

Hand-Book

HAMILTON,

BOTHWELL, BLANTYRE,

AND

UDDINGSTON:

WITH A DIRECTORY.

ILLUSTRATED BY SIX STEEL ENGRAVINGS AND A MAP.

By

ANGUS MACPHERSON.

Editor of the "People's Centenary Edition of Burns"

HAMILTON:

PRINTED AT THE "ADVERTISER" OFFICE,
BY WM. NAISMITH.

1862.

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R. 243. h

REFERRING TO A RECENT ADVERTISEMENT, in which I assert that all my Black and Coloured Cloths are *Woaded*—or, in other words, *based with Indigo*—a process which, permanently prevents them from assuming that brownish appearance (daily apparent on the street) which they acquire after being for a time in use. As a guarantee for what I state, I pledge myself that every piece, before being taken into stock, is subjected to a *severe chemical test*, which in ten seconds sets the matter at rest. I have commenced the Clothing with the fullest conviction that “what is worth doing is worth doing well,” to accomplish which I shall leave “no stone unturned” to render my Establishment as much a “household word” for Gentlemen’s Clothing as it has become for the “Unique Shirt.” I do not for a moment deny that *Woaded* Cloths are kept by other respectable Clothiers; but I give the double assurance that *no other* is kept in my stock—a precaution that will, I have no doubt, ultimately serve my purpose as much as it must serve that of my Customers. Nearly 30 years’ experience as a Tradesman has convinced me of the hollowness of the “Cheap” outcry; and I do believe that most people, who, in an incautious moment, have been led away by the delusive temptation of buying cheap, have been experimentally taught that “Cheapness” is not Economy.

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AGENTS
AT
HAMILTON.

HAMILTON, 12th July, 1862.



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PREFACE.

The aim of the Author of this Hand-book has been to construct a literary landscape of the beautiful country he attempts to describe. In pursuance of this he has suspended over the groundwork of fact a rather copious atmosphere of poetry, for which he has, perhaps, to beg the reader's pardon.

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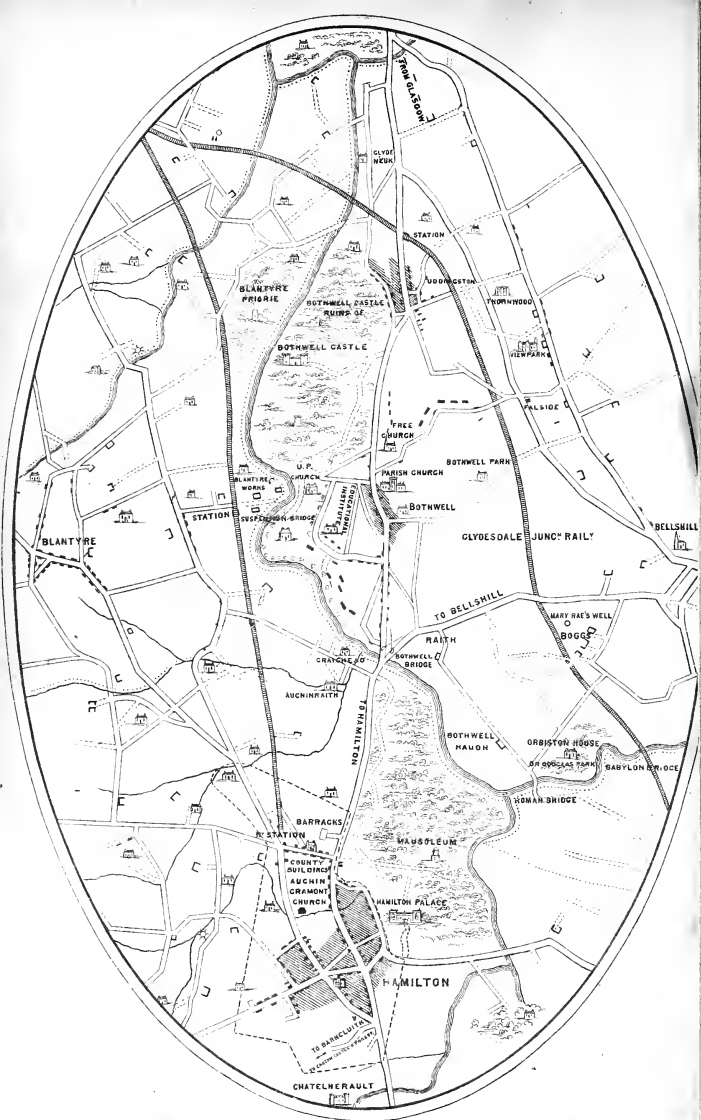
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ERRATA.

Page 43, line 17, for "Elizabeth," read "Marjory."
" 77, " 26, for "sea," read "river."





PLAN OF HAMILTON, BOTHWELL, BLANTYRE &c.

Engraved by James G. Borthwick, Glasgow.

GENERAL SURVEY.

THE scenery we are about to describe has been rendered classical by events and associations that will create a deep interest, as long as we cherish our Nationality and the protestantism of our Christianity. We are not the creatures of a day. Our lives reach far back into the past. The blood of our ancestors beats in our hearts. Our religion has been cradled in their beliefs. The footsteps of the departed have consecrated the place—

“Where'er we tread, 'tis haunted, holy ground.”

Hill and dale and running stream, frowning battlement and wooded bank, moorland pasture and tangled brake, are ever changing the landscape to the roving eye, and charming it into admiration. Many a friend has put the question to us, “Tell me all about this lovely place of yours, will you?” And at length some one “put it into our head” that it would make an excellent subject for a pen-and-ink sketch. But then, thought we, one morning very early, as we were taking a walk and turning the

matter over in our mind, what order of topics can we follow. If we describe the place *seriatim*, why, the *Gazetteer* has done that already, much better than we can pretend to. If we—the bell of Bothwell Church tower knocked this *if* on the head, and solved our difficulty. It had just begun to ring out its windy summons to the sons and daughters of toil to be up and doing for the day. Its summons to me was, Come up and have a peep from the tower, and you can tell your readers what you saw. Many of them may have been there, but perhaps the glass through which they looked was too achromatic—perhaps the light of common day was too strong for them to see, by the light of other days, those splendid dramas that have swept like a whirlwind into the past.

Having arrived at the summit of our morning's ambition, we could not help rivetting our gaze at once upon the East, for "yonder came the gorgeous king of day rejoicing." Sunrise! ah! that's a sight to see and feel, not to describe! If we were sure of a reciprocation of poetic feeling, we could lose ourselves in rhapsody. But we feel somewhat afraid of some matter-of-fact friend mentally ejaculating—

"Why from a comfortable pillow start
To see faint blushes in the East awaken?
'A fig,' say I, 'for any streaky part,
Excepting bacon.

So here I'll lie, my morning walk deferring,
Till something nearer to the stroke of noon:
A man that's fond precociously of *stirring*
Must be a *spoon*."

But, our dear matter-of-fact friend, we have even the prosaic *Gazetteer's* opinion for saying, that we now gaze upon one of the finest views in Scotland. Right before us is the palatial residence of the Duke of Hamilton, Chatelherault, and the town of Hamilton, delightfully situated amidst extensive pleasure grounds. "A little above this the vale is contracted, and the banks of the river (Clyde) become wide and deep, with a gradual declivity on both sides, occupied by gentlemen's seats, and highly cultivated and embellished. Numerous orchards are here interspersed through the groves, which give a great part of the vale an Italian aspect, or rather

'The bloom of blowing Eden fair.'

In autumn they are richly loaded with fruits, and this district may be called the Garden of Scotland! Beautiful meadows covered with flocks, and rich fields of corn adorn the holms and the plains, while villa succeeds villa as far as the eye can reach, till the prospect terminates upon Tintock, at the distance of twenty-four miles." We instinctively turn to the opposite point of the compass, to see how far *down* the vale we can throw the range of our eye, and there across the smoke-cloud of Glasgow it rests upon the Highland hills of the west—

"To where 'Ben Lomond' heaves his head on high,
His shoulders bearing clouds, his head the sky."

But back we turn to our "first love," and as we gaze, the light of common day fades into

"The light that never was on land or sea,
The consecration and the poet's dream."

Far off the heroic shade of the Prince of Scottish Chiefs stalks across the vale, and conjures up the glorious memories of his youthful achievements, and of his manly heroic struggle for his country's liberties.

"It is our pride on his great feats to dwell,
And with a bounding pulse we dare to tell
How Wallace, Prince of Patriots! saved his clime.

* * * * *
Behold the man! whose great heart never knew
One thought unto his country's cause untrue.
And look again! in his uplifted hand
Poised the dread thunderbolt that frees his land:
The heavens and earth consent, the bolt is sped,
The enslaved are free, and their enslavers dead."

Shall we not also exclaim with the poet:—

"Endearing power! whose vision can revive
Departed greatness, and behold it live!"

As we shorten our gaze, it falls upon the princely palace of Hamilton, the eye instinctively glancing upward to Chatelherault and over by Cadzow. These turn our thoughts back hundreds of years, and a rush of memories of the past blots out for a time the living realities of the present.

SCENE FIRST

is legendary, I'm afraid. The glorious field of Bannockburn had just been won. English Edward, safe in his London palace, was still wincing under the recollection of his ignominious defeat. His oily-tongued courtiers are lubricating his disordered spirits with their lying flatteries. One noble Englishman, Sir Gilbert de Hamilton, scorns to flatter. He speaks

out his honest thought of the Bruce—he admires the man—the warrior—the king. The monarch frowns, and De Spencer, a servile courtier, draws upon De Hamilton and wounds him. De Hamilton seeks a more fitting place, and avenges himself by slaying De Spencer. De Hamilton makes for the Scottish Border with the De Spencers at his heels. Hard pushed, De Hamilton and his only attendant rushed into the cover of a wood. Here they found two woodcutters sawing through an oak tree. Hurriedly donning the garments of the woodcutters, the fugitives continued the work of sawing through the tree. Perceiving his attendant take notice of their pursuers as they scoured past, De Hamilton hastily called out to him, “through,” thereby calling his attention back to his work. This word “through,” with the oak and the saw through it, he took for his motto and crest, in remembrance of his happy deliverance. This Gilbert was the founder of the Hamilton family.

SCENE SECOND

is historical, and has been celebrated in song by the Ettrick Shepherd, but the liberties he has taken with historical truth may well be called poetical *licence*:—

“ What makes Earl Walter pace the wood
In the wan light of the moon?
Why altered is Earl Walter’s mood
So strangely, and so soon? ”—
“ It is his lot to fight a knight
Whom man could never tame,

To-morrow, in his Sovereign's sight,
Or bear perpetual shame."

"Go warn the Clyde, go warn the Ayr,
Go warn them suddenly,
If none will fight for Earl Walter,
Some one may fight for me."—

"Now hold your tongue, my daughter dear,
Now hold your tongue for shame!
For never shall my son Walter,
Disgrace his father's name.

"Shall ladies tell, and minstrels sing,
How lord of Scottish blood
By proxy fought before his King?
No, never! by the rood!"—

Earl Walter rose ere it was day,
For battle made him boun';
Earl Walter mounted his bonny gray,
And rode to Stirling town.

Old Hamilton from the tower came down,
"Go saddle a steed for me,
And I'll away to Stirling town,
This deadly bout to see.

"Mine eye is dim, my locks are gray,
My cheek is furred and wan;
Ah, me! but I have seen the day
I feared not single man!

"Bring me my steed," said Hamilton;
"Darcie his vaunts may rue;
Whoever slays my only son
Must fight the father too.

"Whoever fights my noble son
May foin the best he can;
Whoever braves Wat Hamilton,
Shall know he braves a man."

And there was riding in belt and brand,
And running o'er holt and lea?
For all the lords of fair Scotland
Came there the fight to see.

And squire, and groom, and baron bold,
Trooping in thousands came,
And many a hind, and warrior old,
And many a lovely dame.

When good Earl Walter rode the ring,
Upon his mettled gray,
There was none so ready as our good King
To bid that Earl good day.

For one so gallant and so young,
Oh ! many a heart beat high ;
And no fair eye in all the throng,
Nor rosy cheek, was dry.

But up then spoke the King's daughter,
Fair Margaret was her name—

“ If we should lose brave Earl Walter,
My sire is sore to blame.

“ Forbid the fight, my liege, I pray,
Upon my bended knee.”—

“ Daughter, I'm loth to say you nay ;
It cannot, must not be.”

“ Proclaim it round,” the princess cried,
“ Proclaim it suddenly ;

If none will fight for Earl Walter,
Some one may fight for me.

“ In Douglas-dale I have a tower,
With many a holm and hill,
I'll give them all, and ten times more,
To him will Darcie kill.”—

But up then spoke old Hamilton,
And doffed his bonnet blue ;
In his sunk eye the tear-drop shone.
And his grey locks o'er it flew :—

“ Cease, cease, thou lovely royal maid,
Small cause hast thou for pain ;
Wat Hamilton shall have no aid
'Gainst lord of France or Spain.

“ I love my boy ; but should he fly,
Or other for him fight,

Heaven grant that first his parent's eye,
 May set in endless night !”

Young Margaret blushed, her weeping staid,
 And quietly looked on :
 Now Margaret was the fairest maid
 On whom the daylight shone.

Her eye was like the star of love
 That blinks across the evening dun :
 The locks that waved that eye above,
 Like light clouds curling round the sun.

When Darcie entered in the ring,
 A shudder round the circle flew :
 Like men who from a serpent spring,
 They startled at the view.

His look so fierce, his crest so high,
 His belts and bands of gold,
 And the glances of his charger's eye
 Were dreadful to behold.

But when he saw Earl Walter's face.
 So rosy and so young,
 He frowned, and sneered with haughty grace.
 And round disdainful flung.

“ What, dost thou turn my skill to sport,
 And break thy jests on me ?
 Think'st thou I sought the Scottish court
 To play with boys like thee.

“ Fond youth, go home and learn to ride ;
 For pity, get thee gone ;
 Tilt with the girls and boys of Clyde,
 And boast of what thou'st done.

“ If Darcie's spear but touch thy breast,
 It flies thy body through ;
 If Darcie's sword come o'er thy crest,
 It cleaves thy head in two.”

“ I came not here to vaunt, Darcie ;
 I came not here to scold ;
 It ill befits a knight like thee
 Such proud discourse to hold.

“ To-morrow boast, amid the throng,
Of deeds which thou hast done ;
To-day restrain thy saucy tongue ;
Rude blusterer, come on !”

Rip went the spurs in either steed,
To different posts they sprung ;
Quivered each spear o'er charger's head ;
Forward each warrior hung.

The horn blew once—the horn blew twice—
Oh ! many a heart beat high !
'Twas silence all !—the horn blew thrice—
Dazzled was every eye.

Hast thou not seen, from heaven, in ire,
The eagle swift descend ?
Hast thou not seen the sheeted fire
The lowering darkness rend ?

Not faster glides the eagle gray
Adown the yielding wind ;
Not faster bears the bolt away,
Leaving the storm behind ;

Than flew the warriors on their way
With full suspended breath ;
Than flew the warriors on their way
Across the field of death.

So fierce the shock, so loud the clang,
The gleams of fire were seen ;
The rocks and towers of Stirling rang
And the red blood fell between.

Earl Walter's gray was borne aside,
Lord Darcie's black held on.
“ Oh ! ever alack,” fair Margaret cried,
“ The brave Earl Walter's gone !”
“ Oh ! ever alack,” the King replied,
“ That ever the deed was done !”

Earl Walter's broken corslet doffed,
He turned with lightened eye ;
His glancing spear he raised aloft,
And seemed to threaten the sky.

Lord Darcie's spear, aimed at his breast,
He parried dext'rously ;
Then caught him rudely by the wrist,
Saying, " Warrior, come with me!"—

Lord Darcie drew, Lord Darcie threw ;
But threw and drew in vain ;
Lord Darcie drew, Lord Darcie threw,
And spurred his black amain.

Down came Lord Darcie, casque and brand
Loud rattled on the clay ;
Down came Earl Walter, hand in hand,
And head to head they lay.

Lord Darcie's steed turned to his lord,
And trembling stood behind ;
But off Earl Walter's dapple scoured
Far fleeter than the wind ;
Nor stop, nor stay, nor gate, nor ford
Could make her look behind.

O'er holt, o'er hill, o'er slope and slack,
She sought her native stall ;
She liked not Darcie's doughty black,
Nor Darcie's spear at all.

" Even go thy ways," Earl Walter cried,
" Since better may not be ;
I'll trust my life with weapon tried,
But never again with thee.

" Rise up, Lord Darcie, sey thy brand,
And fling thy mail away ;
For foot to foot, and hand to hand,
We'll now decide the day."—

So said, so done ; their helms they flung,
Their doublets linked and sheen ;
And hauberk, armlet, cuirass, rung
Promiscuous on the green.

" Now, Darcie ! now thy dreaded name,
That oft has chilled a foe,
Thy hard-earned honours, and thy fame,
Depend on every blow.

“ Sharp be thine eye, and firm thy hand ;
 Thy heart unmoved remain ;
 For never was the Scottish brand
 Upreared, and reared in vain.”—

“ Now do thy best, young Hamilton,
 Rewarded shalt thou be ;
 Thy King, thy country, and thy kin,
 All, all depend on thee !

“ Thy father's heart yearns for his son,
 The ladies' cheeks grow wan ;
 Wat Hamilton ! Wat Hamilton !
 Now prove thyself a man !”

“ What makes Lord Darcie shift and dance
 So fast around the plain ?
 What makes Lord Darcie strike and lance,
 As passion fired his brain ?

“ Lay on, lay on,” said Hamilton ;
 “ Thou bears't thee boist'rously ;
 If thou shouldst pelt till day be done,
 Thy weapon I defy.

“ What makes Lord Darcie shift and wear
 So fast around the plain ?
 Why are Lord Darcie's hollands fair
 All striped with crimson grain ?”—

The first blow that Earl Walter made,
 He clove his whiskered chin.

“ Beshrew thy heart,” Lord Darcie said,
 “ Ye sharply do begin !”

The next blow that Earl Walter made,
 Quite through the gare it ran.

“ Now by my faith,” Lord Darcie said,
 “ That's stricken like a man.”

The third blow that Earl Walter made,
 It pierced his lordly side.

“ Now, by my troth,” Lord Darcie said,
 “ Thy marks are ill to bide.”

Lord Darcie's sword he forced a-hight,
 And tripped him on the plain.

“O, ever alack,” then cried the knight,
“I ne'er shall rise again!”

When good Earl Walter saw he grew
So pale, and lay so low,
Away his brace of swords he threw,
And raised his fainting foe.

Then rang the list with shouts of joy,
Loud and more loud they grew,
And many a bonnet to the sky
And many a coif they threw.

The tear stood in the father's eye—
He wiped his aged brow—
“Give me thy hand, my gallant boy!
I knew thee not till now.

“My liege, my King, this is my son
Whom I present to thee;
Nor would I change Wat Hamilton
For all the lads I see!”

“Welcome, my friend and warrior old!
This gallant son of thine
Is much too good for baron bold,
He must be son of mine!

“For he shall wed my daughter dear,
The flower of fair Scotland;
The badge of honour he shall wear,
And sit at my right hand.

“And he shall have the lands of Kyle,
And royal bounds of Clyde;
And he shall have all Arran's Isle
To dower his royal bride.”

The princess smiled, and sore was flushed,
O, but her heart was fain!
And aye her cheek of beauty blushed
Like rosebud in the rain.

From this the Hamiltons of Clyde
Their royal lineage draw;
And thus was won the fairest bride
That Scotland ever saw!

The poet has taken the concentrated essence of three several events to spice the subject matter of his ballad.

SCENE THIRD

is the tragic assassination of the Regent Moray, by Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the streets of Linlithgow, and the precipitate chase after the assassin, who fled to Cadzow. "When whip and spur failed him, coming to a broad ditch, he drew his dagger and struck his horse behind, which made him leap across, and so escaped his enemies and got safe to Hamilton." Scott has celebrated the bloody adventure in a stirring ballad. It is but justice, however, to the homicide to consider the event that stung him to the deed. "Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh had been condemned to death by the Regent, but pardoned at the intercession of the clergy. Having afterwards effected his escape, continued to lurk among his friends, and was the only one of all the gentlemen taken at Langside against whom the act of forfeiture remained in full force. When his paternal estate of Bothwellhaugh was confiscated, his wife, who had continued to remain there, not thinking that her husband's forfeiture could affect her own inheritance, being co-heiress of Woodhouselee, in Mid-Lothian, went to this latter place to reside. This estate had been asked and obtained of the Regent by one of his favourites, Sir James Bellenden, Lord Justice-Clerk,

and on his representation Moray sent some officers to Woodhouselee, who took possession of the house, and turned the unfortunate lady, not in very good health at the time, naked, in a cold dark night, into the open fields, where, before day, she became furiously mad." When we judge of the deed let us consider the provocation.

'Tis night—the shades of keep and spire
Obscurely dance on Evan's stream ;
And on the wave the warder's fire
Is chequering the moonlight beam.

Fades slow their light ; the east is grey ;
The weary warder leaves his tower ;
Steeds snort ; uncoupled stag-hounds bay,
And merry hunters quit the bower.

The drawbridge falls—they hurry out—
Clatters each plank and swinging chain,
As, dashing o'er, the jovial rout
Urge the shy steed and slack the rein.

First of his troop the chief rode on ;
His shouting merry-men shout behind ;
The steed of princely Hamilton
Was fleetest than the mountain wind.

From the thick copse the roebucks bound,
The startled red-deer scuds the plain,
For the hoarse bugle's warrior-sound
Has roused their mountain haunts again.

Through the huge oaks of Evandale,
Whose limbs a thousand years have worn,
What sullen roar comes down the gale,
And drowns the hunter's pealing horn ?

Mightiest of all the beasts of chase
That roam in woody Caledon,
Crashing the forest in his race,
The mountain bull comes thundering on.

Fierce on the hunter's quivered hand
 He rolls his eyes of swarthy glow,
 Spurns, with black hoof and horn, the sand,
 And tosses high his mane of snow.

Aimed well, the chieftain's lance has flown,
 Struggling in blood the savage lies ;
 His roar is sunk in hollow groan—
 Sound, merry huntsmen, sound the *pryse* !

'Tis noon—against the knotted oak
 The hunters rest the idle spear ;
 Curls through the trees the slender smoke,
 Where yeomen dight the woodland cheer.

Proudly the chieftain marked his clan,
 On greenwood lap all careless thrown,
 Yet missed his eye the boldest man
 That bore the name of Hamilton.

“ Why fills not Bothwellhaugh his place,
 Still wont our weal and woe to share ?
 Why comes he not our sport to grace ?
 Why shares he not our hunter's fare ?

Stern Claud replied, with darkening face
 (Grey Paisley's haughty lord was he),

“ At merry feast or buxom chase
 No more the warrior wilt thou see.

“ Few suns have set since Woodhouselee
 Saw Bothwellhaugh's bright goblets foam,
 When to his hearths, in social glee,
 The war-worn soldier turned him home.

“ There, wan from her maternal throes,
 His Margaret, beautiful and mild,
 Sat in her bower, a pallid rose,
 And peaceful nursed her new-born child.

“ Oh, change accursed ! passed are those days ;
 False Murray's ruthless spoilers came,
 And, for the hearth's domestic blaze,
 Ascends destruction's volumed flame.

“ What sheeted phantom wanders wild,
 Where mountain Esk through woodland flows,

Her arms enfold a shadowy child—

Oh! is it she, the pallid rose?

The 'wilder'd traveller sees her glide,

And hears her feeble voice with awe—

'Revenge,' she cries, 'on Murray's pride,

And woe for injured Bothwellhaugh!'

He ceased—and cries of rage and grief

Burst mingling from the kindred band,

And half arose the kindling chief,

And half unsheathed his Arran brand.

But who, o'er bush, o'er stream, and rock,

Rides headlong with resistless speed,

Whose bloody poniard's frantic stroke

Drives to the leap his jaded steed;

Whose cheek is pale, whose eyeballs glare,

As one some visioned sight that saw;

Whose hands are bloody, loose his hair?—

'Tis he, 'tis he, 'tis Bothwellhaugh!

From gory selle and reeling steed

Sprung the fierce horseman with a bound,

And, reeking from the recent deed,

He dashed his carbine on the ground.

Sternly he spoke—" 'Tis sweet to hear

In good greenwood the bugle blown,

But sweeter to Revenge's ear

To drink a tyrant's dying groan.

"Your slaughtered quarry proudly trode

At dawning morn o'er dale and down,

But prouder, base-born Murray rode

Through old Linlithgow's crowded town.

"With hackbut bent, my secret stand,

Dark as the purposed deed, I chose;

And marked where, mingling in his hand,

Trooped Scottish pikes and English bows.

"Mid pennon'd spears, a steely grove,

Proud Murray's plumage floated high;

Scarce could his trampling charger move,

So close the minions crowded nigh.

- " From the raised vizor's shade his eye,
 Dark rolling, glanced the ranks along;
 And his steel truncheon, waved on high,
 Seemed marshalling the iron throng.
- " But yet his saddened brow confessed
 A passing shade of doubt and awe;
 Some fiend was whispering in his breast—
 Beware of injured Bethwellhaugh.
- " The death-shot parts—the charger springs—
 Wild rises tumult's startling rings—
 And Murray's plumed helmet rings—
 Rings on the ground—to rise no more.
- " What joy the raptur'd youth can feel
 To hear her love the loved one tell—
 Or he who broaches on his steel
 The wolf by whom his infant fell!
- " But dearer to my injured eye
 To see in dust proud Murray roll;
 And mine was ten times trebled joy
 To hear him groan his felon soul.
- " My Margaret's spectre glided near,
 With pride her bleeding victim saw,
 And shrieked in his death-deafened ear,
 Remember injured Bothwellhaugh!
- " Then speed thee, noble Chatelault!
 Spread to the wind thy bannered tree!
 Each warrior bend his Clydesdale bow!
 Murray is fallen, and Scotland free!"

Bothwellhaugh escaped to France, where his motive to this questionable action was sadly misconstrued. An attempt was made to engage him to assassinate the famous Protestant leader, Admiral Coligni. But he rejected the offer with indignation, saying, "I am no mercenary dealer in blood. I avenged myself on my oppressor when stung by a righteous grief; but now I am sorry for

the deed. Never will I be the instrument of another's revenge."

