through the grounds, which are richly wooded, and possess great natural advantages in inequality of surface, and general disposition. At a short distance only from the entrance is a pretty cottage, situated on the bank sloping from the avenue towards the river; this, with 35 acres of land, was leased by General Symes to Mr. John Camac, at a very moderate rent, to induce both him and other persons disposed to encourage useful employments, to settle in this county. Passing this retired dwelling, and pursuing the avenue, which is about one mile in length, from the entrance to Mr. Bayley's house, the most pleasing varieties of hill and vale, splendid forest scenery, openings towards the river in low-lying valleys, and extensive mountain prospects occur; at length the lawn is reached, a plain of two and thirty acres, perfectly level, on the very summit of the hill. Here visitors are

required to relinquish for a while their mode of travelling, and, attended by a guide, generally to be found at the gate lodge, commence a pedestrian expedition through the woods to the Octagon House. Mr. Bayley's dwelling-house, which stands on the lawn, is an old but comfortable residence, which might have suited the humble pretensions of the demesne, before the improvements of the late proprietor, the Rev. James Symes, but now, certainly, bears no proportion to the extent and magnificence of the surrounding plantations and improvements. A path behind the house, enclosed by a row of enormous yew-trees, overhanging a thick copse of laurels, conducts to a terrace, on the topmost ridge of the northern bank of the Ovoca, on each side of which stand rows of lofty pines, oaks, and limes, and between their stems are evergreens, countless in number and endless in variety.

The banks of the river in this celebrated vale are about a quarter of a mile in breadth, and their inclinations nearly equal, and, for a distance of almost four miles, so closely wooded, that there is only seen one continued, uninterrupted surface of foliage, over which it would appear almost practicable to walk, and through which the sun's rays can hardly be supposed capable of penetrating, while, in the interval between the opposing forests, the Ovoca rolls his dark and murmuring tide. The mountain view is totally neglected, although by no means despicable, the attention is so completely engaged by the extreme beauty and novelty of the nearer prospect, for undoubtedly it is an Arcadian and romantic scene, quite unrivalled by all the fairy ground in the north of England, or perhaps by any thing in the British isles.

The highest mountains visible from the terrace are

the Sugar Loaf and Croghan Kinshela, the latter of which contains the celebrated Wicklow gold mines: its most lofty point is 2064 feet above the level of the ocean.

The tourist must here permit us to postpone the complete detail of the objects of his view from the terrace, until we place him in the Octagon House, where the undescribed part of the present view will be seen more minutely and with greater advantage, as that place commands the whole of the prospect. The visiter now passes from the terrace into a long, straight walk, enclosed so completely by evergreens, as to prevent the least view of the country on either side; from thence he is led into the oak path, equally dark, and from which he is not allowed even a glimpse of the enchanting scenery around him.

The effect of this privation is, to increase the degree of gratification experienced by the unexpectedness of the view which he is about to enjoy from the Moss House, or Octagon; and, if the character of the scene was not divulged by a previous introduction to the terrace, the stranger visiting the Octagon, conducted through the sheltered walks that lead there, would not be unlike a person led for a distance blindfold, and who, when the darkening band was removed, found himself transplanted into an enchanted scene.

From the Octagon, or Moss House, the extraordinary superficies of foliage is still in view, but now brought close to the bench you rest on; the Ovoca rolls his waters closer, and with a greater roar; the road cut through the woods on the opposite bank, at some distance above the river, is seen preserving its meandering parallelism with the course of the Ovoca. On the right is seen the conflux of the valleys of Arklow, Aughrim, and Cronebane, and the union of the Ovoca and Aughrim rivers: this is

called the *second meeting*. At this last junction there is a very comfortable little inn at the foot of * Knock-na-Moel. This spot is still called the *Wooden-bridge* inn, from the temporary bridge which was formerly across the Aughrim here, and which, though now replaced by a stone one, continues to give a name to the vicinage.

The woods of Glenart, on the opposite side, are divided amongst several different proprietors, of whom Lord Carysfort is possessed of the greatest share: those on the north of the river belong to Mr. Bayley and Lord Wicklow. Such is the character of the view from the Moss House at Bally-Arthur, and one of the few subjects of blameless curiosity in which the Guide has indulged, wherein he did not experience some feeling of disappointment, however slight.

The demesne of Bally-Arthur exhibits a remarkable proof of the high degree of improvement the poorest soil is capable of; it is in general light and shingly, very elevated, and subject to springs and surface water; but by the exertions of the late proprietor, the Rev. James Symes, a skilful agriculturist and zealous promoter of public works and useful employments for the labouring classes, it is now capable of yielding admirable crops, and supporting a valuable stock†. The woods occupy an extent of about 260 acres, and by skilful management in thinning at proper seasons, they are made to yield an annual income of near 600l. The chief objects to be attended to in thinning are, to leave one or more stems to each root, to leave head-room for the tops, and to fell moderately and equally.

* *i. e.* Either the *bare* hill, or the *round* hill.

† See the improvements of the Rev. James Symes very ably and minutely treated of in Dr. Radcliffe's *Agricultural Report*, page 300, et seq.

SHELTON ABBEY.

The private road through Bally-Arthur joins, by a back avenue, a new line made through Shelton Woods. The demesne consists chiefly of oak trees, which, from their too great closeness, have all run up to a height of about forty feet, bearing no foliage but the spare and scanty furnishing at the top. The road lies through the centre of this wild forest, where the wood-ranger's cottage, romantically situated on the brink of a rivulet, with a rustic bridge in front, resembles some forest scene in the tales of the German freebooters. After an extent of about a mile has been passed, increase of light indicates proximity to open lawns and a more free atmosphere; here, then, is met the principal avenue, which is continued to the magnificent mansion called Shelton Abbey, the seat of the Earl of Wicklow.

The design of Shelton Abbey is meant by the artists, Messrs. R. and W. Morrison, to represent an ecclesiastical structure of the fourteenth century, converted into a baronial residence at a subsequent period, and in the accomplishment of this object they have certainly been peculiarly happy. The building is low and square, having two fronts, each richly decorated with carved pinnacles. The principal story is occupied by the entrance hall, the great hall, and reception apartments. The entrance hall is wainscotted with carved oak, and the ceiling also decorated with carved oak and rich gilt pendants. The great hall is finished with the same elegance. The cloister, gallery, and state apartments are all finished, and furnished in a corresponding style, the character of the building;

being observed with the utmost accuracy. The library, which is in the same story, contains an extremely valuable collection, made by a learned member of this distinguished family.

The ancient family of Howard have been many years resident at Shelton, but are originally of English extraction. In the year 1667, Ralph Howard, Esq., M. D., who held the medical professorship in the University of Dublin, having, upon the breaking out of the war, withdrawn with his family to England, was attainted by King James the Second's parliament: his estates, consisting of 4,000 acres, held by a lease from the Duke and Duchess of Ormond, together with 600 acres in the barony of Borgey, county Wexford, were sequestered, and put into the possession of Mr. Hacket, who received the rents until the defeat of King James at the battle of the Boyne. Upon that unhappy monarch's flight towards Waterford, he rested in the house of Shelton, and was entertained by Mr. Hacket, who then had possession *. Amongst the many distinguished members of this illustrious family, William Howard should not be unnoticed; this meritorious advocate was chosen representative of the city of Dublin in 1727, and to him the present Earl is indebted for that very valuable library in the possession of the Wicklow family; for it was purchased by him from the executors of Lord Chancellor West, and was then considered the most valuable private collection in the kingdom.

In 1776, Ralph, son of Robert, Bishop of Elphin, was advanced to a peerage, with the title of Baron Clonmore, of Clonmore Castle, in the county of Carlow: in 1785, this title was exchanged for the higher one of Viscount Wicklow, of the county of Wicklow, and in 1793 the

* See Lodge's Peerage.

earldom was added. For any farther information relative to this noble family, the reader is again referred to Lodge's Peerage.

From Shelton demesne, the traveller may now proceed in different directions, according as time and circumstances permit; he may either follow the principal avenue until the road to Arklow is reached, and thence proceed to the town itself; or, crossing the ford, may ride along the new road by Glenart, the seat of Lord Carysfort, to the town of Arklow; or, after crossing the ford, turn to the right along the river, and put up at the wooden-bridge inn at the foot of Knock-na-Moel.

A new line of road has been opened this year (1827), from Wicklow to Arklow, running nearly parallel to the sea-coast, and being seven Irish, or eight English miles shorter than the former line; the old road, through the beautiful vale of Ovoca, being eighteen and a half Irish, or twenty-three and a quarter English miles nearly, while the new line between the same places is but eleven and a half Irish, or fourteen and a half English miles nearly. Though inferior in picturesque scenery to the Ovoca line, it is far from being devoid of interest, commanding, on the one side, many noble marine views, and, on the other, the prospect of a richly cultivated and thickly planted undulating surface, backed by a lofty and boldly formed mountain chain. About five English miles from Wicklow are the fine woods of West Acton, the beautiful demesne of Major Acton: and one mile farther, on the left, a pleasing view opens of Dunganstown Castle, the property of the Hoeys, an ancient and respectable Wicklow family. A visit to Hodgens' nursery, at Dunganstown, will amply reward the inquisitive florist, the scientific botanist, and the admirer of the picturesque:

the garden contains several rare and curious trees and plants, amongst which are the cedars of Goa and of Lebanon, the latter having attained the magnitude of a sturdy oak ; and from the terrace is an extensive and noble panoramic view. The interest of this visit is much increased by the presence and attention of Mr. Hodgens, a venerable-looking man, who in the spring-time of life cut, with his scythe, the scanty blades of grass that thinly clad the very spot on which delicate plants and forest tress, planted by his own hand, now "overshadow the land." A more interesting example of the fruits of industry, honesty, and perseverance, is rarely to be met with. About two miles farther, on the right, is Ballinamona House, the seat of C. Fitz-Simon, Esq. At Ardinary, one mile farther, also the estate of Mr. Fitz-Simon, are several deep caverns, in a headland of slate rock, worn by the unceasing action of the waters : some of these caves penetrate far into the land, are difficult of access, except by means of a boat, and will be found highly interesting to the naturalist. A turn to the right, by Ballynamona House, leads to the sequestered hamlet of Red-Cross, two miles distant, and thence, by a pleasing excursion over the hills, to the vale of Ovoca. The direct road, leaving Shelton Abbey to the right, crosses the Ovoca river by a bridge of nineteen arches, and terminates in the low street of the town of Arklow.

The old Arklow road is one of the most uninteresting in the county ; and the ride by the south side of the river, although more attractive, is quite inferior to the scenery around Shelton and Bally-Arthur. The town of Arklow possesses no sort of inducement or attraction for any class of tourists.

ARKLOW *.

ARKLOW is a neat market-town, and a vicarage in the diocese of Dublin; it contains 3808 inhabitants, and has 567 houses, besides a charter-school for 23 females, supported by the Hon. Mrs. Proby. There are four fairs held here in each year, upon 14th May, 9th August, 25th September, and 15th November; it is 39 miles and 7 furlongs from Dublin, by the new road, and 36 by the old; from Rathdrum 10 miles and 2 furlongs, and 12 miles from Wicklow. The town stands on the Ovoca river, which is here of so great a breadth as to be crossed by a bridge of 19 arches; the body of water is so considerable, that it resists the advance of the tide with great strength; and, that it was esteemed an important river amongst ancient geographers is obvious, from the circumstance of its being known to Ptolemy and Cambrensis, the latter of whom says, that the waters of the Ovoca were unalloyed by any brackishness, whether the tide was at flow or ebb: it is not, however, very obvious, at this day, whether it preserves that property. The harbour of Arklow is very unsafe, being encompassed by sand banks, and admits only small craft: there is a considerable herring fishery carried on here, and excellent oysters are dredged for, and sent from this place to Liverpool.

* Called Guariarni, while it was the residence of the kings of Dublin, but, being seized upon by the Ostmen, exchanged this name for its present foreign appellation, Arklow. The Irish name of this town is Tulach-Invermore, *i. e.* the hill at the great mouth of a river; and Arklow-Head is called, in the same language, Glass-Kearnin, the Green Trencher.

At the upper end of the town, the most remote from the river, is a barrack, capable of accommodating a considerable body of troops, and near it stand the ruins of Arklow Castle, once the seat of the Earls of Ormond, to whom it still gives the title of Baron. This ancient structure was formerly a place of strength and consequence, and the scene of much bloodshed. In 1331, it was besieged by the O'Tooles, a powerful sept from the glen of Imail; but the besieged were opportunely relieved by Lord Bermingham, who defeated the O'Tooles with great slaughter; shortly after, it was again besieged and taken by the Irish, but surrendered to the English upon the 8th of August, 1332, at which time it underwent considerable repairs. In 1641, the garrison was surprised by a party of the Irish, and every one put to the sword; but in 1649, the castle was ceded to Cromwell, from which date its historical importance ceased to attract attention. The only remains now to be seen (1826) are a ruined tower in the form of a truncated cone, and a long embattled wall, incorporated at one end with the walls of the barrack. In the Irish rebellion of 1798, a sharp engagement was fought at Arklow, between a body of nearly twenty thousand rebels and a very inferior number of military, consisting of yeomanry, militia, and troops of the line, under the command of General Needham, in which the rebels were defeated with great loss.

There are some remains here, also, of a monastery for Dominican friars, founded by Theobald Fitzwalter, fourth butler of Ireland,* who died in his castle of Arklow, A. D. 1285 †, and who was interred beneath a handsome tomb,

* Vide Dugdale's Mon. vol. 2, p. 1025.

† Lodge, vol. 2, places his death in 1206.

bearing a statue, in this monastery. Pope John XXIII. granted indulgences to all persons visiting this friary on certain festivals, and also to those who gave alms to the friars. By an inquisition taken in 31st of Henry VIII. the prior appeared to be seised of very extensive possessions for that age; and, in the 35th of the same monarch, the friary, with most of its possessions, was granted for ever to John Travers, *in capite*, at an annual rent of 2s. 2d. Irish money.

There is a charter-school in Arklow founded by Viscountess Allen, who bestowed upon it twenty acres of arable land and one of bog, in perpetuity; with a donation of 50*l.* towards the erection of the school-house.

These are the chief public objects of interest or attraction which can possibly induce the visit of a mere tourist to the town of Arklow; and, although so much has been detailed of its situation and antiquities, it is not recommended as an object deserving notice.

GOLD MINES.

RETURNING by the vale of Arklow, pass Lord Carysfort's woods of Glenart, and arrive at the wooden-bridge inn, at the place before called the *second meeting*: from this the mineralogist or natural speculator may make an excursion up Croghan Kinshela, which contains the famous Wicklow gold mines*. The discovery of this

* Mr. Weaver observes, that there are eleven metallic substances found in this clay slate tract, viz. gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, zinc, tin, tungsten, manganese, arsenic, and antimony.

valuable metallic substance, which is supposed to have taken place about 1775, was totally accidental, and the knowledge of the fact confined to the neighbouring peasantry for many years; an old school-master is supposed to have been the first discoverer, whose golden prospects are ably ridiculed in an admirable little dramatic piece by O'Keefe, called "The Wicklow Gold Mines." In the year 1796, a piece of gold, in weight about half an ounce, was found by a man crossing the Ballinvalley stream, the report of which discovery operated so powerfully upon the minds of the peasantry, that every employment was forsaken, the benefits of agriculture abandoned, and the fortunes of Aladdin, or Ali Baba, were the great originals they hoped to imitate. Such infatuation called for the interference of government, and accordingly a party of the Kildare militia were stationed on the banks of the rivulet, to interrupt the works and break the delusion. During the short space of two months, spent by these inexperienced miners, in examining and washing the sands of the Ballinvalley stream, it is supposed that 2,666 ounces of pure gold were found, which sold for about 10,000*l*.

From this time until the eventful period of 1798, when the works were destroyed, government took the management under its own control, and Mr. Weaver, Mr. Mills, and Mr. King, were appointed directors, under an act of parliament. The royalty of Croghan Mountain was then not perfectly ascertained, Lord Carysfort, the proprietor, being only the grantee of Lord Ormond.

For some time the produce of the mine repaid the advances of government to continue the works, and left a surplus besides. In 1801, the directors applied to government for permission and support in commencing more im-

portant works; they were anxious not only to continue the stream-works in search of alluvial gold, but also to drive levels into the depths of the mountain, in search of auriferous veins. The learned and ingenious directors were induced to make trial of the interior contents of the solid mountainous mass for these reasons, first, the general analogy, in which they were supported by the concurrent testimony and experience of many celebrated travellers, as Ulloa, Humboldt, and Park; secondly, the peculiar circumstances under which gold has been found in this mountain, viz. from large masses down to minute grains; and, lastly, from this circumstance, that many of the contemporaneous veins within the mountain were metalliferous, affording magnetic iron-stone, iron pyrites, &c.

The different mineral substances, thus produced, were subjected to experiment, and having proved unsatisfactory, government were induced to discontinue their sanction and support; so that the Wicklow gold-mine is now but the name of former greatness*.

The quantity of gold found while the stream-works were under the management of government, appears to have been inferior to that collected by the peasantry, amounting only to the value of 3,675*l.* 7*s.* 11½*d.*

It is generally believed in the adjacent country, that native gold was found here centuries ago. The late Mr. Hume of Humewood, representative in Parliament for the county of Wicklow, was possessed of a watch the cases of which were made of this gold: and it is an acknowledged fact, that the ancient Irish wore ornaments of gold before this precious metal had been found on the

* See Geological Relations. Also, Philosophical Transactions for 1795.

