

## **Remarks on the advantages of Glengarriff as a winter health resort and sanatorium.**

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THE  
ADVANTAGES  
OF  
GLENGARRIFF  
AS A  
WINTER RESORT  
AND  
SANATORIUM.



S4/26-1-8-19

S.L.

The Royal College of Physicians  
of London.

*From the Library of*

*Sir Andrew Clark, Bart.*

*Presented by Lady Clark.*

80B

To  
Andrew Clark Esq M.P.

Esq. Dr Perston Whitehouse

13 Queen Anne Gate

St James Park. S.W.

Received of Mr. J. H. [unclear]

the sum of [unclear]

for [unclear]

at the rate of [unclear]

per [unclear]

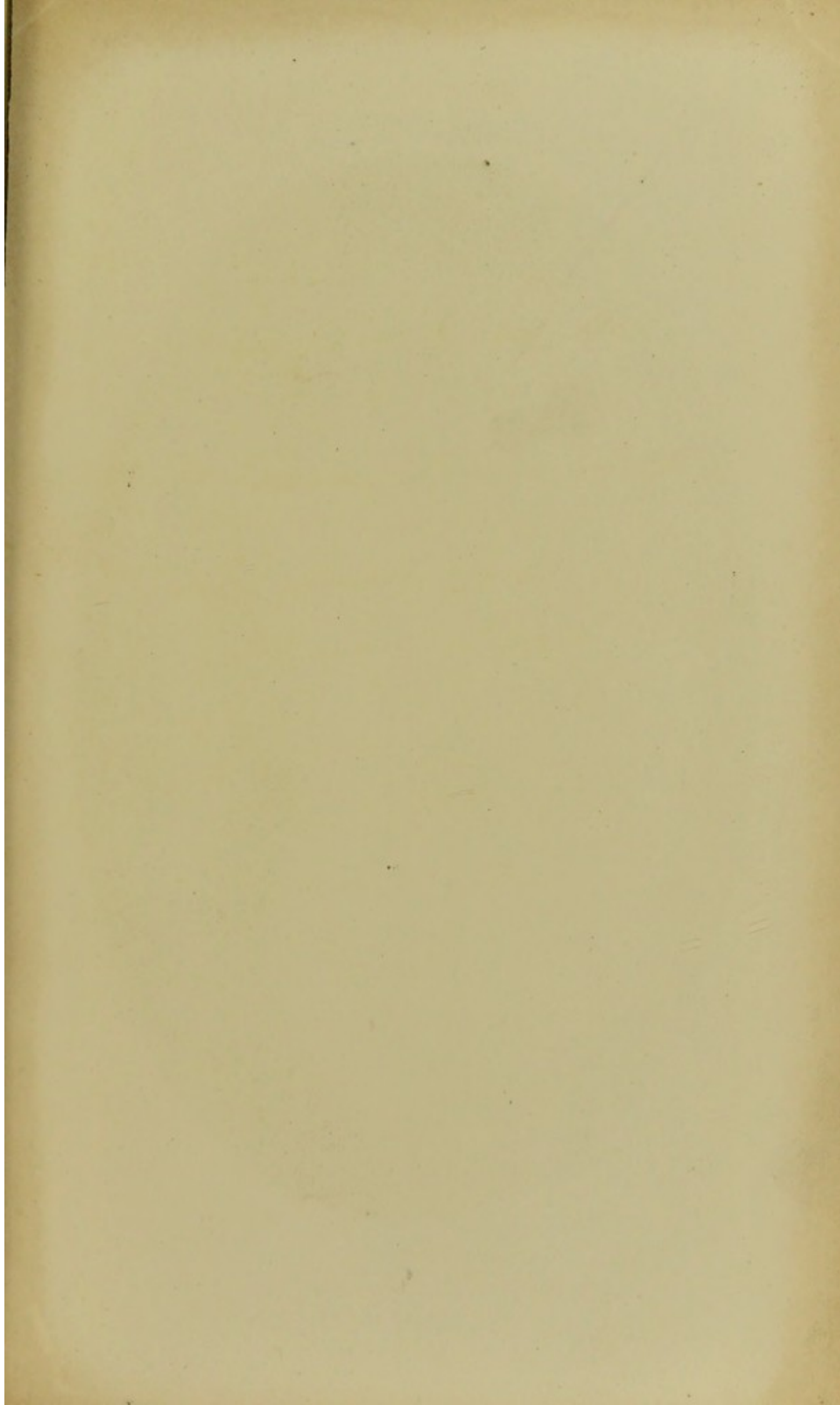
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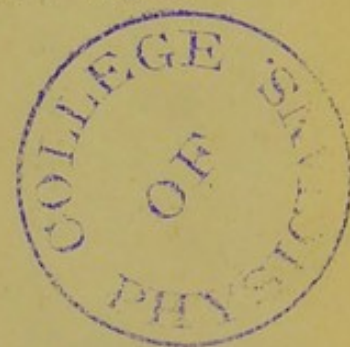




CLENGARRIFF HARBOUR & BANTRY BAY.  
*From the Pleasure Grounds of the Eccles Hotel.*

W. & A. SYMONS & CO. LONDON.

REMARKS  
ON  
THE ADVANTAGES  
OF  
GLENGARRIFF  
AS A  
WINTER  
Healthy Resort and Sanatorium.



---

“The Madeira of the United Kingdom.”

“Islets so freshly fair  
That never hath bird come nigh them,  
But from his course thro' air  
He hath been won down by them.”—MOORE.

“A breath thou art servile to all the skyey influences.”—*Measure for Measure*.

“Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? may I not wash in them, and be clean?”—*2 Kings v. 12*.

“It was a chosen plot of fertile land,  
Emongst wide waves sett like a little nest,  
As if it had by Nature's cunning hand  
Bene choycely picked out from all the rest,  
And laid forth for encample of the best.”—  
*The Faërie Queen*, SPENSER.

“There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,  
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,  
There is society, where none intrudes  
By the deep Sea, and music in its roar.”—BYRON.

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:  
PUBLISHED BY R. J. BUSH, 32, CHARING CROSS.

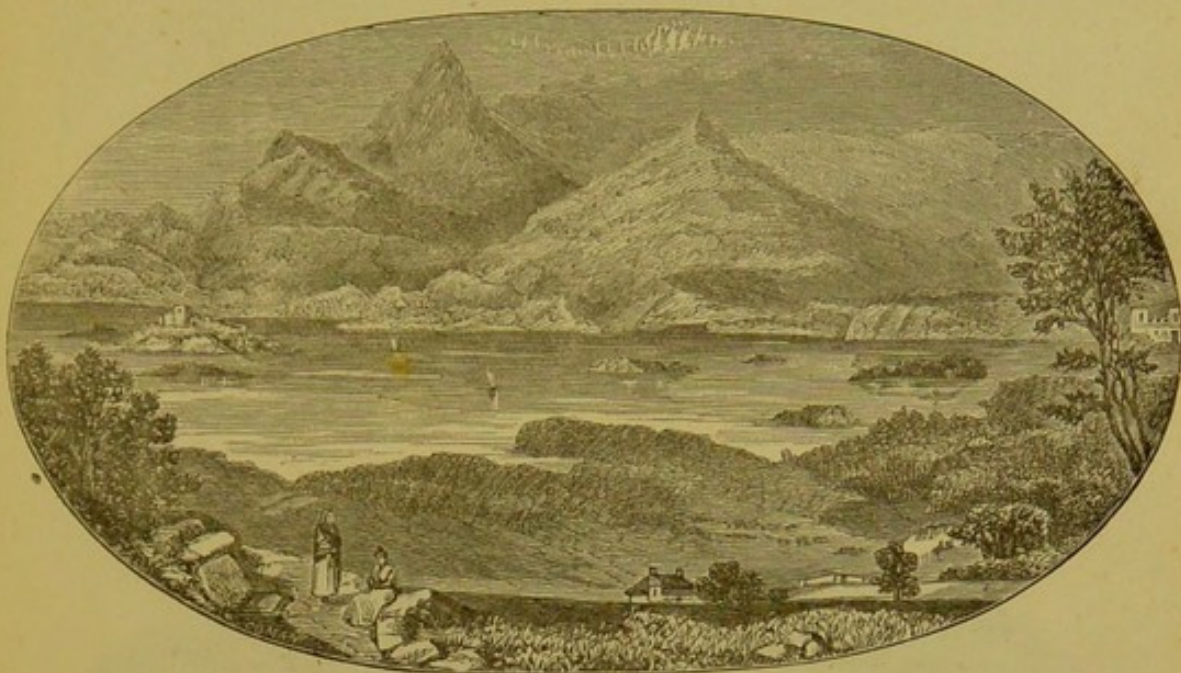
1877.



The following Statistics of Rainfall at various Health Resorts in the United Kingdom are taken from Symons's valuable Report for 1874.

- IN.
- 30 Cork.
  - 35 Lytham, Jersey, Bray.
  - 36 Torquay, Paignton.
  - 37 Matlock.
  - 38 Ilkley.
  - 39 Beaumaris.
  - 40 Plymouth, Westward Ho! Ilfracombe, Guernsey.
  - 43 Ardrossan.
  - 45 Penzance.
  - 47 Largs.
  - 48 Lynmouth, Tenby, Rothesay.
  - 51 Buxton.
  - 58 Moffat.
  - 60 Oban.
  - 77 The Lake District of England.

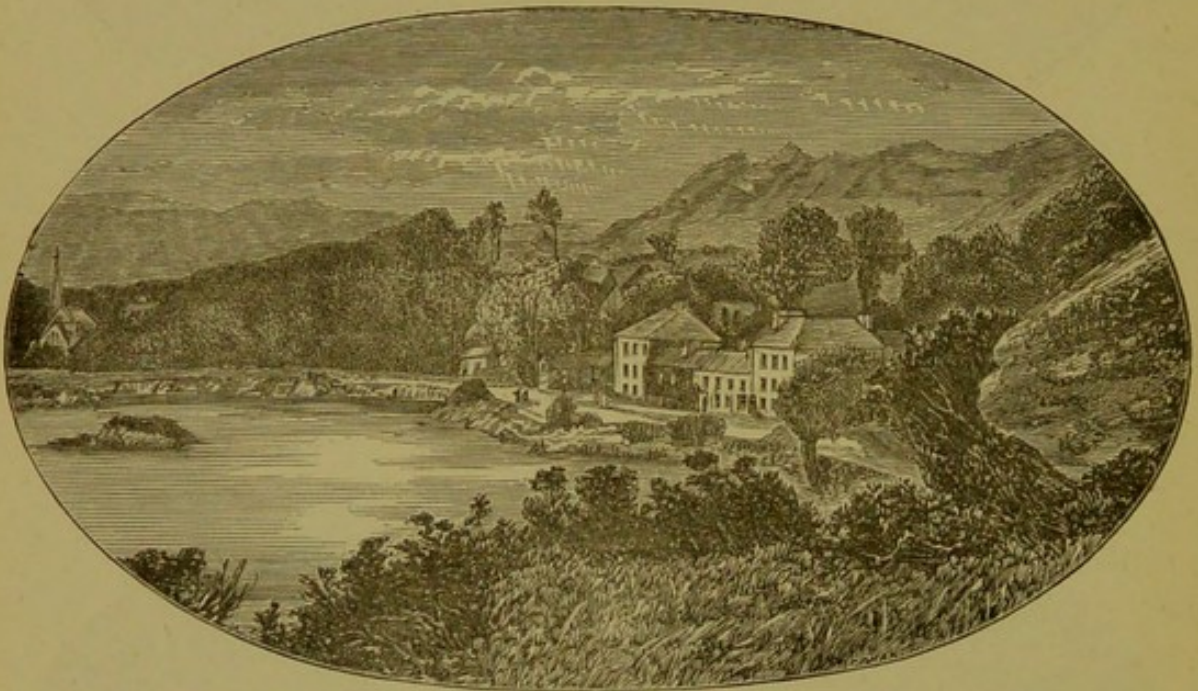
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GLENGARRIFF HARBOUR.