Shortening the prospect still more, the eye falls upon Auchinraith, wherein, it is said, Sir Walter Scott wrote "Old Mortality." In that novel many of the localities round about are described—Fairy-knowe, for instance, and the lovely little vale beside it, just under our eye, the véry place for fairies to trip it on the light fantastic toe, on the shadowy grass, across the glimpses of a mellow moonlight. But the incident of most absorbing interest is that of the terrible drama—the Battle of Bothwell Brig. Scott's description being lengthy, and wrought in with a superior design of incident and character, we thought we would be justified in cutting out a pattern for ourself, to suit the limits of our peculiar purpose. The narrator is supposed to be a stanch Covenanter.

Ah! woe is me for Bothwell Brigg!
 For Bothwell Brigg, ah! woe is me!
 The flower of all our Covenant men
 Lie slain upon the moorland lea.

Our blood be on the heads of those
 Who strove to force us to the wrong!
 In human power we were but weak,
 But in our conscience we were strong.

On Bothwell Moor our foes drew up,
 And ranged along in dark array—
 Dark as a thunder-cloud that soon
 Will flash into the lightning's play.

The Guards were on the right, and led
 By Clavers, hot with vengeful shame,

And keen to wipe away the blot
Drumclog had cast upon his fame.

Dalzell upon a grassy mound
Had formed his men ; while Livingstone
Led on the van ; and over all
Duke Monmouth urged them on.

Upon the bent of Hamilton,
Behind the bridge that fords the Clyde,
Were ranged our men—to guard the way—
To keep the bridge, whate'er betide.

Our chief—Sir Robert Hamilton—
Made Hall and Hackston guard the pass ;
Along the banks were Burley's foot ;
Above were Nisbet's horse in mass.

The gate upon the bridge was barred
With wood and stone right strengthily ;
Our cannon swept the only road
That joined us with the enemy.

Had we been true unto ourselves,
The victor's wreath we would have won ;
But faction mined away our strength,
And left instead the martyr's crown.

Down rushed the foe upon the bridge,
Our volleys swept them back again ;
But still they rushed, and still they strove
To force the bridge by might and main.

'Twas horrible, to see the braves,
Their armour glaucing, proudly ride,
And dash across the arched way,
Then crushed with slaughter into Clyde.

Troop after troop come trooping on,
To dare the bloody pass-at-arms,
The fiery deluge hurls them back,
But yet the bloody work hath charms,

For daring hands, for see ! they've won
The way up to the barricade ;
And now they ply the axe and crow,
Though galled by many a trenchant blade.

Sir Robert saw that fortune hung
 Suspended on that midway strife ;
 He spurred his charger to the rear,
 But there he saw a shameful sight.

The bigots of the cause refused
 To march unto their brethren's aid,
 On Clelland's and on Fleming's men,
 In vain he called—in vain he prayed

The troops of Henderson to march :
 " You hear," cried he, " the battle's din,
 Cold-hearted knaves! Will ye stand here
 And dare to think ye do not sin,

" In knowing that your brethren fall
 Beneath the persecutors' blow,
 And will not deal in their defence
 A single stroke against the foe?"

Douglas, Cargill, and King, and Kid,
 Harangued them with right sturdy zeal :
 " Fight for your rights as free-born men ;
 Fight for your own and your country's weal ;

" Dare for the right against the might—
 The right to think your honest thought—
 The right to do what God commands—
 The right to teach what Christ has taught.

" Behold the banner of our cause—
 Its blue and red be sign to you,
 That even in blood—even to the death—
 You to its standard should be true.

" And think upon its golden scroll :
 Will ye allow the foe to plant
 An impious foot upon the words :—
 ' For Christ's Crown and the Covenant.'

" All ye who have the hearts of men.
 All ye whose hopes are fixed on high,
 Our cause is sacred—follow us ;
 And march to conquer or to die."

Then hastened back our noble chief,
 Our leaders with him on the spur ;

But selfish bigotry had steeled
 The troopers' hearts—they would not stir
 Meanwhile our shot and powder failed ;
 Our great guns now could give no aid :
 We now must trust to carbine ;
 To powerful arm and faithful blade.

A traitor knave in Hamilton,
 My malison on the huckster sot !
 Instead of powder sent a cask
 Of raisins, labelled—best *grape* shot !

A sorry jest, and sad to us—
 By treason thus so sore bestead :
 For now the foe, stung by defeat,
 Bore down with Clavers at their head.

We knew him by his baleful plume ;
 His Life-guards round about him rode ;
 We saw his arm upraised in threat ;
 We knew he feared not man nor God.

He urged his troops across ; our guns
 No longer played upon their flank ;
 They stormed the barrier, cleared the pass,
 And boldly formed upon our bank.

The bravest and the boldest men
 In all the Covenanting band,
 With Nisbet, Paton, and Torfoot,
 And Hackston, chosen to command,

Advanced the blue and scarlet flag,
 And dashed full gallop on the foe ;
 “God and our country” was their cry,
 Their broadswords raised with threatening blow.

A daring, desperate, deadly blow,
 Dealt by despairing—desperate men ;
 The battle well they knew was lost,
 And yet they needs must strike again

A parting blow for their good cause ;
 They gain, besides, some breathing space
 For their poor followers to reach
 If they can find some hiding place.

Down like a lightening bolt they bore
 Upon the foe, and made them reel ;
 The column paralysed, recoiled
 From such an avalanche of steel.

Strong was their stroke—Ferrara blades
 Can do their work right heartily,
 If held by lusty hands that dare,
 And nerved by hearts that willing be.

From van to rear they clove a path ;
 And back they clove their way again :
 But what could they that were so few
 Among so many banded men.

Dalzell and Livingstone had formed
 Upon our flank, and charged us straight ;
 The fight became a massacre ;
 Our men now met a cruel fate :

The leaders of the Royal host—
 Clavers, Dalzell, and Livingstone—
 Like fiends careered along the field
 And butchered all—No quarter! none!

What matters, that the Royal Duke
 Commanding to spare all, rode round :
 Insatiate Clavers must have blood—
 The scent is fresh—and keen the hound.

Blood-hound! is't not enough that thou
 Behold'st the game before thee flee ?
 Must slake thy greedy, cruel thirst
 In sacred blood so wantonly ?

See there a wretch upon his knees
 Imploring Graham to spare his life :
 " O spare me for my tender babes !
 And spare me for my helpless wife !"

" Thou cursed Covenanting dog !"
 Cries Graham ; " thou rank, rebellious pest !
 Take this !" and plunged his hateful sword
 Hilt-home into the suppliant's breast.

Brain-mad with blood, he dashes o'er
 The fallen slain, and hacks and hews

The very wounded, helpless men—
E'en death among the dying strews.

Our standard-bearer bore him well,
But numbers soon o'erpowered his band.
"Torfoot! Torfoot!" cried Hamilton ;
"Aid!—aid us with thy trusty hand.

The cry was heard. Torfoot sprang forth
To save the banner, or to die ;
The ensign still held fast the staff,
And firmly held it up on high.

But round it throng the troopers fierce,
Who strive to seize the fluttering prize.
"The trophy's mine," cries Halliday,
"The man who dares to thwart me dies!"

"The blue and scarlet," cries Torfoot,
"Shall ne'er be soiled by words of thine ;"
And with the word, he clove him down,
And seized himself the sacred sign,

And bore it streaming on the breeze,
At sword's point from the fatal field ;
His charger falls!—the banner sinks!—
Torfoot must die, or he must yield!

But Torfoot will not yield ; he throws
The precious rag to Hamilton ;
Then turns at bay, and dares to stay,
And stand the brunt—himself—alone.

They swept him down ; stunned with the shock,
Torfoot became an easy prey :
They spared *his* life. Why did they so ?
To make him die more shamefully.

But who shall count the bloody deeds,
Were done throughout that fearful fray ?
Let the recording angel tell
Upon the final judgment-day.

The Ettrick Shepherd, in a touching ballad, records an incident of the battlefield:—

“ Oh what is become o’ your leal goodman,
That now you are a’ your lane ?
If he has joined wi’ the rebel gang,
You will never see him again.”

“ O say nae ‘ the rebel gang,’ Ladye ;
It’s a term nae heart can thole,
For them wha rebel against their God.
It is justice to control.

“ When rank oppression reads the heart,
And rules wi’ stroke o’ death,
Wha wadna spend their dear heart’s blood
For the tenets o’ their faith ?

“ Then say nae ‘ the rebel gang,’ Ladye,
For it gies me muckle pain ;
My John went away with Earlston,
And I’ll never see either again.”

“ O wae is my heart for thee, Janet,
O sair is my heart for thee !
These Covenant men were ill advised ;
They are fools, you may credit me.

“ Where’s a’ their boastfu’ preaching now,
Against their King and law,
When mony a head in death lies low,
And mony mae maun fa’ ?”

“ Ay, but death lasts no for aye, Ladye.
For the grave maun yield its prey ;
And when we meet on the verge of heaven,
We’ll see wha are fools that day :

“ We’ll see wha looks in their Saviour’s face
With holiest joy and pride,
Whether they who shed his servants’ blood,
Or those that for him died.

“ I wadna be the highest dame
That ever this country knew,
And take my chance to share the doom
Of that persecuting crew.

“ Then ca’ us nae ‘ rebel gang,’ Ladye,
 Nor take us foels to be,
 For there isna ane of a’ that gang
 Wad change his state wi’ thee.”

“ Oh weel may you be, my poor Janet,
 May blessings on you combine !
 The better you are in either state,
 The less shall I repine ;

“ But wi’ your fightings and your faith,
 Your ravings and your rage,
 There you have lost a leal helpmate,
 In the blossom of his age.

“ And what’s to come o’ ye, my poor Janet,
 Wi’ these twa babies sweet ?
 Ye hae naebody now to work for them,
 Or bring you a meal o’ meat.”

“ It is that which makes my heart sae wae,
 And gars me, while scarce aware,
 Whiles say the things I wadna say,
 Of them that can err nae mair.”

Poor Janet kiss’d her youngest babe,
 And the tears fell on his cheek,
 And they fell upon his swaddling bands,
 For her heart was like to break.

“ Oh little do I ken, my dear, dear babes,
 What misery’s to be mine !
 But for the cause we hae espoused,
 I will yield my life and thine.

“ Oh had I a friend, as I hae nane—
 For nane dare own me now—
 That I might send to Bothwell brigg,
 If the killers wad but allow,

To lift the corpse of my brave John :
 I ken where they will him find—
 He wad meet his God’s foes face to face,
 And he’ll hae nae wound behind.”

“ But I went to Bothwell brigg, Janet—
 There was nane durst hinder me—

For I wantit to hear a' I could hear,
And to see what I could see.

“ And there I found your brave husband,
As viewing the dead my lane ;
He was lying in the very foremost rank,
In the midst of a heap o' slain.”

Then Janet held up her hands to heaven,
And she graent, and she tore her hair,
“ O sweet Ladye, O dear Ladye,
Dinna tell me ony mair !

“ There is a hope will linger within,
When earthly hope is vain,
But, when ane kens the very worst,
It turns the heart to stane !”

‘ Oh wae is my heart, John Carr,’ said I,
‘ That I this sight should see !’
But when I said these waefu' words,
He lifted his cyne to me.

‘ O art thou there, my kind Ladye,
The best o' this warld's breed,
And are you ganging your leifou lane,
Amang the hapless dead ?’

‘ I hae servants within my ca', John Carr,
And a chariot in the dell,
And if there is ony hope o' life,
I will carry you hame mysell.’

‘ O Lady, there is nae hope o' life ;
And what were life to me ?
Wad ye save me frae the death of a man,
To hang on a gallows tree.

‘ I hae nae hame to fly to now,
Nae country, and nae kin ;
There is not a door in Fair Scotland
Durst open to let me in.

‘ But I hae a loving wife at hame,
And twa babies, dear to me ;
They hae naebody now that dares favour them,
And of hunger they a' maun dee.

‘ Oh for the sake of thy Saviour dear,
 Whose mercy thou hopest to share,
 Dear Lady, take the sackless things
 A wee beneath thy care!

‘ A lang farewell, my kind Ladye!
 O'er weel I ken thy worth.
 Gae send me a drink o' the water o' Clyde,
 For my last drink on earth.'

“ O dinna tell ony mair, Ladye,
 For my heart is cauld as clay;
 There is a spear that pierces here,
 Frae every word ye say.”

“ He wasna fear'd to dee, Janet—
 For he gloried in his death,
 And wish'd to be laid with those who had bled
 For the same endearing faith.

“ There were three wounds in his boardly breast,
 And his limb was broke in twain,
 And the sweat ran down wi' his red heart's blood,
 Wrung out by the deadly pain.

“ I row'd my apron round his head,
 For fear my men should tell,
 And I hid him in my Lord's castle,
 And I nursed him there mysell.

“ And the best leeches in a' the land
 Have tended him as he lay,
 And he never has lack'd my helping hand,
 By night nor yet by day.

“ I durstna tell you before, Janet,
 For I fear'd his life was gane,
 But now he's sae weel, ye may visit him,
 And ye'se meet by yoursells alane.”

Then Janet she fell at her lady's feet,
 And she claspit them ferventlye,
 And she steepit them a' wi' the tears o' joy,
 Till the good Lady wept to see.

“ Oh ye are an angel sent frae heaven,
 To lighten calamitye!

For, in distress, a friend, or foe
Is a' the same to thee.

“ If good deeds count in heaven, Ladye,
Eternal bliss to share,
Ye hae done a deed will save your soul,
Though ye should never do mair.”

“ Get up, get up, my kind Janet,
But never trow tongue or pen,
That a' the world are lost to good,
Except the Covenant men.”

Wha wadna hae shared that Lady's joy
When watching the wounded hind,
Rather than those of the feast and the dance,
Which her kind heart resign'd ?

Wha wadna rather share that Lady's fate,
When the stars shall melt away,
Than that of the sternest anchorite,
That can naething but graen and pray ?

The forlorn condition of the rebel Covenanter is by no means overstated. The prisoners, amounting to about 1200, were marched to Edinburgh, tied two and two, and confined in the Greyfriars' Church-yard. “ Here they remained, closely watched by sentinels, for five months, sleeping among the graves during the night, with no covering to shelter them from the weather, and often treated with great brutality by their guards. A few of them contrived to make their escape; some died in prison; a portion, on acknowledging the rising to be rebellion, and the Archbishop's (Beaton) death murder, and signing a bond never again to take up arms against his Majesty, were at last released; the remainder, amounting to two hundred and fifty-seven, were condemned to be banished, and sold as slaves in the

island of Barbadoes. The ship in which they were embarked was wrecked on the coast of Orkney, and the captain, a Papist named Paterson, who had treated them with great cruelty during the voyage, after securing his crew, ordered the hatches to be shut upon the unhappy prisoners, who, but for this, might easily have been saved. About two hundred of them were drowned, the remainder made their escape through a hole in the deck, which one of the sailors, in spite of the captain's orders, opened with an axe. But their sentence of banishment was mercilessly carried out, and they were sold as slaves to the plantations in Jamaica and New Jersey."

To be sure rebellion is a heavy crime to be guilty of; but remember we have glorious rebellions (in those cases we call them glorious revolutions of happy memory, however,) as well as ignominious rebellions, and somewhy or other, (*we know why*, if Mr Buckle does not,) the religious community of Scotland glorify these men and honour their memory with a place in the kalendar of their saints and martyrs.

But it is high time to sweep our prospect-glass south, by Bothwell's bonny banks. Those banks have long been celebrated in song. And the praises of those banks, which many a time have echoed with the songs of Zion, have been sung, strange to say, in the land of Zion itself, as the following extract from an old work shows:—

“So fell it out of late years that an English

gentleman, travelling in Palestine, not far from Jerusalem, as he passed through a country town, heard by chance a woman, sitting at the door dandling her child, to sing:—

‘Bothwell Bank! thou bloomest fair!’

The gentleman hereat exceedingly wondered, and forthwith, in English, saluted the woman, who joyfully answered him, and said she was right glad there to see a gentleman of our isle, and told him that she was a Scotch woman, and came first from Scotland to Venice, and from Venice thither, where her fortune was to be the wife of an officer under the Turk, who being at that instant absent, and very soon to return, she entreated the gentleman to stay there until his return, the which he did, and she, for country’s sake, to show herself more kind and bountiful unto him, told her husband at his homecoming, that the gentleman was her kinsman; whereupon her husband entertained him very kindly, and at his departure gave him divers things of good value.” — *Verstegan, in his Restitution of Decayed Intelligence. Antwerp, 1605, chap. of the Surnames of our Ancient Families.*

As the eye shoots across the river to Blantyre, can we help being reminded that one of her children is now where never white man was before, bearing the joys of Zion to hearts that never trembled into praise.

And now the ruins of Bothwell Castle absorb all minor interests. We are with the past now. The

Hamiltons are but of yesterday compared with the mighty house of Douglas. The Hamiltons came in with the Bruce, but the Douglasses were born Scots. David Hume of Godscroft avers that the couplet,

“So many, so good, as if the Douglasses have been
Of one surname were ne'er in Scotland seen,”

was common in men's mouths, and takes occasion to improve the truth of it by asserting that “so many, so good, &c., of subjects, race were never in Europe seen,” and yet further, “in the world were never seen.” “This is not any rhetorical amplification or poetical hyperbole,” pursues he. “but a positive and measured truth.” Moreover, he defies the production of a parallel greatness from all the records of time.

But we in Bothwell have only a right to the family from the time of Archibald the Grim, brother of the Douglas slain at Otterbourn. He was married to the daughter of Andrew Murray, sister's son to King David Bruce, and governor of Scotland. By her he got the lordship of Bothwell, and many other lands.

The following is the traditional origin of the Douglasses. During the reign of Solvathius, King of Scotland, one Donald Bain (that is Donald the White or Fair) seized upon the Western Isles, and aspired to the Crown of Scotland. Gathering together a great army, he landed and attempted to occupy Kintyre and Lorne. The King's lieutenants,

Duchal and Cullen, governors of Athol and Argyll, made head against him with such forces as they could assemble on the sudden. Donald, confident in the numbers of his men, compelled them to accept a battle. The King's troops, overpowered by numbers, at last gave way, and the battle was almost decided against them, when a certain nobleman, backed by his sons and followers, made so determined an onset that he turned the tide of battle and put the enemy to an utter rout, in which Donald Bain himself was slain. The King hearing the notable cause of the victory, asked for the man who had done such a brave deed, when answer was made to him, in the Irish tongue then prevalent in that part of the country, *Sholto Du Glasse*, that is to say, *Behold yonder black grey man*. Sholto Duglasse was he called from that day, and Sholto was the founder of the great Douglas family.

One might almost venture to say, that the history of this family is synonymous with the history of Scotland. It is identified with all our great national events until the culmination of its power in the great Douglas rebellion, and it required the perjury of a King and the desertion of a sworn friend to destroy so much greatness. You may read the fate of that brave and noble house in the hoary old ruin of Bothwell Castle. You may read the destiny of the faithless friend in the proud palace of Hamilton. The house whose representative was once on the verge of mounting the Scottish throne is now almost

nameless, while the House which dates its rise to distinction from the ruin of the Douglasses flourishes with regal prosperity and splendour, and failing the reigning house of Brunswick, mounts the British throne.

We shall not, considering the limits of our space, attempt to describe the glories of this illustrious house. The reason will be evident when we state that from 1309 until 1588, about 300 years, it produced 27 heroes. Heroism seems almost to have been secured to them by entail.

Miss Porter, in "The Scottish Chiefs," has familiarised Bothwell Castle and its scenery to every lover of his country's heroes. The incident and character certainly are deeply steeped in Romance, but the enchantress' wand and its conjurations of glamourie are themselves worth the pleasure of their enjoyment. We must here restrict ourselves to what seems a domestic legend of the house of Douglas, by M. G. Lewis—Bothwell's Bonnie Jane.

Loud roars the North round Bothwell Hall,
 And fast descends the pattering rain ;
 But streams of tears still faster fall
 From thy blue eyes, O bonnie Jane.

Hark ! hark ! I hear with mournful yell
 The wraith of angry Clyde complain ;
 But sorrows burst with louder swell
 From thy fair breast, O bonnie Jane !

Tap, tap ! who knocks ? The door unfolds ;
 The mourner lifts her melting eye,
 And soon with joy and hope beholds
 A reverend monk approaching nigh.

His air is mild, his steps are slow,
 His hands across his breast are laid,
 And soft he says, while bending low,
 " St. Botham* guard thee, gentle maid !"

To meet the friar the damsel ran,
 She kiss'd his hand, she clasp'd his knee :
 O free me, free me, holy man,
 Who comest from Blantyre priorie !"

" What mean those piteous tears, daughter ?
 St. Botham be thy speed !
 Why swim in tears those eyes, daughter ?
 From whom would'st thou be freed ?"

" O Father, Father ! know, my sire,
 Tho' long I knelt, and wept, and sighed,
 Hath sworn ere twice ten days expire,
 His Jane shall be Lord Malcolm's bride."

" Lord Malcolm's rich and great, daughter,
 And comes of high degree ;
 He's fit to be thy mate, daughter,
 So *benedicite*."

" O Father ! Father ! say not so,
 Tho' rich his halls, tho' fair his bowers,
 There stands a hut where Tweed doth flow,
 A prize beyond Lord Malcolm's towers.

There dwells a youth where Tweed doth glide,
 On whom nor rank nor fortune smiles,
 I'd rather be that peasant's bride,
 Than reign o'er all Lord Malcolm's isles."

" But should you flee away, daughter,
 And wed with a village clown,
 What would your father say, daughter ?
 How would he fume and frown !"

" Oh, he might frown and he might fume,
 And Malcolm's heart may grieve and pine,
 So Edgar's hut for me had room,
 And Edgar's lips were press'd to mine."

* The patron saint of Bothwell.

“If at the Castle gate, daughter,
At night thy love so true,
Should with a courser wait, daughter,
What, daughter, would'st thou do?”

“With noiseless steps the stair I'd press,
Unclose the gate and mount with glee,
And ever as on I sped would bless
The abbot of Blantyre priorie.”

“Then, daughter, dry those eyes so bright,
I'll haste where flows Tweed's silver stream,
And when thou seest at dead of night
A lamp in Blantyre Chapel gleam,

“With noiseless steps the staircase press,
For know, thy lover there will be :
Then mount his steed, haste on and bless
The abbot of Blantyre priorie.”

Then forth the friar he bent his way,
When lightly danced the damsel's heart,
O how she chid the length of day !
How joy'd to see the sun depart!

How joy'd she when eve's shadows came !
How swiftly gain'd her tower so high !
Does there in Blantyre shine a flame ?
Oh, no! the moon deceived mine eye.

Again the shades of evening lower,
Again she hails the approach of night ;
Shines there a flame in Blantyre tower ?
Oh, no! it's but the Northern light.

But when arrived All-Halloween,*
What time the night and morn divide,
The signal lamp by Jane was seen
To glimmer on the waves of Clyde.

She cares not for her mother's tears,
She feels not for her father's sighs :
No voice but headstrong love she hears,
And down the staircase swift she hies.

* On this night witches, devils, &c., were thought by the Scotch to
be abroad on their errands.

Though thrice the brownie† shriek'd, "beware,"
 Though thrice was heard a dying groan,
 She opened the Castle gate;—lo, there
 She found the friendly monk alone."

"Oh, where is Edgar? Father, say!"
 "On, on!" the friendly monk replied:
 "He feared his berry-brown steed would neigh,
 And waits us on the banks of Clyde."

Then on they hurried, and on they hied,
 Down Bothwell slope so steep and green;
 But when they reach'd the river side,
 Alas! no Edgar there was seen.

Then, bonnie Jane, thy spirit sunk,
 Filled was thy heart with strange alarms:
 "Now thou art mine!" exclaimed the monk,
 And clasped her in his ruffian arms.

"It's yonder boat must bear thee straight
 Where Blantyre owns my gay control,
 There love and joy to greet thee wait,
 There pleasure crowns for thee her bowl.

"Long have I loved thee, bonnie Jane!
 Long breath'd to thee my sacred vow;
 Come, then, sweet maid! nor strive in vain,
 Not heaven itself can save thee now."

The damsel shriek'd and would have fled,
 When lo! his poniard pressed her throat;
 "One cry and 'tis your last," he said,
 And bore her fainting toward the boat.

The moon shone bright, the winds were chained,
 The boatmen swiftly plied the oar:
 But, ere the river's midst was gained,
 The tempest fiend was heard to roar.

Rain fell in sheets; high swelled the Clyde;
 Blue flamed the lightning's blasting brand:
 "Oh, lighten the bark," the boatman cried,
 "Or hope no more to reach the strand.

† The brownie is a domestic spirit, whose voice is always heard lamenting when any accident is about to befall the family to which it has attached itself.

“ E'en now we stand on danger's brink,
E'en now the boat half filled, I see ;
Oh, lighten the boat, or else we sink,
Oh, lighten it of your gay lady.”

With shrieks the maid his counsel hears,
But vain are now her pray'rs and cries,
Who cared not for her mother's tears,
Who felt not for her father's sighs.

Fear conquered love ; in wild despair
The abbot viewed the watery grave ;
Then seized his victim's golden hair,
And plunged her in the foamy wave.

She screams—she sinks—“ Now, boatman, row,
The boat is light,” the abbot cries ;
“ Row, boatman, now, to land,” when lo,
Gigantic grew the boatman's size.

In burning steel his temples bound,
Throbb'd quick and high with fiery pangs ;
He rolled his bloodshot eyeballs round,
And furious granced his iron fangs.

His hands two gore-fed scorpions grasped,
His eyes full joy and spite express'd ;
“ Thy cup is full !” he said, and clasp'd
The abbot to his burning breast.

With hideous yells down sinks the boat,
And soon the raging winds subside,
Moon silvered clouds through ether float,
And gently flows the murmuring Clyde.

Since then, full many a winter's powers,
In chains of ice the earth have bound,
And many a spring with blushing flowers,
And herbage gay hath deck'd the ground.

Yet legends say, at Halloween,
When silence holds her deepest reign,
That still the Ferryman Fiend is seen
To waft the monk and bonnie Jane.

And still does Blantyre wreck display
The signal lamp at midnight hour,

And still to watch its fatal ray,
 The phantom fair haunts Bothwell tower,
 Still tunes her lute to Edgar's name,
 Still chides the hours that stay her flight,
 Still sings, "In Blantyre shines a flame ?
 Oh, no ! 'tis but the Northern light."