European continent. From the summit of Croghan, which is 2,064 feet above the low water mark, there is an extensive but not very interesting prospect. The adjacent large hill, called Croghan Moira, is also of considerable elevation, and is supposed to contain alluvial gold in its rivulets.

Let us now congratulate the tourist upon his arrival at Wooden-bridge inn, and recommend him without loss of time to ascend a little eminence behind the house, called Knock-na-Moel : from this trifling elevation, there is a delightful prospect of the course of the Ovoca, down the valley of Arklow, with its richly-wooded banks, comprising the demesnes of Bally-Arthur, Shelton, and Kilcarra.

It now becomes necessary to apologise both to readers and travellers, for not accompanying either into the western baronies of the county, places possessing much to excite both interest and admiration ; but for this defect they must be satisfied with the following reasons. The scenery of those baronies is quite of an inferior character to that which the tourist has been conducted through by the Guide ; the country itself it is less practicable to pass through with convenience, nor is the tourist to expect a county survey in a small topographical volume intended as a pocket companion on a pleasure tour. Other parts of the county are also intentionally omitted, as not possessing sufficient picturesque attraction ; but of all such omissions notice is uniformly given.

The barony of Shilelagh, a tract of 27,000 acres, which we here turn our back upon, is the property of Earl Fitzwilliam, and was once remarkable for its forest of oak, held in such estimation, that great quantities were exported to the continent for roofing public buildings, and, at this day, some of the Shilelagh oak is shown

in the roof of Westminster-hall. In the same barony stands the castle of Carnew, built by the O'Tooles, a powerful clan, or sept, whose principal hold was in the country of Imail. The ruins, or rather what is discernible of the ancient castle, consists of a square, enclosed by walls, having turrets on consoles at two of the angles. Grose, or rather Ledwich for him, mentions, that in digging near the walls, not many years since, the skeletons of several men were discovered, with their musket-barrels near them, some loaded, the balls of which were the usual size, besides a spur with a rowel as large as a crown-piece. Fairs are held in the town of Carnew on the second Thursday in February, 1st April, 15th May, 1st July, and 1st Thursday in August. Carnew is a rectory in the diocese of Ferns. The town has a population of 855 persons, and contains 151 houses.

OVOCA.

RETURNING along the Ovoca by Castle M'Adam, Newbridge, Ovoca Inn, to the cross roads at the *first meeting*, the road to the left leads to Tinahely, distant from this place about nine miles, and from Rathdrum twelve miles and one furlong. On the side of the mountain to the left, and about half way up, stands the large edifice called Whaley Abbey, formerly the residence of Mr. Whaley. The house was erected upon the site of an ancient abbey, built by a brother of St. Kevin. Archdall thinks this was St. Dagan, and that

* Tinahely village contains 77 houses and 412 inhabitants.

it was originally called the Abbey of Bally-kine; no traces of the ancient building are discernible at present*.

GLENMALURE.

THE valley and inn of Glenmalure are distant about five miles and a half, the road lying on the banks of the Avonbeg the entire way: the village of Clash is soon reached, above which, on the left, is a comfortable house, on a rising ground, called Rock View, the residence of Mr. Walsh. Cross the river at Ballynaclash bridge, and pursue the road along the opposite bank; the vale from the Meeting of the Waters is very pleasing, rather of the soft and mild character, which produces the stronger contrast when you reach the wild fastnesses of Glenmalure †. At Ballynaclash, a road on the left leads to the barracks of Aughavanagh. At a considerable distance, on the other side of the valley, and at the base of Ballylinton-bay Mountain, is a large building, called Gre-

* Archdall only mentions, as a conjecture, that St. Dagan founded the Abbey of Ballyfine, or Bally-kine (now called Whaley Abbey), but by a comparison with a passage in the learned Dr. Lanigan's Ecclesiastical History, Bally-fine appears to be identical with Cell-kine or Kill-kine, one of the three churches founded by St. Palladius, in the county Wicklow, and whose site has hitherto remained totally unknown, *Kill* and *Bally* being frequently interchanged.

† The ancient mode of spelling this name is Glen-molaur, the present, Glenmalur; but the pronunciation is according to our spelling, i. e. Glenmalure. The translation of the name is very expressive of the character of the vale, "*the Glen of much ore.*"

nane Factory, once very flourishing, and which afforded employment to numbers of the poor peasantry of this neighbourhood; but the usual fate of every thing contributing to benefit this unhappy country pursued the factory of Grenane, and the spirited proprietor, Mr. Allen, has been compelled to abandon his useful works totally. Here is a favourable opportunity of appropriating part of the enormous sum voted for the relief of Ireland, either by advancing a certain stipulation to the proprietor, upon security, or taking the factory into the hands of government; in both cases employment would be afforded to the labouring poor, but in the first a spirited and enterprising character would be deservedly aided. The road now lies on the left bank of the river, and passes through the village of Grenane; leaving the bridge to the right, you continue a direct course until the house and demesne of Ballinacor appear, the seat of — Kemmis, Esq. The house is modern, and built with excellent taste: the plantations are extensive and healthy. This whole tract of land was purchased from the Earl Moira by the present possessor, Mr. Kemmis.

Behind the house of Ballinacor is Drunkitt-hill, from the road at the foot of which is the first view of Glenmalure. Midway up Drunkitt is a chalybeate spa* of considerable efficacy. The view of the Glen, four miles and a half in length, enclosed by lofty and almost inaccessible mountains, and from which all egress is denied at the remotest extremity, save by a pass over the summit of a high and rugged mountain, is remarkably fine. In the centre stands the barrack, an insulated object, on a little

* For the sensible qualities, and quality of contents of Drunkitt, and several other Irish mineral waters, *vide* Rutton's Synopsis, 4to edition.

rising ground, the outline of which appears relieved along the dark front of the towering mountain in the background. From this moment, then, you bid farewell to all scenes of a civilized and gentle nature, and, penetrating the heart of the mountainous region, prepare to indulge the fancy in the wildest and boldest works of nature.

The wild vale called Glenmalure has been long celebrated in an historic point of view, as the asylum and strong fastness of Teagh Mac Hugh O'Byrn, or O'Bryn, of Ballinacor, upon whom Spenser recommended Queen Elizabeth to expend both men and money in endeavouring to hem him in, by a circuitous disposition of troops. The plan for surrounding Mac Hugh was, to place 200 men at Ballinacor, 200 at Knockalough, 200 at Ferns, 200 at Leix, and 200 at Offaly, from which may be conjectured the number of his allies and the terror of his arms; all these detachments being placed as guards upon the great families residing at these places, who were in alliance with him*. In the unhappy disturbances of 1798, Glenmalure was the scene of many deeds of blood. Mrs. Tighe has taken advantage of the great interest which a republican party must always possess in the romantic view of a political question, in her beautiful little poem of "Bryan Byrne of Glenmalure," which is to be found amongst the fragments attached to her larger work *Psyche*.

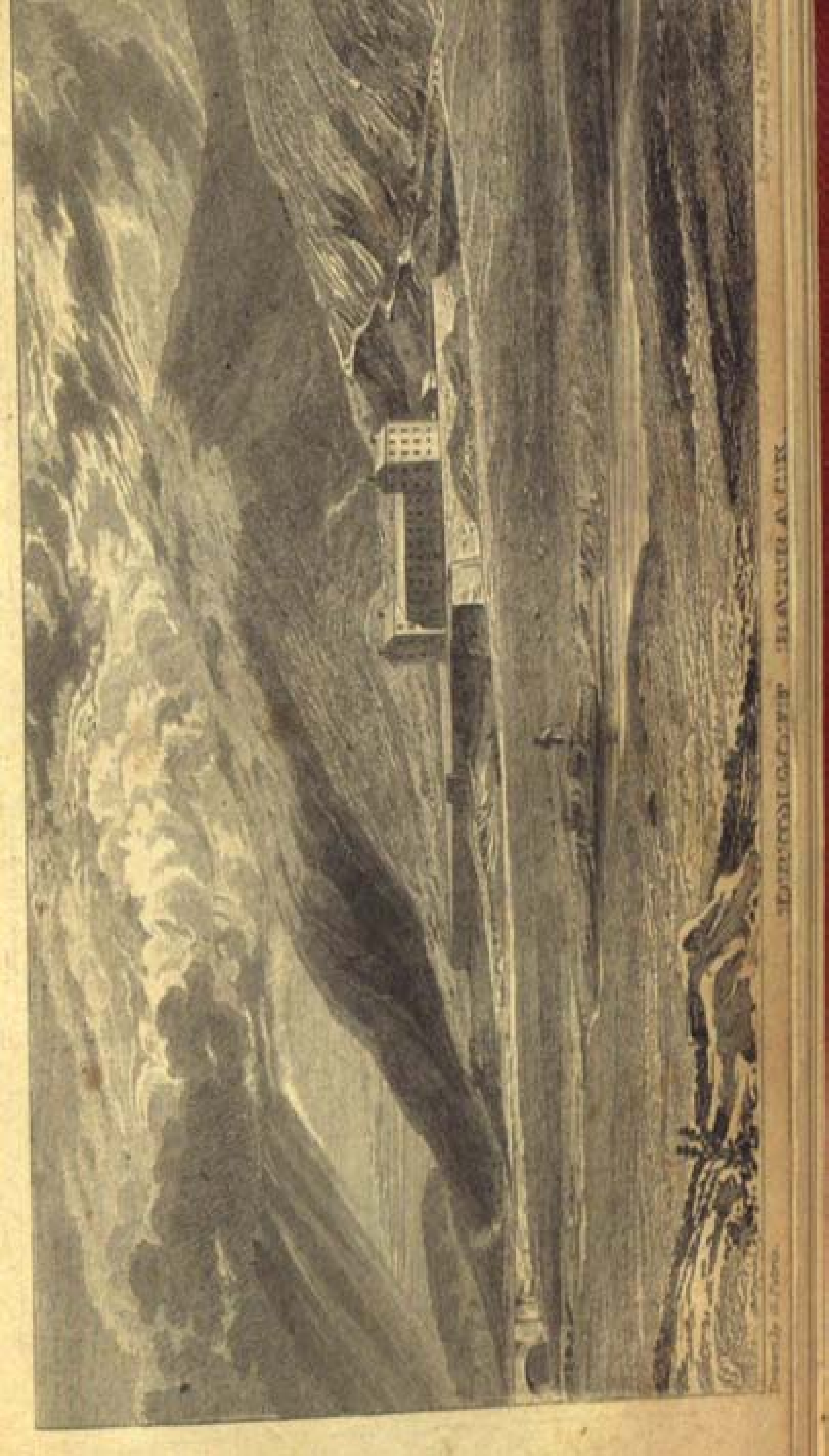
The wild romantic prospect which Glenmalure affords from the eminence on the road near Drunkitt is superior

* The Byrnes and Tools, who anciently inhabited these mountains, were of British origin, and derived their names from the mountainous districts in which they dwelt; Brin signifying a wood, and Tool *hilly*.

to any thing in the county of Wicklow, if we except probably the *coup d'œil* of Glendalough from the road crossing the entrance of the valley. On the south-east side are the lofty mountains of Drunkitt, Fananērin, Drumgoff, Clorena or Clornagh, Carnwoostick, Corsilagh, Clonkine, Ballinashea, Baravore and Table-Mountain. On the north-east are the hills of Ballinabarny, Keikee, Carriglinneen, Ballyboy, Ballynafinchouge, Lugduff, Cullen-trough, Barnagoneen, and Cumavally: the last is the property of Baron Robeck. The hills on either side are in perfect continuation, if we except the interruption created by the lines of demarcation caused by mountain-torrents in the rainy seasons. The interval between the opposite chains is nearly equal from end to end, nowhere perhaps exceeding a quarter of a mile; the Avon-beg flows down the centre of the valley, and the road runs parallel to its course along the entire length; and, in the chasm between the Table-Mountain and Cumavally, beside a noble waterfall, called the Ess, the Donard road is seen winding its serpentine course, and is lost only on the very summit of the chain.

Before the year 1798 this was one of the three passes by which the retreats of the great Wicklow chain could be approached; the others were Wicklow-Gap and Sally-Gap, both of which were almost impassable. Shortly after this period, the military road, of which we shall presently speak more minutely, was executed; this has laid open the wildest and hitherto most inaccessible tracts to the inquiry of the traveller, and to the improvement resulting from an intercourse with the more improved and civilized parts of the county.

The barrack standing in the centre of the vale is a large formal structure, raised shortly after the rebellion,

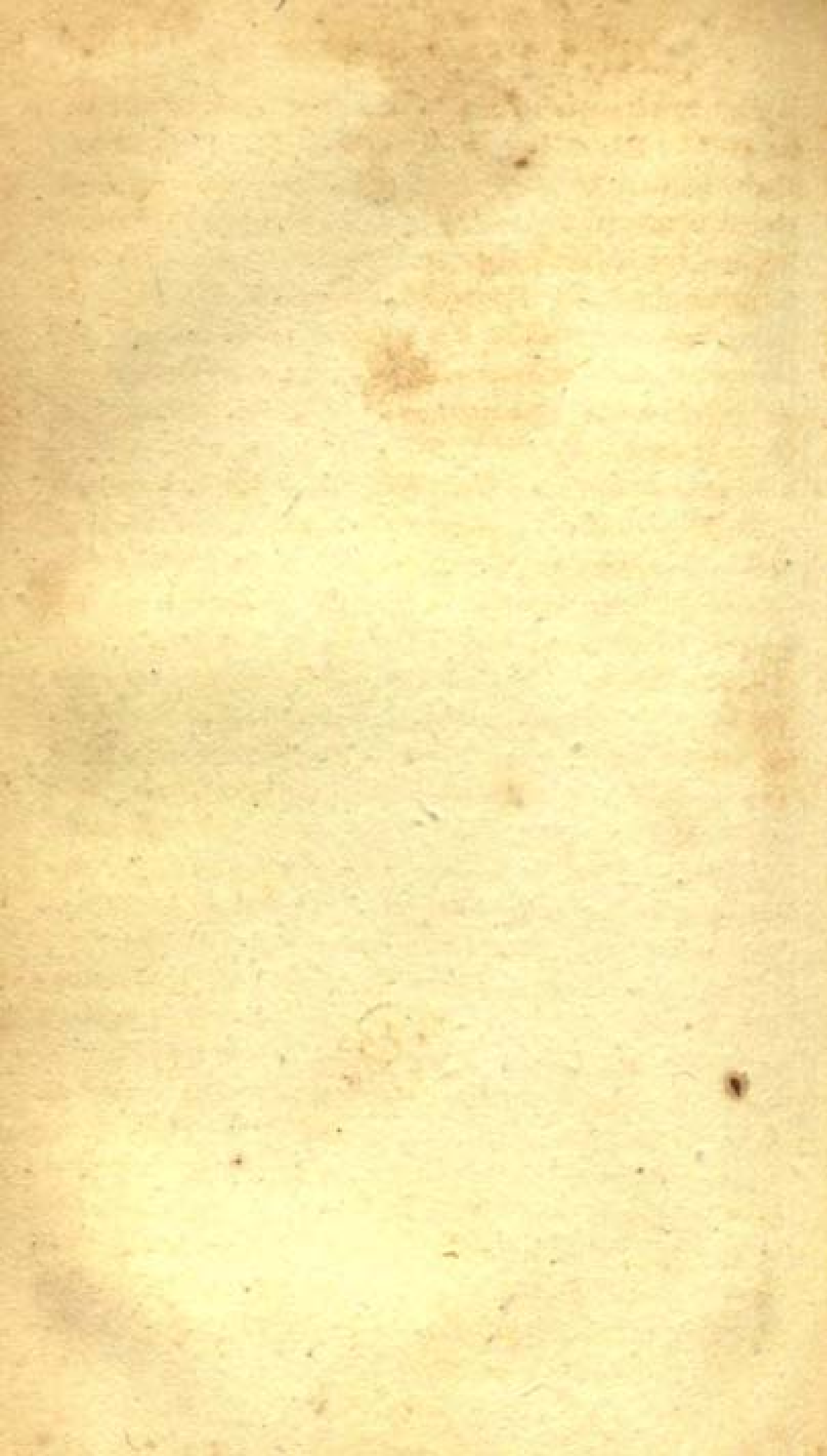


View of Honolulu

View of Honolulu

PHOTOGRAPHIC DRAWING BY J. H. COOPER

Engraved by T. H. H. C.



in order to garrison troops in the most remote districts, and prevent the sheltering of outlaws and desperadoes. There are four of these upon the military road between Rathfarnham, in the county of Dublin, and its termination at Aughavanah; they are Glencree, or more properly Glenacreagh, Lara, Drumgoff, and Leitrim. The extreme tranquillity which has prevailed in this county for twenty years, has rendered these extensive structures quite unnecessary; at present there is but a sergeant's guard in each.

Near the barrack of Drumgoff, and at the intersection of the Donard and Aughavanah roads, is a most comfortable inn, kept by an English settler: the exterior of this convenient little dwelling is not very prepossessing, but for this the neatness of the interior amply compensates. The introduction of English and Scotch peasantry amongst the Irish is a measure admirably calculated to conciliate all nations, and improve the habits of the latter. Could the Irish peasant only learn to value the blessings and comforts of life as his English neighbour does, he would use greater efforts to procure and preserve them; whereas, experience proves that an Irish cottager is content with mere existence, however wretched.

