

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL AND HIS HIGHLAND HOME:

I.—A PEN PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE.

BY ARCHIBALD CROMWELL.



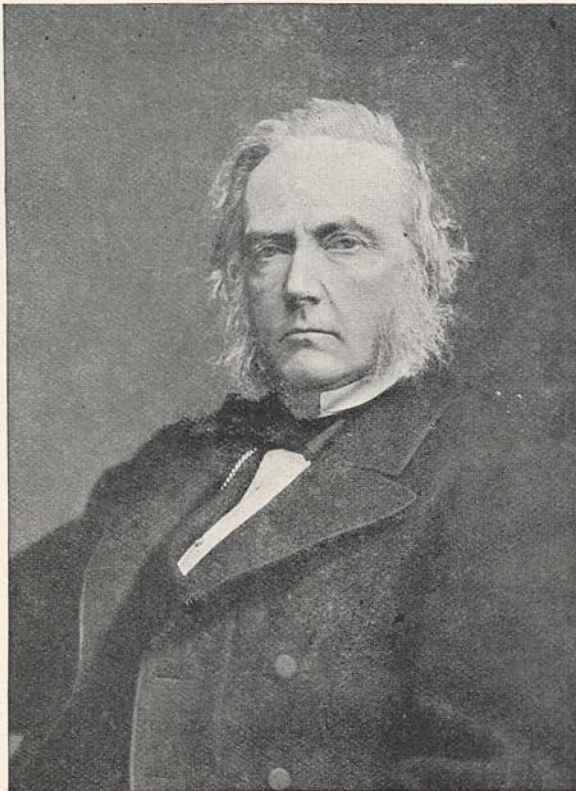
ONE of the most interesting and complex personalities in this country is the Duke of Argyll. He was once called by a fellow senator "an amalgam," and no member of the House of Lords possesses more indisputably what Lord Granville designated as a "cross-bench mind."

Born on April 30th, 1823, he was educated privately. As a youth he was supposed to bear a striking resemblance to the poet Keats, and at all times in his life his face has been one which would arrest attention anywhere. When he was only twenty-four years old he was called to succeed his father in the dukedom, to which is attached more titles than we have room to specify. Previous to his accession he had married Elizabeth, daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland, and by this union had eleven children. The Duchess died in 1878, and three years later the Duke married a daughter of Dr. Clough ton, Bishop of St. Albans. She died in 1894. Three years ago he contracted a third marriage with Miss Ina McNeill, Extra Bedchamber Woman to the Queen. Eight of his children

are living at the present time. The Marquis of Lorne has held the high post of Governor-General of Canada, and is now the Unionist member for South Manchester. He is Governor and Constable of Windsor Castle. Lord Archibald Campbell is a senior partner in Coutts's Bank; his wife's partiality for pastoral plays is well known. The Duke's eldest daughter is the Countess Percy, wife of the heir to the Duke of Northumberland. Lord George Granville Campbell is a retired lieutenant in the Royal Navy. Other daughters are Lady Victoria Campbell, Lady Evelyn Baillie-Hamilton, Lady Frances Balfour, Lady Mary Glyn (wife of the

Bishop of Peterborough), and Lady Constance Emmott.

The Duke through his long political career has held the office of Lord Privy Seal in three Ministries. He was Postmaster-General from 1855 to 1858, and was Secretary of State for India in Mr. Gladstone's Ministry of 1868. Since the Home Rule question came to the front, and even before, he ceased to have very much attachment to the Liberal Party. In the great debate in the House of Lords, when the Home Rule Bill was thrown out, he made an eloquent speech against Mr.



From a photo by]

[Bassano.

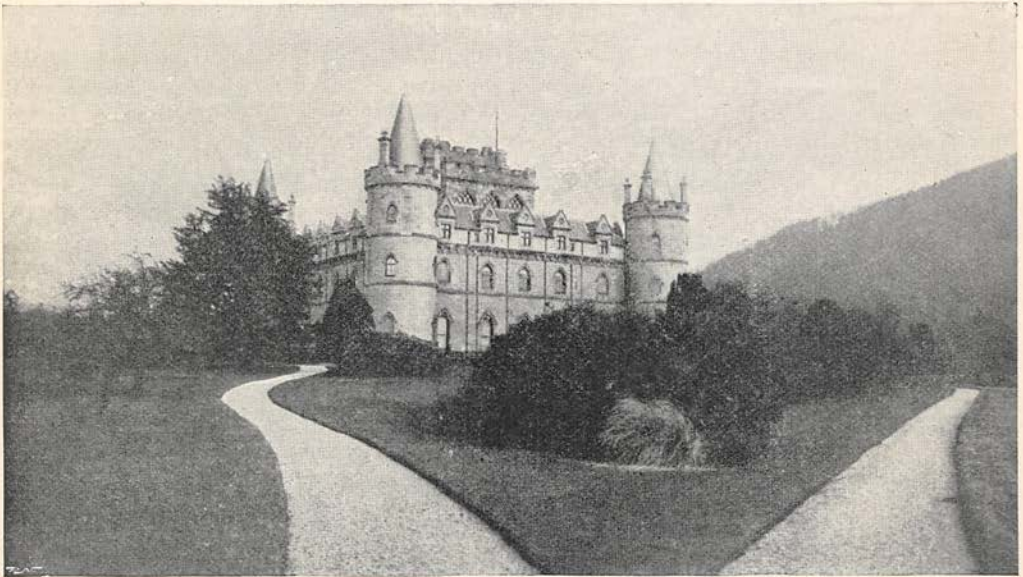
HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ARGYLL, K.G., K.T.