But, ere we close, we must have a quiet peep down nearer home. We remember that, in that cozy old manse Joanna Baillie was born, and spent the first four years of her childhood. We know that to her latest hour she bore a yearning heart towards her childhood's home. Towards the close of her life she penned the following lines to her sister Agnes, on her birth-day:—

"Dear Agnes, gleamed with joy and dashed with tears,
 O'er us have glided almost sixty years,
 Since we on Bothwell's bonnie braes were seen,
 By those whose eyes long closed in death have been—
 Two tiny imps, who scarcely stooped to gather
 The slender harebell 'mong the purple heather,
 No taller than the foxglove's spiky stem,
 That dew of morning studs with silvery gem.
 Then every butterfly that crossed our view,
 With joyful shout was greeted as it flew ;
 And moth, and ladybird, and beetle bright
 In sheeny gold, were each a wondrous sight.
 Then, as we paddled, barefoot, side by side,
 Among the sunny shallows of the Clyde,
 Minnows, or spotted par, with twinkling fin,
 Swimming in mazy rings the pool within ;
 A thrill of gladness through our bosoms sent,
 Seen in the power of early wonderment."

What a lovely place Bothwell must be when even Green Street is glorified by her creative pen. Try if you can recognise it :—

"Even now, methinks
 Each little cottage of my native vale

Swells out its earthen sides, upheaves its roof,
 Like to a hillock moved by labouring mole,
 And with green trail weeds clambering up its walls,
 Roses, and every gay and fragrant plant,
 Before my fancy stands a fairy bower.
 Aye, and within it, too, do fairies dwell.
 Peep through its wreathed window—
 Ye flowers grow not too close—and there, within,
 Thou'lt see some half-a-dozen rosy brats
 Eating from wooden bowls their dainty milk—
 Those are my mountain elves; seest thou not
 Their very forms distinctly?

Nor must we overlook the old church, which, amidst so many monuments of departed humanity, itself looks like a mighty monument of past hopes and aspirations. Here was solemnised the marriage of Elizabeth, daughter of the Grim Douglas, with David, the Crown Prince of Scotland. This was that unfortunate Duke of Rothesay, son of Robert III., who was starved to death in Falkland Palace by his ambitious uncle, the Duke of Albany, and on whose pitiful story Sir Walter Scott has founded his tale of "The Fair Maid of Perth." Archibald the Grim, the bride's father, was the founder of the church, and, according to tradition, he was buried with his lady under a large marble stone in the east end of the quire.

But we must descend from our aerial perch, and traverse the country we have surveyed with more special detail; and we cannot follow a better order of description than by filling in the aerial outline we have swept round Bothwell Church Tower.

HAMILTON,

The capital of the Middle Ward of Lanarkshire, is beautifully situated near the confluence of the Avon, with the Clyde. It is ten-and-three-quarter miles distant from Glasgow, fifteen from Lanark, seven from Strathaven, eight from Airdrie, and thirty-six from Edinburgh. It dates its rise from the fifteenth century, having been created a burgh of barony by James II. in 1456. "In the time of King James II.," says Hamilton of Wishaw, "James Lord Hamilton erected here ane burgh of baronie in the midst of ane large and pleasant valley, extending from the mouth of Avon to Bothwell Bridge, near two miles along the river, with a pleasant burn, called Hamilton burn, running through the town and gardens, now belonging to the Duke; giving out severall lands to the inhabitants to be holden of the family, reserving to themselves the superiority, jurisdiction, and nameing of the magistrates. This Lord Hamilton also founded here ane provostrie, consisting of ane provest and eight prebends, giving to each of them ane manse and yeard, and glebe in the haugh of Hamilton, and gave them the vicarage tiends of the parishes of Hamilton and Dalserfe, together with severall lands

lying within these two parishes and the parish of Stonehouse. He also built new the Parish Kirk of Hamilton, the queere, and two cross isles and steeple, all of polished stone." The old town lies close upon the Palace. A large part of it has been bought up to preserve the amenity and seclusion of the ducal policies. The new part is intersected by the Glasgow and London road, which formerly swept through the old or lower part of the town. Hamilton is a burgh of regality, governed by a provost, three bailies, and a town council. The magistrates have equal jurisdiction with those of royal burghs. At one time Hamilton was a royal burgh, but it denuded itself of its status and privileges as such in 1670. After the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832 the inhabitants were invested with the privilege of sharing in the election of a member of parliament with Lanark, Falkirk, Linlithgow, and Airdrie. Falkirk is the returning burgh. The following description by a townsman will show what sort of a place Hamilton is to live in, and many a Glasgow merchant confirms it by residence all the year round:—"The climate is good; the soil is well drained, naturally and artificially; and by the healthy trees which exist in abundance, the atmosphere is sweetened and purified, and made fitter for animal life, if physiologists may be believed. The winds are chiefly from the poet's 'airt'—the west—on an average 230 days in the year. The rainfall is much less than at Glasgow,

and we can much oftener truly say, 'It's a fine day,' than our neighbours. Yearly average 283 dry days. Moreover, we don't suffocate ourselves in our own smoke. If the air is exhilarating, so is the scenery. Its abundant wooding and high cultivation give the parish a rich, fat, English aspect. Nature and art crowd it with scenic effects. Two broad shining rivers, and no less than nine tributary streams, give picturesque variety, life, and animation to the landscape. Sawing their way through the soft sandstone, these streams have given rise to wild romantic ravines, whose rocky sides are feathered with hardwood trees, tufted with moss or festooned with ferns and ivy—in winter with icicles. Cool shades and delicious eye-fills, at every turn, await the rambler in these ravines. The noble chase of Cadzow, and the lower Palace parks, contain some of the finest forest trees and sylvan scenery in Britain. All that money or art could do on the ducal domains has been done to supply a variety of landscapes. The long withdrawing avenues of stately trees, like Cathedral aisles, the green glades and alleys, the smooth shaven lawns, the skilfully grouped plantations, the harmonious outlines of height and hollow, the spacious parks, the symmetric Palace and chateau, never fail to charm the spectator. The whole parish is indeed an open-air gallery of pictures, through which one rambles for years and still finds new shows of beauty. The quiet nooks and openings in the glens and

forests supply limited but delicious eyefulls. The heights afford vast panoramic views of all Strathclyde, from Tinto to Benlomond. Those artists—the seasons, sunsets and sunrises, light and shade, clouds, moonlight, snows and storms—give endless variety and colour to the landscape. But the naturalist has cause to be pleased as well as the painter and poet;—the glens exhibit instructive lessons on the earth's crust; the burns show many a travelled boulder of whin and granite. If you wish to see the power of running water as a stone cutter, you find it in these rocky channels, scooped into every fantastic form, cradles and coffins, punch bowls, and 'parritch pats,' in which are small stones keeping rattling round furiously for ever. The woods, fields, glens and hedgerows, equally interest the botanist. Our warm sheltered position gives us a numerous flora, and well developed specimens. So also with birds, insects, and all the two, four, or many footed creatures, that live in woods, or instinctively seek a genial soil and climate. Our streams have scope enough to tire and tantalize the most eager angler." The architectural features of the town have improved much during the last few years. Not many towns can boast of so fine an approach as that from Bothwell. Cadzow bridge, with its sweet prospects right and left, forms a beautiful entrée to Cadzow Street, the principal business mart of the town. The churches, in general, are, by no means, inviting to the eye, but

to this there is a decided exception in the case of Auchingramont Church, which well deserves the tribute of being "well looked at." The new town hall in Duke Street is also a fine building, and was much wanted. The mode of lighting the hands instead of the dial of the clock is quite a novelty in horology. The villas which adorn the suburbs exhibit a growing taste for beautiful ædification. Indeed, upon the whole, a more aristocratic looking place is rarely to be met with in Scotland. True—a democratic chimney stalk has lately located itself, and will assuredly sprinkle a little coal dust through the atmosphere, but it will do little harm to its salubrity if the example is not followed. The County Buildings in Almada Street are commodious and not unattractive. The Court House has a plain pillared facade and pediment. In the front yard is a large cannon on a garrison carriage—a trophy from the capture of Sevastopol. To the south of the town on the Bent Road has lately been laid out a beautiful garden cemetery—a decided improvement; and in keeping with this is the shutting up of the old burial ground, now judged unfit for its purpose on sanitary reasons.

Hamilton is a garrison town, having barracks for cavalry and infantry. The 1st Lanarkshire, or 74th British Regiment of Militia, has its head-quarters here. The Queen's Own Royal Regiment of Lanarkshire Yeomanry Cavalry meet here annually in May, for eight days' drill, concluding with a review, races,

and ball. The Duke of Hamilton is at the head of both regiments. A Hamilton troop is now being organized under the auspices of the House of Hamilton. The Most Noble the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale has agreed to accept a commission in it, and has munificently subscribed £200 towards its equipment. Hamilton has also turned out a goodly number of Volunteer Riflemen, under the lieutenant-colonelcy of S. Simpson, Esq. of King's Grange. Hamilton, indeed, seems to have long had military predilections, for here, in 1777, the popular Duke Douglas raised the 82d Regiment, so highly distinguished in the American War.

THE ASSOCIATIONS OF HAMILTON

Are chiefly in connection with the noble House of Hamilton, whose fortunes it shared. On Queen Mary's escape from Lochleven Castle, she fled to Hamilton, where she was joined by 6,000 troops. In the Palace are many relics of her sojourn. In the old town there still exists a tenement called "Queenzie Neuk," because Mary is said to have rested on a stone bench attached to it on her way to Langside. The Hamiltons were Mary's faithful partizans. One of them is said to have gone mad for love of her, and to another (Lord John), when she was about to be executed, she sent a ring as a grateful memorial. The famous covenanting preacher, John King, who is described as "a braw muckle

carl, with a white hat, and a great bob o' ribbons on the back o't," resided here. He was taken prisoner with seventeen other covenanting Hamiltonians by Claverhouse, who drove them before him to Drumclog, where he heard a conventicle was to assemble. But there, it is well known, Claverhouse found men who could fight as well as pray, and so he had to "put up with the devil's blessing." King, when he saw his late captor flying from the field as fast as his horse could carry him, is said to have shouted after him to wait for the afternoon's preaching. In the churchyard and the Hamilton woods, are many spots consecrated by the dust of the martyred covenanters. One mound, called the Basket Hill, contains the ashes of a heap of slain covenanters, who, being left to rot above ground, were covered with earth brought in baskets by some compassionate people. Duchess Anne interceded with Monmouth to recal the dragoons from her grounds, and thus saved the lives of many who had fled thither for concealment.

THE ANTIQUITIES OF HAMILTON.

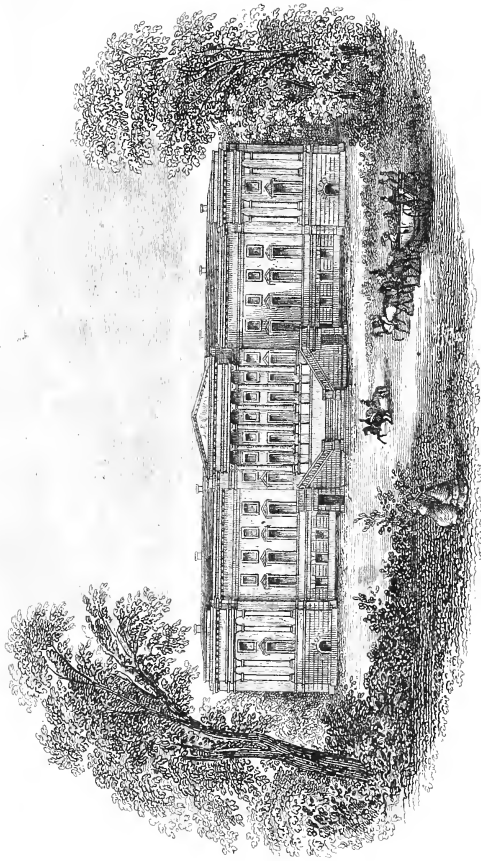
The original name of Hamilton was Cadzow. In 1445, the change was made by charter into Hamyltoun after "*ye ground lord possessor of ye samin, ane descendant of ye kingly bluid royall.*" The old town or Netherton, as it was called, has long ago

disappeared in the Ducal policies. Its only relics are the Moat Hill, where justice used to be dispensed; an old stone cross, which marked the centre of the town; and an old carved gateway. Near the Moat Hill is the Gallows' Hill, where those condemned to die were executed. The town has gradually left the lower grounds for the higher, so that what used to be called the Hieton is now the lowest part. The Old Jail was built in the reign of Charles I. Many of the Covenanters were imprisoned here, and tortured, and then sent off to Edinburgh, to the Justiciary shambles. The pillory where petty criminals used to be exposed to public indignation, is still to be seen. Two yearly fairs used to be held at the festivals of St. Lawrence and St. Martin. The former, or Lowry's fair, as it was familiarly termed, held at Lammer's Hill, was long a famous fair for blankets and yarns, and other home products.

HAMILTON PALACE

Is the grand object of attraction to visitors, and no wonder. The townsfolk may well be proud of it, as it stands without a rival in Scotland; indeed, it is not inferior to the best of the Royal residences. A small square tower was the germ of this magnificent structure, and the oldest part of the present building was built about the year 1591. About a

century afterwards it was rebuilt or renewed. In 1822 the architectural character of the building was entirely changed by extensive additions, and in this state it now stands, a model of palatial architecture. "The modern part consists of a new front facing the north, 264 feet eight inches in length, and three storeys high, with an additional wing to the west for servants' apartments, 100 feet in length. A new corridor is carried along the back of the old building, containing baths, &c. The front is adorned by a noble portico, consisting of a double row of Corinthian columns, each of one solid stone, surmounted by a lofty pediment. The shaft of each column is upwards of twenty-five feet in height, and about three feet three inches in diameter. These were each brought in the block, about eight miles, from a quarry in Dalsersf, on an immense waggon, constructed for the purpose, and drawn by thirty horses. The principal apartments, besides the entrance hall, are, the tribune, a sort of saloon or hall, from which many of the principal rooms enter; a dining room, seventy-one by thirty; a library and billiard room; state bed rooms, and a variety of sleeping apartments; a kitchen court, &c. The gallery, 120 feet by twenty, and twenty feet high, like all the principal rooms, is gilded and ornamented with marble, scagliola, and stucco work." The old front, now forming the back, built about 1690, forms three sides of a quadrangle, and faces a magnificent vista, terminated by the turreted Palace



HAMILTON PALACE.

Engraved & Published by Tait, Brothers, Glasgow.



of Chatelherault. The vista is continued on the other side of the Palace, sweeping away across the Clyde to the heights of Bothwell. It is difficult now to get access to the Palace, but one who can really appreciate what is to be seen inside will find his way into it if he apply in a gentlemanly way to the proper authority. Entering by the old front, we soon find ourselves in the Egyptian Hall, with its spacious old baronial fire-places. This is the hall seen from the outside, through the broad half-moon windows. In the old dining room are to be seen portraits of the late duke (by Macnee); of the unfortunate Marquis of Hamilton, who was beheaded for his faithfulness to his Royal Master; and of some others of the family of less note. The picture gallery is a noble apartment. At the upper end of the gallery is the late Duke's ambassadorial throne, used by him in his embassy at St. Petersburg. On each side of the throne are busts in porphyry of the Emperors Augustus and Tiberius. At the other end is a splendid door piece of black marble, supported by columns of green porphyry, the finest in Europe. The collection of paintings is the finest in North Britain. On the walls of the apartments open to visitors are to be seen the following paintings, with many more that are rare and valuable:—Daniel in the Den of Lions, by Rembrandt; portraits of Charles I. in armour, on a white horse, by Vandyke; the Earl of Denbigh in a shooting dress, standing by a tree, with a black boy on the opposite side, pointing to

the game, also by Vandyke; the Ascension, by Giorgione; the Entombment of Christ, by Poussin; a Madonna and Child, by Corregio; the Stag-Hunt, by Sneyder; the Laughing Boy, by Leonardo da Vinci; a Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte, by David; San Sebastian, by Guido; a portrait of Albert Durer, by himself; Beggar Boy, by Murillo (fresco); Queen of Sheba visiting Solomon, by Tintoretto; portrait of Leo X., by Raphael; Head of St. Peter, by Michael Angelo; the Misers, by Q. Matsys. Besides others by those already mentioned there are productions by Kneller, Rembrandt, Titian, the Caracci, Salvator Rosa, Carlo Dolce, Spagnolletti, Reynolds, &c. There are about 2,000 paintings in all; and there are besides £15,000 worth of rare prints, not accessible to visitors. The articles of vertu are also rare and costly, among which may be mentioned a casket of ebony, ornamented with gold bronze; a beautiful agate jug; and oriental stones belonging formerly to the family of the Medici. The curious in such matters may be gratified by the sight of Queen Elizabeth's cradle; Napoleon's travelling chest; chairs that belonged to Cardinal Wolsey, and a set that belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots. The rooms are stocked with cabinets: there are the cabinets of Mary, Queen of Scots, of Louis XIV. of France, of Marie Antoinette, and of many other notabilities. Some of the cabinets are valued at from £1,500 to £2,000; one of them, indeed, as high as £15,000. The finest is one designed by

Michael Angelo. There are curiosities also from Pompeii and Herculaneum. Among the sculptures is a splendid Laocoon, on a beautiful slab of marble. There is also, worthy of inspection, a round table of Sevres china, exquisitely painted—a gift to the Princess Marie from Eugenie, Empress of France. The plate is valued at £50,000.

The Palace library is very handsome, and rather valuable. The famous Beckford library, arranged in the form of a T, is not shown to strangers.

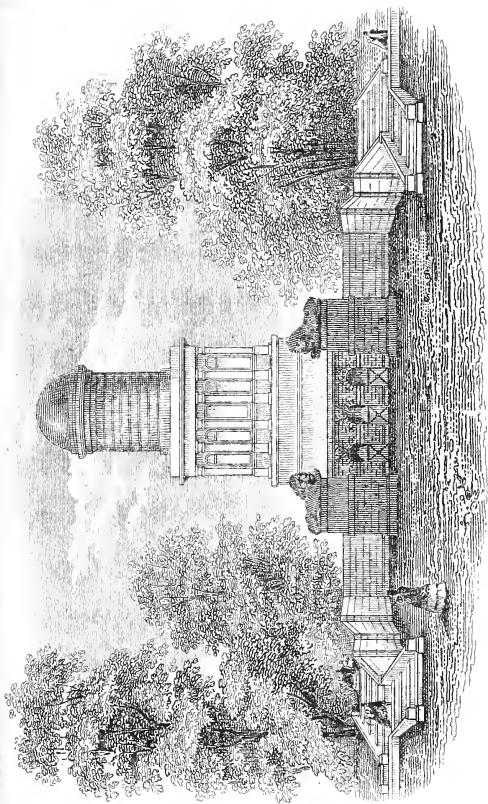
The gardens are by no means worthy of this splendid Palace; but great additions and improvements have recently been made. The riding-school, tennis-court, &c., are worthy of a visit.

THE MAUSOLEUM.

Overtopping the trees, with its massive dome, to the north-west of the New Palace front, stands the last resting-place of the ducal family of Hamilton. In general design it resembles the mausoleum of the Emperor Hadrian at Rome. It consists of a round mass of building on a square basement. Inside is a chapel, richly decorated, beneath which are the burial vaults. Terraced stairs, on both sides of the building, lead down to the portals of the vaults. Above the chapel door, in front, is the inscription :

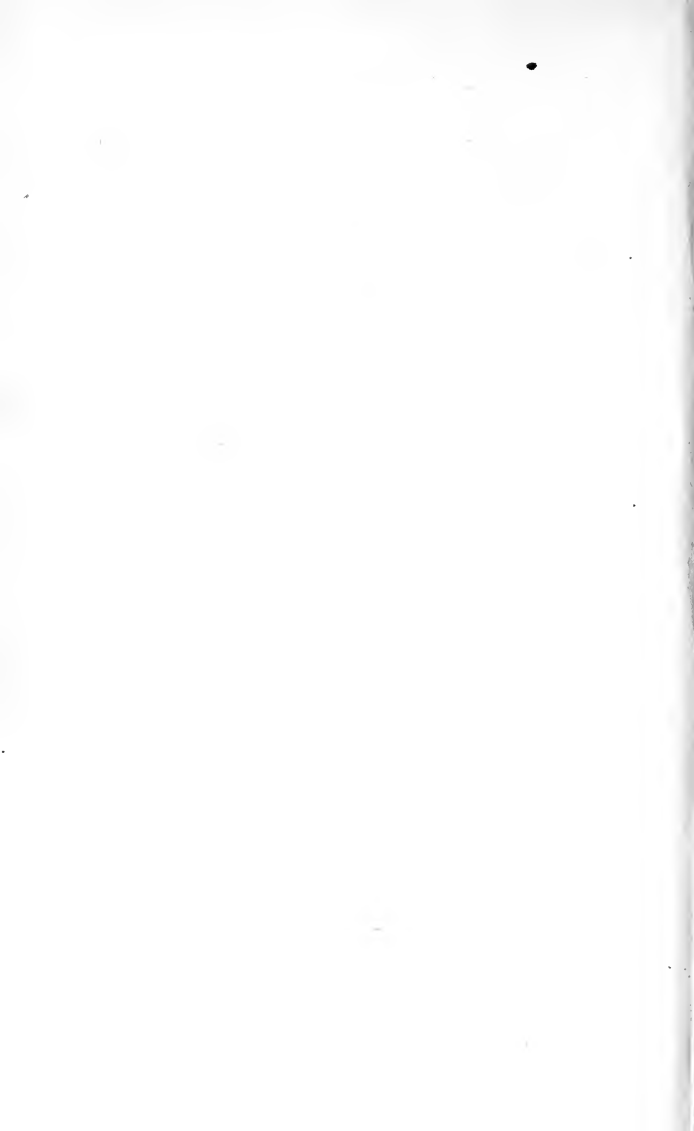
HOC MONUMENTUM
SIBI ET SUIS
EXSTRUENDUM CURAVIT
ALEXANDER
DUX HAMILTONII DECIMUS.

“ Alexander, tenth duke of Hamilton, caused this monument to be erected for him and his.” And a monument, in the literal sense of the term, it is for their princely family. The eye cannot gaze out of the Palace windows on the beautiful domains in front, without embracing it in the landscape. The chapel is octagonal, and is arranged in three courses. The lower course has alternately deep and flat recesses. The middle course has a series of shields, with cherubs and scrolls, *Deus Solamen meum* (God my Consolation), *Spes omnis in Deo* (All hope in God), *Laus Deo* (Praise to God), *Nihil sine Deo* (Nothing without God), *Gloria in Excelsis* (Glory in the highest), *Deus omnia dirigit* (God directs all things), *Deus refugium meum* (God my refuge), *Deus presidium meum* (God my Defence). The upper course contains niches for statues, separated by twin Doric pilasters. Then the dome narrows to a cupola of glass, which lights the whole chapel. Within this chapel, in a splendid sarcophagus brought from Egypt, is immured the tenth duke of Hamilton. Beneath, in the vaults, are the remains of his predecessors, (except the third and fourth Dukes,) which were conveyed hither after its erection. Above the portals of the vaults are two colossal lions couchant, sculptured each from a single block of stone, by Mr Handyside Ritchie of Edinburgh. One of the lions is slumbering, while the other appears roused by the approach of some one. On the keystones of the arches of the portals are cut the personifications of



MAUSOLEUM, HAMILTON PALACE,

Engraved & Published by Young, Brothers Glasgow



Time, Death, and Immortality. The first is a human visage, crowned with flowers and fruit, representing the course of the seasons. The face evidently is that of a figure in motion; the look, too, is a passing one, and there is more of the sad retrospective than the hopeful prospective in it. The fragment of a dial shows by its index the brief term of our natural existence. The next is that of a figure at rest; the brow is circled with the opiate poppy; the eyes are closed, and the finger of silence is on the lips. But the third is instinct with new life; the aspiration is upward, and the brows are bound with amaranths and the emblems of immortality.

The bronze door of the chapel is richly ornamented with basso-relievos, representing Scripture incidents. The building was designed by D. Bryce, Esq. of Edinburgh, and cost upwards of £100,000.

THE DUCAL FAMILY.

The histories of the Douglas and Hamilton families embrace one might almost say the history of Scotland. The House of Hamilton still occupies its proud position, being the Premier Dukedom of Scotland. Its glory being national, it still enjoys the proud veneration of the Scottish people.

The origin of the family has been traced to Normandy; but the traces are far from being trustworthy. A more authentic account tells us that

the Scottish Hamiltons are descended from the family of Hamiltons in Leicestershire. "Hamilton," says Mr Burton in 1642, "is in the parish of Barkby, and had a chapel within it. In this town was the seat of the ancient family of Hamilton, which belonged to the old Earls of Leicester, from whose grant they had this land, and therefore had for their arms, *gules*, three cinquefoils *ermine*, alluding to the said Earls' coat, who bare *gules*, one cinquefoil *ermine*, both which stand together in St. Mary's Church in Leicester. Of this house was Sir Gilbert de Hamilton, knight, who, in the reign of King Edward II., having slain one of the family of Thomas de Spencer, fled into Scotland, and there marrying with Isabell, daughter of Thomas Randolfe, Earl of Murray, planted himself, and was honourably entertained by Robert Bruce, King of Scotland; of whose gift he held the lands in Cadzow, in Clydesdale, whose issue were afterwards made Barons of Parliament; of whom descended James Lord Hamilton, that married Mary, the daughter of James II., King of Scotland; who by her had issue James, Earl of Arran, created Duke of Chatelherault in Poitou in France, and knight of the Order of St. Michael, by Henry II., the French king; who had issue John, Marquis of Hamilton; who had issue James, Marquis of Hamilton, Earl of Arran, Baron of Evan and Aberbroth, created Earl of Cambridge, and Baron of Ennerdale in Cumberland by His Majesty, 1619, and Councillor of State for both the kingdoms

of England and Scotland, who died 1624, leaving issue James, Marquis of Hamilton," who was beheaded in Old Palace Yard March 9, 1648, a few weeks after King Charles. His brother having fallen at the battle of Worcester two years after, the title and estates devolved upon Anne, the good Duchess of Hamilton, as she was popularly called. She, in 1656, married a son of the Marquis of Douglas, which thus became the family name. He died in 1694, and Duchess Anne survived him till 1717. Her son, a keen Jacobite, was killed in 1712 in a duel with Lord Mohun. He was succeeded by Douglas, the 8th Duke, popularly known as the "Sporting Duke." He died in 1779, and was succeeded by Archibald, the 9th Duke. He died in 1819, and was succeeded by Alexander, the 10th Duke, on whom Sir David Wilkie passed the following encomium :—"The first of our peers, the first of our cognoscenti, whose family is dear to the Scottish artist as that of the Medici is to the Italian, and whose ancestors are dear to the poet and historian, as well as to the painter, for the distinguished part they have taken side by side with royalty in the romantic history of our country." The refinement of his taste, and his appreciation of art, are well exhibited in the handsome palace he caused to be erected, and the treasures with which he stored it. This illustrious personage died, 18th August, 1852, and was succeeded by the present Duke, who was born 15th February, 1811, and

married 23d February, 1843, to Her Highness the Princess Marie of Baden, cousin of the Emperor of the French.