The traveller arrived at Wiseman's Inn, in Glenmalur, has, independently of the enjoyment to be derived from the grandeur and sublimity of the surrounding scene, two great objects of attraction, the ascent of Lugnaquilla, the highest mountain in Wicklow, 3,070 feet above the level of the sea at low water, and next, the Lead-mines of Ballinafinchogue. We shall first endeavour to describe the ascent of Lugnaquilla, and give a sketch of the panoramic view from its highest point, called Pierce's Table; after which we shall con-

duct the visiter to the rich and valuable lead mines in the glen.

A competent guide may be had at the inn, who will conduct the pedestrian tourists (for pedestrians they must be) a short distance up the military road in front of the inn ; soon after which, the work of difficulty commences. The easiest ascent lies up the front of Drumgoff hill, whose surface is strewn with mica slate, curiously incurvated and contorted, and strongly resembling splinters of wood, besides occasional beds of quartz. Having reached the top of Drumgoff, the course lies northward, following the bed of a mountain-torrent up a gently sloping vale, for a considerable distance, until a small pool, called Kelly's Lough, is reached ; passing this retired hollow, you climb a steep precipice of loose rubble and long grass, a work of considerable difficulty, but with the exception of this one spot, the entire ascent of Lugnaquilla will be found exceedingly easy to those who have been the least accustomed to mountaineering expeditions. From the ridge above this steep, the dark cliffs of the majestic mountain begin to appear. Over Aughavanah hangs a bold, craggy, precipice of weather-beaten granite, supporting a capping of mica slate, while an equal chasm is observed in the side towards Glenmalure ; from thence the approach to the summit lies over a smooth green sod, which makes an excellent sheep walk, and is capable of great improvement by catch-water draining alone ; indeed the great extent of table-land, on the very summit of the mountain, is exceedingly extraordinary and uncommon. The highest point is marked by a large stone, resting upon small and low supporters, not unlike a druidical cromlech ; it is called Pierce's-Table.

From this very elevated station, in clear weather,

parts of five counties are clearly distinguishable, and Mr. Weaver states, that the Gaultie mountains, in Tipperary, have sometimes been perceived; but such extensive prospects can only be enjoyed by those who have frequent opportunities of ascending, and the good fortune to meet with a cloudless atmosphere. Towards the north, Kippure and the Great Sugar Loaf raise their towering summits to the clouds, beyond a lengthened chain of waste and barren mountains. To the west and south is an extent of cultivated country, and to the east are seen mountain and vale, wooded glens, and rapid rolling rivers, bounded in the distance by St. George's Channel. On the north side of Lugnaquilla is an enormous excavation, or chasm, forming the termination of the Glen of Imail, called the "North Prison," to distinguish it from a similar precipitous hollow on the opposite or south side, also termed a "Prison." The fronts of these bold cliffs are composed of granite, broken into large square blocks, appearing ready to separate and tumble from their uncertain rest upon the least concussion. In the inaccessible crags, over Imail, the eagle is constantly seen hovering about, protecting his lofty nest.

With the exception of a few bald spots, overspread with mica slate, near the highest point, the whole top of Lugnaquilla is like a soft carpet; the guide who accompanied us in 1822 had been a yeoman in 1798, and was one of a party which lay all night upon the ground close to Pierce's Table; nor did he ever learn that any of his associates sustained the least inconvenience from this very hazardous exploit.

The tourist should always endeavour to return by a route different to that by which he ascended, and the guide is prepared to conduct his party down the northern

side of the mountain, by the upper end of Glenmalure valley, to the grand waterfall called the Ess*. In this route a glen is passed, not unlike the Glen of the Horse on Mangerton, in the county of Kerry; one of its sides is composed of perpendicular pillars of granite blocks, regularly formed and laid over each other like columns of basalt; a person may stand upon the top of one of them, and look down its perpendicular side to the very bottom of the glen. It was here that an ill-fated outlaw, in attempting to escape from a party of military, pushed his horse at full speed down the mountain side, and being unable to rein him when he reached the precipice, both horse and rider went headlong down the steep, and perished at the instant that they reached the bottom.

GLENMALURE MINES.

LET us suppose the tourist again returned to the Ess Waterfall, or to the Donard road, at the head of the glen, and we shall conduct him thence to the mines of Ballinacfinchogue. The vein of lead on the north-eastern side of the glen has been traced to a distance of 400 fathoms, and during that length found to be confined to alternate beds of granite and mica slate; the ore is discovered in the north, south, and also the centre of the vein, and when these three deposits of galena incorporate, a very valuable body is formed: white lead ore, both massive and crystallized, occasionally appear, together with horn-

* A beautiful view of this fall may be seen in the Excursions through Ireland, an unfinished work.

blende, copper, and iron pyrites, and heavy spar ; but the principal constituents are quartz and galena. The extent of the works is about 160 fathoms, one hundred on the right, and sixty on the left of the adit level. The annual produce of the mine is estimated at about four hundred tons of galena, which yield on the average 68 per cent. of lead : there is a smelting house near the works, where, after one operation, the finest description of lead is procured by a blast furnace: the fuel used consists of turf, lime, and a very trifling portion of pure blind coal. Beside the smelting-house is a ravine, down which a rivulet pours with great rapidity: by following the course of this stream upwards, the various minerals peculiar to this district will be found denuded by the constant washing away of the argillaceous matter.

The hills on the south side of the glen afford similar indications of a metalliferous constitution ; a trial was made on Mr. Parnell's property, but it was found rather unproductive.

The adit of the Ballinafinchogue mine being level with the high road through the glen, the visiter of these awful chambers in the bowels of the mountain can, consequently, be conveyed with great facility in one of the ore waggons, which runs on a rail-way, until he reaches the intersection of the wings with the adit level ; turning to the right he may range along galleries, infinite in number, without any inconvenience, except that of soiling his dress ; against this he ought to be provided, by borrowing a miner's jacket before entrance. In this way, a very extraordinary and interesting object, the interior of a mine, may be easily and securely visited.

The tourist who is desirous of a more detailed account of the various minerals, and their relative positions, is referred to Mr. Weaver's learned essay on the Geological Relations of the East of Ireland.

During the ascent of Lugnaquilla, perhaps also a visit to the Glen of Imaal, and to the lead mines, the tourist's head quarters are supposed to be at Wiseman's inn, opposite Drumgoff barrack ; here he may be assured of finding comfortable board and lodging, much attention, and moderate charges.

The route by which we would now wish to conduct our readers, lies in the hollow between Ballybay and Carriglinneen, Cullintrough and Derrybawn Mountains. This is part of the military road, and though passing over very elevated ground, will be found as smooth and in as good order as any road in Great Britain : the scenery for three miles is merely of the agreeable mountain kind, but the retrospect into Glenmalure, as you ascend the hill, is wonderfully bold and sublime. The woods of Derrybawn are ultimately entered, consisting of oak and birch ; but, from the constant barking and lopping of the last proprietor, the growth is now rather stunted. Here Mr. Bookey has lately erected a very handsome house, near the old site of Mr. Critchley's, and not far from the bridge over the Glendalough river : about half a mile farther is a small inn, affording tolerable accommodation to pedestrians ; and opposite, lies the road to the Seven Churches, whose site is pointed out by the lofty round tower, so conspicuous in the middle of the valley.

GLEN DALOUGH *.

THE valley of Glendalough, commonly called the Seven Churches, is situated in the barony of Ballinacor, 22 Irish

* Glendalough, i. e. the Valley of the Two Lakes.





Drawn by G. H. Ford.

GILFINGHALL O'ER GILL.

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Designed by J. H. Sturges.

miles from Dublin, 11 from Wicklow, and 5 from Roundwood. It is a stupendous excavation, between one and two thousand yards in breadth, and about two miles and a half in extent, having lofty and precipitous mountains hanging over upon every side, except on that by which it is entered between Derrybawn on the south, and Broccagh mountain on the north. The eastern extremity of the vale is an extensive mead, watered by a deep and clear rivulet, fed by the lakes in the valley, and abounding with excellent trout. A narrow road, but passable for carriages, leads to the once famous city of Glendalough, at the distance of a mile from the entrance of the glen, where the traveller need not expect to find either shelter or refreshment; and a mile farther is seen the gloomy vale so famed in story as the retreat of the sainted Coemgen, or Kevin, from the incessant appeals of the beautiful Cathleen.

In picturesque grandeur, in sublimity of outline, no scene in Wicklow can for an instant be put in competition; whether we consider the lofty, dark, and overhanging cliffs of Lugduff, which impart a similar colouring to the natural mirror in which its beetling brow is reflected, or the extraordinary evidences of the greatness, the antiquity, and the learning of the aboriginal inhabitants of Ireland, to which the history and ruins of Glendalough bear ample and satisfactory testimony.

The range of hills on the north of the vale, as far as the entrance to the valley of Glenasane, are the least important; they are called Broccagh and Glenasane, beyond which is Comaderry; this last-mentioned mountain is an enormous mass, apparently projecting into the Churches valley, and separating it into two parts, the one called Glenasane, the other the Glen of the Upper Lake: its summit stands 2,268 feet above the level of the sea, and

1,567 above the surface of the Lakes of Glendalough. On the southern side of the vale are the hills of Derrybawn and Lugduff, in the latter of which is St. Kevin's Bed, a natural excavation in the front of a perpendicular rock, thirty feet above the surface of the lake. Between Comaderry and Lugduff, at the western extremity of the valley, is a pleasing fall of water, called Glaneola Brook, very interesting to the mineralogical inquirer, as exposing the formation of the chain by the denudation of rocks which here occurs, from which it appears that mica slate and granite are most prevalent; the mica slate traverses the valley of Glenasane, the hill of Broccagh, and to the south, Lugduff and Derrybawn. Comaderry is occupied by various mineral substances; near the summit is found the common hornblende, masses of trap cover the brow of the hill, and lower down, the rocks are composed of a compact felspar base, with prismatic crystals of hornblende, interlaced and shooting through the felspar in every direction, forming a most beautiful assemblage*. At the head of Glendalough are enormous granitic precipices, not possessing marks of stratification, but divided by irregular cross fissures; from these, in winter time, vast masses become detached, and, falling down into the glen, have formed a kind of gigantic ladder to the summit of the mountain. The front of Lugduff, on the south side, is composed of granite, mica slate, and numerous contemporaneous veins of quartz. The gloomy, awful, overhanging cliff in which the eremite of old reposed, is admirably emblematic of

* The mines of Lukanure in this region, are held by the Mining Company, under his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, and are rather productive; the dressed ore is carried from hence to Ballycorus, near the Scalp, in the county of Dublin, where the company have their smelting houses, &c.

an abode where sadness never dies, for, from the circumstance of the opposite hills being clothed with a kind of dark peat, they are capable of reflection to a very trifling degree only, from which circumstance the valley continues in an eternal gloom.

Between Lugduff and Derrybawn is a stream of peculiarly clear and cold water, dangerous to bathe in, as the sun has no influence on its surface at any period of the day, from the thickness of the woods overhanging it, and from the narrowness and depth of the dell. A little to the east is an extraordinary fissure, where the horizontal strata of mica slate, composing the mountain's brow, are cleft perpendicularly, and one part of the hill appears to have sunk below the level of the other; this is called the Giant's Cut. The Irish peasantry are particularly addicted to the habit of attributing various natural phenomena, beyond their reasoning faculties, to gigantic efforts, for instance, the Giant's Causeway, Giant's Ring, in the county of Down, Giant's Stairs, near the Cove of Cork, Giant's Load, in the county of Louth, &c.

The hero to whom this great deed is attributed was Fian Mac Comhal, who, being charged with a want of sufficient corporal strength to acquit himself with glory in the wars, smote the mountain with his sword, and cut it through from top to bottom, to remove the apprehensions of his adherents and establish his own prowess—so says tradition.

The mountain, from the Giant's Cut to the entrance of the vale, is called Derrybawn; part of it is thickly wooded with oak, and near the bridge stood a very beautiful mansion, the residence of Mr. Critchley, which was burned down in the rebellion of 1798.

Having mentioned *separatim* the mountains which

inclose the valley, and the rivers and lakes which beautify it, a second subject of deep and varied interest remains to be treated of, viz. the monastic remains, together with the celebrated patron saint, whose memory is still revered at Glendalough.

Beyond the reach of satisfactory authority Glendalough appears to have been the seat of learning, of religion, or rather of superstition; for, in the transition from Pagan to Christian worship, it could not be expected that all idolatrous practices would be instantaneously abandoned; the very nature and character of the scene seemed to invite the artful priest to practise upon the credulity of the innocent inhabitants of this sequestered spot; the lake was represented as being infested with serpents, the mountains with wolves, and the loughs in the vicinity exhibited preternatural appearances; upon Lough Ouler were seen, at stated periods, a lordly chieftain and his lady bright, riding in their chariot, enveloped in a burning cloud*.

This state of mind was peculiarly susceptible of impressions, and the sagacious recluse was not neglectful of this advantage.

The ancient name of this vale was Glenade†; it is called *Episcopatus Bistagniensis*, by Hovedon, a chaplain of Henry II., and in the Bull of Pope Lucius III. it is termed *Episcopatus Insularum*, the Bishoprick of the Islands. The see was very extensive, reaching to the walls of Dublin, and the bishops of Dublin were originally but suffragans to those of Glendalough.

The abbey and churches of Glendalough owe their

* See O'Sullivan's poem, "The Haunted Fire of Uller."

† The Abbey of the Glen, or Valley; but it is now usually called Glen-da-Lough, the Valley of the two Loughs.

origin to St. Coemgen, or St. Kevin. The prejudiced Ledwich supposed that St. Kevin merely meant a mountain in this vicinity, which had been canonized, as the river Shannon (St. Senanus). This is really a very stupid theory, and only supported by the industrious antiquarian's conjecture; beside, there is ample testimony of the ancients, and the authority of the most learned Usher and of Mr. Harris for the existence of the patron saint of Glendalough.

St. Kevin, descended from an illustrious family of the tribe of the Messingcorbs, was born in the year 498. Being baptized by St. Cronan, at the age of seven years he was placed under the tuition of Petrocus, a Briton, who had been at a college in Ireland for the space of twenty years, and remained under his care for five years. In the year 510 he was intrusted to the care of three learned anchorites, Dogain, Lochan, and Enna, with whom he remained three years in their cell. When he withdrew from these reverend men, he became the pupil of Beonanus, and afterwards of Bishop Lugid, who ordained him a priest; at the suggestion of Lugid he entered a monastery at Cluainduach, where he remained several years, previous to his final departure for Glendalough*. He visited Saint Columb, Saint Congal, and Saint Canice, or Kenny, at Usmeach, in Meath, and was received with great respect by St. Columb; he visited Saint Berchin, the blind prophet, and was persuaded by Garbham, the recluse, who dwelt near Dublin, to put an end to his erratic life, "for that a bird could not cherish her eggs in her flight."

Hanmer makes him the author of two works, one intituled "De Britannorum Origine," the other, "De Hiberno et Herimone." It is probable also that he was

* Life of Saint Patrick, page 236.

the author of a MS. called "A Rule for Monks," which is preserved amongst Colgan's papers in the archives of the Irish Franciscan Convent at Louvain*.

Some years after, he founded the monastery in the vale of Glendalough, in the country of the O'Tooles, a famous and powerful sept who dwelt in Imail; in the year 549 he made a journey to the Seven Churches at Clonmacnois, on the Shannon, to hold an interview with Saint Kieran, but he only arrived in time to assist at his funeral obsequies, for Saint Kieran expired three days before the arrival of Saint Kevin. Saint Kevin lived to the prolonged age of 120 years, and died on the 3rd of June, 618 (which is still held as a patron-day in the Valley of the Churches), having received the sacrament from the hands of Mochnaus, a Briton, and having some time previously resigned the duties of the bishoprick, and continued to discharge those of the abbacy alone. The separation of the abbacy and bishoprick was always after observed by his successors; and the former was considered the more valuable endowment, for Laurence O'Toole, Abbot of Glendalough, being elected to the bishoprick, refused to accept it.

Saint Kevin was succeeded by his nephew, Molibba, the son of his sister, Coeltigerna, and, in Ware's Bishops, the names of nine successive bishops of this see are enumerated. After the death of the last, William Piro, in

* In addition to the authority of the learned Usher, Colgan, and other writers of indisputable authority, the following plain reasoning is to be overturned by Dr. Ledwich, before he can substantiate the non-entity of St. Kevin: In the Life of St. Kieran it is expressly stated, that St. Kevin left Glendalough to visit that holy character, and having arrived three days after that saint's death, "assisted at his funeral rites." Now, whoever denies this fact, may with as much reason deny the death and life of St. Kieran; but this is incontrovertibly proved by the tomb of that learned recluse, which is still to be seen at Clonmacnois.

1214, nearly 600 years subsequent to the demise of St. Kevin, this see was united with that of Dublin.

The Bull upon which this union took place was most probably misunderstood, for we find that the O'Tooles of Imaal, sanctioned by the popes, continued to appoint to the see of Glendalough until 1497, when Friar Denis White, then at an advanced period of life, who had held the bishoprick for many years, voluntarily confessed that he had illegally usurped it, for that, the sees of Dublin and Glendalough had been united since the reign of King John; he then made a formal surrender of its rights, in the Chapter House of Saint Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin. Glendalough is now but an archdeaconry, in the diocese of Dublin, the incumbent possessing a seat in the Chapter of St. Patrick's Cathedral. The cause of this union is stated to be "that, for the space of forty
" years back from that date, the place was so waste and
" desolate, that of a church it was become a den and nest
" of thieves and robbers, so that more murders were com-
" mitted in that valley than in any other place in Ire-
" land, occasioned by the vast and desert solitude thereof." This representation might possibly have been made by persons deeply interested in enhancing the value of the see of Dublin.