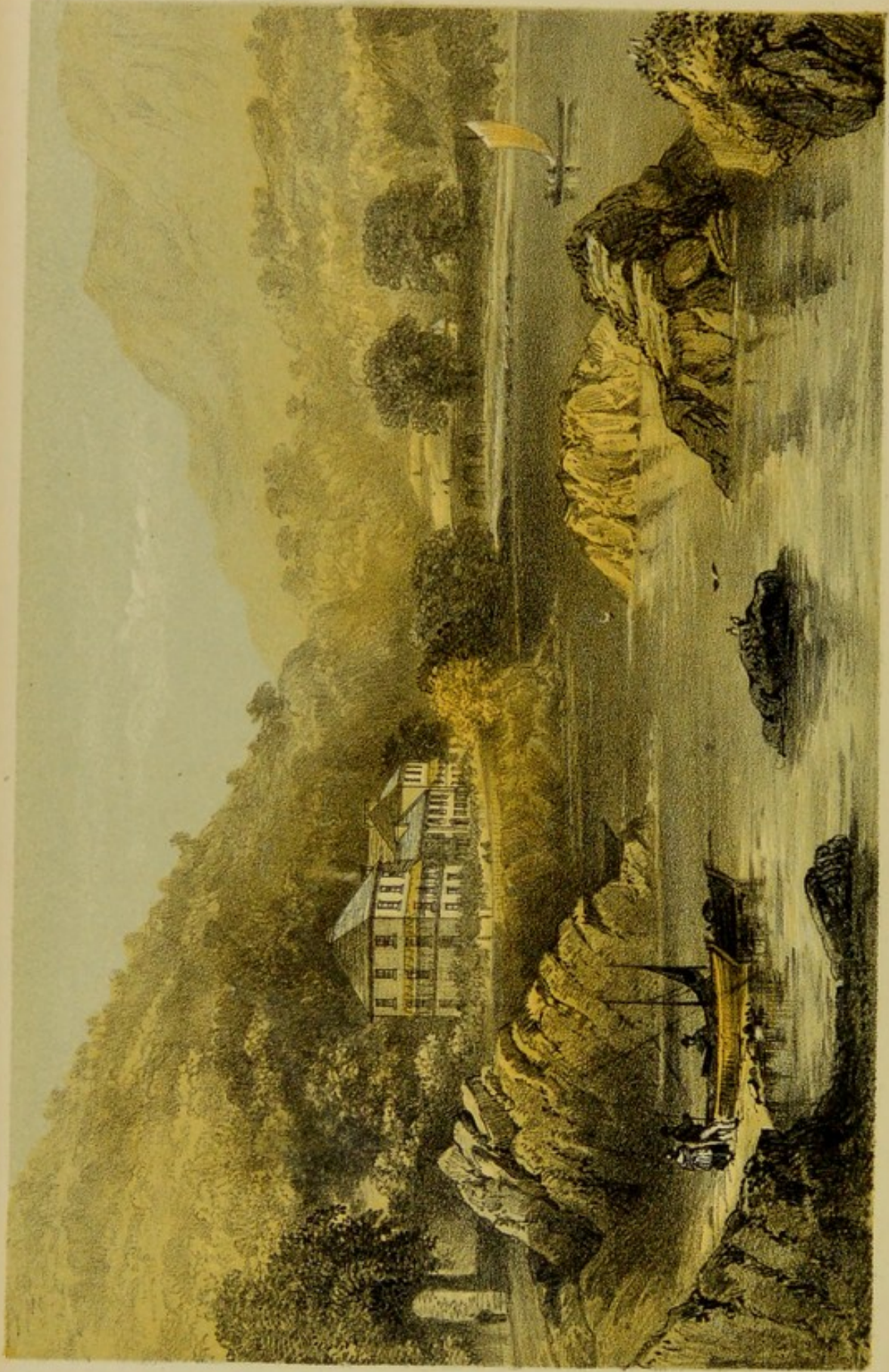


CROMWELL'S BRIDGE, GLENGARRIFF.



THE ECCLES SANITORIUM.





W. W. Wynne & Co. London

THE ECCLES HOTEL, GLENCARRIFF HARBOUR, BANTRY BAY.

REMARKS  
ON  
**The Advantages of Glengarriff**  
AS A  
HEALTH RESORT AND SANITORIUM;  
WITH EXTRACTS FROM THE  
**Testimonials of Eminent Physicians and Authors**  
AS TO ITS MILD AND EQUABLE CLIMATE, AND THE  
BEAUTY OF ITS SCENERY.

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“What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Saxon Switzerland? Within five miles of the pretty inn of Glengarriff, there is a country of the magnificence of which no pen can give an idea. I would like to be a great Prince, and bring a train of painters over to make, if they could, and according to their several capabilities, a set of pictures of the place. Were such a bay lying upon English shores, it would be a world’s wonder. Perhaps, if it were on the Mediterranean or the Baltic, English travellers would flock to it by hundreds. Why not come and see it in Ireland?”—*“The Irish Sketch Book.”* By W. M. THACKERAY, 1845.

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*“Memorandums made in Ireland.”* By SIR JOHN FORBES, M.D., F.R.S., Hon. D.C.L., Oxon., *Physician to Her Majesty’s Household, &c.*

“I think I am not in any degree exaggerating the truth when I say that the scene that presented itself to me between

five and six o'clock the next morning from my bed-room window in the Eccles Hotel, at Glengarriff, seemed hardly surpassable as a specimen of the beautiful; and, certainly, according to my judgment at the time, had never been exceeded by anything in my past experience."

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*From* ALFRED HUDSON, ESQ., M.D., F.K.Q.C.P.I., M.R.I.A.,  
*Ex-President of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians,*  
*late Physician to the Meath Hospital, &c., &c.*

2, Merrion Square, Dublin,

July 13th, 1875.

I am happy to bear testimony to the superior claims of Glengarriff as a winter health resort. I first became acquainted with the place many years ago, when suffering from an obstinate laryngeal cough, which, however, rapidly yielded to the influence of its mild climate. Since then I have induced many invalids to resort to it, and with, I may say, decided advantage in every instance.

Glengarriff appears to me to be especially suited to those cases which require a mild and somewhat humid climate, with shelter from prevailing winds, and it is remarkable that, while possessing these advantages, its climate has none of the relaxing effect which is felt at Killarney.

(Signed) A. HUDSON.

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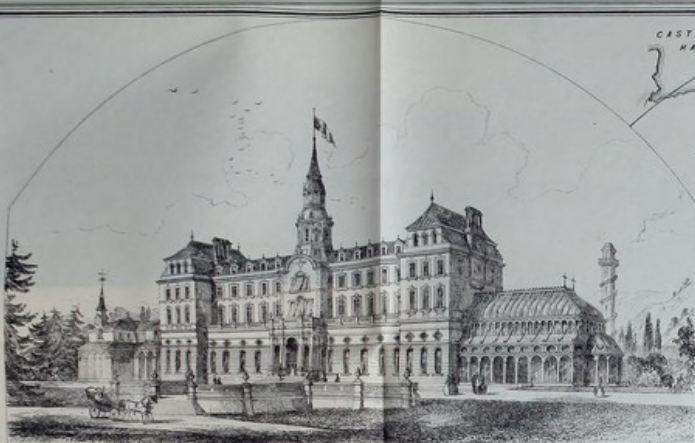
*From* GILBART SMITH, ESQ., M.A., M.D., M.R.C.P., London,  
*Physician to the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Physician*  
*to the St. Marylebone General Dispensary, &c., &c.*

68, Harley Street, Cavendish Square, W.,

15th July, 1875.

It is with great pleasure I write in favour of the strong claims of Glengarriff as a winter health resort.

I know many who have gained considerable advantage there, but I can from personal experience bear my testimony, as some years ago, when in a state bordering on consumption, I derived

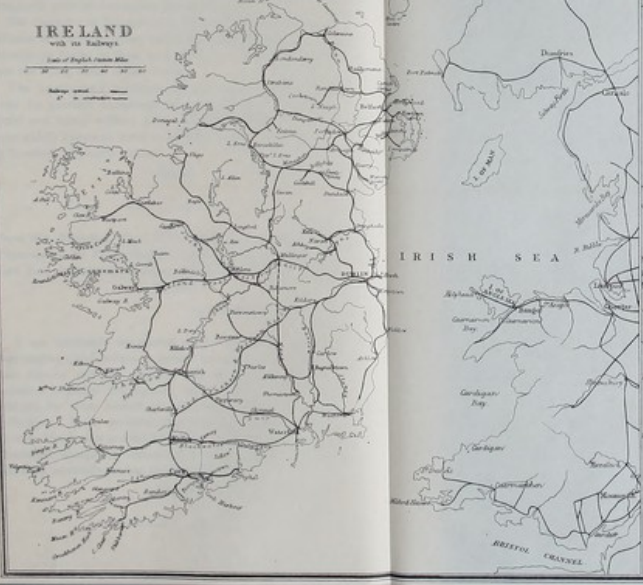


PROPOSED CENTRAL HOTEL NEAR UPPER LAKE



THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY AND GLENCARRIFF.

Showing the New Route round the Lakes



IRELAND with its Railways

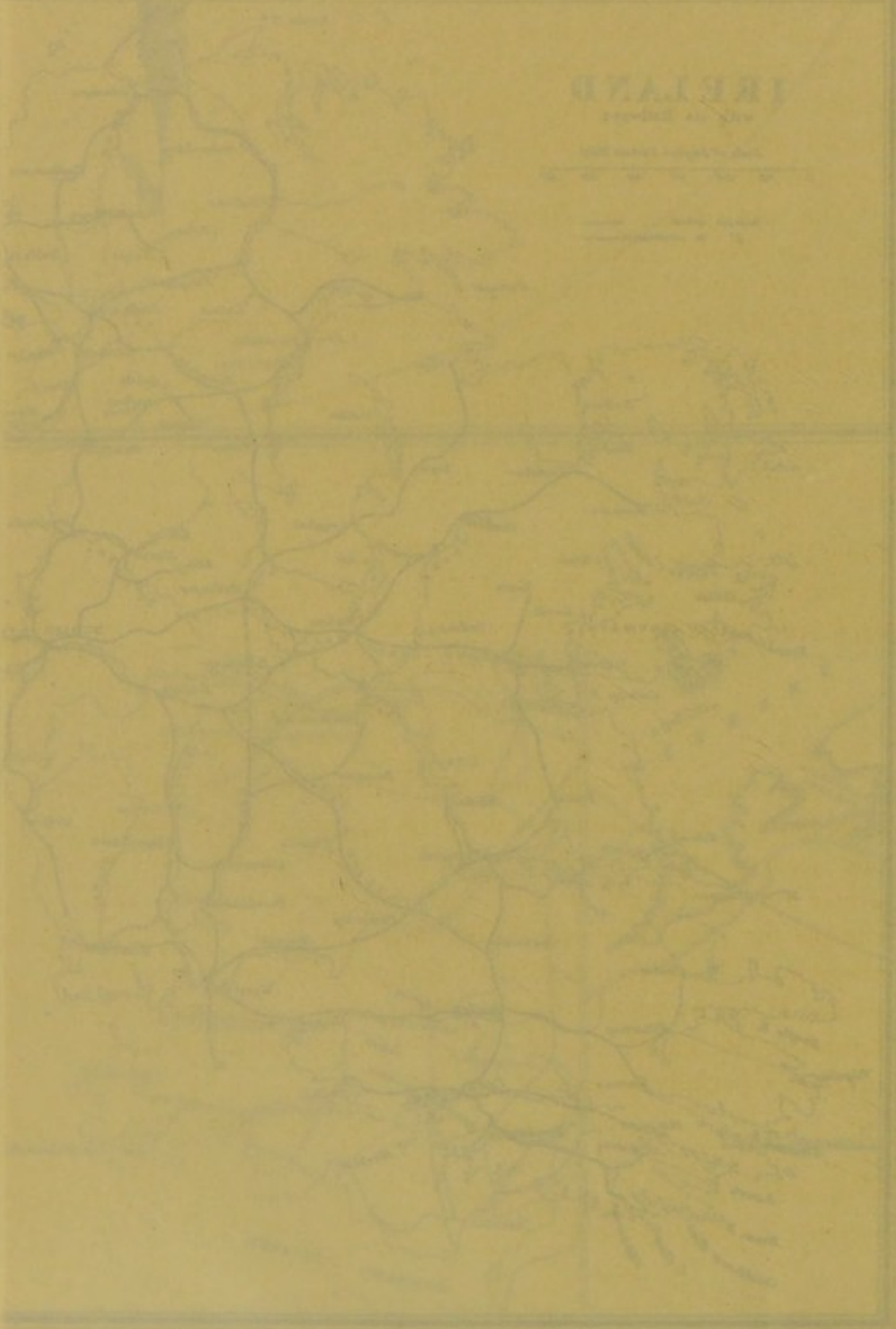
Scale of English Roman Miles

Scale of English Roman Miles





PROPOSED CENTRAL HOTEL



IRELAND

and the adjacent islands  
with the principal towns  
and the principal roads  
as shown on the  
Map of Ireland  
1864

very great benefit from a two months' happy sojourn at the Eccles Hotel.

To that class of diseases of the chest which requires a winter residence in a warm and moist atmosphere, the climate of Glengarriff presents unrivalled qualifications.

The character of its vegetation forcibly testifies to the genial mildness of its temperature, whilst the encircling chain of lofty summits (so varied in form and colour) is a complete defence from the biting blasts of the North.

