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PRODESSE & DELECTARE.  
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*By* SYLVANUS URBAN Gent.

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L O N D O N :

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[A particular and authentic Account of the Escape of CHARLES EDWARD STUART, commonly called the YOUNG CHEVALIER, after the Battle of Culloden.](#)

THIS narrative, though it is not recent, is so remarkable, that having, by an attention to other things, neglected to take it into our Miscellany, we do not think any apology necessary, for giving it to our readers now, when a third edition has just brought it again to our notice.

The battle of *Culloden* was fought on the 16th of *April*, 1746; and the Young Chevalier having his horse shot thro' the neck with a musket ball, and seeing the rout among his troops universal and irretrievable, was persuaded to provide for his own safety as well as he could. He was soon mounted on a fresh horse, and, accompanied by a few chosen friends<sup>1</sup>, he retreated by *Tordurrock*, a village about nine miles from *Inverness*, to *Aberardar*, about three miles farther in *Mackintosh's* country; thence to *Faroline*, five miles farther in *Lovat's* country; and thence to *Gortulaig*, one mile farther, a house of *Mr Fraser*, steward to *Lord Lovat*.

<sup>1</sup> *Sir Thomas Sheridan*; his two *Aid-de-camps*, *Sir David Murray*, and *Mr Alexander Macleod*; *Captain O Sullivan*, and *Captain O Neille*, two Irish gentleman, who had the *French King's* commission; *Mr John Hay*, one of his secretaries; with these were *Edward Bourk*, a servant of *Macleod*; a servant of *Mr Hay*, and one *Allan Macdonald*.

At this place he found *Lord Lovat* himself, who exhorted him most pathetically to keep up his courage, and remember his ancestor *Robert de Bruce*, who, after losing eleven battles, by winning the twelfth, recovered the kingdom. On the other hand, *O Sullivan*, and *O Neille*, took him aside, and begged him to listen to no such insinuations.

This was certainly the best advice, and he followed it for, about 10 at night, he set forward, and reached *Invergary* about five o'clock the next morning. *Invergary* was a castle belonging to *Macdonald of Glengary*, which was not then burnt, nor was its owner, who afterwards suffered long confinement in *Edinburgh Castle*, yet taken prisoner; but, the family being absent, it could afford no entertainment. *Bourk*, however, was fortunate enough to catch a brace of salmon early in the forenoon, which furnished the little company with a meal. After their repast, a consultation was held, and it was thought proper that the Adventurer mould proceed with only *O Sullivan*, *Allan Macdonald*, and *Bourk*, for a guide: It was farther thought necessary that he should change cloaths with *Bourk*, which was accordingly done; and setting out about 2 o'clock they reached *Donald Cameron's* at *Glenpean*, about nine at night: Being exhausted with fatigue, and not having closed his eyes for more than eight and forty hours, he threw himself upon a bed in his cloaths, and fell asleep; he awaked early in the morning greatly refreshed, and continued his course on foot, through places that perhaps had never before been trodden, and over mountains which would have been inaccessible to all who were not in equal danger, and at length arrived at the *Glen of Morar*. After a short respite, he proceeded to *Boradale* in *Arisaig*, a country of *Clanranald's*, where he relied several days, giving and getting intelligence. At this place he was again joined by *Capt. O Neille*, who acquainted him, that there was not the least hope of reassembling his men, and that he had nothing left but to get out of the country. With this view, he determined to move towards the western isles hoping there to find a ship to carry him abroad, more easily than on the continent.

At a place called *Gualtergil*, in the isle of *Sky*, there lived an old man, one *Donald Macleod*, who was a good pilot, and thought to be trusty; this man therefore was sent for,

and the Adventurer committing himself to him, he engaged to conduct him thro' the isles to a place of safety. Accordingly, an eight-oar'd barge was procured, and on the 26th of *April*, in the dusk of the evening, the Chief, with *O Neille*, *O Sullivan*, *Allan Macdonald*, *Bourk*, who officiated as boatman, and the old pilot, embarked at *Lochnan-naugh* in *Boredale*, the very place where he first landed in *Scotland*.