To leave these historic truths and controversial points, and turn to the actual monuments of the patron saint, his episcopal dignity and the remains of civilization still existing, we recommend the tourist to visit the curiosities of Glendalough in the order of the following description:

The first ruin on the road side, on the north of the vale, is usually called the Ivy Church; it was a small chapel, originally roofed with stone, at one end of which are the remains of a round tower, perfectly detached from the body of the church, although only by a distance

of a few feet. Ledwich considers this "one of the first attempts at uniting the round tower with the body of the church;" but why was not the union complete, as in Our Lady's Church in the centre of the valley? It certainly never was intended as an attempt of this sort; for those who were capable of raising such lofty and lasting edifices, upon such narrow bases, could not have found any difficulty in erecting less lofty ones upon broader basements, as they actually did at the very same period. The ruins of this church are too imperfect to detain the tourist long.

At the distance of about a quarter of a mile are the ruins of the once famous city of Glendalough. The origin of this city, and its celebrity as a seat of learning, are attributed to Saint Mochuorog or Mocarog, a Briton, who having learned the fame of St. Kevin, and the miracles wrought by him, left his native country, and fixed his residence in a cell on the east side of Glendalough: here a city soon sprang up, and a seminary was founded, from which many saints and exemplary men were sent forth, whose sanctity and learning diffused around the western world that light of letters and of religion, which, in the earlier ages, shone with so much brightness throughout this remote, and, at that period, tranquil isle, and was almost exclusively confined to it. A little paved space, of a quadrangular form, now called the market place, indicates the site of the ancient city; from this a paved causeway led to Hollywood, on the borders of the county Kildare, through the vale of Glendason. This little Appian way, which is yet visible, was composed of blocks of hewn stone, placed edge-wise, and was about twelve feet in breadth.

Not far from the village is a rivulet, called St. Kevin's Keeve, which is said to possess miraculous powers, on

the festival of St. Kevin, and on all Sundays and Thursdays. Unhealthy children are dipped in this stream in expectation of participating in the anodyne qualities of the water :—the immersion must be made before sun-rise.

The river Glendason, or Glenasane, rises about four miles from Glendalough, in a small pool, called Lough Nahanagan or Nahanfan ; and, after traversing the valley of Glenasane, contributes its waters to swell the flood of the Churches river, below the city of Glendalough. The brook of Glaneola flows into the upper lake at the western end of the glen, and a considerable body of water falls in the cleft between Lugduff and Derrybawn, all tributary to the great river of the vale, which, passing under Derrybawn bridge, assumes the name of Avonmore or the Great River. In this miserable little sequestered hamlet, the traveller should inquire for a guide, well-informed in the traditions of the churches, many of which will be related in the following pages. The most celebrated character of this description ever known in Glendalough was Joe Irvine, whose fabulous tales were numerous and interesting.

The approach to the area, on which the ruins, properly denominated the Seven Churches, stand, is by a succession of large stepping-stones in the Glendasane river, in front of an arched porch, sixteen feet in length, by ten in breadth. The arches are nine feet seven inches wide, and ten feet high ; the ring-stones, which are of mountain granite, being the entire depth of the wall, and two feet six inches in thickness.

The Cathedral is the most striking object in the valley, so to this the guide uniformly conducts the visiter in the first instance.

This once splendid edifice owes its origin to St. Kevin,

and was dedicated by him to the patron saints of the abbey. In the description of this and the other buildings of the vale, numerous legends are introduced which, the reader and tourist should remember, are only the traditions of the innocent inhabitants of Glendalough, and such as have never found a place in Irish history.

The nave of the Cathedral measures forty-eight feet in length by thirty in width; but the original height of the walls cannot be easily ascertained: it was lighted by three narrow windows in the southern wall. An arch of seventeen feet in breadth opens into the choir, which is an area of thirty-eight feet by twenty-five. The eastern window is enriched with chevron and other ornaments, and the mouldings are decorated with legendary sculptures. The aperture by which the rays of light were admitted is so narrow, that in all likelihood it was never glazed, and the guide assures his employers, that a lighted candle placed in that window will not be blown out, let the night be ever so tempestuous. Perhaps the conclusion, that none of the windows at Glendalough were glazed originally, would be perfectly correct.

On the frieze of a broad moulding, beside the arch of the great window, a wolf dog is represented holding a serpent in his mouth; the explanation afforded by tradition of this device is, that during the actual building of the cathedral and churches, a large serpent was in the habit of emerging from the lake every night, and overthrowing the labours of the builders during the day; so that, like the web of the faithful Ithacan queen, the Cathedral would never have passed a certain limit in its progress to perfection: the sainted architect, however, employed a native wolf dog to seize the satanic enemy, and caused the transaction to be recorded in characters

of stone. From this circumstance, the lake is denominated "Lochna-Piast," or "the Lake of the Serpent*."

On another stone, in the same frieze, the saint is represented embracing his sacred willow, in the foliage of which the medicinal apple may be discovered. The emblem of the apple-bearing willow is explained by the following fable:—"A young man, a near relation of St. Kevin's, was afflicted with a deadly malady, while residing with his venerable kinsman at Glendalough; it was in the month of March, when vegetation had but just commenced, that the poor invalid became possessed with the idea that an apple would prove an effectual remedy for his disorder. The saint, on hearing his wish expressed, went out into the fields, and, directing his attention to a willow, perceived it laden with ripe apples; plucking three of them without delay, he presented them to the drooping invalid, who, from that moment, is said to have become convalescent."

Another tale connected with this Cathedral, and which exists only in the legends of tradition, should not be totally unheeded:—the masons and labourers who were employed in the pious task of erecting this venerable structure, were observed by St. Kevin to be gradually losing that health and vigour which they appeared to have possessed at the commencement of their labours: upon inquiry, it was found that their hours of labour were regulated by this maxim, "to rise with the lark and lie down with the lamb." Now, the lark in the valley used to rise so unconscionably early, that the labourers were insensibly led into insupportable hardships; to remove this evil, the saint prayed that the lark might never be permitted to sing in the valley of Glendalough,

* The notion that serpents inhabit fresh-water lakes is very prevalent in Ireland, particularly in Donegal and Kerry.

which petition was accordingly granted;—and certainly no lark is ever heard to sing there now. This fabulous anecdote is alluded to by Moore in one of his Irish melodies, commencing with these lines:

“ By that lake, whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er.”

But to conclude the architectural description of the Cathedral:—the door is seven feet four inches high, and is narrower at top than bottom; the jambs are composed of blocks of granite, the entire depth of the wall, with a reveal at the inside for the door, which latter appears to have turned on pivots. Part of the building has the appearance of a more modern style than the remainder. Beneath a small window, at the south of the choir, is a monumental slab of freestone, much ornamented, but without any inscription.

Near the Cathedral stand the ruins of a small building, probably used as a sacristy, or place where the relics and religious vestments were preserved. Visitors are recommended to turn round three times in this closet, as a preventive to future head-aches. In the confused heaps around these buildings, a stone is pointed out, bearing three figures; that in the centre represents some religious person, on whose right hand is a pilgrim, leaning on his staff, and on the left a sinner extending a purse of money as a commutation for penance*.

In the church-yard is the trunk of a decayed yew, an emblem of duration generally planted in the vicinity of religious houses in olden times; but some of its principal branches having been lopped for cabinet-work by the gentry, the tree is now almost totally demolished.

* This is Ledwich's explanation, which is much ridiculed by Dr. Lanigan.

Several remnants of crosses lie scattered up and down, the most remarkable of which is that standing in the cemetery of the cathedral, eleven feet in height, and formed of one solid block of granite. Certain miraculous properties are attributed to this ; but it is first necessary that the votary should completely embrace the stone, making his hands meet at the opposite side. The stranger naturally walks up to the *front* of the cross, and throwing his arms about the stone, attempts to unite his hands ; this he will soon find impracticable, from the great breadth of the flat front ; but upon changing his situation, and standing close up to the narrow *side* of the shaft, the object will be easily accomplished.

To the west of the Cathedral stood Our Lady's Church : this could not have been a very extensive structure originally, but, from the traces still discoverable, it appears to have been built with more architectural taste and knowledge than the others. The door-way must have been admirably executed : in the lintel was wrought a cruciformed ornament, not unlike the flyer of a stamping-press. The walls, as high up as the top of the door-way, are of hewn stone of a large size, and the remainder of mountain rag-stone, admirably cemented. The eastern window was like that of the Cathedral, but it is now in a ruinous condition. There are several recesses in the wall, in which females, particularly those lately united in the hymeneal bonds, are advised to turn round three times : the advantages of this ceremony will be satisfactorily stated by the guide.

St. Kevin's Kitchen is now the most perfect of the Seven Churches, it is roofed with stone, and has a steeple at one end, a perfect miniature of the pagan round towers. It was lighted by one window, the architrave of which was of freestone, richly sculptured, but want

of good feeling and of good taste permitted this enriched moulding to be carried away, and bruised into powder for domestic purposes. The interior measures twenty-two feet nine inches in length, by fifteen in breadth; its height is twenty feet, and the thickness of the walls three feet six inches. At the eastern end, an arch, the chord of which measures five feet three inches, opens a communication with a smaller chapel, ten feet six inches in length by nine feet three inches in width, having also a small eastern window. The several lower courses of the walls are of coarse mountain granite; their thickness is three feet, and height about twelve; the door is six feet eight inches high, two feet four inches wide at the top, and four inches wider at the bottom, the stones running the entire thickness of the wall.

The Belfry, which rises from the west end of the church, is a round tower, about fifty feet in height; it is accessible by a small aperture in the ceiling, over which, between the cove and the roof, is a large dark void; it was lighted by a small loop-hole near the summit. The roof of the church, which is still perfect and very curious, is comprised of thin stones or flags, neatly laid, and with a very high pitch; the ridge of the roof is thirty feet, while that of the double building at the east end is only twenty. A groove in the east end of the larger building, proves indisputably that the smaller buildings are not coeval with it; the latter are higher and narrower, and indeed quite inferior in point of architectural perfection to the large building.

St. Kevin's Kitchen is one of the few remaining stone-roofed buildings in Ireland at the present day: the finest specimen of this sort in the kingdom, is Cormac's Chapel, on the rock of Cashel, the interior of which was finished in a richer and chaster style than any of our

modern buildings; and, but very lately, a considerable quantity of gilt ornaments have been discovered beneath the dust and rubbish in the interior. St. Doulagh's, near Dublin, is another interesting remain of the same species, as is also the crypt of Killaloe.

The river flowing from the Upper Lake divides St. Kevin's Kitchen from the Rhefeart church: near the bank of the rivulet, a stone is shown, called the *deer-stone*. The origin of this denomination is derived from the following circumstance:—The wife of a peasant having expired in the pains of child-birth, the surviving infant was left destitute of its natural mode of nurture, nor could any equivalent substitute be procured. The disconsolate father applied to the revered spirit of St. Kevin for relief, and was directed to attend at a certain hour every morning, near the Rhefeart church, at a stone having a little circular indenture in the top, into which a deer would regularly shed her milk, and leave it for the infant's use: the little destitute is said to have been nourished by the milk procured at this stone, which is hence called the *deer-stone*.

On the way to the Rhefeart church, another of the miracles wrought by the sainted Kevin is exhibited:—A number of large stones, extremely like loaves of bread, and possessing marks analogous to those made by the adhesion of loaves to each other in the oven, are scattered on the ground. It is related that St. Kevin, having met a female bearing five loaves in a sack, and inquiring the contents of the sack, she answered that they were stones; for, it being a time of scarcity, she feared to tell the truth; upon which the saint replied, "If they be not so already, I pray that for your perfidy they may become so;" when instantly five stones rolled out of the sack. These clumsy relics were preserved for many years in the

Rhefeart church, but now lie at some distance from it down the valley.

Between the cathedral and the lake is a group of large thorn bushes, supposed to have been planted by the hand of the saint. Nothing can exceed the respect and veneration in which they are held by the neighbouring inhabitants. Thorn bushes in general are subjects of superstition in Ireland; they are called in the Irish language "monuments;" and it is believed that the destinies of particular persons are so interwoven with the fate of certain thorns, that it is deemed impious to break up the ground near their roots.

Having crossed the stream, and inspected the deer-stone, &c. over which is the chink or cut in the mountain already mentioned, caused by a blow from the sword of Fiam M'Cumhal or Fingal, one of the generals of Cormac M'Cuinn, king of Ireland in 256,—a little to the S.E. enveloped in wild shrubs, alder, ivy, &c. is the sacred resting-place of the once great O'Tuat'hals or O'Tooles, kings of Imaly, from whom this region was formerly denominated Firt'huat'hal, or the O'Tooles' country. Rhefeart, the name applied to this church, signifies the sepulchre of kings, and it is supposed seven of the O'Tooles lie buried here; their cold bed is indicated by an oblong slab, once bearing the following inscription in Irish characters, but now quite illegible:

Jesus Christ,

Mile deach feuch corp Re Mac Mthull.

Behold the resting-place of the body of King M'Thuill,
who died in Christ 1010.

The situation of this church is particularly romantic, but the ruin is too imperfect to be very interesting*.

* There is a very interesting *Benshee tale*, called "The Tool's Warning," in the third volume of "To-day in Ireland." The remnant of this

Beneath the dark and frowning cliff of Lugduff, on a little patch of arable land, almost inaccessible, except by water, are the ruins of a church called Teampull-na-Skellig, *i. e.* the Temple of the Desert or Rock; it is also called the Priory of the Rock, and St. Kevin's Cell: here the saint used to seclude himself from the world in the Lent season, and spend his time wholly in penitence and prayer. It was at a window of this cell, while in a supplicating attitude, and with one hand extended, that a blackbird is said to have descended, and dropped her eggs in St. Kevin's hand: tradition states, that the saint never altered the position of his hand or arm, until the poor creature had hatched her eggs, which is the reason that all representations of St. Kevin exhibit him with an outstretched hand, and a bird perched upon it*.

Near the Rhefeart church is a Cairn or circular heap of stones, round which pilgrims perform their appointed penance; and amongst the remnants of crosses, will be seen one with a circular aperture through it; whoever has the courage to insert his arm into this foramen, and turn it round three times, will, it is said, obtain absolution and regeneration at the same time.

Our description of the most eastern church, perhaps the most important, and which is nearest to the entrance of the vale, has been intentionally postponed, because the

great family furnished the materials of the story, and their fate and fortunes have been even more varied than the writer of that agreeable legend has ventured to represent them.

- * Extended stiff on wither'd hand,
- To which the blackbird flew distressed,
- And found a kind protecting nest:
- There dropped her eggs, while outstretched stood
- The hand, till she had hatched her brood.

visiter generally enters at the northern side of the valley, and, making a circuit, takes his leave by the south ; this is generally called the Abbey, and was dedicated, like the cathedral, to St. Peter and St. Paul. St. Kevin's Well lies near the pathway leading from the Rhefeart church to the abbey. The Abbey appears to have been the most masterly specimen of the art of building amongst this extensive collection of architectural remains ; it originally consisted of two buildings parallel to each other, and of curious and beautiful workmanship ; the eastern window was ornamented with rich sculpture. Several of the carved stones were removed and used as key-stones for the arches of the bridge at Derrybawn, but some very curious devices are still to be seen ; on one is an enraged wolf, with his tail in his mouth, the whole figure within a triangle. The wolf was an old inhabitant of Glendalough, and not totally extirpated until 1710 ; the triangle may have some reference to the Trinity, which we know was illustrated by the trefoil or shamrock by St. Patrick. On another stone, two ravens are represented picking at a skull, a mere emblem of mortality. Runic knots may be discovered on several stones : on one is seen a wolf, the tail of which is entwined in the hair of a man's head ; and on others, wolves, or rather wild beasts in general, are represented devouring human heads, all simple emblems of mortality.

These specimens are quite unique in Ireland ; and if with this we couple the circumstance of the tomb of St. Kevin, who died in 618, being found in a small crypt or oratory, near the abbey, lately discovered by Samuel Hayes, Esq. (which by-the-bye is an additional and tolerably convincing proof of the existence of such a person), the reader may be disposed to attribute a greater antiquity to this building than he might at first be will-

ing to allow. Ledwich concludes, without much reason, that these sculptures and the abbey itself are of Danish origin, and denies the existence of St. Kevin, although he admits his *death*, for he says expressly that his tomb is contained in the crypt spoken of above.

This is the last of the churches. The visiter will perceive the ruins of more than seven buildings, but it is impossible to say how they were connected; and besides, some may have been built after the mystical number had been completed, consequently are not to be included in the enumeration. Those properly called the Seven Churches are—1. the Cathedral; 2. St. Kevin's-Kitchen; 3. Our Lady's Church; 4. Rhefeart; 5. the Priory of St. Saviour; 6. the Ivy Church; 7. Teampull-na-Skellig.

Why there were exactly seven churches, can be explained only by stating, that the ancient Irish attached some peculiar merit to this number; witness the seven churches at Cluanmacnois, Iniscathy, &c. and the seven altars at Holy Cross and Clonfert, &c.

