

Mr Boyd, & Professor Lameison's parcels are not yet delivered, but will be today or tomorrow.

Father has just come in to dinner & desires me to write for him, the following sentence.

Yours of the 29th Sept. came duly to hand, as also your Father's of the 30th of the same month, forwarded by Mr. Logan, whom we had not the pleasure of seeing at the Windmill Street, in consequence of his leaving Edin. the day following its delivery. He expressed much gratitude for the kindness & assistance he had received from you. Remember me to your Father & Mother, tell them they estimate much too highly, any little attention received by you, while in Edin. - Thos. M. Clerk for G. Mercer

You say the summer has been gliding away very quietly with you, with me it has been quite the opposite. Since the month of June, I have spent most of my time in travelling, through part of my dear native land. The more I see I see of it, the more I regret you did not pass the summer in Scotland. I visit some of those justly celebrated places, which before you left, I had read & heard of, but had formed no correct idea of their beauty & grandeur.

My first tour was to the west of Scotland in company with Mr. & Mrs. Skirving. Glasgow was our first stage at which place we remained

for a day or two. I had never before been in any large town except Edin. & having heard so much of its superiority, I was astonished to find so many handsome streets & shops out of it. We visited several of the largest Cotton mills, & most other lions of the place. We sailed down the Clyde to Greenock. From thence by Loch Long, to Loch Gailhead. Passed a wild & beautiful tract of country, that brought us to Loch Linn. On the opposite bank of which, is situated the beautiful little village of Inverary, the combined circumstances of our approach to it, has made an indelible impression upon my memory.

We crossed the Loch to it, just as the last rays of the setting sun was casting a rich golden hue, on all objects around us. The houses near the water, were beautifully mirrored in its calm bosom. A little pier, round which were fastened dozens of Fishermen's boats. The Fishermen, busily employed on shore, in preparing for their next days labour. And on the pier, several Officers & gents, waiting to have a look at the new arrivals.

Altogether it looked to me, more like a scene I would have met with on the Continent than one so near Edin. But I must not enter so fully into details, else I shall have to write you a quire, instead of a sheet of paper. But in other place I would like to particularize

Glen Grou, & Glen Finlof, those you will probably have read descriptions of. But no description, can give you a just conception, of the magnificence of the scene. It filled my mind with awe. And brought to my recollection, those dreadful transactions, I had read of; which took place, in those very mountains, that I now travele through

Nov.



W. J. Dawson

Edinburgh

North Scotland

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without fear of danger. We also visited Loch Lomond, Keanchar, Katrine, & the Crossachs. Callander. Stirling. Marion has written you a description of the jaunt I had in company with her. Since our return, we have been at Stirling, & the Bridge of Allan, for a few weeks. This jaunt was quite unexpected. Mr. Cleghorn