The unsurpassed loveliness of the scenery affords ample scope for pleasant excursions by land and sea, in a climate genial and balmy without being relaxing. It has only to be more widely known in order to be more extensively resorted to by hundreds of health seekers.

(Signed) GILBART SMITH.

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*From* WM. BEAMISH, ESQ., M.D., L.R.C.S., Edinburgh, *Senior Physician to the Fever Hospital, Cork, Surgeon to Co. and City Cork Jail, Inspector of Anatomy for the Province of Munster, &c. &c.*

13, Patrick's Place, Cork,  
July 21st, 1875.

I am intimately acquainted with Glengarriff and all its surroundings, and believe it cannot be surpassed for its mountain scenery and the mildness and salubrity of the air. In winter it is genial and equable, and therefore a most valuable climate for those labouring under bronchial and other chest affections. I am confident that with the beautifully situated Eccles Hotel, now re-established and elegantly and luxuriously furnished, Glengarriff cannot fail to be an unrivalled resort for invalids, especially during autumn and winter.

(Signed) WM. BEAMISH, M.D.

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*From* EDWARD R. TOWNSEND, ESQ., M.D., *one of the most distinguished and experienced Physicians in Ireland.*

13, Morrison's Quay, Cork,  
August 9th, 1875.

A visit I paid to Glengarriff some time since, convinced me of its peculiar excellence as a residence for invalids suffering from pulmonary disease. The temperature, in consequence of its shore being washed by the gulf stream, is always mild, warm, and genial and free from the unpleasant effects produced by relaxation. To the feel, the air is balmy, healing and agreeable, and the climate is tempered by the mixture of mountain air, with the gentle breezes of the Atlantic, free from all cold or harshness. I know of no other place where this peculiarity prevails. The debilitating effects of moist warm air being removed by the bracing action of the mountain breezes. The best description of Glengarriff that I know is contained in "The Survey of the County of Cork," by the Rev. Horace Townsend, of Derry, in the year 1815.

(Signed) EDWARD R. TOWNSEND.

That distinguished authority and writer on health resorts, the late Dr. Edwin Lee, expressed the opinion that he considered Glengarriff and its neighbouring coast to have one of the finest climates in Europe for invalids.

An eminent local physician, Dr. Blennerhasset, gives the following statistics as to the rarity of consumption in this district. In his dispensary practice at Tralee he had only one consumptive case in 2,000, and of 163,411 patients in all, only eighty-five laboured under phthisical disease. He adds that this malady is still more rare among the gentry, and that the progress of the disease is slower than is usual elsewhere.

The following figures—the result of calculations founded on the last Report of the Registrar-General—certainly rather un-

derstate than exaggerate the magnitude of the ravages by consumption. Of the 65,000 deaths which occur every year in England and Wales from slow and lingering diseases, about 39,000 are probably due to pulmonary consumption. One-ninth of the total mortality of all ages, and more than one-fifth of the mortality of adults, is due to this cause; and as the duration of the disease, taking one case with another, is about two years, it follows that about 78,000 persons are constantly suffering from consumption; being at the rate of four persons in every thousand of all ages, and eight in every thousand adults.

Again, of the 60,000 deaths occurring every year in London, about 7,500, or one-eighth of the total mortality of the metropolis at all ages, and little less than one-fifth of the mortality of adults, arises from this fatal disease; and upwards of 15,000 persons, being about one in 180 of the entire population of the metropolis, and more than one per cent. of the adults, are constantly wasting away under the attacks of this lingering malady.

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*From "Sketches in Ireland." By the REV. CÆSAR OTWAY.*

"The climate is so mild and gentle that plants whose *habitat* belongs to more southern climes vegetate here in all their native richness. If I were master of a million of money, I would buy (provided he would sell) Glengarriff from its proprietor."

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*From PRINCE PUCKLER MUSKAU'S "Tour in England, Ireland, France, Germany, &c." 1828.*

"The climate is the most favourable possible for vegetation,—moist, and so warm that not only azaleas, rhododendrons, and all sorts of evergreens stand abroad through the winter, but even, in a favourable aspect, camellias. Dates, pomegranates, magnolias, lyriodendrons, &c., attain their fullest beauty; and the three last are not even covered. The situation affords extensive views, remarkable variety, and yet a complete whole, enclosed within high mountains. Bantry and Glengarriff Bays

are seas in miniature. On the land side the wavy lines of mountain seem nearly endless.

"This spot is as if invented for a romance. Everything here is beautiful,—even the air, which is famed for its salubrity.

"Another advantage is its perfect seclusion. For a land-owner, inspired with a spirit of enterprise and a love of improvement, an inexhaustible field here presents itself. Were I a capitalist, this is the spot where I would settle."

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*From PHILIP PUSEY, Esq., M.P., "On the Improvement of Farming."*

"Englishmen, indeed, do not know the mildness of an English winter. London, though on the cold side of England is less cold in January than Paris or Milan; and though they go for warmth to the South of France or to Italy, deserted Mayo and Connemara, and the shores of Killarney, covered with arbutus, are warmer than Montpellier, or Genoa, or Florence."

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The extreme mildness and evenness of the climate of Glengarriff (which is attested by the class of plants which grow here luxuriantly in the open air, and without any protection from the weather) render it peculiarly suitable for a winter residence.

The climate of this part of Ireland is neither marked by rigour nor inclemency, the mean of the winter and spring temperature being  $3\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  higher than that of Montpellier, although situated  $9^{\circ}$  to the north of it, owing to the Gulf Stream which first impinges on this coast. Snow is rare, and seldom lies on the ground more than a few hours, except on the summits of the highest mountains.

The meteorological table of this district proves that the average temperature exceeds London by about  $7^{\circ}$ ; Torquay, about  $6^{\circ}$ ; Undercliffe,  $5\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ ; Cove,  $4\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ ; Penzance,  $4^{\circ}$ ; the difference being still greater in the spring months. Consumption is little known in this district.

There are several mineral spas in the neighbourhood, and the site presents a favourable opportunity for the establishment of a

sanatorium, where hydropathy, Turkish baths, and other sanitary arrangements, could be established with advantage.

It is believed that an establishment of this kind in the midst of such attractive scenery, with a pure and invigorating air, would be largely resorted to by invalids and others, and the greatest benefits would result therefrom.

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The following observations by D. H. Scott, Esq., M.D., in his celebrated work on the climate of Queenstown, are equally applicable to Glengarriff.

"We cannot conclude this part of our subject without hoping that ere long the natural advantages of this town will be more completely developed, that spots now unbuilt upon will soon put on an improved appearance, that a district of land, unrivalled in the beauty of its harbour and scenery, and unsurpassed in its climate, shall be wrought out, by the hand of taste, into residences, promenades, pleasure-grounds, alike attractive to those in search of health or pleasure. That improvements are determined upon, and that some have already commenced, so as to meet the increasing demand for eligible and suitable houses, I am happy to have it in my power to state.

"The character of our climate will have prepared the reader to expect that in its effects upon disease it will bear somewhat an analogy to a few of the English and Continental climates. We believe it can be shown to be superior to most of these, and inferior to none in its curative influence. The peculiar quality of the air, its *equability*, its mildness, its genial character in the very depth of winter, its purity, its freedom from all noxious exhalations, its comparative dryness, and the remarkable relation of the watery vapour to the temperature, must exert an influence on disease that can scarcely be over valued, and cannot fail to strike the mind of the observant physician as constituting that happy union of elements best adapted to confer benefit upon his patient. But apart from my opinion of its observed beneficial effects upon disease, the highest medical authorities in the kingdom can, year after year, testify to the several advantages which have arisen out of a residence here."

The rare flowering plants and ferns which flourish on the shores of Glengarriff, the Lakes of Killarney, and the surrounding district, at a latitude higher than that at which they live on the continent of Europe, is a strong illustration, amongst others, of the exceptional character of the climate.

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Dr. J. H. Bennet, in his charming work, "*Winter and Spring on the Shores of the Mediterranean*," remarks:—

"In studying the climate of these various regions of the Mediterranean sea I have taken as my guides Botany and Horticulture, because they are the surest, the least capable of deceiving. Observations founded on the thermometer and on the registration of winds are very uncertain, and are open to many sources of error. The results obtained by their means may be invalidated by bias on the part of the observer or by his ignorance of meteorology, by imperfect instruments or by a badly-selected locality for observation.

"With the vegetable world it is far different, for it cannot deceive, and erroneous conclusions are easily avoided by one who knows its laws. To its component members, temperature is simply a matter of life and death, and the presence or absence of a plant in a locality says more than would pages of thermometrical observations. Plants, moreover, reveal much more than mere temperature, for they are influenced in life, health, and luxuriance by moisture or dryness, by wind or by calm, and by the nature of the soil in which they grow.

"At the same time I have avoided entering into minute botanical details, or giving long lists of plants, for my object was not botanical research and exactness; I have wished merely to study climate through vegetation. I have wished to ascertain by the observation of common trees, shrubs and flowers, and of their epoch of producing foliage and flowers, the difference that exists between the winter and spring climate of different regions of the Mediterranean as compared with the north of Europe."

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It would extend this *brochure* too much to give a list of the various rare ferns and other plants peculiar to this district; they are enumerated in the "*Cybele Hibernica*" of Dr. D. Moore, also in "*A History of the Kingdom of Kerry*," by M. F. Cusack (a book full of antiquarian research and interest), and in many other works.

The subject of climate, scenery, accommodation, the mineral springs, botany, meteorology, temperature, and other subjects of great interest, are fully detailed in Dr. Alexander Knox's valuable book on "*The Irish Watering Places*," to which the reader is referred. It also contains copious extracts from Dr. Scott's work on the climate of Queenstown, which is unfortunately now out of print and most difficult to obtain. The subject of health resorts is of such vast importance, that it is to be hoped the rising generation of medical men will prominently direct their attention to it. The district here referred to is eminently deserving of more study than it has yet received.

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The following extract is from a Course of Lectures delivered at the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, by Horace Dobell, Esq., M.D., Senior Physician to the Hospital. He says, "In concluding this Lecture, let me advise you to read the excellent chapter on 'Change of Climate,' by Dr. Walshe, in the fourth edition of his work on '*Diseases of the Lungs*.'"

Dr. Walshe says, page 594, "An invalid, condemned to winter away from his own hearth, will instinctively divide climates *in limine* into home and foreign. His likings, and the nature of his ties, rather than the medical fitness of things, will guide him at once to a choice. But some general grounds of preference on either side might be placed before him in this wise. He might be told that in all English places of resort he must be prepared for a mean temperature very little superior to that of London; for almost abiding gloom of sky; for windiness more or less constant and violent; for, practically speaking, a protracted adieu to almost all the enjoyments of out-of-door life; for total absence of the charm of active and fragrant vege-



tation in the surrounding country ; for short, foggy, often sunless days ; and, lastly, for the deficiency of those novel scenes, and those bright, gay, and animated groupings of the population around him, that give interest to the streets and roads of continental sanitaria. But he might be reminded, *per contra*, that on his own soil he will find good, really nourishing food, and familiar domestic comforts ; that, if he walks, his sense of decency will not be offended, and he will run no risk of being blinded by dust ; that mosquitoes are a thing unknown ; that he will escape the oft-times distressing glare of an over-brilliant sunlight ; that he may every now and then stumble upon a lovely day, the rich charm of which proves all the greater because it is so very, very rare ; that he will escape that form of atmospheric infliction, far from uncommonly experienced even on both Riviere, in which, while a fierce sun well-nigh scorches one side of the frame, an icy mountain-blast freezes the other ; that he will linger within reach of home associations, and of the kith and kin he cares for ; that he will be saved from the annoyance of that unsleeping, ever active cupidity, which strives to wring from him twelve months' pay for six months' supply ; and that he will never know that pain of feeling himself a sort of tolerated being, which even the domiciled resident in a foreign land is sure from time to time to have forced upon him."

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The following remarks by Lord Cloncurry, in his "*Personal Memoirs*," will be read with interest. He writes :—" I have had a good deal of experience of foreign climates, and opportunity, too, of observing their effects upon invalids ; and as the result I must record my testimony against the futility of Irish invalids seeking more healthful skies abroad than they have at home. Travelling is, no doubt, a powerful and most agreeable agent in the restoration of health ; but in cases of serious illness I have never known the injury occasioned by separation from friends and loss of home comforts to be compensated for by any of the vaunted climates of the invalid resorts of the Continent. In Ireland there is, perhaps, somewhat of an excess of humidity ;

but still few days occur in the year during which exercise cannot be taken in the open air ; and we have neither *bise* nor *sirocco*, nor *malaria*—no *coups de soleil*, no agues, no mosquitoes. The spot where I am now writing is within 200 yards of the water of the Bay of Dublin, and the time is mid-winter, yet the grass is as green as it was in April ; myrtles are flourishing down to the very edge of the sea, the honeysuckle is putting out fresh leaves. My recollection of the place now extends over seventy years, and I never during that time remember snow to have lain upon it for three consecutive days ; on the other hand I have found it necessary to have fires at Florence in July ; and yet how many Irishmen make the ‘variable climate’ of their native land an excuse for hiding from their duties under the pretence of seeking health under foreign skies.”