Amongst the ruins of Glendalough, according to Ware, a great number of ancient coins were found by the peasantry in 1639, which he calls Irish; but in all probability they might, with greater propriety, be termed Danish.

There is one monument of antiquity, of more remote date, most probably, than the churches themselves, not yet noticed, although the visiter never loses sight of it during his peregrination through the extensive vale of Glendalough, that is, the Round Tower. The uses of these extraordinary buildings are not yet fully ascertained; by the Irish peasantry they are called Cloch-Theach, or the Belfry; by General Vallancey, Fire-Towers; and by an infinite number of antiquarians,

Turres Ecclesiasticæ, or anchorite towers, either for the study of religious writings, and indulgence in pious reflections, or for the purposes of penitence and prayer, like the Stylite pillars. There are sixty-two round towers at present discovered in Ireland, and there were certainly many more, which have totally fallen to decay; they were generally divided into stories, as the projecting ledge on which the floor rested sufficiently demonstrates. For a more minute account of these towers the reader is referred to the "Guide to the Lakes of Killarney." The perfect tower at Glendalough is 110 feet in height; the ruins of the other are so imperfect as to frustrate all conjecture as to its probable dimensions. Two towers stood also at Roscrea, Farbane, Clonmacnois, and other places, but the solitary tower is more general.

After a complete inspection of the churches and their appendages, a natural curiosity of more than usual interest remains to be visited; this is St. Kevin's Bed. This wonder-working couch is a small cave, capable of containing three persons at most, in the front of a rock, hanging perpendicularly over the lake; the approach is by a narrow path along the steep side of the mountain, at every step of which the slightest false trip would precipitate the pedestrian into the lake below; certainly the guide endeavours to infuse an additional degree of confidence into his followers, by assuring them, that since the fate of the fair Cathleen, at which period St. Kevin prayed that none might ever find a watery grave in that lake, no mortal has ever perished there. There is one place in particular where all the eloquence of the guide is sure to be exerted to encourage the party, and where it frequently proves unsuccessful, that is, the ledge of rock called *The Lady's Leap*. After passing this rubicon, the landing-place immediately above the cave is soon reached, without

difficulty; but the visiter must descend with caution, his face being turned to the rock down which he climbs, while the guide directs which way he is to turn, and where to plant his foot, until at last he reaches the mouth of the sainted bed.

The bed is about thirty feet from the surface of the water, and the front of the rock, for the whole of its height or depth, perfectly perpendicular. Those who are not disposed to confide in the efficacy of St. Kevin's prayers, for the safety of his posthumous visitors, can see the cave distinctly from the opposite side of the lake; and, if there should be any persons entering at the time, it will mark out the path and its dangers more distinctly than even those actually engaged in the task can themselves perceive. After the rebellion of 1798 a few of the outlaws remained concealed in the fastnesses of the Wicklow mountains, and with these government thought proper to capitulate, rather than continue so difficult a pursuit with so little success as it had hitherto been attended. The most celebrated offender was Dwyer, better known to the world as the Wicklow desperado; being closely pursued for several days by a body of Highlanders, he took shelter in St. Kevin's bed, and, having fallen asleep, the Highlanders had nearly come upon him by surprise; however, he had just sufficient time to leap from the cave into the lake, and ultimately reached the opposite shore in safety, "accoutred as he was:" the Highlanders found it impossible to carry their muskets with them along the difficult path-way, so that Dwyer was permitted to make the opposite shore without molestation.

There is one legend more of St. Kevin yet untold, which has supplied materials to many a ballad-writer for an exercise of fancy, that is, the tale of Cathleen and Kevin.

The fair Cathleen was descended of an illustrious race, and endowed with rich domains: having heard of the fame of St. Kevin, at that time a youth, she went to listen to his religious admonitions; but unholy thoughts crept in amidst the telling of her beads, and she became enamoured of the youthful saint. Tradition says, it was the intention of the saint to have built his abbey in the valley of Luggelaw, on the margin of Lough Tay; but that the repeated visits of Cathleen, while he sojourned there, induced him to remove to some retreat where he might be freed from her interruptions, and he ultimately decided upon Glendalough.

Just when he had established his religious seminaries, and supposed himself at rest for the remainder of his mortal career, the beautiful but unhappy Cathleen renewed her visits. Determined to avoid the temptations of so much innocence and fidelity in one so fair, and to spare her tender feelings, the saint withdrew to his stony couch in the inaccessible front of Lugduff. Day after day Cathleen visited the wonted haunts of her beloved Kevin, but he was nowhere to be found. One morning as the disconsolate fair was slowly moving along the church-yard path, the favourite dog of St. Kevin met and fawned upon her, and turning swiftly, led the way to his master's sequestered home. Here then follows the most uncharitable part of the saint's conduct, for, awaking and perceiving a female leaning over him, "although there was Heaven in her eye," he hurled her from the beetling rock. The next morning, says one traditional historian, the unfortunate Cathleen, whose unceasing affection seems to have merited a better fate, was seen, for a moment, on the margin of the lake, wringing her flowing locks, but never was heard of more; while the poetic imagination of another concludes the legend with the fol-

lowing lines, the saint being supposed to have repented after Cathleen had fallen into the lake:—

Fervent he prayed that Heaven would save
The maid from an untimely grave:
His prayer half granted, like the mist of morn,
Her floating form, along the surface borne,
Shone bright, then faded in the dawning ray,
To light converted from his gaze away.

This tale is the subject of Moore's melody, beginning "By that Lake whose gloomy shore:" the poet forgot to tell what became of Cathleen, though it could not be supposed she had been drowned by the saint.

The reader is now probably content to quit Cathleen, St. Kevin, and Glendalough, and will be disposed to pardon the numerous fables brought within his view, when he is informed, that nowhere else have they a collective existence.

We return again to the entrance of the vale at Laragh Bridge*.

GLENMACANASS.

THE route which is here laid down has avoided the beautiful vale of Clara, through which the road from Rathdrum to the Seven Churches lies. This delightful val-

* A new line of road is now executing, under the direction of Mr. Hill, from Glendalough to Hollywood, a distance of 12m. 1f. 6p. The advantages of this road are very considerable; it unites the counties of Kildare and Wicklow—opens a market to an immense population, hitherto totally secluded—and affords a communication with the assizes town, Wicklow, to the inhabitants of the western district, who hitherto must either have crossed the Mountains on foot, or made a circuitous route by Dublin. This admirably chosen line, passing the miners' houses at Luganure, touches Kevin's road at Carrickbrock, intersects it at Templepatrick, then passing through Garnock and Granabeg, reaches Hollywood through Sliebheorva.

ley is watered by the Avonmore, whose banks are richly wooded the whole way to the village of Clarabeg; it is a scene of the soft, gentle, sylvan character, and forms a great contrast indeed to the wild valley of Glenmalure, through which we recommended the traveller to proceed to Glendalough.

The road divides in front of Laragh Barrack; the right branch leads to Anamoe, Roundwood, &c.; the left is the continuation of the military road. The vale, called Glenmacanass, is the only one in the whole length of the military road, of which the engineer could possibly take advantage in its formation, for the road was laid down in a direction from north to south, while all the other valleys between the mountains lie east and west. From Laragh Barrack to the Waterfall in Glenmacanass is about three miles and a half, the road lying along the bottom of a narrow, fertile vale, and the best cultivated ground on the military line: on one side rises the Broccagh, and on the other, Laragh Mountain. After an exceedingly agreeable drive through this serpentine vale, you arrive at an enormous basin, formed by a curvature of the mountain's side, down the perpendicular front of which falls a considerable stream; the shape of the circular excavation, the perpendicularity of the rocky surface down which the torrent falls, and the spiral winding of the road round the side of this extensive natural basin, form a curious, rather than a beautiful picture. The acute mineralogist will be amply rewarded for his scientific labours, by investigating the granite region close to the Waterfall: here are to be found imbedded crystals of beryl, garnet, and tourmaline, in the coarse-grained contemporaneous veins of granite, and the rock itself is of a peculiarly fine texture. Beryls were first discovered in this district by Mr. Weaver, in a loose boulder at Cronebane, since which, many others have observed them, par-

ticularly Doctor Taylor: this latter gentleman found some specimens of singular beauty, and nearly two inches in diameter, at the foot of Rochestown-hill, in the county Dublin. Felspar crystals, of three inches in length, are often to be found in the porphyritic granite at the head of the Waterfall, inlaid in a small grained base. In short, the circular excavation down which the water is precipitated in Glenmacanass is rich in the finest and most beautiful specimens of the mineral substances in this mountainous region, and they are considerably denuded and accessible: it should be observed, that some fine specimens of gneiss, which are very rare in this country, are also to be found here.

LOUGH OULER.

ABOUT half a mile from the head of the Waterfall, upon the side of Tonelagee Mountain, is a small circular pool, called Lough Ouler. The brow of Tonelagee exhibits bold and sublime precipices, 500 feet in height, hanging over and darkening the face of the water: the gloomy retirement of this spot has excited the attention of some romantic fancy, and a few years since, a little poem called Lough Ouler was published, the scene of which is laid here. The story is rather trifling. At a particular period of the year, says the poet, a pillar of flame is seen traversing the surface of the lake, in a direction towards an elevated bank on the margin of the lake, like a Danish rath, called the Lochlin Burying-ground, where it vanishes from the view. The poet supposes the fiery pillar to be luminous nebulae, enveloping a chariot, which conveys a warrior of the days of old, with his fair mistress, who once possessed these rude domains.

The lake contains a great abundance of large bog trout, considered by the inhabitants of the glen as of the very worst description, having large heads, and being always poor and soft; there is only this one species in the lough. The geological character of the mountains here is not different from other parts of the range frequently mentioned already, mica slate and granite prevailing. Tonelagee Mountain, which is here seen in all its majestic sublimity, is the next in magnitude (*i. e.* mass of matter) and elevation to Lugnaquilla, being, according to Mr. Griffith's measurement, 2,696 feet above the low water-mark.

LOUGH NAHANAGAN.

CROSSING the mountainous tract between Tonelagee and Comaderry, the old road from the city of Glendalough, through Wicklow Gap, to Hollywood and Blessington is met. Here, beneath an overhanging precipice, lies a pool, half a mile in length, and about a quarter in breadth, called Lough Nahanagan; its appearance is somewhat of the crater-form, though not so much so as either Lough Ouler, or Lough Bray, particularly the latter. There is also a plentiful supply of bog trout in this lough, and of a description superior to those in Lough Ouler; the neighbouring peasantry hold them in great estimation, and they are easily taken with a fly. In the vale between the two great hills, Comaderry and Tonelagee, and upon the northern side of Comaderry, a rich vein of lead ore exists; its ascertained course exceeds nine hundred fathoms, and its depth one hundred and eighty. This is generally called Lugganure Mine: late experiments have ascertained that this vein completely intersects Comaderry Mountain, and a level has been

driven on the other side, usually called Glenlough Mine. The view towards the east, from the top of Comaderry, is extremely fine. The vale of Glendalough, with its now diminutive structures, the great length of the Churches valley, appearing to extend to Ballard and Castle-Kevin Mountains, with the whole course of the Churches river, winding along the rich green meadows, form altogether a most agreeable prospect.

The pedestrian who is desirous of visiting the solitary district now described, may either ascend from the head of Glenmacanass Waterfall, in the direction here laid down, or from the vale of Glendalough to Lugganure Mines and Lough Nahanagan, and then cross over to Lough Ouler. He will find an inn at Roundwood, not more than five miles from him, or at the entrance of the Churches valley, at either of which, if he be not very precise as to fare and lodging, he may rest and refresh himself.

ANAMOE.

WE turned the tourist away from the high road at Laragh Barrack, and made a digression to the loughs amongst the mountains; let us now restore him to his former ground, and place him on the road to Anamoe and Roundwood. The two roads which branch off at the barrack, unite again at Anamoe Bridge; the lower and nearer to the river is preferable. Leaving the hill of Laragh then to the left, and having the river which flows from Lough Dan, and Castle-Kevin Mountain on your right, proceed for two miles through an uninteresting and rather bleak country to the village of Anamoe. The woods of Laragh, now in the possession of Captain Nicholson, are passed on the left of the road. The village

of Anamoe consists of a few thatched cottages, situated at the junction of three valleys, on the banks of a well-supplied mountain-river; the situation is sheltered and exceedingly picturesque: here are a chapel, and a tolerable inn for pedestrians; a heavy-looking stone bridge is thrown across the river, built in the year in which the battle of Culloden was fought, April 16, 1746, as an inscription upon a large stone, inserted in the battlement, indicates. During the repairs of the bridge within the last few years, the workmen were permitted to coat the face of the stone table, and conceal it for the present; but in the course of time, this covering will fall off, like the ingenious mask upon the Egyptian Pharos, and disclose the date and artist's name once more. The river contains some excellent fish, trout of different species, which we shall speak of in describing Lough Dan, and also small salmon.

From the hill at the Roundwood side of the village, there is a pleasing view of the site of Anamoe, and before the destruction of the little mill, which was a prominent feature in the view*, it was universally admired. The traveller will perhaps regret the present dilapidated state of the mill of Anamoe, for an additional reason, when he peruses the following extract from the Life of Lawrence Sterne, written by himself, and which his biographers have thought proper to omit: "We lived in the barracks at Wicklow one year, 1720, where Devijeher was born, from thence we decamped, to stay half a year with Mr. Fetherston, a clergyman, about seven miles from Wicklow, who being a relation of my mother's, invited us to his parsonage at Animo (Anamoe). It was in this parish, during our stay, that I had that wonderful escape in falling through a mill-race whilst

* See this view of Anamoe, by Petrie, in "The Excursions through Ireland."

the mili was going, and of being taken up unhurt: the story is incredible, but known for truth in all that part of Ireland, where hundreds of the common people flocked to see me." He who is acquainted with the *Sentimental Journey* cannot avoid feeling some interest in the contemplation of that spot, which had so nearly deprived the world of its singular author.

The intersection of roads at Anamoe cannot create any confusion: the branch on your right leads to Castle-Kevin, while the line up the hill in front is the only way to Roundwood, which is scarcely two miles distant. The ruins of Castle-Kevin are about a mile from the bridge of Anamoe: the castle appears to have been a place of great strength, and fortified by ramparts; very few historic traces of its origin or greatness are now discoverable. It was built by the O'Tooles, from the country of Imaal, probably about the 12th century, who long kept possession of their rights and privileges in this county, as we have before mentioned in describing *Glenmaire*. In the year 1308, Piers Gaviston, being hated by the English nobility, as estranging king Edward's affections from themselves and from his queen, Isabella, was banished into Ireland; when he fortified Castle-Kevin, and lived there for some time, having first harassed and defeated the O'Birnes and O'Tooles, in order to conciliate the English*.

In the *Gesta Hibernarum* of Ware we find the following passage: "The same day (Nov. 29, 1641) Sir Charles Coote beat Luke Toole, of Castle-Kevin, and a thousand rebels, in the county Wicklow;" and in Ludlow's *Memoirs* is the following anecdote of the same O'Toole, the last of the sept who ever appeared as leader of a rebellious army, and the then proprietor of Castle-Kevin: "Luke Toole," says our author, "being conscious of his

* See Ware's *Annals*, page 445.

“guilt, had desired a pass, and offered to surrender; but
 “in order to obtain conditions of a more merciful nature,
 “offered his horse and saddle, valued at one hundred
 “pounds, as a present to General Ludlow:” this inflexible
 officer refused to accept of any gift which might be sup-
 posed as intended to influence his decision, and the treaty
 was accordingly broken off; but some time after (about
 1650), during the command of Sir Charles Coote, he was
 received into surrender, upon conditions of submitting
to be questioned for murder, and on reaching Dublin, was
 sentenced and executed. This questioning for murder
 is generally to be understood of having killed an English-
 man. The ruins of Castle-Kevin are situated in a very
 wild and not very picturesque neighbourhood; the anti-
 quarian alone is likely to be satisfied for the trouble of a
 digression from the high road through the uninteresting
 scenery of the country around Castle-Kevin.

Leaving Anamoe, and pursuing the Roundwood road,
 the country continues wild and desolate; about half way,
 on the left, lies the church of Derrylossery; the benefice
 is a vicarage in the diocese of Dublin. The church has
 lately undergone considerable repairs, which have rather
 diminished the wild and desolate character of the scene,
 by the introduction of civilized changes. Around, and
 close to the church-walls, are some lofty trees, whose
 stems being bare and denuded, while the tops alone are
 furnished with foliage, admit the rays of an evening sun
 in such a manner as to produce the effect of a moonlight
 scene. With the exception of a small house, lately erected
 for a poor-school, there is scarcely a single habitation
 within view of the site of Derrylossery Church*.

* John Synge, Esq. supports a school of nine children in this parish
 of Derrylossery; it is called also Derhassin, and includes the ecclesias-
 tical parish of Glendalough, or Seven Churches.

ROUNDWOOD.

A MILE farther on is the village of Roundwood, situated in the centre of an extensive tract of flat table-land, elevated about 700 feet above the sea; behind are Carrigroe and Sliebh-Buck Mountains, forming the eastern boundary of Lough Dan; in the distance, to the north, is seen Sugar Loaf, deprived of nearly half its height from the elevation of the place of vision; and, in front, or to the east, an extended plain, watered by the river Vartrey, whose termination is lost in the distance.

