

for years at Edinburgh Castle when in the 42<sup>nd</sup> Regiment. Scott's monument in Princess Street is striking, and the gardens between the Castle and Princess Street are very lovely. We ascended the Calton Hill, and went on further to Burns' monument but were not impressed by it, except as to its ugliness.

I should not omit to mention the Edinburgh tea shops in one or two of which we regaled ourselves with shortbread etc. the Scotch are good cooks. Leaving Edinburgh we proceeded to Glasgow by train to see friends of Annie's at Hillhead, by one of them, Lewis Sutherland, I was shown over the University which was close by; he is assistant to the Professor of Pathology. I forgot to mention that a medical friend of Mrs Hope's took me over the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary and University; the former is a noble block of buildings erected in 1848.

Our next destination was Etrick Way on the Island of Kute where some Glasgow

friends, the Birlpatricks, had taken a farm house and had invited us. Our stay here was simply delightful, the view is very beautiful and extensive, including the high hills of Arran, the Mull of Cantyre, Ardnamont Point (which we visited, sailing across in a boat.) The Kyles of Kute, the Coast of Arran and one or two small islands. We bathed daily, drank quarts of milk, rowed, sailed, in fact quite enjoyed ourselves. Then we came here, via Brothesay, whose ancient castle (1094) we went over; it is a large circular building with round towers at intervals in the walls, surrounded by a moat and reached by a drawbridge. Inside are a fine banqueting hall and chapel, all in a state of ruin and overgrown with ivy. Wemyss Bay is half an hour's sail from Brothesay and is a much quieter and more fashionable place. We are to be here a week. I went in for the junior House Surgeonship at Moorfields' Hospital, but just failed to get it; a man who had been eighteen months longer at the Hospi-