CADZOW CASTLE AND FOREST.

When princely Hamilton's abode,
Ennobled Cadzow's Gothic towers,
The song went round, the goblet flowed,
And revel sped the laughing hours.

Then, thrilling to the harp's gay sound,
So sweetly rung each vaulted wall,
And echoed light the dancer's bound,
As mirth and music cheered the hall.

But Cadzow's towers, in ruins laid,
And vaults by ivy mantled o'er,
Thrill to the music of the shade,
Or echo Evan's hoarser roar."

Cadzow Castle, as its name implies, stands in a most romantic situation, on a *rocky height* of red sandstone, past the foot of which flows the Avon between richly wooded banks. Near the noble old ruin is the fine old chase, with its ancient oaks forming a remnant of the Caledonian forest, that stretched of yore from sea to sea. One of these trees measures thirty-six feet in girth, and many of them twenty-five. One called the "Boss Tree" is hollow, and may contain nine or ten persons inside. A herd of white cattle—the remnant of the old

Scottish bison—still tenant the forest, and recall
the days, when

“ Mightiest of all the beasts of chase
That roam in woody Caledon,
Crashing the forest in his race,
The mountain-bull ‘came’ thundering on.”

Neither the founders nor the date of erection of the Castle are known. In the 12th and 13th centuries it was a royal residence, for charters of several of our Scottish kings are dated “apud Cadzow.” The manor of Cadzow was in possession of the crown during the reign of David I., as is evident from certain grants made by him to the Church of Glasgow. The lands and castle of Cadzow then seem to have passed into the possession of a branch of the once powerful family of the Cumings; but, during the contested reign of John Baliol, they again became the property of the crown. At length, King Robert made a grant of them to Sir Walter Fitzgilbert de Hamilton. Sir Walter’s successors continued to make the castle of Cadzow their chief seat down to the time of the Duke of Chatelherault.

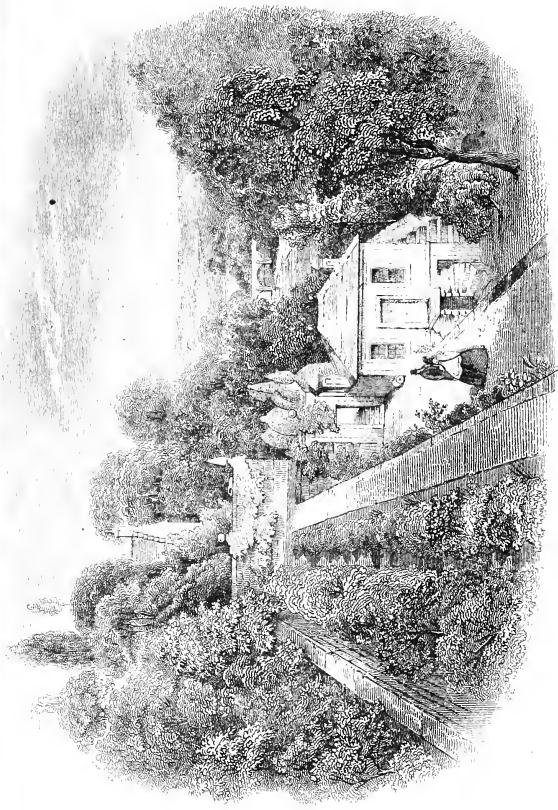
The ruins of this fortress show that it covered a considerable extent of ground, containing a chapel and offices; that it was strongly and solidly built; and that it was surrounded by a formidable rampart and fosse.

The castle has seen some noteworthy war service. In 1515 it was invested by the Regent, the Duke of

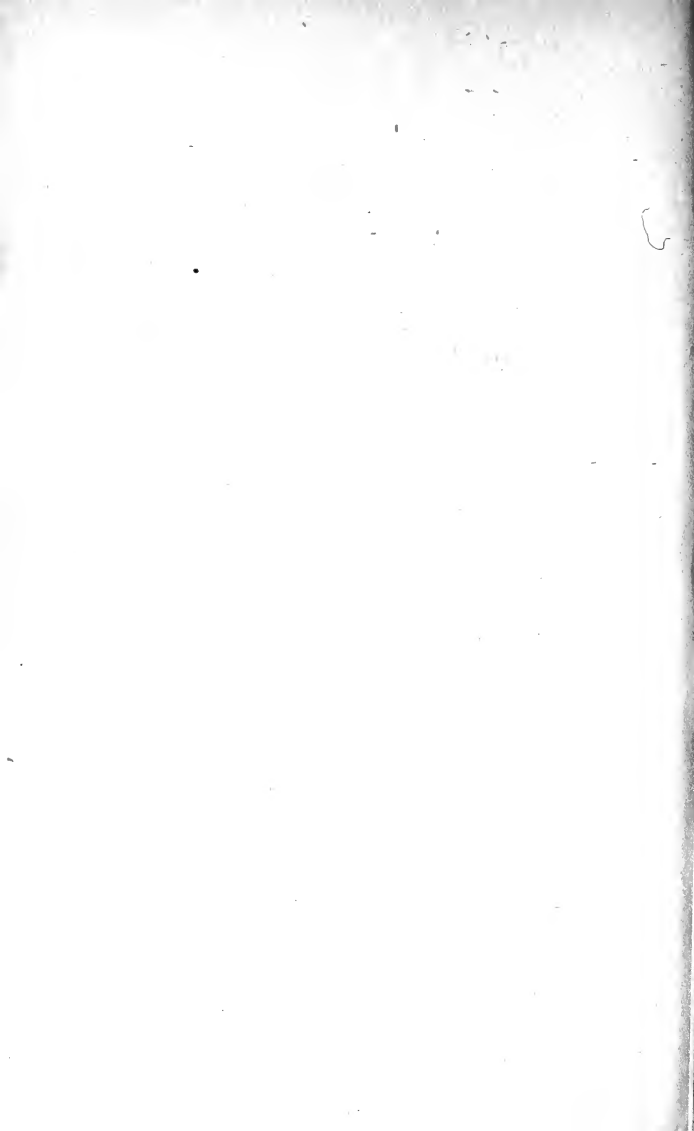
Albany; but the Princess Mary, the daughter of James II. of Scotland, and mother of the Earl of Arran, was resident therein, and managed to save it. She went out and parleyed with the Duke, who was her maternal nephew, and effected a reconciliation between him and her son. In 1568 it surrendered to the personal summons of the Regent Murray after the battle of Langside. In 1570 it was besieged by the English commander, Sir William Drury, who was assisting the Regent Lennox against the Hamiltons and other friends of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots. The captain, Arthur Hamilton of Merritoun, refused to yield, so batteries were erected, which compelled him to surrender after two days' resistance, stipulating, however, for the lives of the garrison. In 1579 it was besieged by the troops of the Regent Morton. The same Arthur Hamilton commanded it. After an obstinate resistance, he was forced to surrender at discretion. The castle was dismantled, and the garrison led prisoners to Stirling, where their brave commander was publicly executed. The castle of Cadzow has been a ruin for two centuries and a half.

CHATELHERAULT.

On the opposite bank of the Avon from that on which Cadzow Castle is situated, stands the chateau of Chatelherault, with its red walls, its four square



BARN CLUTE.



towers, and its pinnacles. It was built about the year 1732, in imitation of the citadel of Chatelherault in Poitou in France. Gilpin, in his "observations," thus describes it, and the adjoining scenery:—"It is a sumptuous pile, but contains the odd assemblage of a banquetting house and a dog kennel. It stands on a rising ground, near the Avon; the banks of which river form a deep woody dell behind it; open in many parts, and in general wider, and of larger dimensions than these recesses are commonly found. Frequent as they are in mountainous countries, and rarely as they are marked with any striking or particular features, yet they are always varied and always pleasing. Their sequestered paths; the ideas of solitude which they convey; the rivulets which either sound or murmur through them; their interwoven woods, and frequent openings, either to the country or to some little pleasing spot within themselves, form together such an assemblage of soothing ingredients, that they have always a wonderful effect on the imagination. I must add that I do not remember ever meeting with a scene of the kind which pleased me more than the wild river views about Chatelherault."

BARNCLUITH GARDENS.

In the romantic dell of the Avon are also situated the gardens of Barncluith or the Baron's cleugh.

The natural slope of the bank has been cut into a succession of terraces, upheld by strong walls, and planted with fine trees and shrubs, trimmed into a variety of quaint shapes. The house is situated on the top of the bank. The gardens are much resorted to, and command a fine view of the Avon with its romantic prospects.

B O T H W E L L.

The village of Bothwell is charmingly situated on the great London Road that intersects Hamilton. It is eight miles from Glasgow, thirty-six-and-a-half from Edinburgh, twenty-seven from Stirling, and seventeen from Lanark. The average height of the ground it occupies is 300 feet above the level of the sea, and this, with its fine natural drainage, renders it a favourite place of resort for those invalids who are afflicted with chest, or other complaints, towards the cure of which a dry elastic atmosphere is indispensable. On the North-east, it rises pretty smartly from the haughs of Bothwell, then extends itself as a rather limited table-land, and slopes as smartly to the river which sweeps round its southern boun-

dary from east to west, presenting in that short run the lovely and famous scenery of Bothwell banks. Being situated on the northern bank of the Clyde, it has the much-prized advantage of a southern exposure. The Glasgow physicians are sending an increasing number of their patients to be cured here by its kindly atmosphere, and the Glasgow merchants are finding out that they may live here pleasantly all the year round, and never be a bit later for business than if they lived in the heart of the city. Many who wished to locate themselves this season were unable to find accommodation. Houses from £35 to £60 of rental are sadly wanted. A hotel, too, with accommodation for casual visitors, would pay, and that handsomely. The architectural features of Bothwell are quite in keeping with its natural beauties. All styles are to be seen; in keeping, many of them, with the character of the ground they occupy. The churches, of which there are three—Established, Free, and United Presbyterian—are fine specimens. They are served by able ministers, and are well attended. The religious character of the community is high, and they are active labourers themselves in the cause of Christian civilization. They maintain a colporteur who is assiduously engaged in the circulation of a proper literature, and in missionary labour. The educational wants of the community are well supplied. There is a parish school long celebrated for the quality of its education, and more recently there

has been established a first-class school for the better classes, so that as good an education may be had in this village as in Glasgow or Edinburgh. Families settling here can be as well and as comfortably supplied with all the necessaries of life as in Glasgow or any other large town. In winter, the streets are lit with gas, and the winter evenings are enlivened by lectures and concerts. The ability and character of the medical men who share the practice of the locality, is of the highest order, and two of these are resident. The walks around Bothwell are many and varied in their aspect. They radiate to all points of the compass, and form a never-ending source of delightful recreation. Many of them do not lose their charm even in winter from the abundance of evergreens, and then the filigree frostwork imparts a beauty of its own. Few places are so well supplied with the means of conveyance to and from town. There is one drawback, however—the distance of the railway stations. This, however, has its advantage too,—it keeps the village more secluded and select. Residenters enjoy the same advantage as those in Hamilton with regard to travelling by railway. The owner or tenant of houses of £30 rental and upwards, built since 1853, within the compass of one mile from the station, may travel first-class to and from Glasgow as often as he chooses daily, at the rate of fivepence a day, for ten years.

BOTHWELL BRIDGE.

" Where Bothwell bridge connects the margin steep,
 And Clyde below runs silent, strong, and deep,
 The hardy peasant by oppression driven
 To battle, deemed his cause the cause of heaven ;
 Unskilled in arms, with useless courage stood,
 While gentle Monmouth grieved to shed his blood ;
 But fierce Dundee, inflamed with deadly hate,
 In vengeance for the great Montrose's fate,
 Let loose the sword, and to the hero's shade
 A barbarous hetacomb of victims paid—
 Clyde's shining river with their blood was stained,
 His paradise with corpses red profaned."

On the 22d of June, 1679, was fought the disastrous battle of Bothwell brigg. The Covenanters, driven by persecution, took up arms to defend themselves and their religious liberties. Encouraged by their success at Drumclog they offered battle to the king's troops under Monmouth at Bothwell brigg. The Covenanters, amounting to 4000, were encamped on the south-side of the river, and held possession of the bridge, which, at that time, was narrower and more arched, and had a gateway in the middle. The king's army advanced by the north bank to force the bridge. This the Covenanters prevented them from doing for some considerable time, till, becoming divided amongst themselves, they allowed the enemy to pass the bridge, when a bloody slaughter ensued. The enemies of the Covenanters aver that the poor, deluded men, had neither the sense to fight, nor the

gumption to run away. 400 were slaughtered, and 1200 taken prisoners.

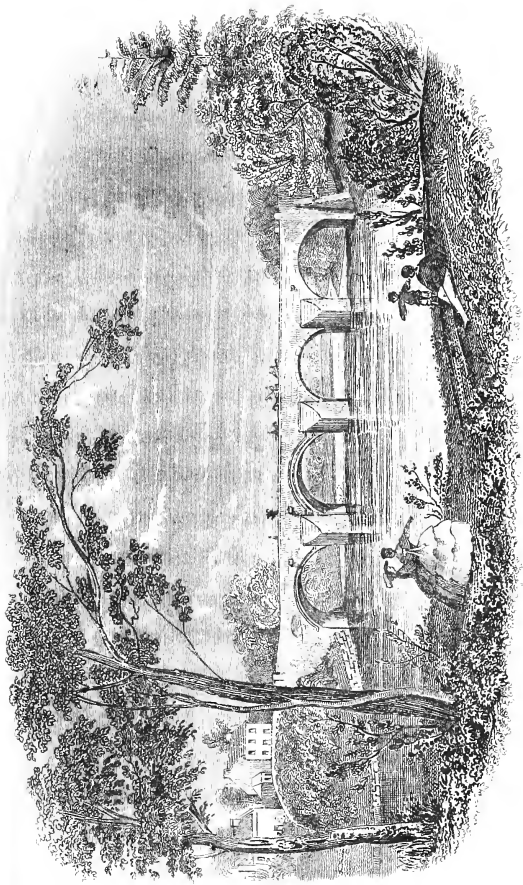
The width of the original bridge was, in 1826, increased by twenty-two feet, and the gateway removed. The river is here seventy-one yards broad ; the banks bloom as beautifully as of yore, and on the south they are finely wooded. About a mile above the bridge stands the beautiful expanse of

BOTHWELL HAUGH,

formerly the property of James Hamilton of Bothwell-haugh, who shot the Regent Murray at Linlithgow on the 23d of January, 1569.

THE ROMAN BRIDGE.

About a quarter of a mile east of the farm-house of Bothwell-haugh there is a bridge over the south Calder, which is considered to have been constructed by the Romans. It consists of a single arch of twenty feet span. The Roman road, called Watling Street, leads over it. About a mile higher up the river is a quarry of the finest millstones in the west of Scotland. About three miles farther up, on the north bank, in the middle of the precipice on which the house of Cleland stands, is a large cave, the natural capacity of which has been so improved by



BOTWELL BRIDGE, ON THE GLYDDE.

Engraving published by the Rev. J. G. Motley.



art, that it may hold forty or fifty men. Access to it was difficult; and, moreover, the entrance to it was barred by a door, and an iron gate fixed into the solid rock. The fire-place and part of the chimney and floor are all that now remain of this stronghold. Sir William Wallace is said to have used this as a place of refuge, as also the Covenanters when hunted from their homes during the reigns of the Charleses.

BABYLON BRIDGE,

where the Clydesdale junction railway crosses the south Calder, has been so called, on account of its vicinity to the remains of a social factory conducted on the Owen system, which had a short-lived existence in the neighbourhood, and which was popularly nicknamed "Babylon." Its imposing height, and the romantic aspect of the river banks, render it a very picturesque scene.

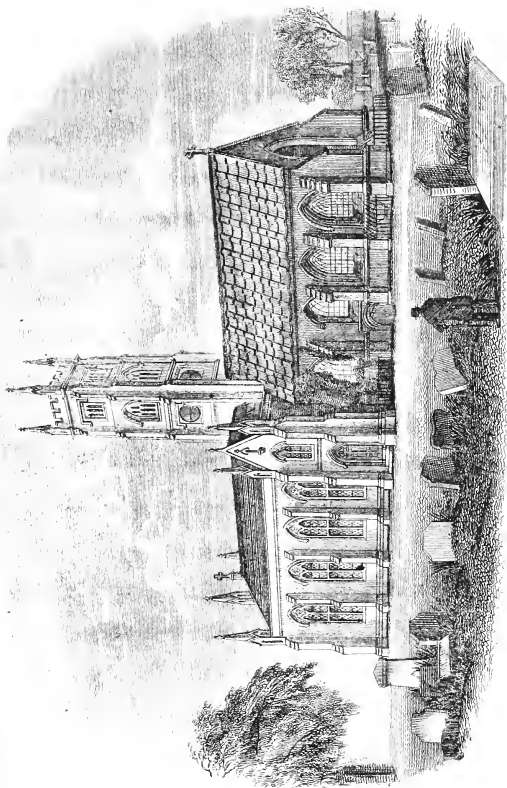
MARY RAE'S WELL

is an interesting memento of the battle of Bothwell brigg. It is situated a little below the farm of Boggs, near the road from Bothwell to Bellshill, a little to the north of the railway. The tradition says that beside it are interred the remains of two lovers,

Mary Rae and Robin Lammie. They dwelt on the banks of the Ayr, but Robin left his home to fight in the ranks of the Covenanters. Robin fell fighting bravely, but the spirit of his unburied corpse appeared to Mary in a dream, and besought Mary to get it Christian burial. Mary at once set off, searched for and found the mangled body. With an effort she bore it from the bloody field to the side of this sparkling well. There, with her own hands, she dug a grave, and buried her betrothed. There she built a bower for herself, and there she watched by day and slept by night. There she pined away until she withered into death, and was laid by the side of her brave lad. The well was covered in by Mrs Douglas of Douglas park in 1827, who, moreover, put its waters to some service, for they are conveyed underground in pipes to her house and offices in the low grounds.

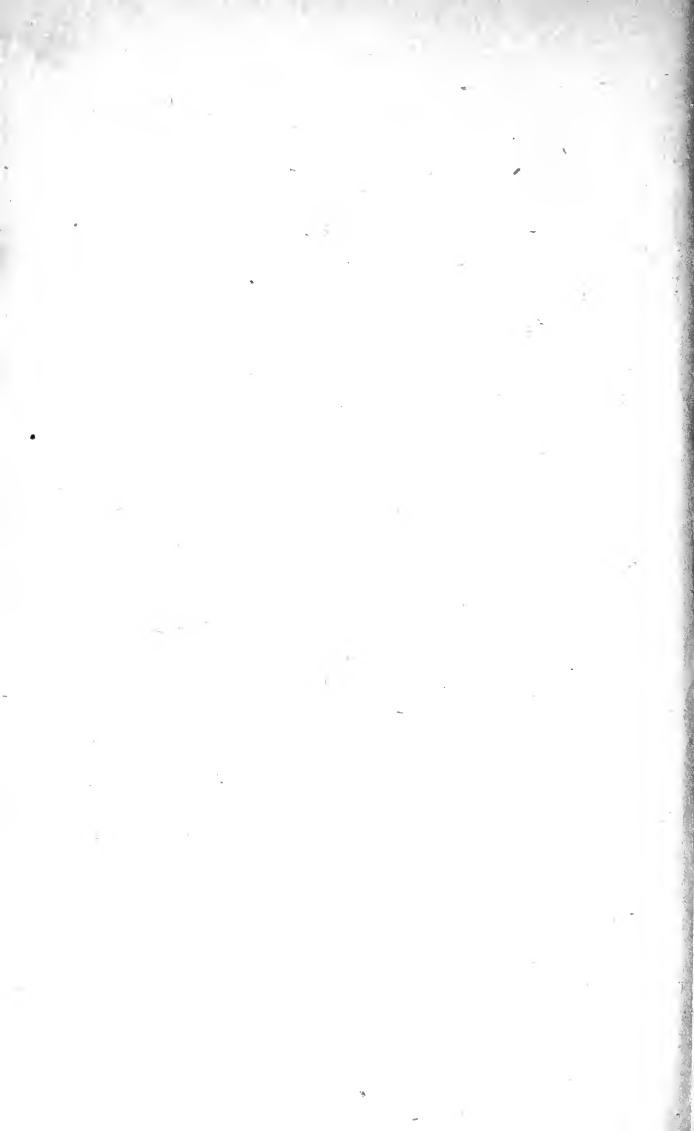
BOTHWELL CHURCH.

The old Church of Bothwell is a building of Gothic architecture, the best of all styles for generating the "dim religious light" of the sanctuary. It is seventy feet in length, and thirty-nine in breadth. The roof is arched and lofty, and covered on the outside with large sandstone flags, formed to resemble tiles. It is lighted by a range of windows on each side, and a large window at the east end, with the



BOTHWELL CHURCH.

Engraved & published by Young Brothers, Glasgow.



Douglas arms cut on the upper part of it. At the south corner of this window, both within and without, the Douglas arms are quartered with the royal arms of Scotland. A stone, taken from the base of the old spire, with the name of the master mason inscribed on it in Saxon letters, "Magister Thomas Dron," is still preserved. In the two east corners of the church are two sepulchral monuments to the Earl of Forfar and his son.

The collegiate church of Bothwell was founded in 1398 by Archibald the Grim, for a provost and eight prebendaries; with a grant of the lands of Osberington, or Orbiston, in his barony of Bothwell, and the lands of Netheresk, in the Sheriffdom of Peebles. Besides these lands, there was granted a right to all the tithes of Bothwell and Bertram Shotts, Avondale, and Stonehouse parishes, and several superiorities. Most of the superiorities, part of the property, and the tithes, are now the property of the Duke of Hamilton, who is patron and titular. Tradition insinuates that Archibald the Grim was prompted to found the church by the remorse of a conscience ill at ease with itself on account of some great crime. After a sleepless night of great mental anguish, Archibald is said to have vowed to heaven to found a church to recover his peace of mind. As he rose from his bed of suffering, the sun was rising in the east. Calling for two of his stoutest archers, he bade them each aim at the rising sun, draw their arrows to the head, and speed their

bolts with the utmost of their strength. Wherever the furthest arrow alit, there was to be placed the altar of the intended church. Wonderful to relate, when search was made for the arrows, they were found side by side, whereupon the grim Earl cried out—"Both well shot!" and accepted the omen as an answer from heaven that his vow was accepted. Some say that Bothwell got its name from the shooting of those arrows. Tradition has also buried the grim old founder, with his lady, under a large marble stone in the east end of the quire. Within this church, Marjory Douglas, the daughter of Archibald the Grim, was married to David, the Crown Prince of Scotland.

The old church was used for religious services until the year 1828. The new church, also of Gothic architecture, was erected in 1833. The new tower is 120 feet in height. From the top of this a splendid view may be had. We cannot leave the churchyard without noticing a quaint inscription on one of the tomb-stones, of which the following is a copy :—

"Erected by Margaret Scott, in memory of her husband, Robert Stobo, late smith and farrier, Gonkthrapple, who died May 1834, in the 70th year of his age :—

My sledge and hammer lies declined,
My bellows' pipe have lost its wind ;
My forge's extinct, my fire's decayed,
And in the dust my vice is laid ;
My coal is spent, my iron is gone,
My nails is drove, my work is done."

BOTHWELL CASTLE.

“The tufted grass lines Bothwell’s ancient hall,
The fox peeps cautious from the creviced wall,
Where once proud Murray, Clydesdale’s ancient lord,
A mimic sovereign, held the festal board.”

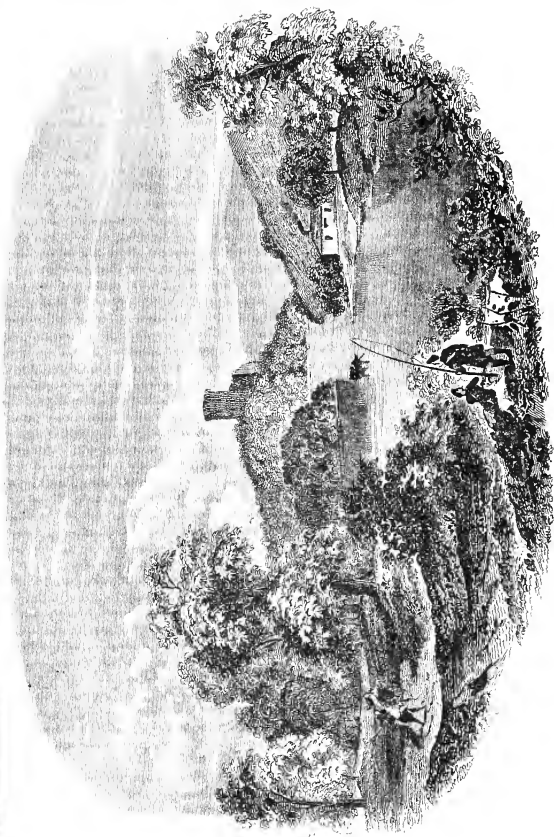
Bothwell Castle stands nobly on the summit of a fine declivity, overlooking the Clyde that sweeps past it with a gentle current. It is a large and lofty pile of red sandstone, harmonising well with the red rocks of the river, and contrasting beautifully with the dense masses of ivy which are gradually greening it over “from base to topmost cope.” Some idea of its former grandeur may be formed from the fact that the ruin covers an area of 23166 square feet. The walls are upwards of fifteen feet thick, and in some places sixty feet high. Inside are the remains of a spacious court, the arrangement and disposition of which it is not easy to determine now. The front wall facing the Clyde is irregularly pierced with loop-holes and windows, and is flanked at either end with lofty round towers. In this wall there is a circular cavern, about twenty feet deep, and twelve in diameter, commonly known as “Wallace’s beef barrel,” evidently a place of confinement for prisoners. At the east end the remains of the chapel may be easily identified by the shape of the windows. The several towers are

named after their supposed founders—The Valence tower, the Douglas tower, the Hamilton tower, the Cumming tower. The stair of the western tower is almost entire, but its ascent is now obstructed by a door kept constantly locked. The principal entrance seems to have been from the north side, and here the remains of the ancient fosse may be seen.