The inn at Roundwood affords tolerable accommodation to a party of walkers, but the premises are not sufficiently extensive for parties attended by servants and travelling equipages. The situation is very central for mountain excursions, and peculiarly convenient for persons disposed to spend a few days fishing in the lakes and rivers. In front runs the Vartrey, an admirable trout river; and within a mile and a half are two lakes, Lough Dan and Lough Tay, from which runs the Anamoe river.

The tourist is now supposed to direct his course northward, leaving, on his right, a road from the village of Roundwood to Killeskey, near the Glen of Dunran; the next turn on the right passes by Killmurry, and on to Newtown Mount Kennedy, and there is a third in front of Mr. Archer's of Ballinastow, which is the shortest and most direct road to Hermitage and Altidore; between the two last-mentioned roads, but on the left, about one mile and a half from Roundwood, is the turn to Luggelaw; the road is seen winding up a heathy bank, in a valley

between two mountains, Ballenrush on the south, and the lofty Douce on the north: following this mountain-road for about a mile, and crossing the ridge before you at an old field-gate, which appears placed there to interrupt the traveller, and compel him to stay his course for an instant, the dark lake and bold impending cliffs of Luggelaw, by advancing a *single step*, burst all at once upon the view, in the most sudden and unexpected manner.

The first view is of a bold, awful, and sublime character: from Ballinalla bank, the waters of the lake appear perfectly dark, and, from the very surface, Carrigemanne mountain rises perpendicularly upwards to a height of one thousand feet, exhibiting a continued mass of naked granite to the very summit, forming the most complete representation of all that is wild, dreary, and desolate in nature, and defying all attempts at innovation that the aspiring genius of man has ever dared to undertake. From the contemplation of this sad and gloomy, though sublime object, the eye is turned to the opposite side of the glen, which now begins gradually to disclose its beauties; beauties of a very different character indeed: upon the shore, immediately opposite the extremest degree of desolation, are verdant lawns, waving woods, thriving plantations, and mountains clad to the very summit with fir, larch, oak, hazel, and ash trees; the road winds through the centre of a pleasant grove, where the waves of the lake are heard gently plashing against the rocky shore; wild fruit of various kinds grows abundantly on each side of the way, and nature appears decked in all her loveliness.

The Gate-house, built in a pretty rustic style, on the road side, will attract attention, amidst the shelter of the woods; this is the entrance to the demesne of Mr. Lattouche: from this the road, or more correctly the avenue,





Engraved by J. R. Mather, from a drawing by G. Mather for the Guide to Whistler

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conducts to an open lawn in front of the house. The lawn, with the adjacent meadows, forms an extensive tract of rich ground, surrounded on three sides by lofty, inaccessible mountains, and bounded on the fourth by the lake, which occupies the remaining part of the glen, and whose surface measures about 72 Irish acres. The house is but one story in height, built with excellent taste, and in the pointed style. Mr. Latouche never used this as a permanent residence; the chief object of its erection appears to have been public accommodation, and a spirit of improvement, for the politeness of the proprietor induces him to grant tickets, allowing visitors to enjoy the accommodations which his house at Luggelaw affords, for several days at a time. This is another instance of consideration for the public convenience and benefit, which marks the character of this distinguished family, and renders them so deservedly popular from the period of their arrival in this country to the present moment.

Luggelaw is considered one of the most interesting of the natural beauties of this picturesque county; the extraordinary contrast of the opposing hills, emblems alike of cultivation and its opposite extreme,—the unexpectedness with which the view of Lough Tay, and the barren rock which hangs over it, burst upon the sight, from the eminence at Ballinalla,—and the scene of happiness, tranquillity, retirement, and culture in the verdant meads around the mansion-house in the valley, contrasted with the desert waste through which you have reached such scenes—all combine in rendering Luggelaw decidedly the most interesting object to the picturesque tourist in the whole county. The ruggedness of the road that leads thither has been often complained of, and it is said a Viceroy once offered to make the approach to Luggelaw a task of much less difficulty and labour, but this the pro-

prietor, with better taste, refused, for, it would have partly spoiled his favourite place of the value of its charms, by bringing them more easily within the reach of every admirer. There is a very old and very beautiful Irish air, called "Luggelaw," to which new words have lately been adapted by that first of modern bards, T. Moore, commencing with the words—

"No, not more welcome, the fairy numbers," &c.

On the eastern side of the valley was formerly one of those extraordinary druidical remains, called a "rocking stone," used by the artful arch-druid for oracular purposes. A large stone was placed on the top of another, so balanced that the smallest effort would shake it, and was supposed to be self-moved in the presence of a guilty person. In some cases, as on the three Rock Mountains, in the county Dublin, the culprit was placed under the stone, which was made to vibrate over his head and threaten death at every instant, until he made a full confession of his guilt. These should not be confounded with the Crom-liags, which are to be found in England and Wales in great numbers, and which the Irish peasantry called *Granie's Beds*. In the year 1800, a party of military, passing this mountain, dislodged the rocking stone from its pedestal, and it now lies some yards from its original position, deprived unfortunately of its power of motion.

Visitors who are not provided with a ticket of admission to Mr. Latouche's house, will find a guide, if they require one, at the lodge on the road side; or before they descend into the valley, by applying at a cottage, to the left on the path-way leading to Lough Dan, a person is generally to be had who can accommodate the party with a boat for the purpose of fishing. Trout are abundant

in this lake and of a tolerable size, the bog trout is in most plenty. The only legend remaining in the country relative to this beautiful valley is contained in an old Irish song, very well known in the county Wicklow, which states that St. Kevin originally purposed raising his religious structures here, near the spot where Mr. Latouche's house now stands, but that the persecution of an old hag*, who, even at Glendalough, endeavoured to disturb his happiness, compelled him to abandon this more beautiful site for the gloomy shores of Glendalough.

From the northern end of the vale, behind the house, is a rugged road, not unlike a turf-path through a bog, only that it is more steep and more difficult; by ascending this, which it is just *possible* for a car or gig to do, you reach the military road, and by this route, passing the turn to Sally Gap, arrive at Lough Bray. To Dublin the distance is diminished by about three miles, and the road is favourably disposed by a gentle descent almost the whole length. We shall postpone the detail of circumstances connected with this route, until we have conducted our readers to the wild scenery of Lough Dan, and brought them back again to this precise situation, or to the hill of Ballinalla mentioned before.

LOUGH DAN.

From the rising ground at Ballinalla, a little mountain-road is perceived, terminating at a few huts in the bottom of a broad and verdant valley, through which runs the stream connecting Lough Tay with Lough

* Some, however, attribute his desertion of Luggelaw to the beautiful but unfortunate Kathleen. See Glendalough.

Dan; at these wretched habitations a guide may be found to conduct you through the remaining part of the vale, and up the hill of Sliebh-Buck, from a projection of which there is a view of the entire lake. The form of the lake resembles a right angle, one of whose legs runs towards the face of Tonalegee, and at right angles with the direction of the military road in Glenmacanass, while the other runs nearly in a southern direction between Sliebh-Buck and Carrigroe on the east, and Carrigeenduff and Carignathanaugh on the west. From Sliebh-Buck there is a very sublime, wild, and desolate prospect; the mountains around are bleak, dark, and lofty; the abrupt and precipitous manner, in which they appear to start from the water, throws an eternal gloom over its surface, and presents an awful character of melancholy. The whole surface is an expanse of about 160 Irish acres, in dry weather; but in winter, or in rainy seasons, this is much increased. The land at one extremity of the lake, called Inchvore, *i. e.* the flat boggy land, is subject to constant inundations, and, upon the retreat of the waters, large trunks of oak trees are discernible, partly above the water. The peasantry are extremely desirous of procuring them for fuel, and for sale in the city; but the difficulty of obtaining a rest for levers is so great as to defeat their utmost exertions. After being raised, the timber is useless for any purpose but that of fuel, for exposure to the atmosphere renders the wood dry and brittle; and it is so much discoloured, that, if the timber were sound, it would not even then be desirable for general uses. It is the opinion of a gentleman of much observation, residing in this neighbourhood, and from whom several of these facts relative to Lough Dan are derived, that a considerable quantity of land might be recovered from the lake

with moderate trouble and expense, merely by the removal of a few rocks at the embouchure, where the overflowing waters of the lake are first contracted into the channel of a river, and from whence they flow to Anamoe. The objection to this must be decisive with every admirer of the beauties of nature, for, by the lowering of the surface of Lough Dan to any considerable depth, Lough Tay must also undergo a contemporaneous change; and owing to the trifling fall from one to the other, the loss of water could not be obviated by the erection of a weir.

The sportsman will find Lough Dan as attractive to him as to the naturalist, or mere pleasure tourist: here wild fowl are found in great abundance, particularly wild geese and ducks. In the lake are three distinct species of trout, a circumstance peculiar to Lough Dan, the common large bog trout, a small greyish mountain trout, never larger than a herring; and, what is very singular, the gilt char is caught here not unfrequently, equal in size and flavour to those of Westmorland. This fact, though not known to the gentry of the county, the peasantry are quite aware of. The char can only be taken by experienced sportsmen, which is also the case in the north of England, where a char not longer than a herring is sold for a shilling. This fish is only found in cold lakes, in the most springy part of them also, and where the bottom is smooth and sandy: this exactly corresponds with the circumstances connected with the char of Lough Dan, which live in the upper part of the lake, where there is an extremely bright strand.

Although it is not known that char are to be found * in any other lake in Wicklow, their existence in various lakes throughout Ireland has been long an ascertained

* Since the publication of the First Edition of the Guide, char have also been taken in Lough Tay.

fact. Camden mentions them amongst the species of fish in Lough Esk, in the county Donegal. Char of an extraordinary length, two feet, have been taken in the loughs amongst the Waterford Mountains (see Smith's Waterford); in the Antrim survey, their existence in Lough Neagh is satisfactorily established; and the ingenious editor further states that char have been frequently taken in Lough Egish, in the county of Monaghan. The learned ichthyologist, Pennant, states that this fish never takes a bait, and living mostly in deep water, except in warm weather, is only to be taken then and by means of nets; but although this latter is correct, the former is not so, viz. that they do not take a bait; for at Coniston water, in Cumberland, they are constantly taken by means of a minnow upon a swivel, a method introduced into that county from Ireland, by an Irish gentleman, who resided there for some time. The best season for char-fishing is in the month of September.

The banks of Lough Dan are capable of improvement to a high degree; their disposition is naturally of the most agreeable character, and there is nothing wanting but plantations to complete the grandeur and beauty of the scene: in one place (Lake-park) only has this been attempted, and that on a moderate scale. It is very surprising the great landed proprietors do not direct their attention to this point, when it is an actual fact that the land, which in no other possible way can be converted to purposes of emolument, would grow larch and firs of every description.

MILITARY ROAD FROM LUGGELAW TO LOUGH BRAY.

BEHIND Mr. Latouche's house is a narrow, rugged
bridle-road, mentioned before, by which you may reach

the mountain-pass from Roundwood to Blessington ; this road, which was improved by the military road-makers, passes through the wildest mountain-tracts, where there is nothing to be seen but heath and bog, and the only inhabitants of which are the wild fowl of the hills ; grouse are found here in great abundance. From the head of the vale of Luggelaw the road passes along the bases of Douce Mountain and Knocknafoala to Sally Gap, near Liffey-head : here it is intersected by the military road, at the distance of 13 miles and a half from Dublin ; thence it passes through an uninhabited country to Shraunamuck (one mile distant), and so on by Kippure Lodge, the seat of George Moore, Esq. M. P. for the city of Dublin, to Blessington. Sally Gap is one of the three passes already mentioned, by which alone, before the formation of the military road, the fastnesses of the Wicklow Mountains were accessible ; the other two were Wicklow Gap, and the road from Donard, under the Table Mountain, at the end of Glenmalure.

The Blessington road passes through a great extent of boggy country, capable of improvement by draining, and by subsequent irrigation, being watered by the river Liffey.

We do not suppose here that the tourist designs proceeding through this wild and waste region towards Blessington (the western part of the county being but partially described in the present tour) ; so we shall conduct him by the military road, from the cross-ways at Sally Gap, to Lough Bray. Here he finds himself in the heart of the most extravagantly wild mountain scenery, where numerous peaks raise their lofty heath-clad brows on every side. On the left are seen Seafin and Kippure, which exclude the view of the county Dublin ; on the right and behind, are Knocknafoala, War-Hill, and

Douce. After passing through this rude scene for a distance of three miles, during which its character is preserved with singular uniformity, Lough Bray is at length discovered. Although the name is generally used in the singular number, there are here two small lakes, called upper and lower: the lower is the principal, both in point of beauty and extent, its area occupying a space of thirty-seven Irish acres. It has long been supposed that this lough was the crater of an extinct volcano, and certainly appearances favour the conjecture. The lake, which is circular, is near the summit of the mountain; at one side is a precipice of some hundred feet, near the top of which is a dark impending rock usually called the Eagle's Crag; while at the opposite side the lake appears ready to overflow, and fall in a continued sheet down the face of the mountain. But all these appearances are fallacious; proofs of a mineralogical nature are still wanting to establish the certainty of this hypothesis.

The convenient distance of Lough Bray from Dublin (ten miles) affords the citizens an opportunity of amusing themselves along its shores, and after enjoying a cold collation, retiring to town in the evening; yet it does not appear to have been so attractive as might be supposed, from the extreme grandeur and sublimity of its scenery; the Dargle, Powerscourt, and Bray being still preferred. There is a great abundance of bog and grey trout in both the upper and lower lakes, but principally of the former; the want of a boat is a great preventive to successful angling; the only method that is likely to succeed without one, is cross-fishing by two persons. From this lough flows a stream through the vale of Glencree*, which,

* Glencree, *i. e.* the Vale of my Heart, is the common but incorrect name given to this valley. Glenacreegh, or the King's Vale, is the more proper denomination, derived from Balreagh-hill, on the south of the Glen.

subsequently uniting with the Glenisloreane river, is called the Dargle and Bray river, and, near the town of Bray, is famous for its trout; a little below which place, it falls into the sea to the north of Bray Head*.

From Lough Bray, the military road passes over the Dublin mountains, which present here a flat boggy surface, very capable of improvement; and, though there is no part of them more than eight miles distant from the metropolis, yet they lie in a state of the wildest neglect, supporting no living creature but the grouse which frequent their heathy surface. The mountains over which the road passes in succession, as you approach the city, are called the Feather-beds, Killakee, Mount Pelier, and Mount Venus, and the line terminates at the village of Rathfarnham, two miles from Dublin.

MILITARY ROAD.

As we are now about to take leave of the little Irish Simplon, we deem it expedient not to dismiss the subject without explaining the origin of this useful work, and the occasion of its present appellation.

The rebellion of 1798 disturbed the industrious habits of the country so materially, that Government thought it expedient to erect barracks, and place garrisons in the very centre of the fastnesses of Wicklow, to prevent the outlaws from keeping possession, and to hold the mountaineers in awe. The sites chosen were Glencree, Larragh, Glenmalure, and Aughavanagh. The buildings once raised, it became necessary to form modes of ap-

* Within the last year a very beautiful cottage has been built on the banks of the lower Lake, which dissipates, in some degree, the charm of seclusion which it before so eminently possessed.

proach of a more practicable nature than the mountain pathways. To effect this, a regiment of Highland fencibles was directed, in 1799, to encamp on the summit of the mountain chain already mentioned, and perform the required task of cutting a road, upon very improved principles, from the village of Rathfarnham to the barracks of Aughavanagh.

The difficulty of this task, that is of marking out the line of road advantageously, may be judged of from a circumstance we had occasion to mention in speaking of Glenmacanass, viz. that, with the exception of the level in that glen, the engineer was not enabled to take advantage of a single vale; the glens in the mountains running from east to west, while the direction of the road is from north to south.

After the completion of this work of utility, beauty, and ingenuity, it was proposed to Earl Hardwicke, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to colonize the mountainous district, through which the road runs, with the hardy and industrious race who executed this great work; and in all likelihood it would have been accomplished, but from the difficulty of securing to the improving tenant an equivalent for his labour upon a bishop's lease.

ENNISKERRY, POWERSCOURT.

From Lough Bray there is a tolerably good road through the vale of Glencree, in front of the barrack, and along the foot of Glasskenny mountain to Enniskerry, (a distance of about four miles), passing Black-house, Killmalin, and Killgarron, and joining the high road at Enniskerry bridge.

The tourist, who is not disposed to undertake so wild and dreary a journey as that from Luggelaw to Lough Bray by the military road, must return from Lough Tay to the Roundwood road, and, turning to the left, proceed between the Sugar-loaf and Douce mountains; then, crossing the long hill, descend near the entrance of Powerscourt deer-park, which contains the celebrated waterfall. The deer-park gate stands at the very extreme end of the valley of Glencree, and an expert pedestrian, by following the path-way on the south or right side of the glen, may shorten the journey from Lough Bray to Powerscourt waterfall considerably.

We are now arrived in the neighbourhood of Enniskerry, the Dargle, and town of Bray, to all which places we prefer conducting the tourist from Dublin rather than in the contrary direction; because, by so doing, our instructions will be found useful to persons who are disposed to venture no farther from Dublin than the limits of a day's journey can embrace; and besides, we recommend all tourists to enter the county Wicklow by the Bray road. Here, then, we may be said to terminate our tour through the eastern district in point of length, and having nothing to detain the attention of the traveller, who is already supposed to have visited * Enniskerry we conduct him through the Scalp to Dublin.

THE SCALP.