By the time they had put off from shore it was become quite dark; and in a short time they were overtaken by a violent storm of wind and rain: their boat had no covering, and they had neither light nor compass on board, so that they drove all night they knew not whither, the sea every moment breaking over them, and the boat being in equal danger of sinking and oversetting; it happened, however, that when the day broke, the storm subsided, and they discovered, with great joy, a promontory, called *Rossinish*, in the east part of *Benbicula*, a small island belonging to *Clanranald*, and lying between *North* and *South Uist*. Here they soon landed in safety, and with all possible expedition made a fire, the little crew being half perished with cold.

In the mean time, the Duke of *Cumberland* supposing, either from conjecture or intelligence, that the fugitive had repaired to the Western Isles, sent Gen. *Campbell* in pursuit of him, who went immediately to *St Kilda*, where he might probably have found him, if it had not been for the storm; so that what appeared to be their danger was their security. The General soon found that there was no body at *St Kilda* but the inhabitants, who had so other commerce with the world than the payment of their rent once a year in *Solan* goose feathers, and who did not know that such a being as *Campbell* sought existed in the world.

While this was doing, the Adventurer lay weather-bound at *Benbicula*; but, after two days and two nights, he and his attendants set sail again, on the 29th, for *Stornway*, the chief port of *Lewis*, which is the northernmost of the Western Isles; it lies about 14 leagues North of *Benbicula*, and belongs to *Seafort*. Soon after they put to sea, they were overtaken by another storm, which forced them, the next morning, into *Scalpay*, or *Glass*, an island belonging to the Laird of

*Macleod*, and, passing for shipwrecked merchants, were hospitably entertained by *Donald Campbell*, the farmer of the, island.

On the 1st of May, a boat was procured, and *Macleod*, the old pilot, dispatched to *Stornway*, to freight a vessel for the *Orkneys*: In two days he sent notice that the vessel was ready, and the Chief immediately put to sea, and on the 4th landed at *Loch Sheffort*; from whence, with *O Sullivan*, *O Neille*, and *Bourk* the guide, *Allan Macdonald*, taking his leave for *South Uist*, they proceeded on foot for *Stornway*. Having travelled, or rather wandered, through the hills all night, they arrived, on the 5th at noon, wet and weary, at the point of *Arinish*, about half a mile S. E. of *Stornway*. Here *Macleod*, their pilot, was sent for from *Stornway*, who brought them some refreshments, and then conducted them to *Lady Kilduns*, a *Mackenzie*, at *Arinish*, to wait till all should be ready for an embarkation. But the next morning, upon *Macleod's* return to *Stornway*, he found, to his inexpressible confusion and surprize, all the people up in arms, and an embargo laid upon all shipping.

His servant, it seems, had got drunk in his absence, and discovered for whom the ship had been hired. The whole project being therefore totally ruined, the unhappy Fugitive went hastily from *Lady Kildun's*, without knowing what course to take; It was at first proposed to sail for the *Orkneys*, in the boat they had; but this the crew, now reduced to two, did not dare to attempt, and it was then resolved that they should steer south-ward, along the coast, in hopes of succeeding better elsewhere.

They were, however, soon driven upon a desert island, called *Evirn*, or *Iffurt*; it lies about 12 miles from *Stornway*, and is not more than half a mile over each way. They found, however, some fishermen upon it, who, taking the wanderers for a press-gang, ran away, and took to their boat with great precipitation, leaving all their fish behind them. Finding, by this means, a good dinner where they least expected it, the chief proposed to leave money in its place; but being told, that this piece of honesty might raise a dangerous suspicion, he was persuaded to take his meal at free cost.

In this island, the weather being very tempestuous, they subsisted some days upon

some fish which they found curing, and some shell-fish which at low water they picked up on the beach. This was bad board, but they had worse lodging; for, upon the whole island, there was no trace of human dwelling, except one wretched hovel, of which the walls only were standing; within these walls, therefore, they lay down at night upon the bare ground, and spread a sail over them by way of canopy.

In the morning of the tenth, the weather being more favourable, they embarked for the *Harris*, and touched at the hospitable farmers at *Scalpay*; when they offered money in vain for a better boat.