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*From* LADY CHATTERTON'S *well-known work on "The South of Ireland,"* 1839.

“ My principal object in publishing this book, is to endeavour to remove some of the prejudices which render so many people afraid either to travel or reside in Ireland, to show how many and various are the attractions that misunderstood country contains, and to furnish the most decided proofs that a tour in some of its wildest districts may be keenly enjoyed by an Englishwoman, rendered fastidious by ill-health, and frequent visits to the more refined and luxurious countries of the South of Europe.”

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*From "Ireland." Illustrated from Original Drawings by G. PETRIE and W. H. BARTLETT, with descriptions by G. N. WRIGHT, M.A.*

“ The scenery of Glengarriff, while it enchants the imagination, arrests the pen ; the artist may present an image of its grandeur, the topographer never can. We view it as a noble lake, adorned with picturesque islands of various forms and dimensions,—some merely denuded rocks, others crowned with

gnarled oak, with pensile ash, with flowering arbutus. 'Tis strange, yet 'tis true, that this scenery is quite unequalled by any other in the British Isles ; yet Glengarriff is comparatively unknown."

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*From "A Week in the South of Ireland."* By AN OLD TRAVELLER. 1859.

"Glengarriff is, in our estimation, inferior to nothing that either the British Islands or the continent of Europe affords. It does not yield to the loveliest spots of the north of Italy, or the fairest of the Alpine vales of Switzerland."

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*From "Notes of an Irish Tour."* By LORD JOHN MANNERS.

"The twenty miles from Kenmare to Glengarriff form the grandest road, barring the Alpine passes, that I know. An ascent of four English miles brings you to a tunnel six hundred feet long ; on emerging from which, the head of Glengarriff opens upon you. Thence, at every step you descend, the scenery becomes more and more beautiful, every turn of the road revealing some hitherto unseen charm, with Bantry Bay and the Atlantic ever bounding the view. Bantry Bay fully merits all that has been said in its praise. A glorious sunset was lighting up that noble arm of the sea, and its swelling mountains, as I crossed its broad surface, which, from its situation and natural advantages, ought to rival Brest or Plymouth."

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*From "Handbook for Travellers in Ireland."* JOHN MURRAY. 1864.

"The view from the hotel of the almost land-locked bay, with its many islands, the grounds and woods of Glengarriff Castle on the left, and the coast towards Berehaven on the right, is in itself an inducement that very few hotels can offer. The principal objects of interest are the grounds of Glengarriff, together

with the adjoining property of George Preston White, Esq., through which run charming walks and drives."

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*From "Ireland."* By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL.

"Language utterly fails to convey even a limited idea of the exceeding beauty of Glengarriff, which merits, to the full, the enthusiastic praise that has been lavished upon it by every traveller by whom it has been visited."

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*From "The Land we Live in."* By CHARLES KNIGHT.

"Such an admiration,—speechless wonder,—is the view of Glengarriff and the great arm of Bantry Bay, which presents itself from the grand road recently completed from Kenmare; and, passing through a long tunnel such as railroads have made us familiar with, rapidly descended the road which leads to Glengarriff. And then that prospect!—mountains, bays, islands, and the great Atlantic rolling placidly in to kiss a shelvy shore."

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*From "Ireland." Illustrated from Original Drawings by G. PETRIE and W. H. BARTLETT, with descriptions by G. N. WRIGHT, M.A.*

"Those who have visited Glengarriff, while their recollections are awakened by the illustration, will agree with the decision of the illustrator that no scene in all the concentrated beauties of Killarney can vie with this before him in sublimity of character, in greatness of effect, in the softer graces of the waving wood, or in the wilder rudeness of its mountain aspect. There yet remains one astonishing display, quite unrivalled in its kind by any in Ireland or in Wales—the cataract of Hungry Hill, or the Fall of Adrigole. The overflowing waters of several small lakes near to the summit of this conspicuous mountain are precipitated from an elevation of two thousand feet above the sea, down a mural cliff of vast height, unimpeded by the rocky

obstructions which are opposed to its descent in approaching nearer to the bottom of the fall,—thus conferring on the spectacle the appearance of both fall and cataract. The volume of water is at all times considerable, but it is viewed in all its majesty after a heavy fall of rain. The roaring of the waters is less audible than might be imagined; but the singular spectacle itself is plainly seen from the town of Bantry, on the opposite coast, a distance of seventeen English miles.”

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*From LORD MACAULAY'S "History of England."*

“The south-western part of Kerry is now well known as the most beautiful tract in the British Isles. The mountains; the glens; the capes, stretching far into the Atlantic; the crags, on which the eagles build; the rivulets, brawling down rocky passes; the lakes, overhung by groves, in which the wild deer find covert, attract every summer crowds of wanderers, sated with the business and the pleasures of great cities.

“The myrtle loves the soil; the arbutus thrives better than even on the sunny shores of Calabria; the turf is of livelier hue than elsewhere; the hills glow with a richer purple; the varnish of the holly and ivy is more glossy, and berries of a brighter red peep through foliage of a brighter green.”

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Sir David Wilkie expressed an opinion that the county of Kerry, so nobly indented with bays of the Atlantic Ocean, and possessing a climate so favourable for vegetation, along with its mountains and inland waters, might without injustice be pronounced, in point of scenery, the finest portion of the British Islands.

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ACCOUNT OF THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO KILLARNEY IN  
AUGUST 1861.

The following description of Killarney, taken from Mr. WOODS' letters to the "*Times*," during the Queen's visit, is one

of the most eloquent that has ever celebrated those matchless beauties :—

“ Leaving Glena, the barge passed through the narrow channel that leads to the upper lake ; and here it is almost necessary to pause, for the marvellous beauty of the scenery from this point upwards, when once properly seen, can never be forgotten or described. The number of English tourists that have visited and known Killarney well are probably not more than four or five per cent. in the number of those who, year after year, are content with rambling about Windermere, Katrine, or the lakes of Switzerland. Yet all that is most beautiful and varied in lake scenery to be found either here or abroad, even if united, would fail to equal the surpassing magnificence of the views to be seen in the course of a single mile on the Upper Lake of Killarney. Every one has tried to describe it ; but its mysterious beauty still remains as indescribable as Niagara itself. Till one has the power of writing as it were in colour, form, and magnitude, no verbal description can do justice to these upper lakes. The Prince Consort as nearly as possible described them yesterday in four words, when he said to Lord Castlerosse, ‘ This is perfectly sublime ; ’ for sublime scenery it is in the grandest and most comprehensive meaning of the term. The undefinable—the almost sacred—beauty of the Upper Lake consists chiefly in its colours. The mountains are sometimes black, sometimes purple, and some, as the stream of sunlight falls upon them, have a rosy, golden hue, as rich as the soft haze over Turner’s gorgeous paintings.”

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*From MURRAY’S “ Handbook for Ireland.” 1871.*

“ A new road of about two miles in length has been made by Mr. Preston White through his property, near the Upper Lake of Killarney, which enables the tourist to drive all round the lakes, and obtain some of the most unique views in the district.”

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From "*Davenport Dunn.*" By CHARLES LEVER.

"The '*Chronicle*' assures us the arrival of a Treasury Lord accompanied by the Chairman of the Board of Works, on Monday last, at Glengarriff, proclaimed the gracious intention of Her Majesty to honour this favoured spot by selecting it for a future residence, and of a truth it was even worthy of such a destiny."

It is to be regretted that the great landed proprietors of this district have not provided sufficient hotel and other accommodation for tourists, invalids, and others, in the neighbourhood of Glengarriff and Killarney. It is true that on the Lower Lake of Killarney there are magnificent hotels, such as the Railway, the Victoria, the Lake, &c. ; but, at the Upper Lake, where the grandest scenery exists, there is not hotel accommodation of any kind. Now, instead of capitalists and others investing their money in foreign loans, mines, &c., in which, in many cases, they lose both capital and interest, surely here is a field for safe and profitable investment. The Langham and many other hotels return over 20 per cent. interest. It is said that the late Colonel Herbert, of Mucross Abbey, refused £10,000 for a site for an hotel on his property. The late Duke of Devonshire set a noble example, well worthy of imitation, by building hotels at Chatsworth, Bolton Abbey, and other places of interest on his princely estates, and, more recently, Lord George Hill has erected a most comfortable hotel at Gweedore, and has in many ways rendered most important services in opening up that hitherto unknown and undeveloped territory,—for an account of which read his interesting *brochure*, "Facts from Gweedore."

Switzerland, a country where the season lasts only for three or four months, abounds with Hotels, Pensions, and Health Resorts, many of them of enormous proportions, and in many instances built on mountain ranges,—as, for example, St. Moritz, in the Engadine, 5,300 feet above the sea level. Yet the Swiss hotel proprietors are amongst the most wealthy of its inha-

bitants, and are frequently large landed proprietors. Now, these Swiss health resorts are not without important drawbacks. Dr. Bennet, in his valuable work already referred to, says,—“If the wet weather sets in, the mountain retreats are at once enveloped in cloud or fog, and many remain so for weeks, to the great detriment of the consumptive patient.” The remarks in the preceding pages principally allude to Glengarriff and Killarney ; but the whole of the south-western part of Ireland abounds with sheltered coves and harbours, in the midst of scenery of the most exquisite beauty and picturesque character. How is it that the rising generation of medical men do not turn their attention to it? It is to members of this noble profession that Cheltenham, Bath, Harrogate, and, in short, all the summer and winter health resorts in the world, owe their creation.

Ireland appears to be very deficient in works on medical topography and climate ; and yet no country has produced more distinguished members of the profession,—their name is legion. There never was a period when eminent physicians recommended so much change of air, mineral waters, hydropathy, change of scene, sea-bathing, and other natural resources, and resorted so little to drugs and medicine,—and it reflects the greatest credit on them.

It is true we cannot make the deaf to hear, the dumb to speak ;—

Nor from the foul film to purge the visual ray,  
And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day ;

Nor is it given to us to re-illumine the extinguished lamp ; but ,to the medical profession, we are indebted for alleviating the sufferings of humanity, and there is no malady more deserving of their attention than consumption, and its frightful ravages. There is one most important consideration in the selection of a health resort, namely, good, wholesome food. Now, it is hardly necessary to say that this cannot be obtained in Algeria, Egypt, the south of Spain, and many other vaunted climates, and as to sanitary and domestic arrangements, they are as bad as they can possibly be.

“Is it not,” as Dr. Bennet truly remarks, “mere wanton trifling



with human life to send sufferers with a view to the recovery of their health to winter in large, unhealthy, southern towns like Rome, Naples, and Malaga, *foci* of malaria, epidemic, and zymotic diseases? Does not the simplest common sense tell us that invalids, with the seeds of death in them, should not be located for months in the centre of towns where even the healthy cannot live?"

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*From MURRAY'S "Handbook for Ireland." 1871.*

"A few words should be said of the botany of Ireland, not merely on account of its peculiarity, but because that peculiarity bears in a considerable degree on the early geology of the country. The flora of Ireland, especially in the W. and S.W., is of an Andalusian or Iberian type, according to the nomenclature of the late Professor Forbes, who believed that a great continent, which connected Spain and Ireland, was formed by the upheaval of the Miocene Tertiaries, and that this tract bore the peculiar fauna and flora which are still met with in the Azores, Madeira, Spain, and Ireland. For instance, the *Trichomanes radicans*, found at Killarney, is only found elsewhere in the north of Africa, Madeira, the West Indies, and Western Spain. The *Arbutus*, indigenous to Killarney, is found indigenous only in N.W. Spain. The Saxifrage, or London Pride, of which there are six species, is confined to Ireland and the Spanish Mediterranean shores. The heaths, again—*Erica Mackayna*, *Mediterranea*, and *Daboecia*, all typical heaths,—are of Andalusian kindred. 'One of the orchis tribe, *Spiranthes gemmifera*, grows upon the coast of the county of Cork, and many botanists are of opinion that this plant is not to be found in any other portion of the world. However, more recent observations tend to establish a relationship between it and another species abundant in Western Europe.' All these facts, whether altogether tenable or not, are unusually interesting, as throwing light on the early condition of a large country by means of a science which is not generally sufficiently studied with a view to collateral results."

