

sided here, and for centuries it was the seat of government. In the centre of the town a monument is erected to the memory of Colonel Cornelius Smelt, who died in 1832, and who was Lieutenant-Governor of the island for nearly thirty years.

A sundial of great curiosity is on the castle wall. It is a solid stone ball, with thirteen dial faces, each differently marked, covering every part; and it is said not only to tell the time of day by the sun, but also the time of night by the light of the moon.

Castle Rushen was the greatest object of interest to us. It is supposed to have been built in 960, by King Guthred or Godred, the second of the Orreys, and who is said to be buried in the Castle. On our entrance our names were written in the visitors' book, after which we were conducted by a guide or warder through various rooms, who in a clear and distinct voice related incidents which had taken place at the Castle in the earlier ages.

The old wooden clock was much admired. It is of simple construction, having only three wheels, keeps excellent time, and has done so for nearly three hundred years. The clock was presented by Queen Elizabeth, in 1597.

The Castle is now used for prisoners. I felt sorry for them, though they did not appear to be unhappy.

Of course there are endless traditions, exciting and marvellous, in connection with Castle Rushen. An apparition haunts the castle, and it is affirmed has been seen, but never questioned why it cannot remain in peace.

About a mile and a-half from Castletown we came to a quaint and ancient church, called Melew Church. This church is very interesting to antiquarians. There are several relics which were used before the Reformation. A cup, which was said to be given by the fairies, was kept at this church, but which has disappeared mysteriously. A curious brass crucifix and part of a brass crozier or pastoral staff are to be seen in this church.

We had a boat trip to the Stack of Scarlet, a basaltic pile of conical shape, which does not look unlike a large stack of hay or grain.

The famous marble quarries of Poolvash are seen here when ascending the summit of the rock. The steps of the south and west entrance of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, were obtained from the quarries of Poolvash. The lighthouse at Langness Point was seen to advantage on this day.

On our way back to Douglas we passed King William's College, erected 1643. The college contains a museum, a collection of all the known

rocks, minerals, and fossils of life of the Isle of Man. Many men who have attained to eminence received their early education at this college.

Eleventh day.—Having seen such a lot of interesting places at Castletown, and feeling rather tired, it was decided to stay in Douglas.

The whole morning was spent on Douglas Head, my sister bringing back a pretty little sketch she had taken during the time her friends were listening to the merry jests and songs of the niggers. The switchback railway was very much enjoyed by our party.

The afternoon my two nephews took me out in a boat; we had a delightful sail, the day being charming. The evening found us on our way to Derby Castle. Derby Castle is a large place of amusement; its grounds are extensive and pretty. Many very pretty views can be seen from the high points in or near Derby Castle.

The fireworks were very grand; several animals made of net-work were illuminated, causing much enjoyment amongst the younger folks.

Twelfth day.—Sulby Glen was visited. The glen lies about eighteen miles from Douglas, and is the most remarkable and interesting glen on the island.

On entering the glen the mountains, which rise to the right and left, from which huge masses of rock project, seemed about to fall on us. The walks are lovely. Most beautiful ferns are found in this glen. Being the month of September we gathered a great number of blackberries.

There are six or seven waterfalls in this glen. One cascade issues through a singularly-formed natural bridge.

The view from the summit of Sudefell is sublime in its extent, the only view of its kind found in the British Isles. Lovers of picturesque scenery will be in raptures over the wild and romantic scenery of Loch Lomond or Katrine. Here several days could be spent, so very charming is the glen of Sulby.

Twelfth day (Sunday), the second Sunday spent in the island. The day is religiously observed in the Island; almost everyone goes to church. After the services crowds of richly-dressed visitors may be seen walking on the Parade.

The afternoon found us seated in cosy lounge chairs, chatting over the many different places we had visited, comparing sketches we had taken of the various glens, caves, and waterfalls with photographs, of which latter we had bought sufficient to make an album.

We went to church in the evening.

Thirteenth day (Monday).—Three of our party leaving for Liverpool and Wigan, we went o

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