The origin of this stately pile is wrapped in obscurity. During the reign of Alexander II. it belonged to Walter Olifant, the justiciary of Lothian, who died in 1242. It afterwards passed by marriage into the possession of the Morays or Murrays. Edward I., when he conquered Scotland, conferred it upon Aymer de Vallance, Earl of Pembroke, who negotiated with the infamous Menteith the betrayal of the patriot Wallace. After the battle of Bannockburn, many of the English nobility fled to Bothwell Castle for refuge,—

“The Earl of Herford frae the melle,
 Departed with a great menay,
 And straight to Bothwell took the way,
 That in the Englis mennys fay,
 Was holden as a place of wer ;
 Schyr Walter Gilbertson was there,
 Capitaine,” &c.—*Barbour*.

By this it appears that it was under the command of Sir Walter Fitzgilbert. Bruce soon ousted the fugitives, and put his own men in possession of it. The Barony and Castle were then conferred by Bruce



BOTWELL CASTLE ON THE CLYDE.

Engraved & Published by Young Brothers Glasgow



on his brother-in-law, Andrew Murray, Lord Bothwell. It seems to have been again in possession of the English, as Edward III. dated writs from the Castle summoning his Parliament to assemble. With Murray's grand-daughter it came to Archibald the Grim, Earl of Douglas, by marriage, and remained in possession of that powerful family till their forfeiture by James II. in 1455. The chief part of the Lordship was then bestowed upon Lord Chrichton, son of the Chancellor. Bothwell forest and Bothwell muir being exchanged with Lord Hamilton for the lands of Kingwell. Chrichton was forfeited in 1485 for joining with the Duke of Albany against James III. Bothwell was then given by James to Lord Monipenny, but was afterward resumed as having been gifted during the king's minority. It was then bestowed by the same monarch on his favourite, John Ramsay, who was forfeited for counterfeiting a commission of the Great Seal. It was then gifted by James II. to Adam Hepburn, Lord Hales, whom he created Earl of Bothwell—

“ He who died
On Flodden, by his sovereign's side.”

In this line it continued till the forfeiture of James, Earl of Bothwell, November 1567, for the murder of the unfortunate Darnley, husband of Mary, Queen of Scots, and father of James VI. of Scotland and I. of England. Thereafter it was given to Francis Stewart, son of John, abbot of Kelso, who was a

natural son of James V. On his forfeiture it was given to the Lairds of Buccleuch and Roxburgh, from whom the Marquis of Hamilton acquired all the superiority and patronage of the Lordship.

The Castle of Bothwell, with a third of the Lordship, was exchanged by Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell, to the Earl of Angus, for the lordship of Liddesdale. Angus and his son Archibald disposed of their part of the lordship in feu, retaining the Castle and Mains of Bothwell. It was given as a patrimonial portion with the Earl of Forfar, but returned to the Douglas family, on the death of Archibald, Earl of Forfar, who died at Stodmes of the wounds he received at Sheriffmuir in 1715. It is said that the Earl of Forfar pulled down a good part of the Old Castle to build the new residence.

BLANTYRE

is becoming a favourite place of residence for the merchants of Glasgow, and is likely to become more so. It is chiefly noted for the extensive cotton-spinning and cotton-dyeing works, which were founded by Mr David Dale in 1785: they now belong to Messrs Henry Monteith & Co., and afford employment for about 1000 hands. The village of Low

Blantyre is owned by the firm, and is tenanted by the mill-workers exclusively. The houses are built regularly, and neatly kept, though we are afraid they must be overcrowded inside. A handsome schoolhouse has been erected near the centre by the Company. The existence of a literary association among the workers attests the fact of there being some public spirit in this private village. On Sabbath the school is used as a chapel, and the Company, we understand, contribute handsomely towards the maintenance of public worship. The Company has also thrown a very fine suspension bridge across the Clyde, which is here seventy-nine yards wide. The river sweeps beautifully past the declivity, on the top of which the village is built, and lends its power to help the busy workers inside the mills.

High Blantyre is about a mile further south. There used to be a mineral spring at Park, strongly impregnated with sulphur, dissolved by means of hydrogen gas, which used to be much resorted to about the middle of last century by families from Glasgow. The mining in the neighbourhood has stopped its flow.

BLANTYRE PRIORY.

On the summit of a rock, rising perpendicularly from the sea, stand the ruins of Blantyre Priory. Being situated opposite to the ruins of Bothwell Castle, its aspect contributes materially to the

romance that pervades this interesting locality. It was founded some time before the year 1296. Walter Stewart, first commendator of this Priory, and Lord Privy Seal in 1595,¹ was raised to the peerage under the title of Lord Blantyre, July 10th, 1696.² The Priory was of old surrounded by "ane fruitful orchard," and was used as a place of residence. A few traces of the orchard still remain, but it must be a long time since the Priory was habitable.

UDDINGSTON

is a thriving village, finely situated on the great London road, about a mile-and-a-half north-west from Bothwell. It is also becoming a great "villa establishment" for Glasgow; but these here assume the form of neat snug cottages. It is well supplied with educational advantages, and a chapel is being erected under the auspices of the U.P. Church. The village has the advantage of being near the railway, by which the run to Glasgow may be made in twenty minutes. Uddingston has long been famed for the manufacture of agricultural implements, and that it sustains its reputation is still evident from the prizes gained by the enterprising manufacturers at all the agricultural shows in the country. It is, from Glasgow and Edinburgh, the nearest station to Bothwell Castle.

DIRECTORY FOR HAMILTON.

POPULATION, TOWN COUNCIL, PUBLIC OFFICES, &c.

POPULATION.

In 1851, 9,620; in 1861, 10,686. Total in burgh and parish, 14,445.

TOWN COUNCIL.

John Dykes, *Provost*; Andrew Cassels, Thomas Thorburn, Archibald Naismith, *Bailies*.

W. A. Dykes, James Nisbet, Alexander Kellar, James Keith, James Cairns, William Rankin, James Sommerville, *Councillors*.

James Mackie, *Treasurer*; William Henderson, *Town Clerk*; William Chassels, *Town Officer*.

Hamilton, Airdrie, Falkirk, Lanark, and Linlithgow, return one member to parliament—Falkirk is the returning burgh.

Constituency of Hamilton is 393. JAMES MERRY, Esq. of Belladrum, M.P.

WATER WORKS COMMISSIONERS.—From the Town Council—Provost John Dykes, James Keith, Andrew Cassels, and J. Nisbet. From the Electors—John Meek, and Thomas Anderson.

NEW GAS COMPANY.—Chairman, John Henshaw of Ballgreen; Vice-Chairman, Samuel Finlator; Manager, Andrew Brand; Clerk, D. H. Robertson; Treas., Wm. Aikman.

PUBLIC OFFICES.

Sheriff-Substitute—James Veitch ; chambers, County Buildings

Sheriff-Clerks-Depute—John Aiton, County Buildings.

Procurators-Fiscal—Thomas Dykes and James Alston Dykes, Royal Bank, Edinburgh Road ; and Chambers, County Buildings.

Town Clerk—William Henderson, County Buildings.

Burgh Fiscal—James S. Cullen, Townhead Street.

Justice of Peace Clerk Depute—James Naismith, Cadzow Street.

Justice of Peace Fiscal—William Henderson and James Alston Dykes, County Buildings.

Keeper of Sasines—Richard Vary, Almada Street.

Assessor to Property and Income Tax Commissioners for the Middle Ward—John Christie, writer, Bothwell Road. Clerk—William Alston Dykes.

Stamp Office—James Naismith, Cadzow Street.

Session Clerk, and Registrar of Births, Deaths, and Marriages—William Dickson, Hamilton Academy.

PAROCHIAL BOARD.—Chairman, John Meek ; Inspector of Poor, James Naismith, office Nisbet's Buildings ; Collector of Poor Rates, James Mackie, Holmes Street.

PARISH ROADS.—Clerk, William Henderson, County Buildings ; Surveyor, James Smellie, Woodhead ; Collector of Road Money, John Martin, British Linen Co.'s Bank.

EAST AND WEST LANARKSHIRE ROAD TRUST.—Clerk, William Alston Dykes ; Treas., John Martin ; Surveyors, John Christie and James Miller.

Burgh Road Money—Collector, Andw. Barrie, 18 John Street—Burgh and Police Assessments.—Collector, Geo. Steven, Townhead Street.

Billet Master—James Kemp, Cadzow Street.

Inspector of Weights and Measures—James Storrie Cullen—Townhead Street.

Surveyor of Taxes—Wm. Munro, Quarry Road ; Collector, Geo. MacCallum, Glasgow ; Sub-Collector, James Naismith, Cadzow Street.

BANKS.

- Bank of Scotland, Cadzow Street—William Aikman, agent.
 Royal Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh Road—T. J. & W. A. Dykes, agents.
 British Linen Company's Bank, Auchingramont—Samuel Simpson, agent.
 Commercial Bank of Scotland, Cadzow Street—Thos. Anderson, agent.
 City of Glasgow Bank, 52 Cadzow Street—William Forrest, agent.

INSURANCE OFFICES,

- Atlas Fire and Life—William Rankin, Castle Street.
 Britannia Life—John Dykes, writer.
 British Guarantee Association—Thomas Anderson, Commercial Bank.
 Caledonian Fire and Life Insurance—John Dykes, writer.
 City of Glasgow Life—John Aiton, sheriff-clerk-depute.
 National Fire and Life—William Naismith, printer.
 North British—William Aikman, writer.
 Northern—William Henderson, writer, County Buildings.
 Norwich Union Fire and Life—John Christie, writer, Bothwell Road.
 Patriotic Fire and Life—James Nisbet, merchant, 1 Townhead Street.
 Phoenix—Alexander Currie, writer, 29 Almada Street.
 Provincial Fire and Life Company—J. G. Peat, architect, Cadzow Street.
 Royal Fire and Life—Samuel Simpson, British Linen Co.'s Bank, Auchingramont.
 Scottish Provident Life Assurance—W. Alston Dykes, writer, Royal Bank; and Alexander Mackintosh, chemist and druggist, Cadzow Street.
 Scottish Provincial Fire and Life—D. H. Robertson, writer, Almada Street.
 Scottish Union Fire and Life—John Torrance, writer, Cadzow Villa, Union Street.
 Scottish Widows' Life—John Christie, writer, Bothwell Road.
 Scottish Equitable Assurance Company—William Brown, writer, Beckford Street.
 Life Association of Scotland—James Bell, postmaster.

 COURTS OF JUSTICE, &c.

SHERIFF COURT.

This Court sits every Tuesday and Friday during Session for ordinary business, at 11; and Small Debt Court every Friday at 12 o'clock.

Sheriff and Commissary of }
 the County of Lanark, } Sir Archd. Alison, Baronet.
 Sheriff-Substitute, James Veitch.

Sheriff-Clerk of Lanarkshire, John Drysdale, Kirkcaldy.

Sheriff-Clerk Depute, John Aiton.

Procurators-Fiscal of Sheriff Court, Thomas Dykes, and James Alston Dykes.

PROCURATORS.

Aikman, William, N.P.

Brown, William, N.P.

Barclay, Thomas

Christie, John, N.P.

Currie, Alexander, N.P.

Cross, John, N.P., Airdrie

Dykes, John, N.P.

Dykes, Thomas, N.P.

Dykes, William Alston

Gebbie, William, N.P., Strathaven

Henderson, William, N.P.

Mollison, John, Airdrie

Naismith James, N.P.

Robertson, D. H.

Steele, John Mure, N.P., Airdrie

Stobie, J. H.

Torrance, John, N.P.

Vary, Richard

There are several other Procurators admitted to practise before the Court at Hamilton, but who neither reside in the district nor practise there.

Bar Officer, Sergeant Murdoch.

Messenger-at-Arms, John Thomson.

Do., James Kemp.

Sheriff Officers and Constables—James Kemp, Cadzow Street;

A. Sandilands, Church Street; J. Grindlay, Union Street;

Wm. & John Thomson, Wishaw; John Smith, Motherwell;

R. Wiseman, Strathaven.

BURGH POLICE COURT.

This Court sits every Monday at 11 o'clock.

Judges, the Magistrates. Procurator-Fiscal, Jas. S. Cullen.

Assessor and Clerk, Will. Henderson.

COUNTY POLICE.

Chief Constable, George Mackay. Superintendent, David

Dewar. Inspector and Clerk, A. J. Gibb.

JUSTICE OF PEACE COURT.

This Court sits every Monday at 12 o'clock.

The Acting Justices, Judges. Procurators-Fiscal, W. Henderson and James Alston Dykes. J.P. Clerk, Wm. Gebbie, Strathaven.

J. P. Clerk Depute, James Naismith, Cadzow Street.

JUSTICES ACTING IN THE MIDDLE WARD.

- Addie, Robert, Langloan Ironworks
 Aitken, Wm., of Chapel
 Aikman, H. R. H., of Ross.
 Alexander, R. S. C. A., of Airdrie House
 Alston, J. Patrick, of Muirburn
 Anderson, Thos., banker, Hamilton
 Bain, John, of Morriston
 Baird, Charles J., Shotts Ironworks
 Baird, Jas., Gartsherrie Ironworks
 Baird, John, of Lochwood
 Baker, Wm., Coatbridge
 Barns, Patrick Graham, Limekilns
 Barr, Dr. James, of Silvertonhall
 Belhaven and Stenton, Lord
 Black, Gavin, of Rawyards
 Brown, Wm., of Flatt
 Buchanan, Andrew, of Greenfield
 Buchanan, D. C. R. C., of Drumpeller
 Buttery, A. W., Chapelha' Ironworks
 Clark, John, of Parkhead
 Colt, John Hamilton, of Gartsherrie
 Crawford, George, writer, Glasgow
 Cross, Alexander, of Spindlehowe
 Cunningham, Alex., of Carnbroe Ironworks
 Currie, James, of Tyrnlaw
 Dalrymple, Viscount
 Davidson, John, Airdrie
 Dick, Matthew, of Meikle Earnock
 Dixon, William S., of Govan
 Downie, Alexander
 Freebairn, Charles, M.D., Hamilton
 Gebbie, John, of Hazeldean
 Gerard, Archibald, of Rochsoles
 Græme, Robt., of Wellhall, Hamilton
 Graham, John, of Westburn
 Graham, Alex., of Capilley, advocate
 Graham, John, of Kitchside
 Hamilton and Brandon, Duke of
 Hamilton, Douglas, Hamilton
 Hamilton, John, of Fairholm
 Hamilton, J. Campbell, of Dalserf
 Harrington, J., of Torrance House
 Hozier, James, of Newlands
 Hozier, W. Wallace, yr. of Newlands
 Hunter, James, Coltness Ironworks
 Jackson, Andrew, of Park
 Jackson, Thomas, Coates House
 Jolly, Robert, of Stevenston
 Kidd, James, banker, Airdrie
 Lockhart, Jas. Sinclair, Castlehill
 Marshall, Dr. John, of Burnhouse
 Marshall, Wm., Calder Ironworks
 Maxwell, John, of Ballieston
 Maxwell, Sir Wm. A., of Calderwood, bart.
 Maxwell, Hugh Bates, advocate
 Merry, James, M.P.
 Meek, John, of Fortisset, Hamilton
 Miller, James, factor, Wishaw
 Murray, Jas., Cleland House
 Montgomery, John B. H., of Newton
 M'Kenzie, John, Dundyvan
 M'Neil, Thomas M. H., of Raploch
 Napier, John Knox, of Letham
 Neilson, Walter, Summerlee Ironworks
 Nisbett, John More, of Cairnhill
 Paterson, Capt. Thomas, of Bothwellbank
 Pollock, George, of Rhindmuir
 Rintoul, Peter, of Bothwellbank
 Robertson, David Souter, Esq. of Lawhead, Huttonbank
 Scott, Patrick, of Blantyre Farm
 Stair, Earl of
 Steele, Robert, of Browncastle
 Steuart, Sir H. S., of Allanton and Touch, bart.
 Steuart, Archibald Seton, Allanton House
 Steuart, Robert, of Carfin
 Stewart, Robert, of Omoa and Murdoston
 Stewart, Dr. Robert, of Coatbridge
 Stirling, W., of Drumpeller
 Stirling, Walter, of Faskin
 Torrance, Dr. Thomas, Airdrie
 Waddell, Wm., of Easter Moffat
 Walrond, Theodore, of Calderpark
 White, James, of Tweedie Hall
 Wilson, Dr. Joseph, Coatbridge
 The Sheriff-Substitute at Hamilton
 The Provost of Hamilton
 The senior Bailie of Hamilton
 The Provost of Airdrie
 The senior Bailie of Airdrie
 James Naismith, J.P. Clerk-Depute at Hamilton

MIDDLE WARD COMMITTEE OF PRISON BOARD.

Chairman, James Veitch, Sheriff-Substitute.

John Dykes, Provost of Hamilton; Robert Græme of Wellhall; Chas. Hendrie, Provost of Airdrie.

James Veitch, Convener, and two a quoram. Clerk, John Aiton. Keeper of Prison, Hugh Marquis. Surgeon, J. B. Wharrie, M.D. Chaplain, Rev. A. C. M'Phail.

COMMISSIONERS OF ASSESSED TAXES FOR MIDDLE WARD.

The Duke of Hamilton and Brandon	John Meek of Fortisset
The Earl of Stair	Lewis Potter of Udston & Greenfield.
Andrew Buchanan, Greenfield	Robert Græme of Wellhall
William Waddell of Easter Moffat	James Veitch of Ellilock, Sheriff-Substitute, Hamilton
James M'Call of Daldowie	The Provost of Hamilton
James Hozier of Newlands	The Town Treasurer of Hamilton
Patrick Graham Barns of Limekilns	
Sir H. J. S. Steuart of Allanton, Bart.	

Surveyors, Wm. Munro, Hamilton; Wm. Munro, Glasgow. Clerk, John Christie, writer.

COMMISSIONERS FOR PROPERTY AND INCOME TAX FOR MIDDLE WARD.

Lord Belhaven	William Waddell of Easter Moffat
Sheriff Veitch	Sir H. J. S. Steuart of Allanton, Bt.
Patrick Graham Barns of Limekilns.	Robert Græme of Wellhall
	D. C.R.C. Buchanan of Drumpeller

Assessor, John Christie, Hamilton. Clerk, Wm. Alston Dykes. Survs., W. Munro, Jr., Hamilton, and W. Munro, Sr., Glasgow. Coll., Geo. M'Callum, Glasgow. Sub-Coll., James Naismith, Cadzow St., Hamilton. Coll. of County Rates, Thos. Anderson, banker.

VALUATORS OF LANDS AND HERITAGES.

For the Parishes of Old and New Monkland, Cambuslang and East Kilbride, Wm. Munro, Sen., Glasgow.—For the remaining Parishes in the Middle Ward, the whole of the Upper Ward, and the Burghs of Hamilton and Lanark, Wm. Munro, Jun., Hamilton.

EAST AND WEST LANARKSHIRE ROAD TRUST.

Clerk, W. Alston Dykes. Treas., John Martin. Surv., John Christie and James Miller.

FAIRS.

January, last Tuesday, <i>o.s.</i>	June, last Thursday, <i>o.s.</i>
February, 2d Thursday.	July, 2d Thursday.
May, Friday after 15, <i>o.s.</i>	November, 2d Thursday, <i>o.s.</i>

HIRING AND CATTLE MARKETS.

3d Friday of April | 3d Friday of October.

CATTLE SHOW.

Generally held in the end of May or beginning of June.

CLERGY, PRESBYTERIES, SEMINARIES, AND TEACHERS.

CLERGY.

Established Church, 1st charge, . . .	P. H. Keith, D.D.
“ “ 2d charge, . . .	William Robertson.
St. John's Free Church, . . .	William Buchan.
St. Mary's Episcopal Church, . . .	The Very Rev. Dean Henderson, M.A.
United Presbyterian Church, . . .	M. R. Battersby.
“ “ . . .	J. T. McFarlane.
“ “ . . .	Thomas Struthers.
“ “ . . .	John Inglis.
Ebenezer Congregational Chapel, . .	Adam Dunlop.
Evangelical Union Chapel,	James Maconachie.
Saffronhall Church,	John Macfarlane.
Roman Catholic Chapel,	James Danaher.

William Dickson, Session-Clerk.

ESTABLISHED CHURCH PRESBYTERY.

Rev. James S. Johnson, *Clerk*.

Meets on the last Tuesday of each Month.

Parishes.	Pop.	Ministers.	Ordin.	Patrons.
Avondale*	6451	R. Reid Rae, M.A.	1850	Duke of Hamilton
Strathaven, East				
Blantyre*	2848	J. P. Gloag, M.A.	1848	Lord Blantyre
Bothwell	15,283	Mw. Gardiner, D.D.	1802	Duke of Hamilton
Holytown		John Wilkie	1843	Male Communicants
Cambuslang†	3306	James S. Johnson	1843	Duke of Hamilton
Cambusnethan	8621	R. S. Hutton, M.A.,	1851	Lockhart, Castlehill
Dalserf*	3583	Wm. P. Rorison	1851	Duke of Hamilton
Dalziel	2262	Joseph Loudon	1843	Hamilton of Dalziel
Gartsherrie§		Bryce J. Bell	1846	William Baird, &c.
Glasford*	1955	Gavin Lang	1832	Earl of Eglinton
Chapelton		John Murray	1859	Male Communicants
Hamilton	11,740	Peter H. Keith, D.D.	1837	Duke of Hamilton
		William Robertson	1858	Duke of Hamilton
Kilbride, East	3760	William Carrick	1843	Crown
Larkhall*		John Cr'chton	1865	Duke of Hamilton
Monkland, New†	23,201	Robert Archibald	1834	Heritors & Kirk-ees.
Airdrie, East Parish		Benj. C. Brown	1853	Male Heads of Fam.
“ West Parish				Male Communicants
Clerkston‡		John Campbell	1844	Male Communicants
Monkland, Old	27,333	J. Johnston, M.A.	1842	Heritors & Kirk-ees.
Crosshill§		Hugh Ramsay	1856	Male Communicants
Shotts 	5982	William M. Watt	1844	Duke of Hamilton
Shotts Iron Works		J. D. Grant	1559	Male Communicants
Stonehouse*		James Dunn	1852	Lockhart, Castlehill
Wishaw		John Downs	1861	Lord Belhaven, and R. Honldsworth

Post Towns—*Hamilton, †Glasgow, ‡Airdrie, §Coatbridge, ||Holytown.

FREE CHURCH PRESBYTERY.

Rev. William Buchan, *Clerk.*

Places.	Ministers.	Ordin.	Post Towns.
Airdrie, High Church	R. W. Lawson	1846	Airdrie
“ West	William Jackson	1835	“
“ Broomknoll	James M'Gown	1832	“
Blantyre	Robert Macdonald	1860	Hamilton
Bothwell	John Harper	1859	“
Cambuslang	George Minty	1859	“
Cambusnethan	Peter G. Miller	1854	Wishaw
Chapelhall	Alexander Stewart	1859	Airdrie
Chapelton	William Campbell	1856	Hamilton
Coatbridge	John Henderson	1861	Coatbridge
Dalziel	David Ogilvy	1854	Motherwell
East Kilbride	William Findlay	1891	Hamilton
Hamilton	William Buchan	1831	“
Holytown	Hugh Jaffrey	1854	Holytown
Shotts	Robert Gilchrist	1861	Motherwell
Stonehouse	W. K. Hamilton	1843	Hamilton
Strathaven	Alexander Rankin	1842	Strathaven

U.P. CHURCH PRESBYTERY.

Rev. John T. M'Farlane, *Clerk.**Meets at Hamilton on the last Tuesday of every Month.*

Places.	Ministers.	Ordin.	Post Towns.
Bellshill	John Wilson	1833	Bellshill
East Kilbride	James Bonnar	1841	EastKilbride
Hamilton, Blackswell	John Inglis	1834	Hamilton
Brandon Street	John T. M'Farlane	1842	“
Chapel Street	Thomas Struthers	1813	“
Muir Street,	Mat. R. Battersby	1839	“
Larkhall	John Shearer	1840	Larkhall
Newarthill	David Laughland	1844	Newarthill
Stonehouse	H. A. Paterson, M.A.	1842	Hamilton
Strathaven, 1st cong.	Peter Leys	1851	Strathaven
East	Walter M'Lay, M.A.	1835	“
West	Andrew J. Gunion	1846	“
Wishawtown	Peter Brown	1825	Hamilton

SEMINARIES AND TEACHERS.

Hamilton Academy	Wm. Dickson, Edinr. University, Rector
St. John's Grammar School,	John Adams, do. Rector
Temperance Hall School	James Hill
Orphan School	Matthew Bowie
Orphan and Charity School	William Wilson
Industrial School	Miss Jessie C. Smith, Matron
Brandon Street School	Mrs Ballantyne
Boarding School, Muir Street	Miss Law
Ladies' Seminary, Chapel Street	Mrs Gibson
Do., Marybank House	Misses Naismith

SOCIETIES.

Orphan and Charity School Association (instituted 1839.) Rev. Dr. Keith, preses; Rev. W. Robertson, and John Hamilton, of Fairholm, vice-preses; William Rankin, treasurer; Alex. Gibson, secy. School, Tophall Road. Teachers, William Wilson and Miss Jessie Smith.

Orphan Society (instituted 1809.) Rev. J. T. McFarlane, president; Andrew Henderson, treasurer; Alex. Taylor, sec. School, Chapel Street. Teacher, Matthew Bowie.

Hamilton Tract Society. W. Alston Dykes, and Roger Kirkpatrick, joint-secretaries; William Naismith, depositary; G. Ritchie, colporteur.

Sabbath School Union (instituted 18th August, 1847.) Rev. J. T. McFarlane, president; John Wylie, vice-president; Robert Bell, sec.

Young Men's Christian Association. Meets every Tuesday evening. J. G. Peat and Robert Bell, joint-secretaries; Jas. Dunlop, treasurer. Honorary President, Robert Ker, of Auchinraith. Hon. Vice-Presidents, John Hamilton, of Fairholm; J. Lyall, Earnock; John Dykes, Woodburn; T. Anderson, banker; and S. Simpson, of King's Grange. Hon. Secretary, W. Alston Dykes. Hon. Treasurer, Wm. Aikman.

Mechanics' Institution (instituted 29th October, 1846.) Robt. Watson, preses; Charles Christie, treasurer; Thos. Stewart, corresponding sec.; — Maxwell, money secy.; David Mitchell, librarian; John Fairlie, assistant do.