As no time was to be lost, they put to sea again in their own; but it happened, whether by inattention, the situation of the coast, or the haziness of the weather, they were surprized by an *English* man of war, who immediately gave them chase, they rowed away with all their might, and the vessel continued to gain upon them, during a chase of three leagues, so that she was once within two musquet shot. The Adventurer encouraged his men by the promise of a reward if they escaped, but declared at the same time, that he would not be taken alive; they therefore redoubled their efforts, and the wind suddenly dying away, the man of war was becalmed, and the skiff was soon out of sight. Having thus escaped once more, when it was but just possible to escape, they got in among the rocks at the point of *Roudil*, an island in the *Harries* belonging to *Macleod*, and keeping close a-long the shore, at length, landed upon the island of *Loch Sibert*, not far from the promontory in *Benbicula*, where they had been forced on shore by the storm that overtook them soon after their first embarkation at *Loch-Nannaugh*.

It being low water when they came on shore, the chief assisted the boatman to fill a cag with partans, or sea crabs, and notwithstanding the remonstrances of *Macleod*, their pilot, insisted upon carrying it as his share of the baggage.

Having wandered about two miles in land, without seeing the least appearance of a house, they at last lighted on a little hovel, the entrance of which, was so low, that the adventurer was forced to creep into it on his hands and knees; *Bourk*, their guide, endeavoured to remedy the inconvenience,

by sinking the threshold, which, however, made but a very little difference. In this hiding place, he continued several days, and *Clanranald*, the Lord of *Benbicula*, and his lady, hearing where he was, came to see him, and promised him all the service in their power.

By their advice, he retired sixteen miles farther up the country, near the mountain of *Corrodale* in *South Uist* where he arrived under the conduct of *Ranald Macdonald* on the sixteenth.

*Macleod*, their pilot, had been sent off the day before to the continent with letters to *Lochiel*, and *Murray*, to procure three articles of great importance; intelligence, money, and brandy. After an absence of eighteen days, he returned with some intelligence, and two anchors of brandy, but no money; *Murray* whom he found with *Lochiel*, at the head of *Loch Argaig*, declaring that he could spare none, having only 60 Louis dores for himself. *Macleod* was glad to find his master in a better dwelling than he had left him, though it was no better than two cowhides, supported by four moveable pillars of wood.

Having continued here about a month, during which time, he endeavoured to amuse himself by hunting, fowling, and fishing, exercises, which if they did not much suspend his anxiety, greatly contributed to the subsistence of his company, but hearing that some militia where landed in pursuit of him at *Eriska*, little island between *Barra* and *South-Uist*; he found it necessary to shift the scene: On the fourteenth of *June*, therefore, with *O'Neile*, *O'Sullivan*, *Bourk* the guide, and *Macleod* the pilot, he put once more to sea, and landed at *Ovia*, or *Fovaya*, a small island between *South-Uist*, and *Benbicula*.

Here he was hospitably entertained four days by *Ranald Macdonald*, who happened to be upon the island grazing his cattle.

On the eighteenth, he set out for *Rossinish*, the promontory, where he had landed after his first embarkation, but perceiving that boats, with militia on board, were continually cruising round it, he embarked, in order to return to *Glen Corodale* in *South Uist*, and after being forced out of his way by a storm, & obliged to take shelter from the winds and waves, in the cleft of a rock, he at last arrive at *Celiestiella*

in *South Uist*, and kept moving, to and again, between that place and *Loch Boisdale*, according to the motions and appearances of his various enemies.

While he was thus shifting his ground, and pressed on different sides, he received intelligence, that Captain *Caroline Scot* was landed at *Kilbride* within two miles of him. Upon this, he immediately dismissed all his associates, except *O Neile*, with whom he repaired to the top of a mountain, When they passed the night. In the morning he learnt, that Gen. *Campbell* was at *Bernera*, a small island, between *North Uist* and the *Harries*. His distress and danger were now very great; he was hemmed in between the forces, that were on both the landsides of him, and it was impossible to escape-by sea, for *Macleod the pilot*, being deserted by the boatmen, on his dismissal, had been obliged to sink it. In this dilemma *O'Neill* thought of applying to Miss *Flora Macdonald*, whom he knew to be then at *Milton*, her brother's house in *South-Uist*, whither she had lately come from the *Isle of Sky*, on a visit. He accordingly went to *Milton*, leaving his friend, who did not dare to quit his hiding place, behind, and telling the lady his situation, urged her to go to him. To this, at length, convinced of the necessity, she consented, taking with her only one *Mackechan* as a servant.