Gladstone's measure and spared no effort on behalf of the Unionist cause.

In the Duke's style of oratory there is a survival of the rhetoric which found favour half a century ago. His manner towards the Assembly is always somewhat dictatorial; and it was once remarked that he began educating the House of Lords in 1847 and has gone on educating it ever since. Still, one cannot resist admiration for the impassioned speeches delivered with immense energy by the stern-faced and solemn orator. We owe more than one happy phrase, such as "Mervousness," a word coined by the Duke at the period when Merv and Russian intentions were much in the public mind. He has

Marquis of Lorne, married Princess Louise, daughter of the Queen, has naturally brought him into close relationship with the Court. The Queen has conferred upon him not only the Knighthood of the Garter, but the Knighthood of the Thistle; and in 1892 he received the further honour of the Dukedom of Great Britain.

There are few subjects on which the Duke is not prepared to write with a considerable amount of knowledge, and his pen has been busy on theological and philosophical themes during the last fifty years. He has tried his hand at fiction, a branch of literature which has also attracted his son, the Marquis of Lorne. Four years ago he issued a volume



INVERARAY CASTLE, ARGYLLSHIRE, THE HOME OF THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

indomitable courage and persistence, as was exemplified when, after fainting in the midst of a speech in Scotland, he was removed to Lord Kelvin's house, but later on he dictated to a reporter all that he had intended to say. Another instance of his strength of mind was shown quite lately, when he delivered a long address in the open air, despite a heavy shower of rain, which did not serve to curtail the full force of his eloquence.

The Duke holds several important offices. He is Hereditary Master of the Royal Household in Scotland, Lord-Lieutenant of Argyllshire, a trustee of the British Museum, Chancellor of the University of St. Andrew's, and an Elder Brother of Trinity House. The fact that his eldest son and heir, the

of poetry. With the late Poet Laureate he was especially friendly, and there are many references to the Duke in the "Life of Lord Tennyson." He has considerable skill in painting and is particularly fond of natural history. Perhaps geology, among all the sciences, has been his favourite study for many years. In politics he represents the effect of a mind which is too much concerned with subtle distinctions; in literature his work has been too various to be authoritative in these days of specialists. But there is no doubt that the Duke is a man of fine culture, and is animated with a passion for righteousness. He is a picturesque figure in an unpicturesque age, for whom we ought to be very thankful.

II.—INVERARAY CASTLE, THE HOME OF THE DUKE.

Written and Illustrated by H. C. SHELLEY.

FIVE or six miles from the head of Loch Fyne a small bay indents the western side of the lake, and on a gently sloping lawn in the centre of that bay stands Inveraray Castle, the chief seat of the illustrious family of Argyll. It is a fitting home for the head of a great Highland clan. To the left rises the conical hill of Duniqaich, with its sombre watch-tower on the summit, recalling those lawless days the memory of which contributes not a little to the romance of the Scottish Highlands. On the left, nestling almost under the shadow of the Castle, lies the royal town of Inveraray, the latter-day reminder of a time when the followers of a great noble were safest within bowshot of his fortress. The background is shut in by tree-clad hills, which sweep down to the right and left on either side of the River Aray.

Turner's etching of Inveraray Castle is most remarkable for its intolerable deal of landscape to one halfpennyworth of Castle, and yet it is a characteristic transcript of the district, for, no matter from what distant



INVERARAY CROSS.

eye. But it is from the public grounds of the Castle that the most picturesque views of the building can be obtained. Whether seen through glades of trees, with the sunshine

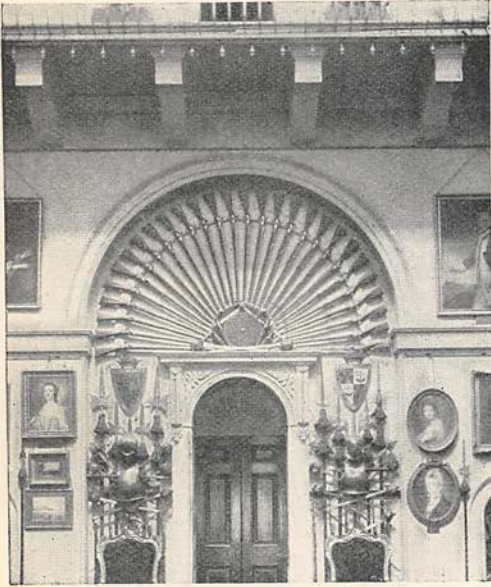


A WINTER VIEW OF INVERARAY CASTLE.