"After leaving Gougane Barra, the car passes up the pass of Keimaneigh, one of the finest and most savage of the ravines in the south of Ireland. About 6 o'clock brings us to one of the best of the south of Ireland hotels—Eccles' "Bantry Arms," close to the water's edge, and commanding glorious views of the Bay of Glengarriff, the scenery of which many prefer to that of Killarney.

"Read what we have said about the charms of this lovely region in Route 36. Three days will not be found too much to spend here in making excursions by land and water in the neighbourhoods of Bantry, Adrigoole Waterfall, Castletown, Bearhaven, &c.

"There is a public car which leaves Eccles' Hotel every morning during the summer, at 10, for Killarney, passing through Kenmare, and arriving at Killarney at 6 p.m. This drive is admittedly one of the most picturesque and interesting in Ireland."

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In the valuable and exhaustive Report of "the Commission on Oyster Culture" will be found an extensive series of observations taken on the coasts of the United Kingdom and France, to ascertain the temperature of the sea; and, in the appendix to the Report, will be found the remarks of Professor Hennessy, F.R.S., Vice-President of the Royal Irish Academy. He says:—

"The following deductions may be fairly drawn from the facts and reasonings contained in this Report:—

"1. The temperature of the sea on the coast of Ireland varies within narrower limits than on the coast of Great Britain, or, in other words, it is more equable throughout the year and also during the summer season, when oyster breeding takes place.

"2. The temperature of the sea at noon on the Irish coast, especially on the south and west coasts during the months of June and July is, upon the whole, higher than on the coast of Great Britain, and less than on the west coast of France.

"3. This temperature seems to be sufficient for the requirements of oyster breeding, and therefore, *a fortiori*, the temperature about two in the afternoon under the conditions above referred to.

"4. The highest temperature of the seas surrounding Ireland, and probably also of those surrounding Great Britain, is during the month of August, and the least during the month of February.

"5. Any advantages as to temperature possessed by the seas which wash the Irish coast are unquestionably due to the thermal influence of currents connected with the Gulf Stream."

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THE FOLLOWING REPORTS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED (AMONGST OTHERS) AS TO THE ADVANTAGES OF GLENGARRIFF AS A WINTER AND SPRING RESIDENCE.

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*From* THOMAS HAYDEN, ESQ., M.D., F.K.Q.C.P.I., *Physician to the Mater Misericordiae Hospital, Dublin; Professor of Anatomy and Physiology to the Catholic University of Ireland, &c., &c.*

30, Harcourt Street, Dublin,  
August 23rd, 1875.

Few wants are more sensibly felt in Ireland than that of a suitable health resort, to which, without submitting to the pain and inconvenience of leaving their own country, those suffering from chronic or recurrent affections of the respiratory organs, may have recourse during the winter and early spring months.

A locality, easy of access, sheltered from the east, the north, and north-west winds; presenting fine natural scenery under its most attractive form of mountain, wood, and water, combined in due proportion, enjoying a warm, equable, pure, and dry air, and affording, at a moderate expense, all the advantages of a comfortable home, with adequate provision for active exercise

out of doors, free from the ordinary dangers of exposure, would supply the requisites of an establishment such as I contemplate.

I am glad to learn that under the new arrangements now being made at the "Eccles Hotel," Glengarriff, all the above-mentioned advantages will be abundantly supplied.

This locality has been highly favoured by nature, and possesses, in a pre-eminent degree, the conditions essential to a site for a winter residence.

(Signed) THOMAS HAYDEN.

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*From DR. WILLIAM H. O'LEARY, M.P., Fellow and Member of Court of Examiners, Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, F.G.S.I., Surgeon to St. Vincent's Hospital, and late Professor of Anatomy and Physiology, Ledwich School of Medicine, &c., &c.*

Dublin,  
24th August, 1875.

It is now some years since I first became acquainted with the beauties and salubrious qualities of Glengarriff,—perhaps the loveliest spot in our island. At that time it was difficult of access and deficient in hotel accommodation, and visitors thereto were limited to the ardent lovers of the picturesque. Recently, however, through the enterprise of the proprietor of the "Eccles Hotel," the latter defect has been removed, and the comfort of tourists in this respect is now catered for in the most complete manner. Since my first acquaintance with the locality, having been much impressed with its extraordinary suitability as a sanatorium for cases of pulmonary and cardiac disease, I have been in the habit of sending thither patients suffering from such affections, and in nearly all cases the benefit resulting from a sojourn there has been most marked and gratifying.

Glengarriff, from the fact that it is sheltered by high mountains from all winds, excepting that from the south-west, which accompanies the Gulf Stream in its course, enjoys a more elevated and more equable temperature than any other place

in the British Islands with which I am acquainted. This fact renders it a most valuable resort for persons suffering from gouty and rheumatic affections, which, in a special degree, require a high thermometric range of little variability. The large per-centage of ozone the air contains here, from the presence of the fresh breezes from the Atlantic, obviates the defect experienced in Queenstown, Killarney, and some south of England resorts, viz., the relaxing effects felt in those places by visitors from colder and more bracing situations, without, however, producing such a degree of exhilaration as to tend to make Glengarriff in any degree dangerous to those suffering from heart disease in any of its stages.

Were Glengarriff situated within a hundred miles of London, or indeed of any European capital, it would no doubt lose much of its natural beauty and attractions from the invasion of bricks and mortar, from which it would inevitably suffer, but it certainly would become the constant resort of thousands of seekers after health.

(Signed) WILLIAM H. O'LEARY, M.P.

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*From* STEPHEN HOLMES, ESQ., M.D., L.F.P.S., L.A.H., *Medical Officer and Public Vaccinator, Dunmanway District.*

Dunmanway, Co. Cork,  
4th September, 1875.

Being personally acquainted with the "Eccles Hotel" at Glengarriff, I am strongly of opinion that it would make a first-class winter sanatorium; and that from the salubrity of the climate of Glengarriff, residing there would be most beneficial in cases of bronchial affections.

(Signed) STEPHEN HOLMES, M.D.

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*From* A.HAMILTON BRYAN, ESQ., L.R.C.S.I., L.R.C.P., L.M.,  
*Medical Officer Ballyneen Dispensary District.*

Ballyneen, Co. Cork.

I have frequently visited Glengarriff, its scenery is magnificent, and is only equalled by the salubrity of its air, which is of an invigorating and bracing character. The different places for walking, driving, and boating will repay those who visit Glengarriff either for pleasure or health's sake.

(Signed) A. HAMILTON BRYAN.

*From* JAMES R. SWANTON, ESQ., M.D., L.R.C.S., *Medical Officer and Public Vaccinator, Glengarriff Dispensary District.*

Bantry, Co. Cork.

I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the advantages possessed by Glengarriff as a health resort. Beautifully situated, surrounded and sheltered by mountains at the back, open to every ray of sunshine, with sea and mountain air, and charming views of wood and water, it offers unusual attractions to the invalid. The beauty of the scenery is unsurpassed by any other place of the kind in the kingdom. For many years crowds of summer votaries have been attracted by the well-deserved reputation of this delightful place.

To those seeking a warm and equable temperature, Glengarriff is peculiarly suitable as a winter residence.

I have learned that it is the intention of the proprietor of the Eccles Hotel to provide baths, and to establish a sanatorium in connection with the Hotel. This would supply the one thing needed to make Glengarriff one of the most healthful and delightful resorts for invalids in the kingdom.

(Signed) JAMES R. SWANTON, M.D.

From J. E. KENNY, ESQ., L.R.C.P. & S.E., *Physician to Dispensary, North Dublin Union, Ex-Physician to the N. D. Union Small-Pox Hospital, &c., &c.*

71, Lower Gardiner Street, Dublin,  
September 24th, 1875.

A close study of the climatic conditions, scenic beauties, and other extraordinary natural advantages of Glengarriff, has convinced me that it possesses *desiderata* as a sanatorium and general resort, either for health or pleasure, scarcely to be equalled in any locality, even in regions enjoying a much less rigorous and variable climate than that of which this country can boast. Lying almost completely encircled by beautiful mountains, some of which attain an altitude of nearly 3,000 feet, even when sharp winds from the north, east, or west sweep over adjoining less sheltered places, scarcely more than a refreshing breeze can be felt in the landlocked arm of Bantry Bay, which forms the lovely natural harbour of Glengarriff. The stillness of atmosphere thus produced gives rise to none of those relaxing effects which might naturally be supposed to result therefrom, owing to the constant presence of fresh Atlantic breezes laden with ozone, which strengthens whilst it inspirits.

The climate is therefore unusually mild and equable, and highly invigorating without being too exhilarating, circumstances that render the locality peculiarly suitable for persons suffering from pulmonary, cardiac, and gouty affections, and from gastro-bilious disturbance. I have known many cases of the above description derive the greatest benefit from a residence in Glengarriff, which, whilst it possesses all the soft beauty of Cork, combined with the rugged grandeur of Killarney, is not nearly so humid as either. The genial nature of the climate is evidenced by the almost tropical luxuriance of the vegetation everywhere abounding, of plants whose natural *habitat* belongs to more southerly latitudes. The rhododendron, fuschia, hydrangea, &c., grow in thick clumps and hedgerows, and blossom profusely late into the season; while figs and grapes ripen readily in the open air. I am convinced that were a

sanatorium, on the principle of that so successfully introduced into Blarney by the late Dr. Barter, established in Glengarriff, and conducted with vigour and intelligence (as, indeed, it could not fail to be in the hands of the enterprising owner of the Eccles Hotel), it would be certain to prove a complete success, and become the resort of thousands of health-seekers. At present, excellent accommodation can be found at the above-named much-frequented hotel, which is charmingly situated on the shore of the harbour. The beauties and healthful properties of Glengarriff, to be appreciated and largely availed of, need only to be more widely known.

(Signed) J. E. KENNY, L.R.C.P.

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*From* JAMES ED. SOMERVILLE, ESQ., M.D., L.R.C.S., Ireland,  
*&c., &c.*

Union Hall Leap,  
23rd September, 1875.

During the past ten years I have had occasion to visit Glengarriff at all seasons so frequently as to have acquired an intimate acquaintance with the climate and scenery.

The modern classification of bronchial and laryngeal diseases has led to an analysis of climate as an adjunct to their treatment, and I have frequently felt surprised that in cases when a mild and sedative climate is required to lend its powerful aid, Glengarriff has hitherto been comparatively neglected.

To this may be added a still further requisite for the invalid, "The Eccles Hotel," now fitted up with all the comforts of modern luxury, which are so indispensable to the attractions of climate and scenery, which have been so beautifully and bountifully bestowed by nature on this lovely spot.

(Signed) JAMES ED. SOMERVILLE, M.D.



From LOMBE ATTHILL, ESQ., M.D., F.K.Q.C.P.I., L.R.C.S.I.  
*&c., &c.*

11, Upper Merrion Street, Dublin,

27th September, 1875.

I can with the greatest confidence commend Glengarriff as a health resort to a large class of patients, who need a mild, winter climate. For such, I believe Glengarriff to be equalled in salubrity by few localities in Great Britain; certainly, it is surpassed by none.

It possesses, too, a scenery almost unrivalled for beauty; while the accommodation afforded at "Eccles Hotel," situated at the base of the mountain and close to the seaside, is all that can be desired.

(Signed) LOMBE ATTHILL, M.D.,  
*Fellow Coll. Surgeons.*

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*From "The Gentleman's Magazine" for October 1875.*

"We got to 'Eccles's' at last, and met with a reception that could not have been warmer had we too been waifs and strays from the Gerauns. Beds were generously vacated or mysteriously made up, and in the billiard room, in the sitting room, or on comfortable bedsteads, the belated travellers slept the sleep of the tired out. The morning light showed that we had found shelter in what all agreed was the prettiest, the most comfortable, and the best appointed hotel within the aggregate of recollection. Such cosy, clean bed rooms looking out on the bay, with its clusters of islands, its belts of wood, and its vistas of purple mountains. Such a bright dining room, with sideboards loaded with plate and table decked with flowers and ferns. Such ready attendance, such a cheery dinner, and over all such a welcome air of home life. We stayed all day at 'Eccles's,' voted it worthy of the place in which it is pitched, and sailed home at night with a starless, moonless sky over-

head, but with a brisk breeze filling out the sails, and all the sea back o'Whiddy aglow with a phosphorescent light that gleamed far and near as the waves broke, and spread out like a flash of torchlight in the trail of the moving rudder."

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## GLENGARRIFF AND KILLARNEY.

*"What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Saxon Switzerland? Within five miles of the pretty inn of Glengarriff, there is a country of the magnificence of which no pen can give an idea."*—W. M. THACKERAY, 1843.

