

'SUBLIME STUFF: A CURIOUS MIXTURE OF COKE SMOKE AND PEAT-REEK WAFTS TEASINGLY OVER THE GENTLY HONIED MALT. A HINT OF MELON OFFERS SOME FRUIT BUT THE CARESSING MALT STARS; THAT RAREST OF COMBINATIONS: AT ONCE SILKY AND MALT INTENSE, YET AT THE SAME TIME PEPPERY AND TIN-HAT TIME FOR THE TASTEBUDS, BUT THE SILK WINS OUT AND A SHEEN OF BARLEY SUGAR COATS EVERYTHING, SOFT PEAT INCLUDED; SOME COCOA AND COFFEE NOTES, YET THE PERVADING HONIED SWEETNESS MEANS THAT THERE IS NO BITTERNESS ... OH, IF ONLY THE AVERAGE MASTERPIECE COULD BE THIS GOOD.'

The description of Dalwhinnie 15 Year old in Jim Murray's Whisky Bible

Dalwhinnie



At 1,164 feet above sea level the distillery is one of the highest in Scotland, and in the coldest location.

*A smooth and subtle malt.
Discover creamy vanilla,
heather honey and just a hint of
Highland smoke.
Distilled in the cold
Monadhliath mountains.*



Double-matured in Oloroso cask wood.

*Muscavado toffee and lemon
on the nose.
Peat, heather and spice
lightly dance on a sunny day.
Clear honey ebbs and flows
over the tongue.
The warmth of the malt resonates overall.
A dry vanilla finish.*



Cask strength from American Oak hogsheads. Only 5,358 bottles filled.

*Wood-shavings and lime salsa on the nose.
A smooth warm vanilla nougat,
sweet and oily, very oily,
with hot fresh coriander and honeysuckle.
Complex and old.
Lovely mouthfeel—liquid silk.
The warm oaky finish lingers.*



Chosen from our warehouse, unbottled and only for tasting here and now. You can never buy this whisky.

*A warm plaster on a skint knee.
Lemon meringue pie on a malt biscuit base.
Clear warm currents coming towards you
like hot molten steel.
Rye sourdough.
More of a smooth sensation than a taste.
Whisky you don't just taste, you feel.*