standpoint the upper reaches of Loch Fyne are viewed, the pointed turrets of the Duke of Argyll's home cannot fail to arrest the

transforming its sombre stone into deceptive brightness, or blocking the end of one of the many avenues which stretch away into the

park, or with a background of threatening thunder-clouds massed up Glen Aray, the Castle asserts itself as the central point in



IN THE ARMOURY.

these wide domains. If an uninterrupted view of the building is desired, it may be had either from the bridge over the Aray, on the road out to Dalmally, or from the private gardens of the Castle. It is quadrangular in shape, with four round towers, and comprises a sunk basement, two main floors, and an attic storey, and is dominated in the centre by a square tower, which rises some feet above the main building. When Dr. Johnson visited the Castle in 1773, he told Boswell that the building was too low, and expressed a wish that it had been a storey higher—a criticism that has been met to a certain extent, for the dormer-windowed storey is a later addition. It is to the third Duke of Argyll that the present structure is mainly due. Lord Archibald Campbell states that when this ancestor of

his had planned a new abode, he, in 1745, ordered the old Castle to be blown up, as no longer fit for habitation. The new building dates from 1744–61, but there was an interruption in the work for a considerable period during the anxious times of '45. The third Duke of Argyll is also credited with re-planning the grounds round the Castle.

Appropriate in its outward setting as the chief home of Mac Cailean Mhor, Inveraray Castle also betrays by its interior that it is the abode of a Highland noble. The vestibule leads directly into the central tower already referred to. This handsome apartment, known as the armoury, extends upwards to the full height of the building, and is flooded with light from Gothic windows at the top. Mingling with innumerable family portraits and other works of art are arms and armour of infinite variety and absorbing historical interest. Here are old flint-lock muskets which dealt many a death wound at Culloden, claymores which have known the red stain of blood, battle-axes which have crashed through targe and helmet, and halberds which have survived from fierce war to grace the peaceful ceremonials of modern times. From either side of the armoury a spacious staircase leads to the second floor, and on one of the landings hangs a full-length portrait of Princess Louise, flanked by a charming cabinet which is surmounted by an exquisite harp.

To the left of the main entrance is the apartment in which Dr. Johnson and Boswell



THE ROOM IN WHICH DR. JOHNSON AND BOSWELL WERE RECEIVED.

were entertained, now used principally as a business and reception room. The three chief apartments of the Castle extend the whole length of one side of the building, their windows commanding unrivalled views of mountain and glen. One corner is taken up with the private drawing-room of the Duke and Duchess, their respective writing-tables being seen to the right and left in the photograph. It is a dainty apartment, furnished in exquisite taste, and hung with costly Flemish tapestry. This is not the only room so draped. More Flemish tapestry may be seen in the state bedrooms, and this originally hung in the old Castle. Again, the large dining-room is decorated with tapestry of the French school, the colours being as vivid as when the cloth left the loom. Next to the private drawing-room, and opening out of it, is the saloon, a spacious apartment richly decorated and containing many noble family portraits. The third room is the library, and here, at a small table on the left, the Duke of Argyll reads prayers.

There are abundant signs all over the Castle that the present head of the Argyll family is a student—books overflow into nearly



FREW'S BRIDGE.

every room. The Duke possesses the sole complete copy of the first book printed in Gaelic. Another literary treasure is Bishop Carsewell's translation of John Knox's Liturgy, dating back more than three centuries. There are many relics of Mary Queen of Scots, and some fine specimens of Gainsborough's art. Under a tree in the gardens may be seen his Grace's special collection of geological specimens.

The grounds of Inveraray Castle are both spacious and well-kept, and the Duke generously grants the public free admission even when he is in residence. One of the principal roads leads towards Dalmally, and it passes over a bridge—Frew's Bridge, it is called—to which a legend with a dash of humour is attached. At his first attempt the builder of this bridge failed, and his



THE DUKE'S LIBRARY.

structure collapsed, whereupon he ran away. But the Duke of that time fetched him back and made him do his work over again,



THE PORTRAIT OF PRINCESS LOUISE, MARCHIONESS OF LORNE, ON THE STAIRCASE.

1875, and the tree bids fair to attain proportions rivalling some of its famous fellows in this park; for the trees of Inveraray Castle are among its chief attractions.

with happier results, as the present soundness of the structure bears witness. Close to this bridge, and within a few yards of the river Aray, the Queen planted a silver fir when on a visit to the Castle in

Boswell writes, "I had a particular pride in showing him [Dr. Johnson] a great number of fine old trees to compensate for the naked-

ness which had made such an impression on him on the eastern coast of Scotland." There are many magnificent avenues in the park, notably one of limes which leads to Eas-a-chosain Glen, that glen of which Archibald,

the ninth Earl, declared that "if heaven were half as beautiful he would be satisfied."



THE SILVER FIR PLANTED BY THE QUEEN IN 1875.



THE DRAWING-ROOM.