1st Administrative Battalion of Lanarkshire Rifle Volunteers, composing the 16th, 42d, 44th, 52d, 56th, and 57th companies. Lieut.-Col. Samuel Simpson; Adjutant, Captain Walter Henry Gill. 16th Co., or Hamilton No. 1:—Captain, John Austine; lieutenant, Henry Donaldson Muirhead; ensign, Samuel Ford Simpson; hon. assistant surgeon, Jas. Loudon, M.D.; hon. chaplain, the Rev. Wm. Robertson. 42d, or Uddingston:—captain, James Wilkie; lieut., John Gray; ensign, Thomas Scott. 44th, or Blantyre:—captain, James Reid; lieut., James Hutton Watkins; ensign, James Simson Stevenson; hon. assistant surgeon, Thos. Downie. 52d, or Hamilton No. 2:—captain, James Nisbet; lieut., Edward Pellew Dykes; ensign, John Aiton; hon. chaplain, Rev. Thomas Struthers; assistant-surgeon Walter Walker

- Lennox.** 56th, or Bothwell :—capt., James Boaz Burnet ; lieutenant, Robert Stewart ; ensign, Andrew Rintoul ; hon.-assistant surgeon, Bruce Goff, M.D. 57th, or Wishaw :—capt., John Mackenzie ; lieutenant, George Shirlaw ; ensign, James Muirhead.
- Hamilton Savings' Investment and Building Society* (established 1858.) Andrew Auld, manager ; T., J., & W. A. Dykes, solicitors.
- Total Abstinence Society* (instituted 1837.) Rev. James Maconachie, president ; Alexander M'Donald, secy.
- Hamilton Bowling Club* (instituted 1841.) A. Kellar, preses ; William Thorburn, secy. ; William Cassels, treasurer.
- Yearly Society.* Wm. Cunningham, preses ; William Allan, secretary.
- First Funeral Society* (instituted 1825.) Wm. M'Ghie, preses ; William Allan, sen., secretary.
- Second Funeral Society* (instituted 1836.) David Barrie, preses ; John Wright, secretary.
- Gentle Shepherd.* John Smith, preses ; Andrew Barrie, secretary.
- Young Soldiers'.* David Cross, preses ; John Inglis, secretary.
- The Hamilton Lodge of Free Masons*, No. 233 (instituted 1810.) Arthur Robertson, R.W.G.M.
- Hamilton Kilwinning St. John's Lodge of Free Masons*, No. 7 (instituted 1695.) John Henderson, R.W.G.M. ; J. Thompson, secretary.
- Olive Lodge of Free Gardeners* (instituted 1827.) James Wright, R.W.G.M.
- Ornithological Society.* Charles Jones, preses ; Chas. M'Gihan, treasurer ; Robert Summers, secretary.
- Lanarkshire Farmers' Society.* Duke of Hamilton, preses ; James Holmes, vice-preses ; William Forrest, City Bank, treasurer ; Thomas Brydone, secretary.
- Agricultural Society.* Wm. Gardner, preses ; Wm. Mackie, treasurer ; Robert Kirkland, secretary.
- Floral and Horticultural Society.* John Wilson, preses ; Peter Paterson, treasurer ; Alex. Lindsay, secretary.

BOTHWELL
BOARDING SCHOOL,

ALBERT VILLA, SILVERWELLS CRESCENT.

CONDUCTED BY

MR. MACPHERSON,

[Formerly of the Glasgow Collegiate,]

WITH ASSISTANTS,

And Visiting Masters from Glasgow.

THE PREMISES of the BOTHWELL BOARDING SCHOOL have been built specially for the purpose of Boarding a limited number of Pupils, in connection with the EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.

The Physical, Moral, and Religious Training of the Boarders is carefully attended to.

The Domestic Arrangements are under the superintendence of MRS MACPHERSON.

THOMAS KING,
CADZOW STREET,
HAMILTON.

Wholesale and Retail Drapery Establishment.

PURCHASERS at THOMAS KING'S ESTABLISHMENT will have a Choice from one of the LARGEST STOCKS in HAMILTON; and, as he personally visits the Markets, every Novelty is exhibited as it appears.

T. K. admits none but Genuine Goods into Stock, and each Article is marked the Lowest Price, so that all are supplied alike, whether judge or not.

List of Departments.

SILKS OF LYONS, SPITALFIELD, AND MANCHESTER MANUFACTURE.

SHAWLS OF PARIS, LONDON, AND PAISLEY MANUFACTURE.
MANTLES OF PARIS AND LONDON MANUFACTURE.

ROBES AND FANCY DRESSES OF PARIS, LONDON, AND NORWICH MANUFACTURE.

WINCEYS OF PERTH, ABERDEEN, AND GLASGOW MANUFACTURE.

PRINTS OF LONDON AND MANCHESTER MANUFACTURE.

STUFFS. ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND COBURGS OF BRADFORD AND GLASGOW MANUFACTURE.

LACE GOODS OF BRUSSELS, HONITON, AND NOTTINGHAM MANUFACTURE.

SEWED GOODS OF AYRSHIRE AND GLASGOW MANUFACTURE.

RIBBONS OF PARIS, COVENTRY, & LONDON MANUFACTURE.

STRAW BONNETS AND HATS OF LONDON, LUTON, AND DUNSTABLE MANUFACTURE.

PARASOLS OF LONDON MANUFACTURE.

HOSIERY OF LONDON, WORCESTER, HAWICK, & LEICESTER MANUFACTURE.

FLANNELS OF WALES AND LANCASHIRE MANUFACTURE.

COTTONS OF MANCHESTER, WIGAN, AND GLASGOW MANUFACTURE.

FAMILY MOURNING.

Millinery Saloon, Bonnet, and Cloak Room.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Is at all times supplied with every Novelty in GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.

A FIRST-CLASS CUTTER kept on the Premises, who has been in my employment for the last Seven Years.

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

THOMAS KING, *Cadzow Street, Hamilton.*

HAMILTON DIRECTORY LIST.

- Adams, John, rector, St. John's Grammar Schools—*house*, Gilbertfield.
- Aikman, Wm., writer, &c., Bank of Scotland, Cadzow Street.
- Aitchison, Robert, forester, Bothwell Bridge.
- Aiton, John, S.C.D.—*house*, 22 Almada Street.
- Allan, Wm. block-cutter, Church Street.
- Anderson, Thomas, banker, Commercial Bank, Cadzow Street.
- Archibald, John, salesman, Co-operative Society, Church St.
- Arkle, John, innkeeper, Cadzow Street.
- Arnot, William., jun, shipping agent, Glasgow, Crosspark, M'Ghee Street.
- Auld, Andrew, accountant, manager of Savings' Investment Building Society, Bothwell Road.
- Austine, John, coalmaster, Ashfield, Windmill Road.
- Baillie, James, carver and gilder, 14 Postgate.
- Baillie, James, grain dealer, M'Ghie Street.
- Ballantyne, David, refreshment rooms, Church Street.
- Ballantyne, Mrs, teacher, 5 Brandon Street.
- Ballantyne, James, teacher of music, Holmes Street.
- Barr, David, repairer of clocks, 73 Quarry Street.
- BARR, Dr., Silvertonhill.
- Barrie, Andrew, house factor, &c., 18 John Street.
- Barrie, David, grocer, Gateside Street.
- Barrie, James, sergeant, Burgh Police Force, Postgate.
- Barclay, Robert, spirit retailer and stabler, Masons' Lodge.
- Barclay, Thomas, writer, Almada Street.
- Battersby, Rev. M. R., Muir Street U.P. Church—*house*, Bourtreehill Cottage, Cadzow Street.
- Bell, Alexander, billposter and messenger, 25 Gateside Street.
- Bell, James, postmaster, 1 Quarry Street.
- Bell, Jas., carrier to Motherwell Station, 64 Townhead Street.
- Bell, John, grain dealer and grocer, Gateside Street.
- Bell, Robert, accountant, 64 Townhead Street,

- Bell, Thomas, manufacturer, John Street.
 Bell, William, driver of Van between Glasgow and Hamilton,
 74 Townhead Street.
 Bertram, William, railway carter, Almada Street.
 Bett, John, china merchant, 21 Muir Street.
 Binning, Alexander, spirit dealer, 47 Almada Street.
 Black, Andrew, bread and fancy biscuit baker, 38 Cadzow
 Street.
 Blond, Victor Le, Edinburgh Road.
 Bow, William, grocer, Clydesdale Street.
 Bowie, Matthew, teacher, Orphan Society School, Chapel Street
 Boyes, Mrs, 22 Muir Street.
 Boyes, John, accountant, Quarry Street.
 Brand, Andrew, coalmaster, manager Gas Works, &c.
 Bright, John, tailor, Duke Street.
 Brown, M., hosier, Brandon Buildings, Brandon Street.
 Brown, Mrs, spirit retailer, 84 Muir Street.
 Brown, Robert, tinsmith, Castle Street.
 Brown, William, shoemaker, 19 Holmes Street.
 Brown, William, writer, 1 Beckford Street—*house*, Orchard
 Place.
 Brown, William, Orchard Street.
 Browne, Mrs, milliner, 19 Cadzow Street.
 Brownlie, Frame, grocer and spirit dealer, Church Street.
 Bruce, James, refreshment rooms, 26 Cadzow Street.
 Buchan, Rev. William, minister of Free Church, Katharine
 Bank, 1 Muir Street.
 Buchanan Andrew, manufacturer, Low Patrick Street.
 Buchanan, John, slater and plasterer, 28 Church Street.
 Buchanan, M., milliners, 26 Castle Street.
 Buist, Mrs, Netherlea, Union Street.
 Burns, James, letter carrier, 7 Young Street.
 Burns, James, Craven Cottage, Windmill Road.
 Burns, Edward, spirit dealer, Townhead Street.
 Burns, Mary, sewing agent, 31 Quarry Street.
- Cairncross, J. & A., seedsmen and florists, 35 Cadzow Street—
nurseries, Townhead Street.
 Cairns, John, 5 Church Street.
 Cairns, James, tobacco and candle manufacturer, Church Street.
 Cairns, Mrs, Garnet Bank, Windmill Road.
 Cameron, Duncan, lace manufacturer, 4 Holmes Street.
 Cameron, Hugh B., Apothecary Hall, 68 Cadzow Street.
 Cameron, Mrs, lace manufacturer, Church Street.
 Campbell, Matthew, gingerbeer manufacturer, 23 Miller St.

- Campbell, Mrs, of Leariggs, Orchard Place.
 Campbell, Rev. William, Hollandbush.
 Campbell, William, boot and shoemaker, 1 Duke Street.
 Cassels, D. & J., grocers, 15 and 17 Townhead Street.
 Cassels, Andrew, of *D. & J. Cassels—house*, Park Road.
 Cassels, John, of do. *house*, 19 Townhead St.
 Cassels, William, of do. *house*, 19 Townhead St.
 Chalmers, John, bootmaker, 11 Duke Street.
 Chalmers, Robert, proprietor, 2 Forerow.
 Chalmers, William, beadle of Muir Street U.P. Church, 42
 Muir Street.
 Chassels, William, town crier and town officer, Muir Street.
 Chassels, John, beadle of Brandon St U.P. Church, 3 Back Row.
 Chassels, Wm., carter and dealer, Almada street.
 Cherrie, Thomas, saddler, Townhead Street.
 Christie, John, writer, 8 Bothwell Road.
 Church, John, grocer, Portwell.
 Clark, John, blacksmith, 22 Quarry Street.
 Clelland, John, letter carrier, Chapel Street.
 Cluckie, Samuel, officer of excise, Union Street.
 Cockburn, Mrs David, Fairneygair Inn.
 Cochrane, Mungo, coalmaster, of Brand & Cochrane, John
 Street Cottage.
 Co-operative Society's Provision Store, Quarry Street—*baking*
establishment, Church Street. Tnos. Denholm, manager.
 Cooper, George, tailor and clothier, 54 Cadzow Street.
 Cooper, James, contractor, Hollandbush.
 Cooper, Robert, Black Bull Inn, Townhead Street.
 Cooper, Thomas, portioner, 103 Castle Street.
 Courtney, William, flesher, Cadzow Street.
 Cowie, Mrs, Crosspark, M'Ghie, Street.
 Crawford & Co., coachbuilders, Church Street.
 Cross, Gavin, tailor and clothier, 15 Duke Street.
 Cross, Thomas, grocer and spirit retailer, Union Street.
 Cross, William, tailor and clothier, Campbell Street.
 Cullen, James S., superintendent of burgh police,—*house*,
 Townhead Street.
 Cullen, Mrs James, baker, Cadzow Street.
 Cunningham, Alexander, chimney sweep, Church Street.
 Cunningham, Mrs, grocer, 20 Muir Street.
 Currie, Alexander, writer, 29 Almada Street.
 Currie, William, plumber and gasfitter, Townhead Street.
 Currie, Miss, Bothwell Road.
 Currie, Miss, Nisbet's Buildings.
 Cuthill, Thomas, 6 Bothwell Road.

- Danaher, Rev. James, R. C. clergyman, Chapel house, Cadzow Street.
- Davidson, Mrs, Bothwell Road.
- Davidson, James, chimney sweep, 16 Church Street.
- Davidson, Mrs, silk dyer, Townhead Street.
- Dawson, Mrs, dressmaker, 30 Church Street.
- Dick, James, Kings Arms Hotel, head of Muir Street.
- Dick, James, carter, Leechlee Street.
- Dick, John, tailor, 6 Quarry Street.
- Dewar, David, superintendent of police, Beckford Street.
- Dick, Mrs William, fletcher, 37 Cadzow Street.
- Dick, Robert, fletcher, 9 Cadzow Street.
- Dick, William, fletcher, Noltmarketyett.
- Dick, Thomas, fletcher, 14 Duke Street.
- Dickson, Andrew, Union Tavern, Young Street.
- Dickson, William, rector, Hamilton Academy.
- Dixon, P. W. share-broker, Glasgow, Tuphall Road.
- Dobbie, Alexander, Park Road.
- Donald, William, fletcher, Church Street.
- Donaldson, George, agent, Nisbet's Buildings.
- Douglas, Mrs Janet, Auchingramont.
- Downie, Robert, builder, Burnbank Road.
- Drummond, John S., Greenbank, Earnock Road.
- Drysdale, T. M., Park Road.
- Dunlop, Rev. Adam, of Ebenezer Congregational Chapel, Union Street.
- Dunlop, John, Bellview, Clydesdale Street.
- Dunn, — Dunrod Cottage, Burnbank Road.
- Dykes, John, writer, and clerk to the commissioners of supply, Woodburn.
- Dykes, John, surgeon, of Woodside.
- Dykes, Thomas, procurator-fiscal in Sheriff Court, banker, Edinburgh Road—*house*, Auchingramont.
- Dykes, James A., joint procurator-fiscal, Auchingramont.
- Dykes, W., M.D., Woodview House, Burnbank Road.
- Dykes, T., J. & W. A., writers and bank agents, Royal Bank.
- Dykes, William Alston, writer and banker, Alstonville House.
- Easton, Mrs, Orchard Place.
- Fairbairn, Thomas, portrait & landscape painter, 25 Almada St.
- Fairbairn, William, carter, 3 Almada Street.
- Fairley, James, ironmonger and smith, 25 Townhead Street.
- Fairley, John, smith, 41 Almada Street.
- Fairley, John, smith, Lowwaters.

- Fairley, J. W. & G., ironmongers, seedsmen and smiths, 23
Townhead Street.
- Fairley, Ninian, smith, 41 Almada Street.
- Ferguson, John, Kerr's Buildings, Brandon Street.
- Ferguson, Thos., publican, 3 Castle St.—*house*, 63 Townhead.
- Ferguson, William, lace manufacturer, 74 Muir Street.
- Ferguson, Misses, milliners, Cadzow Street.
- Ferrie, Richard, upholsterer, Townhead,—*house*, 28 Church St.
- Finlator, Samuel, boot and shoemaker, Post Office Buildings,
6 Townhead Street.
- Finlator, Thomas, Park Road.
- Finlay, James, mason and cowfeeder, Duke Street.
- Fisher, James, wright, Glaudsburn, Barncluith Road.
- Fleming, Andrew, cattle dealer, 18 James Street.
- Forbes, Miss, 1 Bothwell Road.
- Forrest, Samuel, Portland Place.
- Forrest, William, banker, City of Glasgow Bank, Cadzow St.
- Frame, Mrs, mangler, 4 Almada Street.
- Frame, Robert, spirit dealer, Burnbank Road.
- Frame, William, grocer and wine merchant, Cadzow Buildings;
and in Bothwell.
- Frame, Wm., post to Bothwell and Uddingston, St. John's Lane.
- Frame, John, grocer, Union Street.
- Fraser, Alexander, artist, Barncluith.
- Freebairn, Charles, A.M., M.D., 45 Muir Street.
- Freebairn, Charles, spirit dealer, 5 Almada Street.
- Frew & Co., ironfounders, Burnbank Road.
- Frew, John, 32 Almada Street.
- Fulton, Mrs, furnishing shop, Nisbet's Buildings.
- Fulton, David, bookseller and bookbinder, Duke Street.
- Galt, George, land surveyor, Cadzow Cottage, Cadzow Street.
- Gairdner, David, Currie House, Almada Street.
- Gardner, Mrs Matthew, Alma Bank, Castlehill Crescent.
- Gibb, Alex. J., clerk, County Police-Office, Beckford Street.
- Gibson, Alexander, Townhead House.
- Gibson & Gillon, curriers and leather merchants, 8 Postgate.
- Gibson, James, spirit retailer, 21 Almada Street.
- Gibson, Mrs John, teacher, Chapel Street.
- Gibson, William, farmer, Lowwaters.
- Giffen, Mrs, furnishing shop, 5 Cadzow Buildings.
- Giffen, Janet, milliner, Burnbank Road.
- Gilchrist, J. & J., drapers and silk mercers, Cadzow Street,—
house, Patrick Croft.
- Gill, W. H., Captain and Adjutant, 1st A. Battalion L. R. V.

- Gilmour, — Shawburn House.
 Gilmore, William, Barrack Sergeant, Barracks.
 Gordon, Mrs, grocer and spirit dealer, 68 and 70 Townhead St.
 Gowans, William, Bruce Arms Inn, Townhead Street.
 Græme, Robert, of Wellhall.
 Graham, John, M.D., Orchard Place.
 Granger, James, lace manufacturer, 9 Campbell Street.
 Granger, Robert, Merryfield Cottage, Lowwaters.
 Grant, Alex., Rose Villa.
 Grant, William, clerk of works, Hamilton Palace—*house*, 40 Muir Street.
 Grant, Alexander, confectioner, Cadzow Street.
 Gray, Alexander, baker, 2 James Street.
 Gray, Alexander, grocer, 31 Almada Street.
 Gray, James, coal agent, Railway Station, and organist, Episcopal Church,—*house*, 24 James Street.
 Grey, Mrs, Springbank, Windmill Road.
 Greenhorn, James, of *Miller & Greenhorn*, 21 Portland Place.
 Grindlay, John, law clerk and sheriff and J.P. officer, 19 Quarry Road.
- Haley, James, draper, Quarry Street.
 Hamilton, Alexander, builder, Woodside Walk.
 Hamilton, George, boot and shoemaker, 3 Quarry Street.
 Hamilton, George, spirit-dealer, Brandon Street.
 Hamilton, James, auctioneer, baker, and spirit-dealer, 21 and 75 Townhead Street.
 Hamilton, James, grocer and spirit-retailer, 77 and 79 Quarry Street.
 Hamilton, George, teacher, Academy.
 Hamilton, James, watchmaker, 64 Cadzow Street.
 Hamilton, James, baker, Union Street.
 Hamilton, John, spirit-retailer, Church Street.
 Hamilton, John, china merchant, 58 Cadzow Street.
 Hamilton, John, of Fairholm, by Larkhall.
 Hamilton, Misses, of Woodlands.
 Hamilton, Mrs, Bent Cottage.
 Hamilton, Mrs, spirit-retailer, 6 Church Street.
 Hamilton, Mrs James, grocer, 4 Townhead Street.
 Hamilton, Mrs William, Park Road.
 Hamilton, Mrs William, pie baker, 9 Quarry Street.
 Hamilton, William, basket warehouse, Duke Street.
 Hanline, James, grocer, Campbell Street.
 Harris, George, precentor of Chapel Street U.P. Church, High Patrick Street.

Harvie, Thomas, builder, Almada Street.

Hay, Robert, flesher, 2 Quarry Street.

Henderson, Rev. Alexander, M.A., Episcopalian clergyman, Auchingramont.

Henderson, Alexander, grocer, 40 Cadzow Street—*house* 43 Muir Street.

Henderson, Andrew, draper, 13 and 15 Cadzow Street—*house*, 31 Campbell Street.

Henderson, James, Waddiefield.

Henderson, Mrs James, Castlehill.

Henderson, John, builder and contractor, 21 Quarry Road.

Henderson, Robert, wright and wood merchant, Pine Cottage.

Henderson, Thomas, jun., carriage hirer, 31 Townhead Street—*house*, Orchard Place.

Henderson, Thomas, sen., 29 Cadzow Street.

Henderson, Margaret, Caledonian Railway Inn, Almada Street.

Henderson, William, town clerk, Burgh Buildings—*house*, Chantinghall.

Hendry, Mrs John, silk dyer, St. John's Lane.

Henshelwood, James, grocer, 54 Muir Street.

Hewitt, John, bird stuffer, Quarry Street.

Hill, Robert, shoemaker, Cadzow Street.

Hill, James, teacher, Blackswell.

Hindshaw, William, plasterer, Nisbet's Buildings.

Hinds, John, grocer and spirit retailer, 29 Church Street.

Hinds, Alexander, fruiterer, &c., Cadzow Street.

Hume, Miss, Hume Cottage, Burnbank Road.

Hunter, Matthew, baker, 8 Quarry Street.

Hutchison, Mrs James, Bothwell Road.

Industrial Co-Operative Society's Store—John Fisher, salesman.

Ingleton, Mrs Capt., Bothwell Road.

Inglis, Rev. John, of Blackswell U.P. Church, Blackswell Manse.

Inglis, William, of *Prentice & Inglis*, 14 Holmes Street.

Jack, Robert, grocer, &c., Almada Street.

Jones, Charles, proprietor, Park Road.

Johnston, Robert, tailor and clothier, 6 Muir Street.

Johnston, William, blacksmith, Castle Street.

Julyan, R. H., agent for *Art Journal*, Brandon Buildings.

Keith, The Rev. P. H., D.D., Auchingramont Place.

Keith, James, grocer, tea and wine merchant, 60 Cadzow St.

Keef, Michael, spirit merchant, Campbell Street.

- Kellar, Alexander, Portland Cottage.
 Kemp, James, messenger-at-arms, auctioneer, house-factor,
 &c., Silverwells House, Cadzow Street.
 Kennedy, Absalom, beamer, 16 Low Patrick Street.
 Kennedy, Alexander, gutta percha shoe shop, Cadzow Street,
 and weaving agent, 12 Union Street.
 Ker, Robert, of Auchinraith.
 Kerr, Mrs Robert, spirit retailer, Campbell Street.
 Kerr, John, grocer, Union Street.
 King, Mrs, Park Road.
 King, Augustus, 53 Almada Street.
 King, Thomas, draper, Cadzow Street — house, Kingston
 Cottage.
 King, William, gunmaker and cutler, Chapel Street.
 Kirkland, Mrs, grocer, &c., 17 Duke Street.
 Kirkland, Robert, spirit dealer, Quarry Street.
 Kirkpatrick, Roger, Lagganlees, Muir Street.
- Laird, Alex., contractor, Bothwell Road.
 Lang, Alexander, post to Quarter and Glasford, 3 Portland
 Place.
 Law, Miss, Elmbank House, 38 Muir Street.
 Leggate, Robert, joiner, 42 and 44 Almada Street.
 Leggate, Thomas, contractor, Church Street.
 Leighton, Misses, Saffronhall Cottage, Windmill Road.
 Leitch, Mrs and Miss M., dressmakers, Orchard Street.
 Lennon, M., fishmonger, Cadzow Street.
 Lennox, Walter W., surgeon, 72 Cadzow Street — house,
 Patrickcroft.
 Leslie, John, Auchingramont.
 Lewars, William, farmer and contractor, Roseneath Cottage,
 Almada Street.
 Lightbody, Mrs Robert, grocer and spirit retailer, 4 James St.
 Livingstone, Miss, Burnbank Road.
 Logan, John, St. John's Free Church precentor, Lamb Street.
 Logan, Wm., grocer, &c., Gateside Street.
 Lightbody, Thomas, grocer, 10 Church Street.
 Lithgow, Robert, lathe cutter, 3 Tuphall Road.
 Longmore, Captain A. A., adjutant, 1st Royal Lanark Militia,
 Auchingramont Place.
 Longmuir, Mrs, grocer, 4 Orchard Street.
 Loudon, Mrs James, poultry and fruit merchant, Cadzow Street.
 Loudon, John, grocer, 8 Low Patrick Street.
 Loudon, Robert, grocer and cartwright, 9 M'Ghie Street, and
 1 Beckford Street.

- Loudon, James, M.D., 21 Duke Street.
 Lyall, James, Esq., Earnock House.
- M'Allister, Mrs, 4 Windmill Road.
 M'Arthur, D., & Co., lace manufacturers, 17 Cadzow Street.
 M'Arthur, Duncan, painter and paperhanger, Quarry Street.
 M'Auslane, D., *Advertiser* office—*house*, 54 Almada Street.
 M'Cafferty, Rev. James, R. C. clergyman, Chapel House, Cadzow Street.
 M'Callum, Mrs Bowman Fleming, Linnholm.
 M'Carrae, Michael, piper to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, 72 Castle Street.
 M'Cowan, James, shoemaker, Cadzow Buildings.
 M'Crone, Mrs John, cowfeeder, Muir Street.
 M'Crone, William, spirit retailer, Postgate.
 M'Culloch, John, corkcutter and grocer, Castle Street.
 M'Donald, Alex., joiner and cartwright, 23 Quarry Road.
 M'Donald & Son, James, bookbinders, &c., 8 and 10 Castle street.
 M'Donald, John, spirit retailer, Castle Street.
 M'Ewen, Mrs, Almada Hill, Almada Street.
 M'Fadyen, Mrs, Burnbank Road.
 M'Farlane, Rev. J. T., of Brandon Street U.P. Church, Spencerfield, Miller Street.
 Macfarlane, Rev. John, Saffronhall Church, Montreal House, 1 Bothwell Road.
 M'Ghie, John, photographic artist, Campbell Street, corner of Cadzow Street.
 M'Gihan, Charles, tailor and spirit retailer, Burnbank Road.
 M'Grady, Patrick, broker, 29 and 31 Castle Street.
 M'Indoe, George Park, Bellevue, Clydesdale Street.
 M'Indoe, James, coachwright, Brandon Street.
 M'Innes, Miss, Bothwell Road.
 M'Intosh, Charles, grocer, Barrack Street.
 Mackay, George, chief superintendent of the County Constabulary.
 Mackenzie, John, Brandon Brewery.
 Mackie, James, house factor, collector of poor rates, &c., Holmes Street.
 Mackie, William, saddler, 30 Townhead Street—*house*, 16 Union Street.
 Mackintosh, Alex., chemist and druggist, Cadzow Street.
 Mackill, R. C., chemist and druggist, 56 Cadzow Street.
 Maconachie, Rev. James, Waddell Bank, Quarry Street.
 M'Laren, John, painter and glazier, 5 Cadzow Street.
 M'Naught, R., Burnside House, Union Street.