Two miles from Enniskerry, on the Dublin road, and in the county of Dublin, which commences at the bridge of that village, is the extraordinary chasm in the range of Dublin mountains called the Scalp. Here the oppo-

* Enniskerry, Powerscourt, and Tinchinch, described, p. 27 et seq.

site hills appear to have been rent asunder by some tremendous convulsive shock, and being composed of granite strata, the internal structure, when exposed to view, presents the secret recesses of nature in an awful and appalling point of view. Enormous masses of granite, many tons in weight, are tossed about in the most irregular manner ; and so imperfect and unfinished was the effort of nature in creating this gulf, that the opposite sides of the pass are distant only the breadth of a narrow road from each other ; in some places immeasurable masses actually interrupt the continued regularity of the limit of the road. As road-makers in latter days appear so adverse to any thing like a consideration of the picturesque, so in this instance they have destroyed the effect produced in passing through this sublime pass, by what they call an improvement. Formerly the road passed in the exact point in which the opposite sides, if continued downward, might be supposed to meet, and so on each side rose those confused and chaotic masses of rock, apparently possessing so slight a dependence upon each other, that you do not feel quite secure that their obtrusive motion may not commence again ; but the short road lately made through part of the defile runs along the side of one of the hills, amongst the rude masses themselves, so that the height of both sides is apparently much diminished, and the conquest here effected by art over nature lessens our idea of her wonderful works.

To the east of the Scalp, a lead mine has been opened some years since, by a company of persons in Dublin, and worked for some time with varying success. Here mica is found in great abundance with a sort of greyish white splintery quartz with mica flakes interwoven—an approximation to quartz rock, of which Shankill Peak, in the neighbouring district, is totally composed.

Beyond the mines of Shankill, or Ballycorus, on the declivity of the hill, is an ancient castle, the external wall of which is still perfect, and used as a shepherd's dwelling. In * this edifice, called Puck's Castle, the unhappy monarch, James, slept, the night after his defeat at Old Bridge, while his army bivouacked in front. Tradition states, that James being apprehensive of an ambush in the woods of Windgate, took a boat at Killiney-bay, and coasted to the town of Wicklow, where he slept in a house now inhabited by Dr. Smith.

The Dublin road is now one continued descent of eight miles, passing through a few villages of little consequence, Kilternan, Golden-ball, Steepaside, Kilgobbin, where there is an old castle, Sandymount, and Dundrum, three miles from Dublin, a place remarkable for the purity and wholesomeness of its atmosphere, and where invalids come from town every morning, in the summer season, to drink goats' whey; Windy Harbour, Milltown, upon the river Dodder, Cullenswood, and Ranelagh, which last place is in the suburbs of Dublin.

WESTERN ROAD.

FROM DUBLIN TO BLESSINGTON, &c.

THERE is a third road, dividing Wicklow from N. to S. which has not yet been spoken of, because the country through which it passes is not of that picturesque nature

* This anecdote relative to king James rests on the authority of an unpublished MS. in the possession of a private individual. From Wicklow, he must have proceeded to Shelton-abbey, in the vale of Arklow, which was the last place he slept at in the county of Wicklow.

that would justify any lengthened detail of the objects occurring on it, in a work professing to be a picturesque tour. Upon the first road, viz. from Dublin to Rathdrum and Arklow, the traveller was conducted through scenes of civilization and improvement. Upon his return, he was introduced to the wild, romantic views of glen and mountain, by the Military and Roundwood roads, terminating by the approach to Dublin through the Scalp; the present road lies to the west, parallel to the two former, and partakes, occasionally only, of some of the features of both the former.

From Dublin, the exit is by the village of Rathmines, chiefly inhabited by invalids, in consequence of the supposed purity and wholesome quality of its atmosphere. You next pass through Roundtown, and, leaving Rathfarnham to the left, pass between Bushy-park, the demesne of Sir Robert Shaw, Bart. and Terrenure, the seat of — Bourne, Esq. The valley of Templogue is soon reached, and, at the five-mile stone, the miserable village of Tallaght, which has a population of 510 persons. Here stood the archiepiscopal palace. The site and other lands of Tallaght have been let to Major Palmer, who has erected a handsome residence from the materials of the old palace, having had permission to remove that uninteresting edifice. From Tallaght, the road lies through a desolate and unimproved country, to a defile in the mountains, called the Slade of Saggard. Here is nothing but desolation and poverty; the mountains are green to the very summit, and yet no effort appears to have been made to render the land profitable, either by tillage or pasture. In a deep ravine, along the left of the road, worn by a mountain torrent, a bank of gravel is exposed to view, which, if spread upon the surface of the ground, would be found to be an excel-

lent manure*. The road continues for about two miles through this defile of waste country, and then opens to a view of the Dublin and Wicklow Mountains, amongst which, the Golden Hill in the near view, and the uninhabited tract, called in the maps the Kippure Group, forms the back ground.

In these mountains the river Liffey takes its rise, and winding through the uninhabited valley of Addown, passes under Golden Hill, and thence to Blessington.

This vast tract of mountain is every where perfectly capable of improvement. The summits and sides, consisting of shallow bog, now totally neglected, need only to be drained, after which the surface should be ploughed and burned; the red ashes so produced, when spread over the surface, form an excellent manure, and it only remains then to sow grass seeds. The valley of Addown, which extends from Sally Gap to a place called Scurlog's Leap, only requires draining to render it productive; and, as yet, but one small patch, that at Shranamuck, has been reclaimed. This will appear the more remarkable when you are informed, that there are excellent roads through these very hills, rendering them easy of access, and that their distance from the metropolis in no place exceeds eight miles †.

The village of Saggard, which we just now left on our right, is small, but agreeably situated; it is six miles from Dublin, one from Rathcoole, and has three fairs in

* A new line of road is now nearly finished; it commences at Johnville, runs along the side of the mountain to the east of the Slade, and joins the old road again at the level on the summit of the hill. This is a judicious line, well executed, and having a gentle ascent; it was laid out by A. Nimmo, Esq.

† See Appendix to fourth Report of Commissioners on the Nature and Extent of Bogs in Ireland, by R. Griffith, Jun., Esq.

each year, viz. on the Thursday after Trinity Sunday, on the 10th October, and 8th November. The population of the village amounts to 109 persons, and the number of houses to 19. There are two free schools here for Roman Catholic children; the one for 20 boys, the other for 13 girls. They are supported by the Trinitarian Society and by subscriptions raised in the parish. Here are the ruins of an old church, founded by St. Mosacre, in the 7th century. The curacy is in the diocese of Dublin, Its ancient name was Tassegard. The country does not afford sufficient interest to detain the tourist longer from the village of Blessington, whither we undertook to conduct him. Blessington is a post and market town; fairs are held here the 12th May, 5th July, and 12th Nov. It had the honour of giving the title of Viscount to a member of the Boyle family, afterwards that of Earl to the family of Stewart, and now the same dignity to Gardiner, late Viscount Mountjoy. The town, which was built by archbishop Boyle, consists of one wide street; the total number of houses, some of which are large and well built, being 71, and the number of inhabitants 494. In this parish there is a school of 20 boys, educated on the Lancasterian system, and endowed by the Marquis of Downshire. Frieze in tolerable quantities is made here, and the granite quarries afford employment to a great number. On one side is Blessington-park, the property of the Marquis of Downshire, pleasantly situated at the foot of a range of green hills. The house, which once was large and handsome, was burned by the rebels in 1798, and continues still a heap of ruins. In the town is a handsome church with a steeple, containing a peal of bells, the gift of primate Boyle, as the inscription on his monument sets forth. The date on the bells is 1682. The church plate was also presented by the same person,

and the church and steeple erected at his expense. There are two small inns in the town. Ball's is very comfortable, and Mooney's not inferior.

RUSSBOROUGH.

Two miles from Blessington is Russborough, the magnificent seat of the Earls of Miltown. The demesne is extensive and well wooded, and the grounds have an expanded prospect of mountain and lowland.

The house, which is built entirely of cut stone, is considered one of the most noble residences in the kingdom: it consists of a centre, connected with wings by colonnades, of the Ionic order, behind which, in twelve niches, rest statues of heathen deities. On the left are Jupiter, Ceres, Hercules, Bacchus, Venus, and Saturn; and on the right, Diana, a dancing Faun, Tragedy, Comedy, Mercury, and Apollo. Upon the balustrade, on each side of the steps in front, are large lions supporting heraldic shields, and on the upper pedestals, superb Grecian urns. The front of the building, including the entrances to the offices, forms a façade of 700 feet in length, of great elegance and magnificence. The design is by Mr. Cassels, architect of Powerscourt-house, and of many public buildings in Dublin.

The interior is, if possible, more elegantly finished and more beautifully designed than the exterior. In the hall are several specimens of statuary, executed in Italy, besides a few figures, in small life, found in the subterranean cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum. These, together with a splendid collection of paintings by the first

masters, contribute to render the interior of Russborough-house an object of very great and very peculiar interest.

It would occupy too much space to introduce a complete catalogue of the collection, but we cannot pass on without directing the attention of the visiter to some of them more particularly.

Landscapes over all the doors	by Barrett.
Lot and his Daughters	Guercino.
A Dutch Merriment	Teniers.
Horses Watering	} Wouvermans.
Two Landscapes, with Figures	
A Hunting Piece	
Benjamin and Cup (considered the finest painting in the Collection),	} Nicholas Poussin.
Industry, by candle-light	} Bassano, his master-piece.
Two Old Men	Rembrandt.
Bacchanalians	} Rubens.
Wild-Boar Hunt	
Herodias, with John the Baptist's Head	
Judgment of Paris	
Diana (particularly admired)	Pompeo Battoni.

There are several fine landscapes by Salvator Rosa, two portraits, Prince Rupert, and another, by Vandyke, and three caricatures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, of great excellence.—A catalogue of nearly all in the collection may be had from the servants, but strangers are not admitted without permission from some member or friend of the family.

The village of Ballymore Eustace * is distant about two miles from Lord Miltown's seat of Russborough, the

* The parish of Ballymore Eustace, although wholly detached from, and insulated by, Wicklow and Kildare, is part of the county of Dublin. This is one of those anomalies to which it is hoped the *General Survey of Ireland* will direct the attention of Government.

road lying through a rich vale, watered by the river Liffey. The name Ballymore Eustace means the great town of Eustace; it was once a place of some consequence, and founded by the Eustaces, an ancient and respectable family, shortly after the English invasion. The Eustaces are descended from Maurice Fitzgerald, to whom the cantred or barony of Naas was granted by Henry II. by Eustace, fourth son of a branch of that family. In 1200, Richard Fitz-Eustace was created Baron of Castle-martin; in 1462, one of the family, Sir Rowland Fitz Eustace, was created Baron of Portlester, and was lord chancellor of Ireland for several years. This Lord Portlester was married to Margaret, daughter of Jenico D'Artois, whose daughter Allison was married to Gerald, eighth Earl of Kildare: she died of grief for the imprisonment of her husband, and was buried in New Abbey, in the county Kildare, founded by her father. The monument of Lord Portlester remained perfect until 1784, in the New Abbey; it was then destroyed, the stones of that ruin being removed to build a Roman Catholic chapel; however, a cenotaph exactly similar, erected to the memory of Lord and Lady Portlester, may be seen in the old church of St. Andoen's, in Dublin*; and there is a correct engraving of the tomb at New Abbey, as it stood in 1784, in the third vol. of the *Anthologia Hibernica*. Another branch of this noble family obtained the title of Barons of Kilcullen, and a third that of Viscount Baltin-glass, all which titles are now extinct. The last remnant of this once great family resided in Harristown, a beautiful seat, now in the possession of John Latouche, Esq., but if there be any branch still in existence they have no claim whatever on the original estates of the family.

* See *Historical Guide to Ancient and Modern Dublin*, first edition.

Ballymore Eustace is now reduced to complete insignificance; it contains but 118 houses, with 760 inhabitants. Formerly the great southern road passed through it, but that being turned through Kilcullen, the village became more decayed and more neglected. It is, however, a market and post town, and fairs are held here on the 25th Aug. and 29th Oct. The Liffey passes by this place beneath a handsome stone bridge.

Near this are the ruins of an old castle, built by the Eustaces in the fifteenth century; they had, besides, castles or manors at the following places, Kilcullen or Pencoyl, Castle Martin, Harristown, and Portlester. The late Lord Mountcashel built a lodge here, and commenced some improvements which are now discontinued.

POL-A-PHUCA.

THE celebrated fall of the river Liffey, called Pol-a-Phuca, or the Dæmon's hole, is about one mile from the village of Ballymore Eustace. In rainy seasons, when the river is much swoln, the fall is calculated at 150 feet in height. This is to be understood as combining the altitudes of the three stages constituting the cascade. The chasm through which the water rushes is only forty feet wide, lined on each side with perpendicular masses of Greywacke rock. The centre fall is an extraordinary and terrific object. Here the whole body of water composing the stream of the Liffey, rushes down with the utmost impetuosity into a circular basin of stone, worn perfectly smooth, the form of which imparts to the water a rotatory motion, which Seward compares to the eddy on the coast of Norway, called the Navel of

the Sea, a vortex whose power of ingulphing is so great, that no vessel dares approach it. Across this chasm a bridge has been thrown, to continue the new line of road to New Ross ; the span of the arch is 65 feet, the altitude of the chord above the upper fall is 47, and the height of the keystone of the arch above the river's bed 150 feet ; from the battlements there is a direct perpendicular view into the whirlpool just now described, and which gives name to the waterfall. This beautiful object and bold conception, the bridge of Pol-a-Phuca, is built from the design of Alexander Nimmo, Esq. The arch is of the second order of pointed architecture, and is thrown from rock to rock precisely over the principal fall. On the west side of the bridge the bed of the river alone appears to the spectator ; but on crossing quickly to the other side and looking down, he is astonished at perceiving here an additional depth of near 100 feet, from the same level to the lowest bed of the river ; the effect will be found very extraordinary, and is occasioned by the water falling a perpendicular height of more than 50 feet immediately under the causeway. The expense of the bridge, with its adjacent avenues and the dry-bridge over the Hollow-county bounds, amounted to 4074*l.* 15*s.* 0*d.*, one half of which was defrayed by the counties of Dublin and Wicklow jointly, the other from the Lord Lieutenant's fund, according to the 1st Geo. IV. chap. 81. The contractors were Messrs. Bergen, Woods, and M'Kenna.

The scenery on each side of the fall might be made very interesting and beautiful by a trifling expense in planting. One side was planted, some years since, by the late Earl of Miltown, whose property it is ; but the other side of the glen, belonging to Colonel Wolf, is quite naked and barren, unproductive to the landlord,

and ungrateful to the eye of the picturesque tourist. It is said that the late Earl had actually agreed with the landlord of this bank for the fee-simple, and resolved upon planting and improving it; but that destructive blight to all the best hopes of Ireland, the last rebellion, disgusted him with any farther attempts to improve. Upon Lord Miltown's side of the glen there is a care-taker (Moore), who receives visitors, and points out the beauties of the place, with great civility and attention; and pretty cottages, summer-houses, grottos, banqueting-rooms, &c., are scattered through the hanging wood; seats, too, are placed in the most advantageous places for viewing each particular inclination in the waterfall, and many circumstances conspire to render the grounds at Pol-a-Phuca a very pleasing retreat in which to while away a midsummer's-day. Its distance from Dublin, $16\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is just that limit which permits a party leaving town early in the morning to dine in a summer-house on the river's side, and, after amusing themselves in admiring the sublimity of the waterfall, to return in the evening to Dublin.

The road from Ballymore Eustace to Hollywood, which is distant but two miles and a half, lies across the common of Broadley or Broadlaise, upon which are some sepulchral tumuli and upright stones, probably marking a field of battle where many persons of distinction fell, as is supposed, by the author of the history of the ancient Britons, to be the occasion of the numerous sepulchral stones on Stonehenge. The village of Hollywood, containing 38 houses and 217 inhabitants, is one of the most miserable places imaginable; its chief distinction is the privilege of holding fairs: the fair days are Feb. 1, May 3, and the 1st of August and November. The rectory of Hollywood is in the diocese of Dublin.

To the left of Hollywood-glen is the Sliebh Gadoe, or Church Mountain, a large and lofty mountain, whose elevation exceeds 2,000 feet, the southern side of which is covered with grass, but the northern inclined to bog of a shallow kind, used as fuel by the peasantry about Hollywood. This is the highest of the mountains in this group, and extends from the valley of the * King's-river to the glen of Imael. On the summit of Gliabh Gadoe are the ruins of a chapel, the date of whose erection is uncertain, where numbers of pilgrims and penitents are constantly to be found, engaged in acts of devotion. The principal attraction, however, to the penitent is not the chapel, which might possibly have been only a place of shelter and not of worship, but a holy well, close to the ruined walls. The surface of the well is only two feet below the highest point of the mountain, and the spring continues to flow the whole year without much increase or diminution; the water has rather an unpleasant, astringent taste, resembling bog-water, although it is perfectly clear. It has been stated, without any authority, and with little sagacity or observation, that the stones accumulated on the summit were not disposed in any regular form, but merely collected for the purpose of completing the paved causeway from Glendaloch to Hollywood, part of which may yet be seen near the village of Glendaloch; but this ridiculous theory will be instantly rejected upon visiting the ruin.

About two miles from the glen of Hollywood is the town of Donard, upon the Slaney, having a population of 763 persons. Here fairs are held on the 4th of May and 12th of August; and the vicarage is in the diocese of

* So called, perhaps, from running through the county of the O'Tooles, kings of Imael.