Miss *Flora* being conducted by *O'Neill* to the forlorn fugitive, it was agreed that she should procure him a female dress, and, in that disguise, carry him out of the country as her maid servant.

In prosecution of this plan, she set out, on the 21st of *June*, for *Clanranald's*, where she hoped to procure such apparel as would be necessary for the execution of it; but having no passports, she, and her servant *Mackeachan*, were made prisoners by a party of the militia.

The lady, desiring to see their officer, was told he was absent, and would not be with them till the next morning: This was an unfortunate delay, but Patience was the only remedy. In the morning the officer arrived, and Miss *Macdonald* was agreeably surprized to find that it was *Hugh Mackdonald* of *Armadale*, her father-in-law. Of him she soon procured not only her discharge, but the passports that would be necessary in the prosecution of her scheme: One for herself, one for *Mackechan*, and one

for *Betty Burk*, the name to be assumed by the adventurer. She also prevailed upon him to give her a letter for her mother, recommending *Betty* as an excellent spinner, knowing that her mother was in great want of such a person.

*Macdonald*, accordingly, wrote the following letter to his wife:

'I have sent your daughter from this country, lest she should be frighted by the troops lying here. She has got with her one *Betty Burk*, an *Irish* girl, who, as she tells me, is ' a good spinner. If her spinning pleases you, you may keep her till she spins all your lint, or, if you have any wool to spin, you may employ her. I have sent *Mackechan* along with your daughter, and *Betty Burk* to take care of them. I am your dutiful husband  
HUGH MACDONALD.'

Thus Miss *Flora's* having been stopped by the militia, proved a very fortunate accident, and, having obtained all she desired, she proceeded to *Clanranalds*, where she communicated her design to the lady, whom she found ready to do all in her power to promote it. Several days were spent in preparations, and in receiving and returning messages, by the trusty *O'Neill*.

On the 27th of *June*, all things being ready, a boat was procured, and Miss *Flora Macdonald*, Lady *Clanranald*, and honest *Mackechan*, were conducted by *O'Neill* to his friend's hiding-place, being about eight miles distant; he received them with an impatience and joy suitable to the occasion, and they congratulated themselves upon the prospect of being soon out of danger; but, while supper was preparing, a servant arrived, out of breath, with intelligence that an advanced party of the *Campbells*, under Captain *Ferguson*, were within two miles of them.

This, at once, put an end to their repast, and they all hurried to the boat in which they escaped to a farther point, where they, passed the night without farther alarm.

But the next morning, the 28th, another servant came, in great haste, to Lady *Clanranald*, and informed her that Capt. *Ferguson* was then at her house, and had passed the night in her bed. This made it absolutely necessary for her to return, in order to prevent enquiries where she was. When she arrived, *Ferguson* questioned her very strictly where she had been, but she gave

him such answers as left him wholly in the dark.

As soon as Lady *Clanranald* was gone, Miss *Flora* told her ward that no time was to be lost; he therefore put on his female attire, and they repaired to the water side, where a boat lay ready *O'Neill* earnestly desired to accompany them, but the lady's prudence got the better of his importunity. *Betty Bourk* then, Miss *Flora*, and *Mackechan*, being come to the water side, it was thought adviseable that they should not embark till it was night. They therefore made themselves a little fire, on a piece of the rock, as well to warm as to dry themselves, but they had scarcely got round it before the approach of four wherries, full of armed men, obliged them to extinguish it in all haste, and hide themselves, by squatting down in the heath, till the enemy was gone by.