- M-Phail, Rev. A. C., chaplain of prison, Eddlewood House.
 M-Queen, Mrs Murdo, dressmaking and furnishing shop, Duke Street.
 Main, James officer of St Mary's Episcopal Chapel, Campbell st.
 Marianski, D. O., Quarryhall.
 Marquis, Hugh, governor of prison, Beckford street.
 Martin, John, accountant, Orchard Place, Bent Road.
 Marshall, Mrs D., of Neilsland.
 Marshall, John, M.D., 68 Cadzow Street.
 Mason, Alex., grocer, 2 New Wynd.
 Mather, John, grocer and spirit dealer, Holmes Street.
 Mather, Mrs Gavin, Spencerside.
 Mather, Robert, spirit cellar, 8 Young Street.
 Maxwell & Turner, wrights, 34 Alnada Street.
 Maxwell, W., clerk, Almada Street.
 Meek, John, Esq. of Fortisset, Cadzow Bank.
 Meickle, Robert, flesher, 20 Townhead Street.
 Meickle, Robert, Chamberlain's Office keeper, Muir Wynd.
 Melville, Alexander, Craven Cottage, Windmill Road.
 Memes, Mrs Dr. J. S., of Muirhall.
 Millar, John, spirit dealer, Cadzow Street.
 Millar, William, horse and cattle dealer, Bourtreehill, Cadzow Street.
 Millar, Mrs William, dressmaker, Bourtreehill.
 Millar & Greenhorn, coachbuilders, Baillie's Causeway.
 Millar, Robert, saddler, 18 Townhead Street.
 Miller, William, joiner, &c., 5 James Street.
 Miller, James, surgeon, Orchardhill House.
 Miller, James, cooper and fancy warehouse, 2 Castle Street.
 Miller, William, grocer, John Street.
 Miller, Robert, spirit retailer, Church Street.
 Miller, Mrs Wm., undertaker, &c., Church Street.
 Miller, Robert, cabinetmaker, 10 Church Street, Shielling Hill.
 Miller, Thomas, joiner, Grammar School Square.
 Miller, John, cooper and fancy warehouse, Cadzow Street.
 Miller, A., Orchard Place.
 Mitchell, Alexander, Ardenclutha, Wellhall Road.
 Mitchell, Alexander, jeweller, Brandon Villa.
 Mitchell, James, inspector of waterworks, 33 Castle Street—
house, 3 St. John's Lane.
 Mitchell, Alexander, gardener to his Grace the Duke of
 Hamilton, Edinburgh Road.
 Mitchell, Mrs, Bellevue, Clydesdale Street.
 Mitchell, Mrs, Burnbank Road.
 Moffatt, Wm, clerk of works, 68 Muir Street.

- More, Miss M., cloak and dressmaker, 9 Brandon Street.
 More, Robert, fruiterer, &c., Townhead Street.
 Morison, Miss, Spencerside.
 Mossman, John, spirit dealer & carriage hirer, Bothwell Road.
 Mowbray, John, Donaghadee Cottage.
 Mudie, William, jun., accountant, Glasgow, Orchardhill House.
 Muir, James, grocer and spirit dealer, Chapel Street.
 Muir, John James, Marionfield, Castlehill Crescent.
 Muir, William, bookseller and bookbinder, 76 Cadzow Street.
 Muirhead, H. D., The Priory.
 Muirhead, John, Commercial Inn, Townhead Street.
 Muirhead, James, Fairhill House.
 Mullen, Mrs, broker, Castle Street.
 Mumford, John Joseph, stationmaster, Railway Cottage.
 Munn, Leitch, crystal and china merchant, 54 Castle Street.
 Munro, William, surveyor of taxes, &c., 36 Quarry Road—
house, Brandon Lodge.
 Murdoch, William, bar officer, Sheriff Court, Almada Street.
 Naismith, Archibald, ironmonger and gasfitter, 10 Townhead
 Street—*house*, Park Road.
 Naismith, J. & S., tanners and shoemakers, 1 Campbell Street.
 Naismith, James, inspector of poor—*office*, Nisbet's Buildings;
house, 40 Muir Street.
 Naismith, James, writer, and J.P. clerk depute, 72 Cadzow St.
house, Mary Bank, Quarry Street.
 Naismith, Samuel of J. & S. Naismith, Windmill Road.
 Naismith, William, M.D., 26 Muir Street.
 Naismith, William, printer, publisher, and stationer, Townhead
 Street—*house*, Gavin Bank Cottage, Park Road.
 Naismith, Miss, 24 Muir Street.
 Naismith, Dr. John, Auchincampbell.
 Nicol, William, spirit retailer, 21 Gateside Street.
 Nicol, Andrew, spirit retailer, 2 Lamb Street, and joiner,
 Brandon Street.
 Nicol, John, spirit retailer, Union Street.
 Nisbet, James, coalmaster, Ferniegare Cottage.
 Nisbet, William & Co., grocers and wine merchants, 1 Town-
 head Street and Baillie's Causeway.
 Norris, Mrs, 18 Union street
- Orr, William, Ballgreen.
- Park, William, tailor and clothier, 44 Cadzow Street.
 Paterson, Jamieson & Co., manufacturers, Burnbank Road and
 51 Dundas Street, Glasgow.



- Paterson, G., shoemaker, Cadzow Street.
 Paterson, John, builder, 16 Chapel Street.
 Paterson, Peter, jobbing gardener, 18 Low Patrick Street.
 Paterson, Thomas, proprietor, Simpsonland.
 Paterson, Mrs and Misses, of Simpsonland.
 Paterson, Thomas, clerk of works, Palace—*house*, 58 Muir St.
 Paterson, Gavin, calenderer, Lochside Cottage, Bent Road.
 Paterson, Thomas, Westerpark, Quarry Street.
 Paterson, William, builder, 5 Tuphall Road.
 Paton & M'Farlane, ironmongers, 36 Cadzow Street.
 Patrick, Robert, agent for Dandelion Coffee, 9 Duke Street.
 Patrick, Miss, 74 Townhead Street.
 Patrick, William, beadle of Congregational Chapel, Low Quarry.
 Peat, J. G., & Co., architects and measurers, Cadzow Street.
 Peat, Thomas, contractor, Portland Place.
 Penman, James, Bothwell Road.
 Pettigrew, Mrs, mangler, 51 Almada Street.
 Pillans, Lawrence, innkeeper and carriage hirer, Peacock Cross.
 Pillans, Thomas, lace manufacturer, Chapel Street.
 Potter, Alexander, merchant, of Glenlee.
 Potter, Lewis, of Udston Mains.
 Prentice, Alexander, grocer, 78 Townhead Street.
 Prentice, James, railway porter, Almada Street.
 Prentice & Inglis, wrights, cabinet makers, &c., 35 Townhead Street.
 Purdie, John, mason and contractor, Almada Street.
- Rae, John, jun., tinsmith and ironmonger, &c., 56 Quarry St.
 —*house*, 2 Brandon Street.
 Rae, John, weaving agent, 9 Holmes Street.
 Rankin, William, cork manufacturer, crystal, china, and stone-ware warehouse, 14 and 16 Castle Street, and cork manufactory and wholesale paper warehouse, 46 Hutcheson Street, Glasgow.
- Reid, Alexander, carter, 26 Campbell Street.
 Reid, Robert, (of Paterson, Jamieson & Co), Park Road.
 Reid, Robertson, tobacconist, 29 Cadzow Street—*house*, 30.
 Renwick, John, customer weaver and portioner, Low-Waters.
 Richardson, J. H., major general, Angus Lodge, Townhead Street.
- Richmond, Andrew, weaving agent, 1 Low Patrick Street.
 Richmond, Andrew, jun., precentor of Saffronhall Church, 11 Ramsay's Buildings.
 Ritchie, James, grocer, 25 Duke Street.

- Ritchie, Mrs, dressmaker, 14 M'Ghie Street.
Ritchie, George, grocer, Baillie's Causeway.
Robb, Allan, grocer and baker, 58 Quarry Street.
Robb, John, cattle dealer, Burnbank Road.
Robb, Mrs William, 24 Gateside Street.
Robertson, Mrs George, hairdresser and perfumer, 2 Post Office Buildings.
Robertson, D S., auditor to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, &c., Huttonbank.
Robertson, Arthur, letter carrier, 63 Muir Street.
Robertson, George, hat manufacturer, 48 Cadzow Street.
Robertson, George, tailor, Dovecothall, Muir Street.
Robertson, James, flesher, Church Street.
Robertson, James, plasterer and slater, 2 Barrack Street.
Robertson, Thomas, wright and portioner, 7 Almada Street.
Robertson, John, J.P. officer, 5 Holmes Street.
Robertson, D. H., writer, Orchard Place—*office*, Almada St.
Robertson, Rev. William, Manse, Muir Street.
Robertson, James, officer of Saffronhall Church, 2 Barrack Street.
Robertson, Joseph, Auchingramont Place.
Ross, Miss, dressmaker, Kerr's Buildings, Brandon Street.
Roxburgh, Miss, Muirside Cottage, Auchingramont Road.
Roy, — Zambese Cottage, Burnbank Road.
Roy, James, upholstery and cabinet warehouse, Cadzow Buildings—*house*, Nisbet's Buildings.
Russell, David, grocer and fruit merchant, Chapel Street.
Russell, John, potato dealer, 79 Almada Street.
- Sage, William, tobacconist, 1 Cadzow Street, and joiner, &c., James Street.
- Sandilands, Andrew, J.P. constable, 17 Church Street.
Sands, John, carter, 77 Castle Street.
Scott, Alexander, weaving agent, 31 Quarry Road.
Scott, James, messenger to Blantyre and Kilbride, 16 Portland Place.
Scott, Miss Janet, dressmaker, Brandon Street.
Scott, Mrs John, Cross Park, M'Ghie Street.
Scott, John, weaving agent, High Patrick Street.
Selkirk, Thomas, wood merchant, 39 Townhead Street—*house*, 17½ Millar Street.
Selkirk, William, grocer, spirit retailer, fruiterer, &c., Townhead Street.
Sharpe, James, veterinary surgeon, 41 Townhead Street.
Sharp, Miss, Rosemount.

- Shoolbread, Adam, post-runner to Larkhall and Stonehouse, Townhead Street.
- Simpson, Samuel, Esq., King's Grange, agent British Linen Co.'s Bank, Auchingramont.
- Sinclair, Alexander, insurance agent, 7 Bothwell Road.
- Sloan, Arthur, glazier, Townhead Street.
- Small, Joseph, pawnbroker, and furniture dealer—*pawn-office*, 11 Castle Street—*saleroom*. 13.
- Smellie, James, Hamilton Parish Roads surveyor, Woodhead.
- Smith, Alex., hair-dresser, Castle Street.
- Smith, Hugh, boot and shoemaker. Chapel Street.
- Smith, John, beadle of St. John's Church, Duke Street.
- Smith, John, grocer, Orchard Street.
- Smith, James, grocer, tea and wine merchant, Cadzow Street.
- Smith, William, clerk, Mary Bank, Windmill Road.
- Smith, William, lace manufacturer, 5 Miller Street.
- Smith, Agnes, dressmaker, Gateside Street.
- Sommerville, Alex., spirit merchant, Campbell Street.
- Sommerville, James, cooper, 12 and 14 Quarry Street.
- Sommerville, Robert, merchant, 14 and 16 Cadzow Street.
- Sommerville, William, ironmonger, Cadzow Street.
- Spalding, W., bottler and grocer, 55 and 60 Townhead Street.
- Speirs, William, watchmaker, 46 Cadzow Street.
- Spence, James, fruit dealer, grocer, hide and skin factor—*fruit shop*, 2 Cadzow Street—*grocer's shop*, 36 and 38 Quarry Street.
- Steel, James, grocer and spirit retailer, 37 Church Street.
- Steel, Mrs Andrew, spirit retailer, 77 Muir Street.
- Steel, Robert, carter and fruit merchant 13 Haddow Street.
- Steel, William, weaving agent, St. John's Lane.
- Steven, George, collector of Burgh and Police Assessments, Townhead Street.
- Steven, Samuel, tobacco manufacturer, 32 Townhead Sreet.
- Stevenson, Colonel, Gateside House, Quarry Street.
- Stevenson, David, Auchingramont House.
- Stevenson, Mrs, weaving agent, Woodside Cottage.
- Stiven, John, Ivy Lodge, Barncluith road.
- Stewart, Andrew, builder, 15 Orchard Street.
- Stewart, Donald, Inspector of County Police, Beckford Street.
- Stewart, Thomas, grocer, Cadzow Street.
- Strang, James, fruit dealer and portioner, 8 Leechlee Street.
- Strang, Robert, fruit dealer and portioner, Leechlee Street.
- Struthers, Rev. Thomas, of Chapel Street U.P. Church, Templehall.
- Summers, James, builder, 23 Miller Street.

- Summers, John, builder, 6 Chapel Street.
 Summers, Robert, builder, 20 Portland Park.
 Summers, Robert, watchmaker and jeweller, 46 Cadzow street
 —*hoſe*, Union Street.
 Struthers, James, Viewfield, Burnbank Road.
 Struthers, Wm., Oakley House, Castlehill Crescent.
 Sweeny, Patrick, spirit retailer, Castle Street.
 Tainsh, John, baker and confectioner, Cadzow Buildings.
 Tait, John, cartwright, 4 Muir Street.
 Tait, John, baker, 4 Muir Street.
 Tait, Wm, proprietor, Cross Park, M'Ghie Street.
 Taylor, Alexander, accountant, Chanting Grove.
 Taylor, Lachlan, plumber, 31 Cadzow Street—*house*, 30.
 Thomson, J. W., draper, 1 and 2 Cadzow Buildings.
 Thomson, George, boot and shoemaker, 23 Duke Street.
 Thomson, George, H.E.I.C.S., Rockwell, Burnbank Road.
 Thomson, John, blacksmith, Peacock Cross.
 Thomson, John, messenger-at-arms, Almada Street.
 Thomson, John, portioner and tambouring agent, 22 Union St.
 Thomson, Mrs, bootmaker, Cadzow Street.
 Thomson, Mrs, proprietress, 24 Muir Street.
 Thomson, Misses, Hope Street.
 Thomson, Parker, precentor in Parish Church, Duke Street.
 Thomson & Stewart, drapers, 11 Cadzow Street.
 Thomson, William, flesher, 11 Muir Street.
 Thomson, William, stationer and printer, 32 and 34 Cadzow St.
 Thorburn, Thomas, Zambeze Cottage Burnbank Road.
 Thorburn, J. & T., confectioners, 62 Cadzow Street, and 8
 Townhead Street,—*warehouse and workshop*, 16 Muir st.
 Thorburn, William, 16 Muir Street.
 Terrance, John, writer, Cadzow Villa, Union Street.
 Torrance Miss, dressmaker, 19 Orchard Street.
 Torrance, Thomas, bootmaker, 70 Cadzow Street.
 Turner, Robert, architect, Derby Cottage, Derby Lane.
- Vary, Richard, writer, and keeper of Sasines Record for Lanarkshire, 12 Almada Street,—*house*, Cadzow Cottage.
 Vaughan, Herbert Henry, captain half-pay unattached, and late adjutant 1st R. L. M., Herbertfield, Burnbank Road.
 Veitch, James, Sheriff-sub. of Lanarkshire, Burnbank House.
- Watkins, James Hutton, Allanbank.
 Waddell, W., Oakbank, Windmill Road.
 Walker, Mrs Janet, spirit retailer, 45 Almada Street.
 Walker, Robt., post horse master, Almada St. and M'Ghie St.

- Walker, T. B., baker, 14 Townhead Street.
 Wallace, Mrs, Holandbush.
 Wallace, William, cab and carriage hirer, 5 Ann Street.
 Warnock, George, flesher, Cadzow Buildings.
 Webb, Henry B., of Rose Bank.
 Webster, James, Staneacre House.
 Weir, Mrs Agnes, Butterburn Inn.
 Weir, James, carter, St. John's Lane.
 Weir, Thomas, baker, Almada Street.
 Weir, T. W., grocer, Almada Street.
 Wharrie, James Brown, M.D., Avon Grange.
 White, Alex., spirit dealer, 39 Almada Street.
 Whiteford, Adam, flesher, Almada Street—*house*, Low Quarry.
 Wilkie, Wm., painter, glazier, &c., 18 Cadzow St.,—*house*, 20.
 Williamson, Captain Thomas, 1st R. L. M., Bothwell Road.
 Williamson, Thomas, flour merchant, 33 Cadzow Street.
 Wilson, Archd. grocer and spirit retailer, Low Quarry.
 Wilson, David, baker, Duke Street.
 Wilson, Francis, cartwright, Portland Place.
 Wilson, Henry, hairdresser and perfumer, 6 Cadzow Street.
 Wilson, James, cartwright, Lowwaters.
 Wilson, James, precentor of Muir Street U.P. Church, 16 High Patrick Street.
 Wilson, John, seedsman, Parish Church officer, &c., 56 Cadzow Street,—*house*, Church Street.
 Wilson, William, umbrella maker, 30 Cadzow Street,—*house*, Waddell Bank, Quarry St.
 Wilson, George, wine and spirit retailer, 6 Castle Street.
 Wingate, — Viewfield Place, Burnbank.
 Wingate, Misses, Linnhouse, Burnbank,
 Wiseman, James, watchmaker and jeweller, 36 Cadzow St.
 Wright, William, bookseller and stationer, 3 Cadzow Street,—*house*, 25 Townhead Street.
 Wright, James, tailor, 20 Church Street.
 Wright, James, weaver's utensil maker, &c., 21 Church St.
 Wylie, John, wholesale and retail grocer, 26 & 28 Cadzow St.
- Young, Hugh, blacksmith, 47 Quarry Street.
 Young, John, flesher, Gateside Street.
 Young, John, blacksmith, M'Ghie Street.
 Young, Mrs, Elmbank, Bothwell Road.
 Young, Thomas, J.P. officer, Townhead Street, bar officer J.P. Court.

BOTHWELL DIRECTORY LIST.

- Addie, Robert, coal and ironmaster, Viewpark, Glasgow and Bellshill Road.
- Aitchison, Robert, forester, Bothwell Bridge.
- Aitchison, Mrs, Dalziel Cottage.
- Alderson, Mrs, Myrtlebank Villa, Crescent.
- Ambrose, William, Dunclutha, Crescent.
- Anderson, Mrs Dr., Mount Pleasant Cottage.
- Anderson, Archibald, grocer, Silverwells.
- Arthur, John, Northbank, Crescent.
- Bannatyne, Rev. Peter, minister of U.P. Church — *manse*, Ferry Road.
- Bain, Joseph, Sweethope.
- Beattie, Peter, Kirkfield.
- Boyd, J. C. (of Liverpool), Hillpark.
- Brown, Gavin, shoemaker, Kirkstile.
- Burnet, James B., Fernhill, Crescent.
- Caldar, William, wright and glazier, Camphill Cottage.
- City of Glasgow Bank — *branch*, at Mr Wood's, tailor, Main St.
- Clark, John, banker, Sweethope Farm.
- Clark, John, Crescent.
- Clark, William, Kirkfield.
- Colquhoun, John, Anchorage House.
- Crawford, James, Douglas Arms Inn.
- Cunningham, A., Woodhead.
- Cuthbertson, Misses, Kirkfield.
- Dale, Ambrose, Fallside, Glasgow and Bellshill Road.
- Dickson, George, dairyman and coal agent, Silverwells.
- Dolan, John, carriage hirer, Green Street.
- Douglas, James, Clydebank, Crescent.
- Downie, Wm., tailor, Main Street.
- Drake, Miss I. C., Post-Office, Apsley House.
- Drake, William R., inspector of poor (*office*, Bellshill) Apsley House.
- Duff, Alexander, Roxburgh Villa, Crescent.
- Dunlop, Misses, Strathclyde Cottage, Crescent.
- Dunn, Mrs, Balmoral Cottage, Crescent.
- Easton, Rev. George, Longdales.
- Eglinton, Wm., tailor, Green Street.
- Eglinton, Alex., gardener, Oldmill, Clydeside.
- Finlay, Hunter, M.D., Bank Buildings.
- Forrest, James, Forelaw House.

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- Frame, Wm., grocer and wine merchant, opposite the Crescent.
Freebairn, James, shoemaker, Main Street.
Galbraith, William, Viewfield, Ferry Road.
Galloway, James, gardener, Anchorage Lodge.
Galloway, W., Established Church officer and sexton, Main St.
Gardiner, Rev. Matthew, D.D., Established Church Manse.
Goff, Bruce, M.D., The Lindens, Kirkfield.
Goodwin, John, Fairfield Lodge.
Gow, John, Villa Clutha, Crescent.
Greig, William, Thorntree House.
Hamilton, John, Mayfield, Ferry Road.
Hamilton, James, carrier and dairyman, Main Street.
Hamilton, John, farmer, Botbwellbank farm.
Hardmeat, Charles, Anchorage Cottage.
Harper, Rev. John, F. C. Manse, Kirkfield.
Harvey, Miss, straw-hat maker, Main Street.
Henderson, William, builder, Main street.
Henderson, John, gasfitter, tinsmith, and ironmonger, Kirkstile.
Herbertson, Thomas, Rosebank, Kirkfield.
Hewitt, Robert, joiner and glazier, Main Street.
Hewitt, Misses, grocers, Main Street.
Hill, Mrs, Mount Pleasant.
Johnston, Mrs, Viewbank.
Knox, James, grocer, Main Street
Kirkland, Miss, Mount Pleasant.
Kirkwood, Miss, Mount Pleasant.
Lawrie, Robert, flesher, Main Street.
Leadbetter, Thomas, Alderbank.
Lee, Mrs, news-agent, opposite the Crescent.
Lockhart, David, Viewfield, Ferry Road.
Long, John, Old Hall House.
Loudon, Robert, baker, Kilnwell Cottage.
Lyon, Miss, Victoria Cottage, Crescent.
Macdonald, John, Greenbank.
Macdonald, John, Rosevale.
Macdonald, Wm. H., Greenknowe, Crescent.
Macintyre, Mrs, Prospect House, Miller street.
Mackenzie, Alex., boot & shoemaker, Sevastopol House, Main st.
Macnab, Archibald, contractor, Silverwells.
Macpherson, Angus, Educational Institution, Albert Villa,
Crescent.
Macpherson, Mrs, fishmonger and poulterer, opposite Crescent.
Mann, James, Fairfield House.
Marshall, William, painter, Main Street.
Martin, Mrs, shoemaker, Watson's Buildings.

- M'Bride, Rev. Neil, Grace Cottage.
 M'Callum, Misses, Newstead House.
 M'Cue, Alexander, Kirkfield.
 Mercer, Thomas, Kirkfield.
 Miller, George, Wingfield.
 Miller, M. & Co., family grocers and wine merchants, Bank Buildings.
 Miller, Mrs, Westport House.
 Miller, Robert, farmer, Westport House.
 Mills, Thomas, gardener, Silverwells.
 Mitchell, James, colporteur, Green Street.
 Mitchell, James, gardener, Fairfield Gate Lodge.
 Moody, Robert, Benview.
 Muirhead, Henry, M.D., Longdales.
 Nisbet, Mrs, The Rowans, Whitley's Loan.
 Nisbet, Mrs, furnishing shop, Main Street.
 Patrick, Matthew, grocer, Main Street.
 Pettigrew, William, gardener, Main Street.
 Porteous, David, innkeeper, Main Street.
 Reston, James, Violet House, Green Street.
 Rintoul, Peter, Bothwellbank.
 Robertson, David, Tanziebank.
 Scott, A. & J., blacksmiths, Main Street.
 Scrymgeour, Wm., chemist and druggist, Bellevue House, corner of Crescent.
 Shaw, William, Elmwood.
 Skinner, William, Westport Cottage.
 Slater, Joseph, Gleneden.
 Smith, John, Baird's Land.
 Smith, Thomas, Kirkfield.
 Somerville, A. J. H., Castlebank.
 Steel, Gavin, Bothwellbank Cottage.
 Stewart, Robert, Woodside.
 Stitt, James, Ketley Lodge.
 Turner, Alexander, The Grange, Crescent.
 Wark, Jas., grocer and provision merchant, Sevastopol House.
 Walker, Alexander, Silverwells House.
 Watson, David, baker, Bellevue House.
 Watson, J. P., parish schoolmaster, registrar and session clerk.
 Wilson, Alex., flesher, Main Street.
 Wilson, Mrs, Prospect House, Miller Street.
 Wilson, Robert, Westhouse, Crescent.
 Wood, W., tailor and clothier, Main Street.
 Wood, Mrs, Roxburgh Villa, Crescent.

BLANTYRE DIRECTORY LIST.

Anderson, George, Springfield.

Barclay, Robert, Stonefield.

Blakely, William, baker, High Blantyre.

Brown, John, gardener, Barnhill.

Bryce, James, LL.D., Bowes Hill.

Bryson, John, Blantyre Store.

Burns, James, stationmaster.

Cameron, Alexander, grocer and spirit dealer, Stonefield.

Christie, William, house agent, High Blantyre.

Clark, James, of Crossbasket.

Clark, John, smith, High Blantyre.

Craig, Allan, spirit dealer, High Blantyre.

Craig, James, farmer, Bellsfield.

Craig, Thomas, spirit dealer, Clive Cottage.

Downie, Dr., Stonefield Cottage.

Downie, John, Priory Villa.

Downie, William, grocer, High Blantyre.

Dunn, David, cashier, Blantyre Works.

Fullarton, Robert, inspector of poor, High Blantyre.

Gardner, John, farmer, Broompark.

Gardner, John, farmer, Auchinraith.

Gardner, William, farmer, Priestfield.

Gardner, William, farmer, Auchinraith.

Gloag, Rev. J. P., M.A., Manse.

Graham, William, grocer, Blantyre.