Dublin. The church of Donard is of very ancient institution; it was one of the three erected in this county by St. Palladius, about the year 430: they were called Cellkine, Teachna-Roman, or the house of the Romans, and Domnach-Arda. The situation of Cellkine I have endeavoured to fix [see page 101]; that of the second, Archdall has not been very happy in determining, but the third is universally acknowledged to be Donard. Dr. Lanigan * states, that this church was built for the use, and subject to the government, of Saints Sylvester and Salonius. St. Sylvester died and was interred in this church, but his relics were translated to the monastery of St. Baithen, in Tirconnell, anciently called Teagh Baoithin; it is now corruptly called Taughboyne, and is a parish church in the diocese of Raphoe, in Donegal.

To the east of Donard lies the mountain road, along the foot of the Black Mountain, by which the fastnesses of Glenmalure were approached in ancient times [see page 108]. About two miles from Donard is the village of Stratford upon Slaney, containing 102 houses and 945 souls, built by the Earl of Aldborough, about the year 1790. The buildings designed at first were, a church, four squares, and twelve streets, laid out with rectangular precision. But the successes of the manufacture for which it was intended not keeping pace with the energy and sanguine expectations of the spirited nobleman who conceived the design, the visiter need not expect to find even a miniature of the great manufacturing towns of England. In the centre of the town is a basin or reservoir for the supply of the inhabitants, and many other excellent improvements were in contemplation, at first, which have not yet been carried into execution. There are

* See Lanigan, vol. i. p. 40.

two fairs here in each year, April 21 and Sept. 7. About two miles from Stratford-upon-Slaney is Saunders' Grove, the beautiful seat of Morley Saunders, Esq. The grounds are pleasantly situated, well planted and watered by the Slaney, which runs in front of the house. From Saunders' Grove a road on the left leads to the glen of Imael, beneath the dark brow of Lugnaquilla, which here appears to rise in sublime and awful majesty over the downs to the west. This extensive vale, once the residence of the O'Toole's, who were denominated Kings of Imael, must formerly have been both well planted and better cultivated than at present. It was conspicuous in the rebellion of 1798, for being the birth-place of the famous Dwyer, usually denominated the Wicklow desperado. At the end of the glen is seen the precipitous declivity of Lugnaquilla, called the North Prison, which is a semicircular recess in the front of the mountain, composed of great masses of dark rock, in the cavities and fissures of which are many eagles' nests. There is a corresponding precipice at the other side of the mountain, called the South Prison, already mentioned in describing the ascent of Lugnaquilla [see page 107].

BALTINGLASS.

WE have now reached the ancient city of Baltinglass, situated in a rich vale, called in ecclesiastical records the "Vallis Salutis," on the banks of the river Slaney. It was a borough town, and formerly sent two members to parliament, the Earl of Aldborough being patron. There is a regular market, and fairs are held 2d Feb., 17th March, 12th May, 1st July, 12th Sept., 8th Dec. From this vil-

lage the family of Eustace, of Ballymore Eustace, took the title of Viscounts; and the Earl of Aldborough derives the title of Baron from it at present. There are considerable manufactures here of linen, woollen, and diaper; and when the assizes were held here it was a place of some consequence. Its present population is 1500 persons.

There is an old castle, close to the town, in the Vallis Salutis, in which probably the parliaments used to assemble, when they were in the habit of meeting here. The abbey of the Vallis Salutis was founded, according to the annals of Mary's Abbey*, in 1151, for monks of the Cistercian order, by Diarmid M'Murchad O'Cavanagh, King of Leinster, who was buried here. Many valuable possessions were granted to this institution by John, Earl of Morton; amongst the rest we find mentioned a salt-pit at Arklow†. In the year 1185, at a synod held in Christ Church, Dublin, Albin O'Molloy, abbot of Baltinglass, preached a very elaborate discourse, upon the continence of the clergy, in which he took occasion to inveigh against the conduct of those who came from England and Wales into this country. This was the cause of a very spirited contest between the abbot and the historian Giraldus Cambrensis. In 1382, Henry Crump, a monk of this abbey, maintained that the body of Christ, in the eucharist, was only a looking-glass to the body of Christ in heaven. In the 33d year of Henry VIII., the possessions of the abbey were granted to Thomas Eustace, Viscount Baltin-glass, at an annual rent of 10*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.* Irish money; and in the 30th of Elizabeth, the same lands were granted to Sir Henry Harrington, at a rent of 11*l.* 19*s.* Irish money.

Before the abolition of druidical institutions, this

* See Lanigan, vol. iv. p. 187, and Ware, p. 80.

† See Monasticon Hib. p. 761.

place was also held in great veneration, and was, in all probability, the seat of their superstitious and heathenish practices. The name of Baltinglass is derived from the Irish, *Beal-tinne-glass*, or the fire of Beal's mysteries, in allusion to the fires lighted here on the 1st of August and 1st of May, in honour of the sun, by the Druids. In confirmation of which there is this remarkable fact, that many cromlechs and other druidical remains are still discoverable in the neighbourhood.

Here terminates the third and most westerly road by which the county is intersected, and whose direction may be considered parallel to both the others, though it is not of equal length; for part of the county of Carlow intervenes and breaks the direct line, which might otherwise be continued through the county of Wicklow solely to Carnew. But, even if this were practicable, our own inclination would not lead us to trespass by a further description of a country totally divested of that interest and those characters which render the central and eastern parts of the county equally beautiful and attractive as the scenery of Wales or Westmorland. So, to preserve the impression which we hope has been produced, we make Baltinglass our Brundusium,—“*finis chartæque viæque.*”

Baltinglass is so much detached from the interior county-roads, that the traveller will be at a loss to find his way home by a different route to that by which he arrived there; if he does not wish to submit to this, he may turn in amongst the mountains by Humewood demesne and Tubberowen, and, continuing in a direct line, he will shortly reach the barracks at Aghavanagh, from whence the Military road, with which he is now perfectly familiar, will conduct him, between Lugnaquilla and Croghan Moira, to Glenmalure again.

List, containing the Names and Heights of the principal Mountains in the County of Wicklow, and that Part of the County of Dublin adjacent to it.

[These Heights were ascertained by Mr. Griffith, Mr. Weaver, Mr. H. Hamill, and Dr. Fitton.]

Lugnaquilla	3070 feet.
Thonalegee	2896
Head of Kippure	2527
Douce Mountain	2392
Comaderry (above the Lakes of Glendalough, 1567)	2268
Sliebh Gadoe	2200
Cadeen	2158
Seechon	2150
Croghan Kinshela	2064
Great Sugar Loaf	2004
Garry-Castle (near Dublin)	1869
Three Rock Mountain (adjoining it, not unlike the Tors, in Cornwall)	1585
Lower Lough Bray	1492
Sliebh Buck	1480
Barracks at Glencree	1395
Spynan's Hill	1351
Eadeston Hill	1339
Brisselstown Hill	1330
Kilranelia	1295
Baltinglass Hill	1271
Little Sugar Loaf	1183
Bray Head	870

Names of Lakes in the County of Wicklow.

Lough Dan.

——— Tay, or Luggelaw Lake.

——— Glendalough Lakes, Upper and Lower.

——— Bray, Upper and Lower.

Lough Nahanagan.

Lough Ouler.

Loughsinogefin (upon Sliebh Gadoe), Upper and Lower.

Lough Sinogefin.

Kelly's Lough, upon Lugnaquilla.

Tubberowen, a small pool near Humewood, at the base of Cadeen Mountain.

NAMES AND RESIDENCES

OF

GENTRY.

Proceeding from Bray by Newtown Mount Kennedy Road.

Fassaroe,	Phillip Crampton, Esq.	on right.
Do.	Major Johnston,	do.
Dargle Cottage,	Robert Sandys, Esq.	do.
Violet Hill,	Roderick Connor, Esq.	left.
Hollybrook,	Sir Robert Hodson,	do.
Wingfield	Rev. Dr. Quin,	right.
Belview,	Peter Latouche, Esq.	do.
Downs,	Arthur Hume, Esq.	left.
Willow Grove,	Thomas Beasley, Esq.	do.
Altadore,	—— Blachford, Esq.	right.
East Hill,	Geo. Audom Lamb, Esq.	do.
Knockdarra,	Late Christ. Stone Williams, Esq.	
Mount Kennedy,	Robert Gun, Esq.	do.
Springfarm,	Late Rev. Robert Brownrigg,	left.
Bromley,	Lady Harriott Daly,	do.
Sea View,	Late Robert Gore, Esq.	do.
Kilquade,	John Tracy O'Reilly, Esq.	left.
Seigur Park,	William Whaley, Esq.	right.
Mountjohn,	Thomas Archer, Esq.	do.
Kiltimon,	William Eccles, Esq.	do.
Dunran,	Rev. J. J. Fletcher,	do.
Glenmore Castle,	Francis Synge, Esq.	do.
Ballycurry,	Charles Tottenham, Esq.	do.
MountaltoCottage	Alexander Carroll, Esq.	do.
Cronroe,	Isaac A. Eccles, Esq.	do.
Ashford,	Miss Earberry,	left.
Rosanna,	Daniel Tighe, Esq.	do.
Vauxhall,	Geo. M. J. Drought, Esq.	right.

Copse,	— Johnston, Esq.	on right.
Casino,	George Bury, Esq.	do.
Avondale,	Late William Parnell, Esq.	left.
Kingston,	Thomas Mills King, Esq.	do.
Castle Howard,	Robert Howard, Esq.	do.
Avoca Cottage,	Late John Lees, Esq. now Mrs. Kempston,	do.
Cherrymount,	Late — Hardy, Esq.	do.
Ballyarthur,	Late Rev. James Symes, now Rev. Henry L. Bayly,	do.
Shelton,	Earl Wicklow,	do.
Glenart,	Earl Carysfort,	right.

Proceeding from Bray by Sea Road.

Kilruddery,	Earl Meath,	right.
	Edward Pennefather, Esq.	do.
Killencarrick,	Charles Jones, Esq.	left.
Delgany,	Rev. — Cleaver,	right.
Darraghulle,	— Newton, Esq.	do.
Ballygannon,	John M. Scott, Esq.	left.
Woodstock,	Francis Leigh, Esq.	right.
Newcastle,	Rev. — Archer,	do.
Castle Grange,	Peter Vickers, Esq.	left.
Killoughter,	Late — Roche, Esq.	right.
Ballinarpark,	Late Wm. J. Bryan, Esq.	do.
Broomfield.		
Coalawiney,	Eaton Cotter, Esq.	left.
Claremount,	General Dillon, Esq.	right.
Tumakelly,	Joseph Leigh, Esq.	left.
Do. Lodge,	John Lees, Esq.	do.

Wicklow.

Scapark,	John Renell, Esq.	left.
Ballymoney,	William Renell, Esq.	right.
Ballynamona,	C. Fitz-Simon, Esq.	do.
Bally Rean,	John Humphries, Esq.	do.
Sallymount,	Late Joseph White, Esq.	left.

Proceeding through Scalp, Enniskerry Mountain Road, to Rathdrum.

Powerscourt,	Lord Viscount Powerscourt.	
— Glebe,	Rev. Robert Daly.	
Tinehinch,	James Grattan, Esq.	
Charleville,	Earl Rathdown,	left.

Bushy Park,	Hon. Hugh Howard,	on left.
Fair View,	Andrew Pierce, Esq.	do.
Dromeen,	Thomas Hugo, Esq.	right.
Lake Park,	Surgeon Macklin,	do.
Roundwood,	John Syinge, Esq.	left.
Do.	Hugh Eccles, Esq.	do.
Diamond Hill,	Late — Evans, Esq.	do.

Proceeding from Rathdrum by Tinahely and Carnew into the Interior.

Fort Falkener,	— Falkener, Esq.	left.
Clone,	Uninhabited,	left.
Coal Lodge,	Abraham Tate, Esq.	right.
Ballybeg,	Late Rev. — Symes,	do.
Malton,	Earl Fitzwilliam,	left.
Munry	Ab. Augustus Nickson,	right.
Carnew Castle,	Rev. Henry Moore, Rector.	

Proceeding by Blessington on other side.

Kippure,	George Moore, Esq. M. P.	left.
Residence of	Marquis Downshire, in ruins,	right.
Russborough,	Earl Miltown,	right.
Tulfarris,	Richard Hornidge, Esq.	left.
Russelstown,	John Hornidge, Esq.	do.
Hollywood Glen,	Marquis Downshire.	
Donard.		
Saunders Grove,	Francis Saunders, Esq.	left.
Kilranelagh,	Francis Wm. Greene, Esq.	right.
	George Cummine, Esq.	do.
Golden Fort,	General Saunders,	right.
Stratford Lodge,	Earl of Aldborough.	
Slaney Park,	The Rev. Wm. Grogan.	
High Park	Edward Wesley, Esq.	
Fort Granite,	Thomas Dennis, Esq.	

By Ballymore Eustace through Dunlavin.

Grangebeg,	James Tandy, Esq.
Dunlavin Glebe,	Rev. More Morgan.
Ballinure,	Henry Carroll, Esq.
Knockrigg,	James Wall, Esq.
Grangecon,	Henry Harrington, Esq.
Rathsallagh,	William Ryves, Esq.

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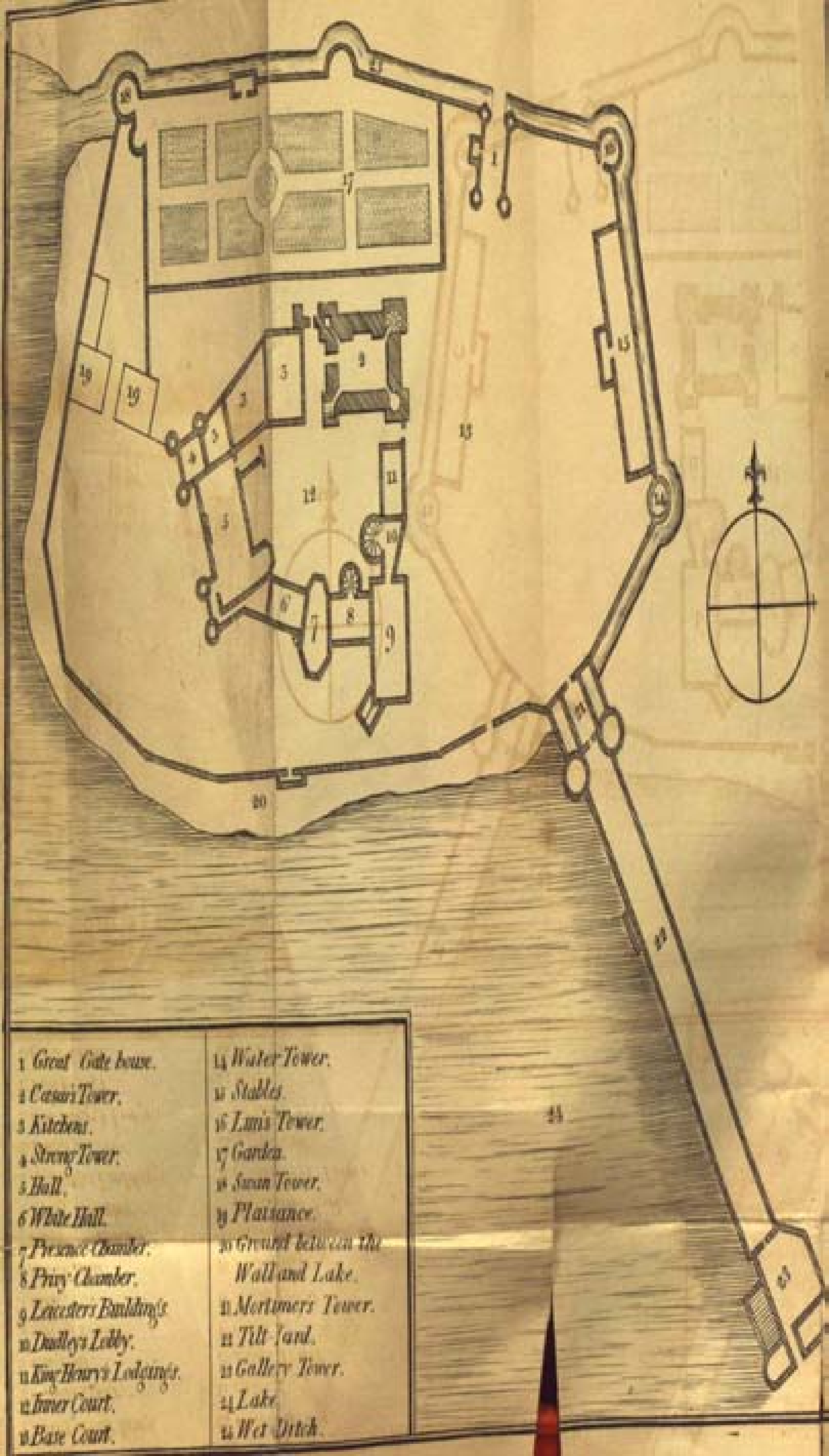
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- 6 White Hall.
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- 9 Lecesters Buildings.
- 10 Dudley's Lobby.
- 11 King Henry's Lodgings.
- 12 Inner Court.
- 13 Base Court.

- 14 Water Tower.
- 15 Stables.
- 16 Lania Tower.
- 17 Garden.
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- 23 Gallery Tower.
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