Having escaped this danger, they embarked, about eight o'clock in the evening, under a serene sky, but the night proved tempestuous, and drove them out of their course, so that in the morning, with the wind abated, the boatmen, having no compass, knew not how to steer; at last, however, they discovered the Point of *Waternish*, on the West corner of the Isle of *Sky*, and attempted to land, but, upon approaching the shore, they found the place possessed by a body of forces, and saw three boats, or yawls, upon the strand. They bore away, therefore, with all speed, and, though fired at to bring to, escaped a pursuit.

On *Sunday*, the 19th, in the forenoon, they landed at *Kilbride* in *Troternish*, about 12 miles North from *Waternish* they went on shore just at the foot of the garden belonging to a seat of Sir *Alexander Macdonnel*, called *Monggestot*, and Miss *Flora* leaving *Betty Bourk* in the boat, went up with her servant to the house. Sir *Alexander* was absent, and she found his lady, and a military officer, who was in quest of her charge. The officer asked her many questions, which she evaded as well as she could, and, at last, found an opportunity to acquaint Lady *Macdonald* with the adventurer's situation. Her ladyship was somewhat at a loss how to act in so critical a juncture, but having, by great accident, Mr *Macdonald* of *Kingsborrow*, a relation of Sir *Alexander*, and his factor, with her in the house, she consulted him, and they agreed to send immediately for a friend, Mr

*Donald Roy Macdonald*, who was at a surgeon's in the neighbourhood, under cure of a wound which he had received at *Culloden*, in his foot.

When *Roy Macdonald* came, it was agreed, that *Macdonald* should conduct the wanderer that night to *Port Rey*, by way of *Kingsborrow*, and put him under the protection of the old Laird of *Rasay*; in consequence of this resolution, *Roy Macdonald* was dispatched, to give the Lord of *Rasay* notice; and *Mac Kechan* was sent to their charge, who was lurking near the boat on the shore, to acquaint him with the scheme that had been concerted for his preservation, and to direct him to the back of a certain hill, about a mile distant where he was to wait for his conductor.

These steps being taken, and the boat, and boatmen discharged, *Macdonald* found his ward at the place appointed, and after he had taken some refreshment which *Macdonald* brought him, on the top of a rock, they set forward.

In their walk they were joined by some country people who were coming from Kirk; the awkward appearance of poor *Betty Bourk* seemed strangely to excite their curiosity; and they asked so many questions, that *Macdonald* was very desirous to get rid of them: This however was no easy matter, till at last he said, "O Sirs, cannot you let alone talking of worldly affairs on the Sabbath, and have patience till another day?" The simple and honest hearted peasants were struck with the reproof, and immediately retired.

The travellers were soon after overtaken by Miss *Flora* and her servant, on horseback, who had also been joined by some acquaintances on the road. One of the strangers could not forbear making observations upon the long strides and masculine demeanour of the great tawdry woman that was walking with *Macdonald*; and Miss *Flora*, being under great apprehensions for the effects of farther travelling together, urged her company to mend their pace, upon pretence that they would be benighted: This artifice succeeded, and the riders soon left the two travellers on foot out of sight.

They arrived at *Kingsborrow*, *Macdonald's* seat, about eleven at night, having walked seven miles of their journey in constant rain; and Miss *Macdonald*, having

given her company the slip, arrived nearly at the same time by a way farther about.

*[The Remainder in our next.]*

[An Authentic Account of the Escape of the Young Chevalier, after the Battle of Culloden.](#) (Continued from p. 372.)

THE wife of *Macdonald*, called Lady *Kingsborrow*, who was going to bed, immediately dressed herself again, and ordered a supper. *Betty Burk* eat heartily, smoked a pipe, and went to bed.

When Lady *Kingsborrow* was alone with Miss *Flora*, and had heard *Betty Burk's* adventures, she expressed great regret at finding that the boatmen had been dismissed; and observed, very justly, that they ought to have been detained at least till the Fugitive had got farther from his pursuers. As it was thought probable that these boatmen might discover the secret of his disguise, he was advised next morning to lay it by: He readily consented; but as it was necessary for the servants, who took him for a woman, to see him depart in his woman's dress, a suit of man's apparel was carried to the top of a hill in a neighbouring wood, whither he repaired to put it on.