Gray, Robert, grocer, Stonefield.

Jackson, James, farmer, Coatshill.

Jackson, John, farmer, Barnhill.

Jackson, Mrs, Bardykes.

Kerr, Robert, clerk, Blantyre Works.

M'Glashan, James, Westneuk House.

Macdonald, Rev. Robert, F. C. Manse.

Mackay, Duncan, wright, Auchinraith.

M'Phearson, J., Blantyre Farm.

Maxwell, John, tollkeeper and shoemaker, High Blantyre.

Maxwell, Thomas, of Shott.
 Millar, Matthew, spirit dealer, Stonefield.
 Miller, William, manager, Blantyre Works.
 Moore, J. W., Greenhall.

Naismith, James, farmer, Coatshill.
 Naismith, John, baker, High Blantyre.
 Ness, John, teacher, Blantyre Works School.

Penman, Grizel, P.O., High Blantyre.

Rae, James, shoemaker, High Blantyre.
 Reid, J., Blantyre Lodge.

Scott, James, farmer, Auchinraith.
 Shaw, Robert, Thornhill.
 Spreull, James, Woodburn.
 Stevenson, James, Greencroft.
 Stevenson, Robert, Greencroft.
 Strathearn, John, manager of dye-work, Blantyre Works.

Templeton, John, Rosebank.
 Templeton, John, smith.
 Thomson, William, wright, Auchinraith.

Walker, James, Rosebank.
 Watson, Robert, Homeston.
 Wilson, Thomas, Bardykes.

Young, Thomas, P.O., Blantyre.

UDDINGSTON DIRECTORY LIST.

Adam, William, Bothwell Castle Farm.
 Allison, A. & T., founders.
 Anderson, James, Meadowbank.
 Anderson, LL.D., Rev. William, Prospect House.

Baird, John, innkeeper.
 Baird, Miss, spirit merchant.
 Baird, William, builder.
 Barr, James, of Clydeside, Clydeside House.

-
- Barr, Mrs., Loanhead.
Barr, William, wright, Loanhead.
Bisset, Mrs.
Booth, J. C., Hawthorn Cottage.
Braidwood, John, portioner.
Brown, Thomas, Kamesburgh Terrace.
Bruce, Robert, teacher.
Bryden, James, baker.
Buchanan, John, spirit merchant.
- Campbell, William, baker.
Clark, Alexander, carter.
Craig, John, portioner.
Crawfurd, George, of Thornwood, Thornwood House.
Crawford, John, portioner.
Crawford, Robert, smith.
Cullen, William, spirit merchant.
- Dallas, John.
Davidson, James, contractor.
Dawson, Thomas, of Meadowbank.
Diamond, John, grocer.
Dobie, John, ironmonger.
- Eglinton, James, portioner.
Eglinton, William, Elmbank Cottage.
- Fairley, William, grocer and spirit dealer.
Fleming, Robert, gas manager.
Frame, James, Clydebank Cottage.
Frazer, Daniel, tailor and clothier.
- Graham, John, station-master.
Gray, George, smith.
Gray, James, Towie Cottage.
Gray, John, Greenhead Cottage.
Gray, John, Mayfield House.
Green, John, Oriel Cottage, near Longdales.
- Hazzard, William, grocer.
Hornal, James, agricultural implement maker.
Howison, John, builder.
- Jack, Andrew, gardener.
Jack, James, gardener, Mains Cottage.
Jack, John, portioner.
Jack, Mrs.
Jones, William, clothier.

-
- Kerr, Mrs, grocer.
 Kirk, Robert, baker.
 Kirkwood, Robert, Easter Farm.
 Lawson, John.
 Legatte, Arthur, Springpark.
 Liddell, Gavin, spirit merchant.
 Liddell, James, portioner.
 Lindsay, R. M., Springfield House.
 Littlejohn, James, builder.
 Lorimer, William, wright, East Muir Cottage.
 M'Allum, William, Kamesburgh Terrace.
 M'Callum, James, grocer.
 M'Kechnie, Donald, carter.
 M'Leish, Daniel, tailor and clothier.
 M'Millan, John, portioner.
 M'Williams, Richard, publisher.
 Meiklejohn, William, portioner.
 Miller, Mrs, Post Office.
 Moody, Miss, Kamesburgh Terrace.
 Moore, Miss, Gardenside Cottage.
 Morton, William grocer.
 Nesbit, Thomas, grocer.
 Ormez, Mrs, Kamesburgh Terrace.
 Paterson, Mrs, Holmwood.
 Paterson, Walter, of Birkenshaw.
 Paul, Alexander, carter.
 Peat, John.
 Pollock, Mrs Mayfield House.
 Poynter, John, of Clydeneuk.
 Rae, James, farmer.
 Riddell, Robert, flesher and innkeeper.
 Robertson, Daniel, shoemaker.
 Robertson, William, banker.
 Ross, John, wright.
 Scott, James, Loanhead House.
 Scott, Thomas, of Croftbank.
 Selkirk, William.
 Smith, James, teacher.
 Steel, Matthew, grazier, Castlecroft.
 Steel, William, carter.
 Stewart, — Kamesburgh Terrace.
 Struthers, William, wright.

Thomson, John.
 Thomson, Mrs, grocer.
 Tunnoch, Hugh, portioner.

Waddell, Mrs.
 Walker, Wilson, builder.
 White, Matthew, Holm Farm.
 Wilkie, Colonel, of Knowehead.
 Wilkie & Co., J., agricultural implement makers.
 Wilkie, Miss, Holmwood.
 Wise, James, portioner.

INSURANCE OFFICE.

Royal—Robert Bruce, agent.

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John Poynter of Clydeneuk, chairman ; Thomas Leadbetter of Alderbank, Henry Muirhead of Longdales, Thomas Scott of Croftbank, George Miller of Wingfield, William Eglinton, Elmbank Cottage, James Wark, merchant, Bothwell, Robert Clark, Thankerton House, directors ; Robert Bruce, secretary and treasurer ; Robert Fleming, manager.

BOTHWELL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

James Dick, Carnbroe, president ; Thomas Anderson, Hillhead, vice-president ; John Clark, Sweethope, Alexander Breckenridge, Stevenston, Robert Gardiner, Aitkenhead, Matthew White, Holm Farm, directors ; John Dick, Shirrel, treasurer ; Robert Bruce, Uddingston, secretary.

UDDINGSTON HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

William Robertson, Gallow Muir Cottage, president ; John Braidwood, vice-president ; William Lorimer, William Adam, jun., Andrew Jack, jun., William Barr, John Grahame, John Forrest, James Jack, and William Morton, directors ; William Miller, treasurer ; Robert Bruce, secretary.

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VESTINGS.
MOLESKINS.
LINENS.
MUSLINS.

SHIRTINGS.
SHEETINGS.
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| Lisbon, . . . . .    | „ 26s           | Pints do., . . . . . | „ 14s           |
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| Pints do., . . . . . | „ 10s 6d        | Pints do., . . . . . | „ 25s           |
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" Toast Racks.  
" Cruet Frames.  
" Butter Coolers.  
" " Knives.  
" Fish Carvers.  
" Spoons and Forks.  
" Nut Cracks.  
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Extract for Washing the Hair.

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| 26                                | 1 0 0                | 1 19 2          | 37   | 1 6 11               | 2 12 9          |
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| 28                                | 1 1 0                | 2 1 3           | 39   | 1 8 5                | 2 15 9          |
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THOMAS FRAME, Local Manager.

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              } STEPHEN OLDING, Esq., Lombard Street.  
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Offices—37 Old Jewry, London—and 46 Renfield Street, Glasgow.

THE GRESHAM undertakes, at a small but fixed extra Rate of  
Premium, the Assurance of lives which, although not diseased, nor  
having a strong tendency thereto, have nevertheless been DECLINED BY  
OTHER OFFICES; and in order that such extra rate may not in all cases  
be permanent, a reduction will be made, should the health of the  
Assured improve.—Every information afforded on application to  
Mr NEIL JOHNSTON, Agent for Glasgow and Vicinity.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Insurance Agents having a Connexion liberally treated with.  
No Charge for Stamps or Transfer of Policies.

## PLATE-GLASS INSURANCE COMPANY,

53 LIME STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THIS Company, the first established (1852), insures every kind of  
Glass against accidental Breakage. Moderate Rates. Liberality  
in meeting Risks, and Promptness in Replacements, have secured to  
this Office a continued increase of the large Business necessarily  
arising from its being the oldest established.

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LOCAL AGENT—Mr NEIL JOHNSTON, 46 Renfield Street.

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First-Class Accommodation for Private Families and Commercial Gentlemen.

**Posting in all its Branches.**

Omnibuses to Glasgow Five Times a-Day—to Wishaw Twice a-Day ;  
also, to Larkhall, Stonehouse, Strathaven, and Lesmahagow.

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COMMERCIAL INN,  
31 TOWNHEAD STREET, HAMILTON.

For Families, Tourists, and Commercial Gentlemen.

JOHN MUIRHEAD, Lessee.

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN who prefer READY-MADE  
BOOTS AND SHOES,

Will find them in various Styles and Qualities, at

THOMAS TORRANCE'S,

Boot-Maker,

70 CADZOW STREET,  
HAMILTON.

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JAMES WISEMAN,

Watch and Clock Maker, Jeweller, &c.,

32 Cadzow Street, Hamilton,

WOULD respectfully solicit an Inspection of his Extensive Stock of  
Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Silver Guards, Chains, Seals,  
Keys, Stoned Rings, Marriage Rings, Ear-Rings, Brooches, Bracelets,  
Necklets, Locketts, Pencil Cases, Shirt Studs, Sleeve Links, Silver  
Thimbles, Silver Tea Spoons, Fruit Knives, Scarf Pins, Spectacles, Eye-  
Glasses, Barometers, Clocks, &c.

Every article warranted as it is represented to be ; and as the business  
is conducted on the Cash principle, the prices are extremely moderate.

**Repairs Carefully and Promptly Executed.**

CLOCKS CLEANED IN THE COUNTRY.

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JAMES SUMMERS,

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Jewellery Repaired.

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**DOUGLAS ARMS INN,**  
*Bothwell.*

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Wines, Brandies, Campbelton and Fettercairn Whiskies, Champagne, &c.  
London and Dublin Porter, Edinburgh and Alloa Ales,  
Bass and Whitewell Bitter Ales.

**PHAETONS, DOG-CARTS. &C., ON HIRE AT MODERATE CHARGES.**

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**HEAD OF GREEN STREET,**  
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*GIGS, DOG-CARTS, CARRIAGES, HORSES, &c.,*  
*on Hire at Moderate Rates.*

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**WILLIAM SCRIMGEOUR,**  
**Chemist & Druggist,**  
**BELLEVUE HOUSE, (Corner of Silverwells Crescent,)**  
**BOTHWELL.**

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**ROBERT LAWRIE,**  
*Flesher, Bothwell,*  
HAS ALWAYS ON HAND FIRST-CLASS  
BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL, AND LAMB, IN SEASON.  
Corned Beef, Spiced Beef, Pickled Tongue, &c.

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**SILVERWELLS DAIRY,**  
*Nearly opposite the Crescent.*

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GEORGE DICKSON, PROPRIETOR.

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The best Household COALS supplied on the most moderate terms.

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**JAMES WARK,**  
**Grocer, Grain, and Provision Merchant,**  
*Next the Post Office,*  
**BOTHWELL.**

[CARD.]

**T**HE SUBSCRIBER *begs respectfully to intimate, that he has* Opened a Branch Shop in connection with his Hamilton Establishment, as a FAMILY GROCER, and TEA, WINE, and SPIRIT MERCHANT, in those Premises (opposite to Mr Watson, Baker,) where, from an extensive knowledge of the Trade, and by strict attention to the interests of his Customers, he trusts to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

WILLIAM FRAME.

Bothwell, July, 1862.



WILLIAM FRAME,

Wholesale & Family Grocer,

TEA, WINE, AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Cadzow Buildings, Hamilton,

And at Bothwell,

Respectfully invites the attention of Families to the varied Assortment of GROCERIES always kept in Stock at his Establishments. He would specially recommend his present Stock of TEAS, embracing some of the rarest parcels, selected with great care in the London and Liverpool Markets. The following are a few of the leading Articles, viz. :—

**T E A S . C O F F E E .**

GREEN OR BLACK.

RICH FLAVOURED CONGOU.

FINE SOUCHONG.

ORANGE PEKOE.

IMPERIAL GUNPOWDER.

STRONG TWANKAY.

FINEST ASSAM.

MOCHA,

JAMAICA,

AND

CEYLON,

OF THE

RICHEST FLAVOURS.

**F R U I T S . S U G A R S .**

IMPERIAL FRENCH PLUMS.

FINE CURRANTS.

MUSCATEL RAISINS.

LEMON & ORANGE PEEL.

FIGS AND ALMONDS.

FINE SPARKLING LUMP.

CRUSHED LUMP.

WEST INDIA REFINED.

CRYSTALLIZED.

[Continued on next page.]



# H A M S. | WINES & SPIRITS.

BELFAST SMOKED.  
WESTPHALIA Do.  
LEICESTER Do.  
WILTSHIRE BACON.  
ROLLED BACON.  
BATH CHAPS.

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ALL KINDS OF  
S P I C E S .

—O—  
PLAIN AND FANCY  
S O A P S .


—O—  
DIP AND MOULD  
C A N D L E S .

**WINE.**—Port.  
Fine Old ditto.  
Choice ditto.  
Sherry.  
Fine Pale.  
Gold.  
Claret.  
Champagne.  
**CORDIAL.**—Ginger.  
Fine Amber-coloured.  
French Brandy.  
Holland Gin.  
English ditto.  
Old Tom.  
Old Jamaica Rum, 16 O.P.  
Proof ditto.

**WHISKY.**—  
Campbeltown.  
Islay.  
Strong Malt.  
Common.  
**LONDON PORTER.**—  
Imperial, in quarts, pints,  
and half-pints.  
**DUBLIN PORTER.**—  
Guinness'.

**ALE.**—  
Bass & Allsopp's Bitter, in  
quarts, pints, and half-  
pints.  
Edinburgh and Alloa Sweet  
Ales.

**TABLE BEER.**—  
Prestonpans.  
Cambus'.  
Alloa.  
In pints and quarts.

 *Every other Article in the Grocery Trade supplied on reasonable terms.*

**WILLIAM FRAME,**  
Cadzow Buildings, Hamilton, and at Bothwell.

# M. MILLER & Co., Family Grocers and

## FOREIGN WINES, &c.

Port, High Class matured in Wood  
 " do. do. in Bottle  
 " Superior do. do.  
 Sherry, finest quality imported  
 " Very Superior Pale Gold  
 and Amber  
 " Superior Light Dinner  
 Madiera, finest East India  
 " finest West India  
 Clarets, 1st, 2d and 3d growths  
 Champagne, Quarts and Pints  
 Ginger Wine, Finest Green  
 " do. Gold

## FOREIGN AND BRITISH SPIRITS.

Brandy, Pure Old Cognac  
 Gin, Real Geneva, in original  
 Bottles  
 Rum, finest Jamaica, very old  
 Rum Shrub  
 Cherry Brandy  
 Rare old Toddy Whisky  
 Glenlivet, Islay, & Campbelton do.

## MALT LIQUORS.

Porter, Reid's XXX., Imperial  
 " Dublin, (Guinness's Best)  
 Ale, Younger & Co.'s Edinburgh,  
 " Bass' Bitter  
 Bass & Co.'s India Pale Ale  
 Table Beer—Cambus  
 " Edinburgh

## BLACK AND GREEN TEAS.

Congou, good common  
 " very fine, strong wiry  
 leaf  
 " finest strong and rich  
 flavoured  
 Souchong, fine and finest.  
 Pekoe, finest Orange  
 Hyson, finest Young  
 Gunpowder, finest imported  
 " Imperial

## COFFEES.

Mocha, finest  
 Jamaica, good and finest  
 Ceylon, Plantation and Native  
 Coffee mixed with Chicory when  
 wished  
 ESSENCE OF COFFEE by different  
 makers, in bottles  
 Cocoa.

## SUGARS.

Raw Sugar, finest scale quality  
 Crushed ditto, different qualities  
 Refined Sugars, Single, Double  
 and Triple  
 Candy, White and Brown  
 Golden Syrup

## SPICES.

Nutmegs, finest picked  
 " ground  
 Cloves, good and finest  
 " ground  
 Mace, finest bright flakey  
 " ground  
 Cassia, whole or ground  
 Cinnamon, do. do.  
 Cassia Buds  
 Pepper, Black Whole or Ground  
 " White, do. do.  
 " Jamaica, do. do.  
 " Cayenne, loose or in bottle  
 Mustard, from the best makers,  
 in Casks, Canisters, and loose.  
 Curry Powder, finest India.  
 Mixed Spice.  
 ESSENCES of the various Spices,  
 Seeds, &c., in Bottles admirably  
 adapted for flavouring Soups,  
 Puddings and Cakes.

## PICKLES, SAUCES, &c.

Crosse and Co.'s Mixed Pickles.  
 " Mushroom Catsup.  
 " Soyer's Relish.  
 " Soyer's Sauce.  
 " Soyer's Aromatic.  
 Harvey's Sauce.  
 Worcester Sauce.  
 Vinegar.  
 White Malt.  
 French Wine.

# Wine Merchants, Bank Buildings, Bothwell.

## FRUITS AND PRESERVES.

Raisins, all kinds and qualities.  
 Figs, Turkey.  
 Plums, French Imperial.  
 Prunes, French common.  
 Oranges, sweet and bitter.  
 Lemons.  
 Pippins, dried Normandy.  
 Walnuts.  
 Barcelona Nuts.  
 Almonds, Jordan and Valencia.  
 Currants, finest.  
 Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel.  
 Marmalade, Keiller's Dundee.  
 Pine Apple, sliced, preserved.  
 Confections, all kinds.  
 Liquorice, and Refined Juice.  
 Gelatine Lozenges.  
 French Pastiles.  
 Jujubes.

## PROVISIONS.

Fresh Butter daily.  
 Powdered do.  
 Salt do.  
 Belfast do., in half and whole  
 firkins.  
 Beef Hams.  
 Boiled do.  
 Roll Bacon do.  
 Belfast Smoked do.  
 Wiltshire Bacon, in fitches.  
 Country Eggs.  
 Irish do.  
 Dunlop Cheese.  
 Wiltshire do.  
 Double Glo'ster do.  
 Stilton do.  
 Edinburgh Meal.  
 Double-Shilled Peasemeal.  
 Barley, Pearl and Pot.  
 Pease, whole and Split.  
 Finest American Barrel Flour.  
 Potatoes.  
 Salt Herrings.  
 Red do.  
 Nova Scotia do.  
 Onions, Scotch and Portuguese.  
 Ling Fish.  
 Aberdeen Haddocks, } when in  
 Stonehaven do. } season.

## CANDLES, SOAPS, &c.

Candles, Sperm, all sizes.  
 " Wax do.  
 " Composite do.  
 " Belmont do.  
 " Moulds & Dipt do.  
 Night Lights, Child's and Albert's.  
 Carriage Lights and Tapers.  
 Soaps, Toilet, in every variety.  
 " White, Pale and Yellow.  
 " Soft, whole & half firkins.  
 Crystals of Soda.  
 Pearl Ashes.  
 Bleaching Powder.  
 Starch, all kinds.  
 Indigo, Azure & common Blues.  
 Waterproof Jet Lustre.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Rice, Carolina and Patna.  
 " ground and flour.  
 Semolina or Manna Croup.  
 Arrow Root.  
 Sago, Pearl, large and small.  
 Tapioca, finest Rio.  
 Maccaroni, French, Italian, &c.  
 Vermicelli, do.  
 Gray, Dunn, & Co.'s Biscuits.  
 Mackenzie's Edinburgh do.  
 Prepared Calf's-foot Jelly.  
 Isinglass and Gelatine.  
 Irish Moss, finest.  
 Brushes, all kinds.  
 Black Lead, finest.  
 Rottenstone. Pipe Clay.  
 Bath Bricks. Polishing Paste.  
 Whiting for Silver.  
 Chamois Skins.  
 Smith's Furniture Oil.  
 Emery Cloth and Paper.  
 Vesta Lights and Matches.  
 Table and Common Salt.  
 Canary and Hemp Seeds.  
 Carraway and Coriander do.  
 Bi-Carbonate of Soda.  
 Tartaric Acid.  
 Senna. Salts.  
 Magnesia. Tartar.  
 Cold Drawn Castor Oil.  
 Persian Hair Oil.  
 Mixed Pins, and finest small do.  
 &c., &c., &c.

J. M'GHIE,  
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**

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CARTES DE VISITE PORTRAITS TAKEN DAILY.  
Pic-Nic & Wedding Parties Photographed out of Doors.  
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**JOBING GARDENER,**  
SILVERWELLS.

*Gooseberries, Strawberries, Apples, Pears, Plums, &c., in  
their Season. Gooseberry and Currant Plants, of sorts.*

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TAILOR & CLOTHIER,  
**MAIN STREET, BOTHWELL.**

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House Carpenter, Joiner, and Glazier,  
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*HOUSE-CAMP HILL COTTAGE.*

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**PLUMBER, TINSMITH, AND GAS-FITTER,**  
BOTHWELL.

BELL-HANGING, GASALIERS, IRONMONGERY, &c.

Country Orders punctually attended to.

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JOHN GRAY & CO.,  
Engineers, Agricultural Implement Manufacturers, and  
Iron Founders,  
UDDINGSTON, BY GLASGOW,

**M**ANUFACTURE largely, amongst other articles, Steam Engines,  
Water Wheels, Thrashing Machinery for *Horse, Water, or Steam*  
*Power*, Oat Bruisers, Chaff Cutters, Churning Machines, Ploughs,  
Grubbers, Harrows, Field and Garden Rollers, Garden Seats of New and  
Improved Patterns, Ornamental Stair and House Railing, &c.

At the principal Agricultural Societies' Competitions, J. G. & Co.'s  
Manufactures have invariably taken a leading position, carrying off the  
principal Prizes.

*Descriptive Catalogues on application.*

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 Cabinet-Makers, Upholsters,  
 CARVERS, GILDERS, AND PLATE-GLASS SILVERERS.

We have now completed the most extensive WORKS in SCOTLAND, for

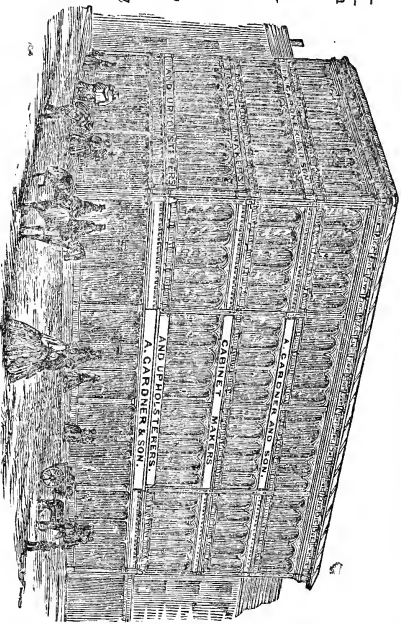
CABINET AND UPHOLSTERY FURNITURE,

from the economy of manufacturing in quantities,

Cheapsness, Quality, and Style, are obtained.

All Goods guaranteed for Five Years.

Patent Sun Blinds, at 2gd. per sq. foot, Venetian in every variety.



Illustrated catalogues, Price Lists, Drawings and Estimates, for every variety of Cabinet and Upholstery Furniture;—Paper Mache Bedroom Suites—Iron Bedsteads—Mattresses and Beds, of every description—the thorough purifying of Feathers by chemical action—Carved & Gilt Pier & Chimney Glasses, &c.—Floor-Cloths, Carpets, Damasks, Velvets, Blankets, Sheetings, Quilts, Ticks, &c.

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 ESTABLISHED 1832.

# THE SCOTTISH AMICABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Incorporated in Scotland by Act of Parliament,  
in the Year of our Lord 1807, and of Great Britain  
in the Year 1808.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RICHMOND, &c.

President.

THE DUCHESS OF RICHMOND, &c.

Mistress of the Society.

THE DUCHESS OF RICHMOND, &c. GENERAL.

*Ordinary Business.*

THOMAS HILL, Secretary, 10, POSEY-COURT, ST. JAMES'S, &c., Writer;  
D. F. M'CALL, 10, POSEY-COURT, ST. JAMES'S, &c., D.D. Baron's Parish;  
M. G. FLEMING, 10, POSEY-COURT, ST. JAMES'S, &c., Esq., Merchant;  
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THE Public are invited to examine and compare  
the Policy and the Assurance of the System of *Minimum*  
Premiums, of the Scottish Amicable Society, whereby Policies are  
issued for the sum of £10,000, which, it will be seen, are *from*  
the first year, *less than* ORDINARY PREMIUMS.

## TABLE A. C. OF MINIMUM PREMIUMS.

| Age. | Annual<br>Premium. | Age. | Annual<br>Premium. | Age. | Annual<br>Premium. |
|------|--------------------|------|--------------------|------|--------------------|
| 15   | 1 8 0              | 4    | 2 9 11             | 18   | 3 10 0             |
| 16   | 1 9 0              | 5    | 2 2 2              | 19   | 3 8 4              |
| 17   | 1 9 11             | 6    | 2 3 6              | 20   | 3 10 9             |
| 18   | 1 10 0             | 7    | 2 4 10             | 21   | 3 13 7             |
| 19   | 1 10 7             | 8    | 2 6 1              | 22   | 3 16 1             |
| 20   | 1 10 6             | 9    | 2 7 11             | 23   | 3 19 6             |
| 21   | 1 10 6             | 10   | 2 9 7              | 24   | 4 2 9              |
| 22   | 1 10 7             | 11   | 2 11 4             | 25   | 4 6 1              |
| 23   | 1 10 7             | 12   | 2 13 0             | 26   | 4 10 0             |
| 24   | 1 10 7             | 13   | 2 14 10            | 27   | 4 14 0             |
| 25   | 1 10 7             | 14   | 2 16 9             | 28   | 4 18 1             |
| 26   | 1 10 7             | 15   | 2 18 8             | 29   | 5 2 6              |
| 27   | 1 10 7             | 16   | 2 20 9             | 30   | 5 7 2              |
| 28   | 1 10 7             | 17   | 2 23 1             |      |                    |

ALL the above are *less than* the *Ordinary* Premiums.

For every Particulars, send 1d. in Form, sent Free by Post, or  
in the usual manner, to the Managers of the Society's

Office, 10, POSEY-COURT, ST. JAMES'S, &c.,  
Managers and Secretaries.

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