### THE ECCLES HOTEL.

This celebrated and long-established hotel has recently been much enlarged and improved, and entirely and luxuriously refurnished. It is situated on the shore of the magnificent Harbour of Glengarriff, surrounded by its own tastefully laid-out pleasure grounds, over 30 acres in extent, and which command exquisite views of the surrounding mountain ranges, and of the Bays of Glengarriff and Bantry, with their numerous, beautifully-wooded islands. The hotel is situated close to the charmingly-wooded demesne and shooting lodge of the Earl of Bantry, and is conveniently and centrally situated for visiting and making numerous interesting excursions. Amongst others may be mentioned the following:—The Grand Drive to the Lakes of Killarney, *viâ* Kenmare; the Pass of Keamineagh, and Gougane Barra; the Harbour of Bearhaven, and the Allihies Mines; the celebrated Caves in Bantry Bay; the ascent of the Sugar Loaf Mountain; Hungry Hill and Waterfall; Adrigole Harbour; the Priest's Leap; the Cloonee and Inchiquin Lakes: Kilmachalloge Harbour, and Glanmore Lake; the ascent of Cobduff Mountain, &c., &c.

The Eccles Hotel will be found replete with indoor comforts and amusements, including library, news room, billiard

table, piano, &c., together with a well-selected cellar of choice wines.

The postal telegraph office adjoins the hotel.

The surrounding neighbourhood presents objects of endless interest to the fern-collector, the naturalist, the sportsman, and the fisherman, including deep-sea and river fishing. Glengarriff, from its genial and equable climate, is much recommended by physicians as a "winter health resort," its average temperature exceeding London by about 7°, and Torquay 6°.

Murray's "Handbook for Ireland" describes this hostelry as one of the best of the south of Ireland hotels. There is a table d'hôte during the tourist season, and in the winter and spring months boarders will be taken at a moderate tariff.

In the "New Handbook for Ireland," edited by Messrs. Godkin and Walker, it is thus described:—"At the top of the Bay, and close to the water's edge, stands the Eccles Hotel, an exceedingly comfortable and homely establishment, which the tourist would do well to make his head-quarters in his excursions by car and boat through the delightful scenery of this romantic spot. The hotel is under the immediate superintendence of Mrs. Eccles, who spares neither trouble nor pains to make her guests thoroughly at home in her establishment."

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Owing to the extension of the railways, Glengarriff is now very easy of access, and can be reached from London in 18 hours.

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Map of  
GLENGARRIFF HARBOUR.



W & A. Smeath & Co., Ltd., 14, Smeath Lane, London, E.C.

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# Extracts from the Opinions of the Judges

Wheaton's Law Reports, Vol. 10

Now judicial review is not to be taken as a thing in itself, or as a thing which is a part of the judicial power. It is a thing which is a part of the judicial power, and it is a thing which is a part of the judicial power. It is a thing which is a part of the judicial power, and it is a thing which is a part of the judicial power.

To say, therefore, of those who have been called upon to exercise this power, that they are not to be taken as a thing in itself, or as a thing which is a part of the judicial power, is to say that they are not to be taken as a thing in itself, or as a thing which is a part of the judicial power.

And then to say that they are not to be taken as a thing in itself, or as a thing which is a part of the judicial power, is to say that they are not to be taken as a thing in itself, or as a thing which is a part of the judicial power.

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## Extracts from the Opinions of the Press.

From PUNCH, November 18th, 1876.

More beautiful views. In fact, one would be glad of a rest in a close by-street, as, throughout this short tour, there is a perfect surfeit of Nature's Beauties. Through weird tunnels cut in the rocks, facing a biting north-east wind, up-hill quickly and down-hill surely, and Mr. O'Shaughnessy, my driver, in ecstasies with everything, as if he were seeing it for the first time; and all this simply out of politeness to me!

To any remark of mine which may meet with his approbation, he replies:

"That's a fact! You're right there, Sir! You're right there! That's a fact!"

And then he invariably winds up with what comes at last to be a sort of *refrain* to every verse of his limited conversation:

"I'll have ye plazed by ye get to Glengarr'ff."

After the tunnel hewn through the rock there is a gradual descent, with Glengarriff vale stretching out before me, and the previous wildness and sterility of the country is softened off by pasturage, homesteads among the trees reminding me of parts of Sussex, the country deepening in wood and water as it stretches out towards Bantry Bay, which I can hardly believe to be the sea, so hemmed in does it appear by points of land, and cut up into islands.

*Glengarriff*.—Eccles Hotel. Charmingly situated. Facing the bay, and on the road. Old-fashioned, covered with creepers and roses, and bedrooms commanding the bay.

*Happy Thought*.—Were a Turkish traveller of distinction to arrive, it would be, "The Bey commanding the bedrooms." The Landlady genial and hospitable.

"This is the place!—stand still, my steed!"

as the song says.

"Well, this *is* a pretty place!" I cannot help exclaiming, as I descend from my triumphal car.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy is beaming.

"Didn't I tould ye so, yer honour? Didn't I say I'd have ye plazed by ye got to Glengarr'ff?" he asks, with conscious pride, as though the beauty of the entire place was due to *his* foresight, in knowing I was coming, and having the country brushed up for miles round to give me pleasure.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy is for making himself of considerable importance, as long as my eye is on him, on the threshold of the hotel; but here he meets his match, and more, in the person of a comely lady, evidently the hostess and manageress of the establishment, who sees the situation at half a glance, and becomes at once the hostess to me, and the manageress to Mr. O'Shaughnessy, from whom she will stand no nonsense of any sort. He wishes to take upon himself to explain what *I* want as to dinner, as to sleeping accommodation, and specially as to being called very early in the morning, so as to continue my drive, with *him*, to my next point.

But the landlady knows as much about it as does Mr. O'Shaughnessy. Her eye kindles.

"The gentleman will be called in plenty of time, Mr. O'Shaughnessy," says the landlady, in a tone that nearly makes my hair stand on end, who am placidly listening, quite ready to take the part of authority against O'Shaughnessy (who has been only an unamusing bore during the long drive, and to whose company I have to look forward to-morrow), who begins to apologise in a semi-important tone for his interference. This the landlady will *not* stand. Mr. O'Shaughnessy will just oblige her by "getting out," which Mr. O'Shaughnessy immediately does, acting clearly upon some previous experience. I notice that there is a hulking "boots" and an ostler to match by the door, so that Mr. O'Shaughnessy's retreat is, on the whole, a prudent measure.

Eccles Hotel, Glengarriff, is worth far more than a passing visit. I am delighted with it. It is, as far as attendance and cuisine, and general comfort, the best hotel I've been in. And it

comes just exactly when it is wanted, *i.e.*, after a long, tiring day's journey. The coffee-room seems to have been fitted up to the very latest fashion of taste ; and (can I believe my eyes ?) there are fish-knives !

O Rathdrum, the primitive ! O Glendalough, loveliest of the lovely, but full of imperfections as to thy hotel comforts ! O Woodenbridge, the cheerless ! O any other hostelrie, aye, even the Victoria of Killarney, good as ye are, slip out to the Eccles at Glengarriff, and take a lesson from hostess, cook, and waiter. I protest that for the first time on my travels I have dined as a good Clubbable Christian of modest requirements and temperate habits. The dinner is good, and it is so well served. The waiter is not an Irishman, but a Dane. He is not a bit like *Hamlet*, and neither soliloquises, which would be inconvenient, nor joins in the conversation, which would be objectionable. After dinner—the climate is so mild—bless me, it's the first time I've been out of an east wind—that even at nine o'clock on an early spring evening you can sit out in front of the hotel, and *enjoy* your coffee and cigar.

And oh ! isn't this eulogy characteristic of the Saxon sensualist, who goes into ecstasies over the place that gives him the best dinner !

*Happy Thought (Saxonly adapted).*—"He loveth best, who feedeth best, on bird, and fish, and beast."—*Vide "Ancient Mariner."*

I am pressed for time, and have paid beforehand at Killarney for the pleasure of Mr. O'Shaughnessy's society, or I would remain here two or three days. But *au revoir*.

Off again ! Mr. O'Shaughnessy at the door at nine A.M. I ascertain on good authority why he wanted me to start about five in the morning for Dunmanway. It is because he wanted to have the day before him to get back again.

And here also I will introduce a useful piece of advice for the tourist who may be passing the same route as myself. *Only hire your car from Killarney to Glengarriff. You can get another at your own convenience, and just as good at Glengarriff, to take you on.*



*From the MORNING POST, January 10th, 1877.*

NOTES ON GLENGARRIFF IN WINTER.—The thermometer stood at 58°. The harbour looked like a sheet of polished glass, in which was reflected the outlines of the wood-covered shores of the lovely islands promiscuously scattered over it. The varied lustre of the dying foliage on hill and dale, the light and shadow on mountain and valley, together with the warmth of the sun's bright rays, were enough to cheer and inspire the heart of any lover of the picturesque. This scene can be feasted on from the eminence called "The View," in the pleasure-grounds attached to the Eccles Hotel. Many a pen has sought to describe this beauty, many an artist has been inspired to use his pencil; but all attempts seem to have failed in conveying a true picture of one of the grandest scenes of varied beauty in the kingdom. Beautiful as Glengarriff is in summer and autumn, it seems even more beautiful in winter. Then one sees the rich deep-green foliage of the pines, the ivy-capped rocks, the holly and arbutus, the various plants which perish in other climes, preserving their greenness and freshness here. Glengarriff is simply sublime in winter. The Caha Mountains, stretching from the proud, lofty "Sugar Loaf" far away to the bounds of Kerry, seem to say to the prevailing westerly winds of this country, "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther." On the south, Bantry Bay with outstretched arms receives warmth from the Gulf Stream, and sends its mild and invigorating influences to the harbour of Glengarriff, which almost washes up to the Eccles Hotel. Then, again, the easterly winds, so trying in most climates, are effectually shut off by a range of mountains; while the northerly blasts are either repelled by the Esk range or strike upwards, sweeping the cloudy mists far away from the "Rough Glen" (Glengarriff). A cheerful hotel, affording the traveller everything necessary to feel thoroughly at home, an attentive, civil, homely staff, and a kind hostess—these should render a winter residence in so genial and lovely a spot really beneficial to the invalid and those who seek healthy enjoyment out of city life.

*From SAUNDERS' NEWS LETTER, 14th February, 1876.*

Some day or other in the near future a great fortune will be made, we think, at Glengarriff. This is the impression which is left by the perusal of a little volume entitled "The Advantages of Glengarriff as a Winter Resort and Sanatorium." The facts and testimonies marshalled in the book prove that Glengarriff notwithstanding all that tourists and local historians have written about the place, remains, as regards its chief merits, unknown to the general public. Sheltered by high mountains from the north, the east, and the west winds, and warmed by the Gulf Stream, which impinges on the shores around Bantry Bay, it presents to many classes of invalids advantages of site and climate absolutely unrivalled in the British Isles. The stillness of its atmosphere, however, is not the stillness of stagnation. The Atlantic breezes, laden with ozone, steal up the long and winding reaches of Bantry Bay, and mixing with the mountain air from Magillicuddy's Reeks, and a dozen other less lofty but still considerable hills, pour their life-giving powers into the harbour of Glengarriff and its neighbourhood. The consequence is that consumption and the host of maladies to which the chest and throat are subject are almost unknown in the locality. Dr. Gilbert Smith, of London, Physician to the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, is one of the host of medical witnesses who are quoted in this *brochure*. He says of Glengarriff:—"I know many who have gained considerable advantage there, but I can from personal experience bear my testimony, as some years ago, when in a state bordering on consumption, I derived very great benefit from a two months' happy sojourn at the Eccles Hotel." A local physician, Dr. Blennerhasset, of Tralee, states that out of 163,000 patients who came under his dispensary practice at Tralee, the number who laboured under phthisical disease was but 85. This proportion of one in 2,000 makes a startling contrast with the figures in the last report of the Registrar-General, who states that "one in 180 of the whole population of London, and more than one per cent. of the adults, are constantly wasting away under the attacks of this lingering malady." The late Dr.