The female dress was concealed in a bush, and afterwards, upon the alarm of a search, burnt. *Betty* having now again changed her sex, proceeded with *Mac Kechan*, and *Macdonald's* cow-boy, about eleven years old, named *Mac Queen* who was to be guide to *Portsey*, distant seven long *Scotch* miles, where he arrived safe, but very wet.

It was fortunate for him, that he performed this journey without detection; yet it would have been more fortunate if he had continued hidden where he parted with his faithful friend *O Neille*; for *O Neille*, repairing; to *South Uist*, met with *O Sullivan* there, and two days after a *French* cutter, with 120 armed men, arrived to carry off the Adventurer to *France*. *O Sullivan* immediately went on board, but *O Neille*, with a noble and generous friendship, preferring the interest of him, whom he considered as his Prince, to his own, went immediately in quest of him. After some search, he learnt that he had left the place two days before; and in the mean time, the cutter being discovered and pursued, took the benefit of a fair wind to sail for *France*. Poor *O Neille*, being thus left behind, was soon after taken prisoner, and confined in *Edinburgh Castle*, till he was released on the cartel as a *French* officer.

At *Portsey* the Adventurer met with Miss *Flora* and *Roy Macdonald*, who had been dispatched to apprise the old Laird of *Rasay* of his guest. *Rasay* is an island at a little distance from *Portsey*; and tho' the Laird was absent, a boat had been procured to carry the Adventurer thither; and *John* and *Murdoch*, *Macleod* of *Rasay's* eldest and 3d sons, and one *Malcolm Macleod*, who had been in the rebellion, were come to *Portsey* to attend him. Here then he took leave of his friend *Roy Macdonald*, who could not conveniently travel, as the wound in his foot was not cured; and of Miss *Flora Macdonald*, whose sex would not permit her to accompany him farther without suspicion, and early on the 1st of *July* arrived at *Glam* in *Rasay*.

This place however they found in a condition very different from what they expected; for a party of the King's troops had burnt all the houses, to the number of several hundred, so that the Wanderer had no better asylum than a miserable hut, in which he lay upon the bare ground, with only a whisp of heath for his pillow; nor had be any other provision than such as one of the gentlemen, who could appear without danger, fetched him from time to time in the corner of his plaid.

After continuing here two days, he sailed, on the 3d of *July*, for *Trotternish*, in *Sky*, in



the same small boat, which could not contain more than seven persons; he met with a storm, but he diverted the crew from their intention of putting back, by singing them an Highland song; and about eleven at night they landed at a place in *Sky* called *Nicholsons Great Rock*; the precipice was very steep, yet they made shift to clamber up, and after wandering about some time, at length, took up their abode in a *byre*, or cow-house.

At seven o'clock the next morning, *July* 4th, he set out with only *Malcolm Macleod*, upon a new progress, as it was dangerous to continue long in a place, tho' he had yet no prospect of escaping to another country. It was now agreed that he should travel as *Macleod's* servant; and, the better to support the character, he carried the baggage, which consisted of two shirts, one pair of stockings, one pair of brogues, a bottle of brandy, some mouldy scraps of bread and cheese, and a three pint stone bottle of water.

In this manner they marched, *till* they came near *Strath*, in *Mackinnon's* country: Here a new circumstance of danger arose; for *Mackinnon's* men having been out in the Adventurer's service, there was the greater risk of his being known. As a farther disguise, therefore, having exchanged his waistcoat for that of his supposed master, which was not so fine, he took off his wig, and putting it into his pocket, tied a dirty handkerchief about his head, and pulled his bonnet over it.

This was no, sooner done, than it appeared to have been done in vain for, meeting three of *Mackinnon's* men, they instantly knew their late master, and burst into tears.

This mark of their affection presented any apprehensions of treachery; and the travellers, pursuing their way through the worst roads in *Scotland*, after a stretch of four and twenty highland miles, arrived at the house of *John Mackinnon*, *Macleod's* brother's-in-law. The Adventurer was in a miserable condition, having slipped up to the middle in a bog; he therefore stood greatly in need of refreshment. *Mackinnon* not being at home, he was introduced to his wife, *Macleod's* sister as one *Lewis Crew*; his servant, and after he had been well washed and fed, he lay down to sleep.

