

# © L e d g o w a n L o d g e H o t e l, S c o t l a n d

“ A S p l e n d i d C o u n t r y H o u s e H o t e l ”

Special  
points of  
interest:

- **Book a winters break at Ledgowan Hotel**
- Join our Special offers mailing list
- Ledgowan festivities start 1st December
- **Request our December packs. And New year packs.**

Request a  
December pack

Traditional Hotel	2
<b>Book a winters night</b>	2
In a Splendid hotel	2
<b>Huge Christmas tree</b>	3
Garlands around the fire	4
<b>Stags on the doorstep</b>	5
Enjoy a wee dram!	6

## One Magical winters night!

We were *traveling by train* and approaching Achnasheen train station, on, from what I recall, a very cold wintery late afternoon it was about 5pm, on *December the 1st*. The conductor indicated we were at our stop....I rubbed away at the train window and could then see the small platform *all thick with snow*, we gathered our cases and stepped onto the platform, and yes, pure white crunchy snow, AND, untouched at that! Oh, I was to be the first to step into the snow, ha, I was like a grown-up child, we walked up towards the *Ledgowan hotel*, (the hotel said they would pick us up) but there was just no way I would have passed up this opportunity of walking thru the snow, it was “magical” as we stopped at the river bridge to gather our breath, we gazed at the river rushing below our feet, with the snow lined river bank, *stags on the hill* in the distance, it started to snow.... Big soft snow flakes and perfectly calm, the snow perfectly formed,

fluttered down, but it wasn't too dark at this point as the thick bright white snow light up the hills and way ahead. We looked across at the *Ledgowan Hotel* thru the trees, and what a sight! The glow from the lights and lamps in the windows instantly warmed us up. as we

arrived at the hotel snow-topped gates, we could see and smell the smoke from *the log fires*, that against the crisp, clean, cold night air was a smell I wont ever forget. We plodded on thru the snow, By this time it was really coming down, as we looked back you could hardly see our tracks, we made for the hotels front door, stood on the door step, looked back and it was if we had never walked up the drive.... Our tracks were gone! *I shook the snow* off myself on the step, push open the door, and there

it was *the roaring log fire* we could smell from the drive, and what a sight to remember, *Piled high with logs*.....I turned around, PTO...



*Huge pine Christmas tree.*

**Request a winter break pack today!  
Bed and breakfast £53. pppn!**

## The Ledgowan Lodge Hotel



**Ledgowan Lodge Hotel**

**Achnasheen**

**Wester Ross**

**Scottish Highlands**

**IV222EJ**

**Tel;- 01445720252**

**Www.ledgowanlodge.co.uk**

## Ledgowan Lodge Hotel, Scotland

Cont:-.... To find the biggest **Christmas tree** I had Ever seen, and the smell of a real pine! We checked into our room, over looking the front of the hotel, looking out of the windows, it looked like a picture postcard, snow topped trees and the snow softly falling in the hotels lights..... We sat by the fire in the wood paneled hall, with a **wee dram!** Someone from another group were playing the **piano** rather well in the drawing room, the sounds of jovial laughter and a few carols could be heard, what a delight it was. This is a **splendid** country house hotel, with many fine original features, the wonderful staircase with stained glass windows , wood paneling, **gold cornicing**, glowing lamps, chandeliers just dripping with fine crystal and the rich colors of the oxblood chesterfields and yards of heavy **luxury** .....

curtain fabrics, all in all a **traditional Scottish** Highland hotel i thought. As I sat by this roaring Log fire I thought..... Remember watching the old movies last Christmas? People sitting all cozy and snug around real log fires, toasting marshmallow, roasting chestnuts, drinking port, mulled wine enjoying all the festivities that go with a traditional Christmas..... **WELL**, that was me!, I was actually doing all that, it was as if I was to be in playing a role in a traditional Christmas movie, and to top it all we really felt like the **Lord and Lady** must have when this Hotel was a private residence on the **Scottish** estate, Splendid indeed! It might have only been the **1st of December**, but it felt like Christmas Eve.....



A Wee Dram! Or two!

## Country House Splendor!

*"The biggest Christmas tree I had ever seen!"*  
*And Garlands around the fire place"*



## In A very Fine Scottish Hotel!

After dinner in the very fine and elegant candle lit dinning room, we sat by the log fire in the **drawing room** this time, with the huge bay windows, and yards of curtains, we were finishing our cheese, drinking our coffee, oh and brandy of course! When someone shouted **LOOK AT THAT STAG!**, we immediately made for the windows, moving back the heavy curtains, we looked into the snowy wilderness to see not one, but **six stags** walking past the windows, they stopped and looked right at us, unbothered we were there looking at them,

they stopped for a moment, and carried on down the drive, it was like a different world out there, we could hear the wind softly howling through the trees, and the **snow**, fluttering past the windows, yet! There we were, cozy and snug around real log fires, this was to be one of the best and one **most Magical winters night I can ever remember!** Try it sometime....! **Simply splendid!**..(Request our winter pack today)



Drawing room Fire, with candles beside.