Edwin Lee, a high authority on health-resorts, gives his opinion that Glengarriff and its neighbouring coasts have one of the finest climates in Europe for invalids ; and evidence to the same effect, and expressed in every variety of emphatic phrase, is tendered by physicians with whose names our readers are familiar. Dr. Alfred Hudson, of Dublin, says : "I first became acquainted with Glengarriff many years ago, when suffering from an obstinate laryngeal cough, which, however, rapidly yielded to the influence of its mild climate. Since then I have induced many invalids to resort to it, and with, I may say, decided advantage in every instance." Dr. O'Leary, M.P., and Dr. Kenny, physician to the North Dublin Union, assert the claims of Glengarriff as a sanatorium for sufferers from gout or rheumatism, or from heart-disease, as well as for the threatened victims of pulmonary and laryngeal diseases. Now, when we read these testimonies to the curative virtues of the place, and recall to our mere tourist recollections the fairy-like beauty of its scenery, and the endless variety of excursions by land and water it offers to the visitor, the question forces itself on the mind, How is it that Glengarriff is a small village, with a couple of hotels and half-a-dozen villa residences, instead of a Brighton and a Baden-Baden combined ? How many thousands are there of wealthy folk in England, Scotland, and Ireland, who would give half their income to avert from themselves or some one dear to them the ravages of one or other of the fell diseases for which this place is well nigh a sovereign balm and specific ? The answer, we presume, is that there is no railway communication to a point nearer than Killarney or Macroom. We observe on one of the maps with which this little volume is enriched, that there are two railway routes proposed, either of which, if executed, would lift Glengarriff and its unrivalled advantages into world-wide celebrity. We know not what prospect there is of such a railway being constructed, and probably we shall have to wait a long time for so great a boon. But would not a tram-car, running on the excellent high roads already in existence, solve the difficulty for the present ? Would it not enable the place to take a great start forward on the road to prosperity, and to attract

health and pleasure-seekers in numbers sufficient in due time to repay the construction of the more costly and rapid mode of conveyance? Why does not a group of capitalists (they need not be large capitalists) found a hydropathic establishment there, possessed of all the comforts and appliances that mark Dr. Barter's noble establishment at Blarney, with advantages of scenery and facility of charming excursions, with which even St. Ann's, with all its merits in these respects, could not pretend to vie? And what a place it would be for a great boarding-school, such as the proprietary school at Cheltenham, with its 800 pupils! With an eminent scholar and good disciplinarian at the head of such an institution, and adequate means for utilizing the natural advantages of the neighbourhood, it would hold its own against the most flourishing foundations of England, and prove of incalculable advantage to Ireland. Instead of the admirably conducted hotel the place now boasts, there ought to be at least a dozen, and the hotel visitors would be lost in the far greater multitude of villa-holders. What could not a Royal residence do for Glengarriff, suppose the Queen to take the hint dropped by Charles Lever in "Davenport Dunn," and open her eyes to the fact that the charms that are sundered in Balmoral and the Isle of Wight are presented in combination on the shores of Bantry Bay? "If I were master of a million of money," says Cæsar Otway, "I would buy (provided he would sell) Glengarriff from its proprietor." Prince Pückler Muskau, in his "Tour in England, Ireland, France, Germany, &c.," writes of Glengarriff in these terms:—"The climate is the most favourable possible for vegetation, moist, and so warm that not only azaleas and rhododendrons and all sorts of evergreens stand abroad through the winter, but in a favourable aspect, even camellias, dates, pomegranates, magnolias, lyriodendrons, &c., attain their fullest beauty." Sir David Wilkie calls it the finest portion of the British Islands. "The myrtle loves the soil," says Lord Macaulay, "the arbutus thrives better than even on the sunny shores of Calabria, the turf is of livelier hue than elsewhere, the hills glow with a richer purple, the varnish of the holly and ivy is more glossy, and berries of a brighter red peep through

foliage of a brighter green." The twenty miles from Kenmare to Glengarriff are pronounced by Lord John Manners to be the grandest road, barring the Alpine passes, that he knows. In an oft-quoted passage, Thackeray asks, "What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Saxon Switzerland? Within five miles of the pretty inn of Glengarriff there is a country of the magnificence of which no pen can give an idea." "The pretty inn" has been converted into a commodious and first-class hotel, but still the censure of Thackeray continues in one sense true. Glengarriff is a *terra incognita*, not indeed to the lovers of the picturesque, but to the seekers after the priceless gift of health. The handsome little volume from which we take these extracts may prove a turning-point in the history of the locality. The unadorned tale it tells has only to be widely read to turn on Glengarriff, not a rush of summer tourists—that the place enjoys already—but a more Pactolean stream of winter residents, and confer on it the blue ribbon of the health-resorts patronized by the wealth and fashion of the United Kingdom.

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*From the FREEMAN'S JOURNAL. 5th April, 1876.*

"Glengarriff, county Cork" ("the rugged valley," as Mr. Joyce teaches us), is confessedly one of the most picturesque spots in Ireland, as it is assuredly one of the best conditioned health resorts in Europe. Still it is almost a *terra incognita*, and even so well informed and full a book as "Black's Tourists' Guide" exhausts its knowledge of the locality in one small duodecimo page. A somewhat protracted sojourn this season at the Eccles Hotel there, enabled us to search out the place for ourselves, and we propose now to give a surface and simple account of what we heard and saw, felt and gathered. We will not attempt to picture beauties of scenery which have been already described by Macaulay, Thackeray, Mrs. Hall, Lever, and others; and we confine ourselves to the more unpoetic task of supplying from the spot a present and daily life account to those who may wish to know a little more than is generally

known of this charming and undeveloped place. Its climate the first great prerequisite of all abiding attractions, presents a combination rarely realized even in the most frequented sanatoriums. Glengarriff is surrounded on the north, east, and west by the Iniskisk, Caha, Esk, Priest's Leap, and Sheehy ranges of mountains, springing from Dursey Head and running round on the border of Kerry to Bantry, and is thus effectually sheltered from all easterly, northerly, and north-westerly winds. To the south it opens out on a lovely inlet of Bantry Bay, and to all the ozone and other healing influences which the broken and tempered Atlantic breezes sweep in from the Gulf Stream. Standing as it does at the bottom of a spacious horseshoe mountain basin; it is genial, soft, and sunny without being enervating or relaxing. During our party's winter sojourn the thermometer outside the window in the sun occasionally reached 83 and seldom fell below 40. An outside coat was never worn by any of us, and we found a difficulty in reconciling the accounts of the severe March weather which reached us from relatives in all quarters with the atmosphere which we were experiencing. Not once in the five months was there any trace of fog—a fact worthy of notice to all suffering from bronchial affections—while a clear blue sky generally prevailed. Whiddy, with its fort and tan pits; Garnish, "the rugged island," with its martello tower, and many smaller islands with their various verdure, stud the haven. Excursions by land and water are numerous, and the places of easy reach. The Eccles Hotel, open all the year round, is being enlarged. It has forty acres of richly planted private pleasure grounds, with six miles of new made roads and paths, and shady seats (adjuncts that would be invaluable, as they are unattainable, at Ilfracombe or Torquay), and it unites the cookery and fittings of a metropolitan club with the comforts of a family home. The health qualities of the place are abundantly testified by Doctors Hudson, Atthill, and Hayden of our own city, and by Dr. Townsend of Cork, all of whom send patients there. We can ourselves speak from own perception and knowledge of the benefits which we saw several of these patients reaping, and we are confident that the high

medical authorities we have named, along with others we might enumerate, will ere long do for Glengarriff what within a few years medical testimony has done for Lisdoonvarna, and will make it one of the most recognised and frequented health resorts in the kingdom. Indeed, its climate and atmospheric conditions are best attested by its fauna and flora, in both of which natural history departments Glengarriff is exuberant. Amongst its flora are to be seen even now growing in the open air in profusion primroses (yellow and purple), violets, the crocus, daffodil, lily of the Nile, fuschia, London pride, scarlet japonica, jonquil, polyanthus, snowdrop, laurestina, arbutus, rhododendron, hydrangea, &c., &c. Grapes and figs grow in the hotel grounds, and potatoes planted in February were well up a fortnight ago. Of the fauna of the place the birds are the most striking and attractive, and there in numbers are to be seen thrushes, black-birds, linnets, all denominations of finches, robins, skylarks, kingfishers, golden crested wrens, yellow hammers, tomtits, and wagtails. In the adjoining woods and islands marten cats, hares, and otters flourish, as well as seals, wild duck, waterhens, the greebe, curlew, sea snipe, sand larks, looms, and cormorants. There is excellent fishing in all the surrounding rivers, and a good store of woodcock, snipe, and partridge on the moors. As a geological formation and geological study Glengarriff stands almost by itself. It needs no poet's power to notice the miles on miles of rocks on rocks, and rocks after rocks stupendous, in every variety of posture, stratification, and clothing. It is so surprising to see the holly and the birch and the arbutus springing quite at ease out of the surface of a huge impenetrable block of stone, and flourishing as gaily as if they had any amount of depth of soil. Doubtless this rock-tree growth accounts for many of the enormous rock-slips which are to be seen all around. The seedling dropped somehow into a crevice finds something wherein to fructify; it grows and becomes a sapling; the sapling becomes a tree, forcing its way upward and widthward, and thus loosens and dislodges masses of solid cliff stone which it would apparently require an earthquake to stir. From base to summit, up along the towering mountain sides, are pitched

the huge boulder stones, most of them grooved, and scored, and moulded as if by contract. Outlying from them are flat rocks covering roods, inscribed with parallel lines as uniform and as light as the ruling of a schoolboy's slate. How, and when, and where, and at whose bidding, was all this deft and subtle graving done? How else and when else than by the glaciers or ice flows of the glacial period, countless ages ago, like Titanic engravers carving their name and epitaph on the rocks as they pressed their way through hill and valley? We have seen no place which so plainly as Glengarriff, we almost say so articulately, seems to testify to and proclaim the glacial period, although Professor Haughton believes not in it.

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Englishmen, I am told, are constantly doing injustice to the Emerald Isle. Let me at once hasten to pay a passing tribute to a corner of your Gem of the Sea, whose praises I am constantly hearing sung. Among the tourists who have now returned to town there are many who have visited Killarney. Some twenty-five miles south of that delicious cluster of lakes lies Bantry Bay, and at the head of the bay is the spot of which I am constantly hearing—Glengarriff. Englishmen are not usually enthusiastic, at all events about the beauty-spots of the United Kingdom. Glengarriff, however, seems to be exceptionally lauded. I hear of balmy breezes, romantic scenery, excellent fishing, lovely drives, and tolerable shooting. Even the philosopher who declared that there was no beautiful landscape in the world that was not improved by a good hotel in the foreground, would have no cause for grumbling at Glengarriff; for Eccles Hotel seems to possess all the delights which a love of art, knowledge of men, and a taste for good wine can insure. I have heard a club-rumour that Glengarriff has, in fact, been purchased by a gentleman well known in London society, who is as famous as a *bon vivant* as a *littérateur*. Tourists declare that the *cuisine* at Eccles' is as delicate as that of Breevoort House, and that the charges are ridiculously small.



*From the FREEMAN'S JOURNAL, April 13th, 1876.*

Glengarriff, as we have said, abounds with beauties, and is surrounded with places which will well repay excursions. Close by are the islands, the nooks along the seashores, the castle waterfall, shady plantations and walks, Cromwell's Bridge, and Bantry Lodge, with its demesne, deer, view rock, outlying valleys, and Proudley Stream, filled with white trout in June. There are also the Bantry, Castletown, and tunnel roads for drives. Further off there are Coomhoola, Cobduff, Ardnagashel, and Bantry House and town. On the other side lie Adrigoole Harbour and Caves, Hungry Hill, the Kerry Pass, Sugarloaf, the Eagle's Nest, Barley Lake, the Tunnel, the Esk Mountain, and the Priest's Leap Gap. If the tourist has an exploring turn of mind he can very pleasurably extend his excursions beyond Bantry as far as Dunmannus Bay and the Sheep's Head; and from Adrigoole he can go on to Castletown and Beerhaven, and see the copper-mines, &c.

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*From SAUNDERS' NEWS LETTER, November 23rd, 1876.*

The author of "Happy Thoughts" has been doing Ireland in a recent tour, and has given his experience to the world in several numbers of *Punch*. He has been rather sarcastic on Dublin; but what would *Punch* be without a flavour of lemon? His latest contribution deals with Glengarriff, and of that lovely spot he has nothing but praise to write. We give elsewhere his remarks on the subject, which are good enough to bear the weight of his heavy jokes and his somewhat lugubrious "happy thoughts." The reader can correct for himself the vernacular of the Killarney driver, which is by no means Irish of the Irish, being that very different dialect, Irish of the English. "Didn't I tould you so?" is a grammatical aberration not to be heard west of Holyhead. It is a type of the pseudo-Hibernicisms which would make Tyrone Power turn in his watery grave, and which Mr. Dion Boucicault's clever dramas ought to have driven—if such driving were possible—off the London stage. The

Special's eulogiums on Eccles Hotel at Glengarriff are not a whit overstrained. It is the best of hostelries in Ireland or elsewhere. The Special visited Glengarriff in early spring, and at that raw period—so raw and bleak in Ireland every year, and especially this year of grace, 1876—he found no trace of an east wind, but was able to *enjoy*—he italicises the word—his coffee and cigar as he sat after dinner in the front of his hotel. The Special spent but a single night at Glengarriff. Had he given himself time to make an intimate acquaintance with the place he would have learned that its merits—its value to the British Isles—have never been done justice to. To speak of its scenic attractions is to divert attention from its real claims to public notice, and from what we hope will prove its future fame. There are many beautiful spots in the United Kingdom, and some of them approach, if they do not exactly equal, Glengarriff in point of mere loveliness of hill and wood and water. There is the Lake district in England, there is the scenery of the Wye, there are the Highlands of Scotland, and there is well nigh half the coast counties of Ireland. But the fact that makes Glengarriff unique among all the showplaces of England, Scotland, and Ireland is that it is a specific, certainly a powerful prophylactic, against consumption. Why are invalids sent to brave the discomforts of Algiers and Naples and Montpellier, while Glengarriff, sheltered from every rude wind, and tempered by the Gulf Stream, alike from biting cold and sultry heat, invites them to its emerald glades and its pellucid, land-locked waters? A cloud of medical witnesses, some of them London physicians of the first rank, attest the healing virtues of the place. We laid their testimony some months ago before our readers, and before that testimony scepticism is simply irrational and blind. Were Glengarriff utilized as it ought to be, instead of a couple of hotels just rescuing its charms from solitude and oblivion, a dozen palatial and well-ordered establishments, and minor but equally comfortable boarding-houses without number would spring up along its wooded shores, and boarding-schools for boys and girls, in whose tender frames the danger of tubercular disease was apprehended.

*From the LIVERPOOL DAILY POST, November 18th, 1876.*

GLENGARRIFF.—One of the finest indentations on the coasts of the United Kingdom is Bantry Bay. At the extremity of an opening on its north-western shore is a smaller expanse of water called Glengarriff Bay. Into this bay fall four beautiful streams. The bay itself is crowded with rocky islets, on which grow lichens of the brightest and loveliest colouring. At no great distance from the shore, mountains of no mean elevation rear their rugged and stony summits. The intervening space is filled in with arbutus, oak, and other umbrageous woods. On the innermost recess of the bay, and in a charming situation, stands an hotel called the Eccles or Bantry Arms Hotel, and a pretty little church and parsonage-house. The whole scene in its entirety is at once striking and surpassingly beautiful. Hitherto the public accommodation in this enchanting spot has been of a meagre character. That, however, has now been remedied. A gentleman well known in the monetary world of London has recently acquired the Eccles Hotel, with its surroundings, and a considerable quantity of land adjoining. The hotel itself has been enlarged and re-decorated, and rendered as comfortable as the most fastidious could desire. The salubrity of the climate of Glengarriff having long ago been attested by well-known physicians, and as its claims to public recognition are in that respect pre-eminent, the new proprietor of the estate has adapted the hotel, in its appointments, to meet the requirements of those seeking a mild winter residence. Other schemes are afoot to rescue Glengarriff from its comparative obscurity, and when its undoubted claims as a sanatorium become better known it will not fail to command universal attention.

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*From the HULL EASTERN MORNING NEWS, October 5th, 1876.*

During the tourist season Glengarriff is full of visitors; but some persons whose taste and experience are in advance of the

age extend their sojourn in the neighbourhood, and thus escape the fogs and bleak winds which abound in other localities during the late autumn and winter months. The complaint that rural beauty cannot now be enjoyed is unfounded so long as Glengarriff remains. The extent of the district will prevent its being overcrowded for centuries, and the completeness of its native charms deprive speculators of all excuse for adding artificial attractions or encumbrances. Let not the artist suppose that he has seen all kinds of perfect beauty until he has visited Glengarriff. Let not the invalid imagine that all his chances of finding a suitable climate are exhausted until he has tested this locality. The man of business may obtain here a delightful retreat in which to recruit his energies, and when he desires communication with the outer world he can learn the latest news or politics, or the latest quotations on the Stock Exchange, by stepping into the telegraph office, next door to an excellent hotel. While enjoying the most perfect seclusion and the most delightful scenery, it is of some advantage to know that your connection with the world is not entirely severed.

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*From PUNCH, November 25th, 1876.*

Ah! my dear Eccles Hotel, Glengarriff, long will it be ere I see your equal; may be, 'twill be long again ere I see your smiling hostess, good luck to you!

\* \* \* \*

I started with erroneous views of Ireland.

*Happy Thought (for an Artist).—A Series of Erroneous Views—Dissolving.*

Most Saxons are unwilling to abandon their prejudices. If I had any, I am most ready to give them up.

What I *have* seen I have recorded. What I have *not* seen, and what I had been led to expect I should see at every turn of the road, so to speak, were the following items of Irish life and character, according to popular notions:—

*What I have not seen in Ireland.*

I have not seen any fighting.

I have not seen any drunkenness.

I have not been mistaken for a Middleman, and shot at from behind a hedge.

I have not seen a wake.

I have not seen a priest going through the village with a horsewhip in his hand.

I have not met with an uncivil Irishman.

I have not seen anything resembling "swarms of beggars."

I have not, to my knowledge, met a Fenian.

I have not met an out-and-out decided Home-Ruler.

I did not have one single drop of rain for a whole fortnight, which included four days at Killarney.

And I have never seen an Irishman, under any circumstances, in a hurry.

*From the COURT CIRCULAR, 4th November, 1876.*

Glengarriff, situated at the head of Bantry Bay, is celebrated for the salubrity of its climate and its suitability for a health resort. It is especially suited to those cases which require a mild and humid climate, with shelter from prevailing winds, and a remarkable absence of those relaxing effects often felt in other places. As such, it is very highly recommended by numerous eminent physicians. The average temperature is 10 deg. higher than London, and 6 deg. higher than Torquay, the difference being still greater in the spring months. There is also excellent hotel accommodation, which will be duly appreciated by those who are acquainted with the miserable domestic arrangements, indifferent food, bad drainage, and other evils so frequently met with at most of the well-known Continental health resorts. Being within easy access from the metropolis, it is of great advantage to invalids and others, who are thus spared the fatigue and annoyance consequent upon rough and prolonged travelling.

*From THE BUILDER, November 11th, 1876.*

At the extremity of Bantry Bay, sheltered by picturesque mountains on the E., N., and N.W., stands the large hotel of Glengarriff, in tastefully laid-out grounds, near to the charmingly-wooded demesne of the Earl Bantry, and built on the lands of George Preston White, Esq. Thus it is protected from all cold winds, and, although  $1^{\circ}$  more N. than Torquay, the registered temperature is  $6^{\circ}$  higher, being  $10^{\circ}$  above that of London! Thus, as a sanatorium, it cannot be surpassed. Many high authorities have written on it; and amongst others Thackeray said,—“Were such a bay upon English shores, it would be a world’s wonder. What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Switzerland? There is a country within five miles of the pretty inn of Glengarriff of the magnificence whereof no pen can give an idea.”

As to the usual places of resort for invalids, those who have been there cannot forget the baneful influence of the south wind, called the “Mistrale,” at Nice, Genoa, and Marseilles; nor the chilling influences of the “Bise,” or north wind, at Montpellier, and other French towns, the usual places of refuge for invalids. The writer hereof has felt those winds severely.

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*From ROUND ABOUT THE ISLANDS, by Clement W. Scott.*

#### GLENGARRIFF.

I shall not in the guide-book fashion tell you about the position of Mrs. Eccles’ hotel, right on the sea, and with a view of innumerable islands, castles, and mountains; or of its immediate proximity to Lord Bantry’s Cottage in the wood, which can be reached only by passing rushing salmon streams, over rustic bridges, and by making acquaintance with innumerable waterfalls. At Glengarriff you are reminded of Oban and Bettwsycoed; you get a bit of Windermere from the front window, and a scrap of Lynton, on your way to church. At Glengarriff we do not grow ordinary hips and haws in our hedges; we soar far above the dignity of wild honeysuckle and

dog roses. Our hedgerows here are made of fuchsia, and the bushes of blue hydrangeas are as common as privet.

This praise of Glengarriff is the most disinterested thing I have ever done, and I tremble to think of the accumulated wrath which will be poured on my unfortunate head when I disclose the great secret of the Killarney tour. I say disinterested, because, of course, I shall go to Glengarriff again, and I do not wish one stick or stone of the place altered. I should like it to remain as it now is. I fear much wrath, because the beauty of Glengarriff is not sufficiently known, and at this moment the secret is in the possession of a few. The guide-books merely mention it casually. Tourists think of the twice forty-two miles of car-driving, and rattle round to Killarney by rail.

Neither guide-books nor tourists have yet ascertained the fact that a forty-two mile car-drive, in the admirable cars provided on this route, through this delicious air, with scenery changing at every turn, with halts for luncheon on the road, with opportunities for taking short cuts, and for a dozen miles walk if you choose, is far less fatiguing—I have canvassed the ladies, and obtained their unanimous opinion on this point—than a half-day journey by rail. There is a social charm connected with a car-drive appreciated by all but the utterly selfish; and there is a brisk health-giving tone acquired by the journey, which, according to my view, is simply invaluable. When I am met with the objection, "Oh! but it takes two days on the road, and nothing is finer than Killarney!" I can only answer, "Have you walked up the Pass of Keamineagh? Have you taken advantage of the halt at Guogane Barra, to see the lovely mountain lake, where on an island is the hermitage in which lived St. Fionn Barr? Have you seen the Bay of Bantry from the Glengarriff road? If not, pray do not say you have seen Ireland's beauties." But there, I have let the cat out of the bag. The Oxford and Cambridge reading parties will, I trust, no longer keep Glengarriff all to themselves.

Mrs. Eccles must add another wing to her pretty house, which will always be popular as a private box from which

Glengarriff life is seen ; and the car proprietor must be prepared for any emergency, and when one car is full at a stage, send on another. The best feather which can be stuck in the cap of Glengarriff is the simple truth, that tourists on the orthodox round, are constantly known to remain here a fortnight, where they had originally intended to rest a night.

Have I left anything unnoted which will tempt the holiday-maker to take the Glengarriff road, when he travels towards Killarney? Nothing, I think, but the originality of the Inn-life at Glengarriff. There is nothing "stuck-up," or modern, about the Bantry Bay Hotel. Every one talks to every one else. Life at Glengarriff is original, and its originality is its charm.

N.B.—Since the above article was written, a new wing has been added to the "Eccles Hotel." This contains a splendid coffee-room, and picture gallery, sitting and bed-rooms, &c., all fitted and furnished in the most luxurious manner.

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*From PUNCH, November 18th, 1876.*

And one word more in your ear, my friend, which put down in your Happy Thought note-book, with my compliments:—*Don't come this way at all. Reverse it. Go from Dublin to Cork, from Cork to Dunmanway, from Dunmanway by car to Glengarriff; stay at Glengarriff, and then on to Killarney, taking the Torc and Muckross on the way.* Here's your Itinerarium, and you'll find it correct. To slightly alter Mr. O'Shaughnessy's refrain, "I'll have ye plazed by ye get to Killarney!"

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*From the IRISH SKETCH BOOK, by W. M. Thackeray.*

The journey from Glengarriff to Kenmare is one of astonishing beauty ; and I have seen Killarney since, and am sure that Glengarriff loses nothing by comparison with this most famous of lakes. Rock, wood, and sea, stretch around the traveller—a thousand delightful pictures : the landscape is at first wild without being fierce, immense woods and plantations enriching the valleys—beautiful streams to be seen everywhere.



The quickest and most direct route from London to Glengarriff is by the Irish Mail, viâ Holyhead and Dublin to Cork, thence to Drimoleague. The remainder of the journey is by road, the distance being about 15 miles. By this route Glengarriff can be reached from London in about 18 hours. Another route is the well-known one from Dublin, viâ Mallow, to Killarney, thence to Glengarriff by road, a distance of about 42 miles. This drive is of the most interesting and picturesque description, passing by the celebrated Lakes of Killarney, Muckross Abbey, through Kenmare, and over the Kerry Mountains to Glengarriff; or the traveller can proceed from Cork to Macroom by rail, and drive from there to Glengarriff, a distance of about 40 miles. This drive is one of the most magnificent in the country, and passes through the Lakes of Inchigeela, Gougane Barra, and the Pass of Keamineagh. By giving notice to the Manager at the Eccles Hotel, well appointed conveyances will be sent to meet intending visitors at Drimoleague or Macroom as the case may be.

The Great Western Railway Company have an excellent express service between London and Cork, viâ Bristol or Milford.

Steamers leave London for Cork every Thursday, and to those who are fond of a sea voyage this route commends itself.

There are various other ways of reaching Glengarriff, full information of which will be found in "Murray's Handbook for Ireland," "Falconer's Irish Railway Guide," "Norton and Shaw's Guide," &c. Special booking arrangements are also made by the various Railway Companies during the Tourist Season.

The accompanying Maps have been carefully prepared from authentic sources, and will be found most invaluable to the tourist.