*Macleod*, in the mean time, went in quest of *Mackinnon*, whom he soon found; and

telling him whom he had for a guest, dispatched him to hire boat for the continent. *Mackinnon* applied to the old Laird of *Mackinnon* who undertook to bring his boat immediately.

The boat soon after arrived, with the Laird and his Lady, who brought what wine and provisions they could furnish. They all dined together in a cave; and it was thought proper that no person should proceed with the Wanderer, but the old Laird, and *John Mackinnon*, *Macleod's* brother-in-law: These three therefore went on board the boat, manned with four rowers, in the evening of the same 4th of *July*, having made this progress, slept, dined, and procured a boat, in little more than thirteen hours.

They landed safely about 4 o'clock the next morning, after a tempestuous voyage, on the south side of *Loch Nevis*, near *Little Malloch*, where they lay three nights in the open fields. On the morning of the fourth day, the old Laird and one of the boatmen went in search of a cave, that might afford them better lodging; and in the mean time the Adventurer, with *John Mackinnon*, and the three other boatmen, took the boat, and rowed up *Loch Nevis*, along the coast, upon the same errand; but upon doubling the point, they were surprized and alarmed by the appearance of another boat, with five of the Highland militia on board whom they knew by the red crosses in their bonnets: The militia called to them to come up, but this was only a signal for them to stand away with all the speed they could make: The militia immediately pursued them; but the three rowers exerted themselves with such strength and dexterity, that they out-went them, and by turning another point, got out of sight. They thought it safest, however, to go on shore; and the Adventurer, with *John Mackinnon*, and one of the boatmen, being safely landed, they ran to the top of a hill, where they saw the boat that had pursued them rowing back again: On this hill the poor hunted Fugitive slept three hours, and then re-imbarking, crossed the *Loch* to a little island about a mile from *Scotus's* house; from thence soon after they again passed the *Loch*, and landed at *Malloch*, where they met again with the old Laird and the boatman that had been with him; and having refreshed themselves, they set out for *Macdonald's* of *Morar*, which was distant about eight miles.

They had not gone far before they discovered some people at a distance, who were coming towards the road; upon this the Adventurer, with the assistance of *John Mackinnon*, took of his plaid, and folding it up, laid it upon his shoulders, with a knapsack upon it; and then tying a handkerchief about his head, walked behind his associates as a servant: In this disguise he passed unquestioned, and coming up to a shealing, or cow-house, they were refreshed with a draught of milk by *Archibald Macdonald*, grandson to *Macdonald of Scotus*; they then pursued their journey, and at another shealing procured a guide to *Morar*. When they came thither, they found *Macdonald* in a *bothy*, or hut, his house having been burnt: He received his guests as well as his situation would permit, and having conducted them to a cave, they slept ten hours. In the mean time, he went in quest of young *Clanranald*; but not finding him, it was resolved that the Adventurer should set forward for *Borodale's* of *Glen Biasdale*, with only *John Mackinnon* and a boy, a son of *Macdonald's*, their host, for a guide. At *Glen Biasdale* they arrived before day, but found their friend's house burnt, and himself at a hut hard by. To this gentleman *John* resigned his charge, saying, *I have done my duty, do you do yours.*

To this hut *Glenaladale*, a *Macdonald* of *Clanranald's* family, was sent for, who arrived about the 15th of *June*, and brought intelligence of *Lochiel* and others of the party. The Adventurer proposed to go to *Lochabar*, where *Lochiel* was supposed to be; but as all the passes were closely guarded, this was deemed impracticable. Upon more particular enquiry, they found that the King's troops formed one intire line from *Inverness* to *Fort Augustus*, and from *Fort Augustus* to *Fort William*; and another from the head of *Loch Arkaig* cross all the avenues to *Lochabar*. The Adventurer therefore determined to continue some time at *Glen Biasdale*; but in a few days he was alarmed by an account, that some intelligence having been obtained of his retreat, General *Campbell* was arrived with 400 men on one side of him, and Captain *Caroline Scot* with 500 on the other; and that they were forming a circle round him at about two miles distant.

In this situation he was advised to attempt an escape to the braes of *Glenmoriston*

immediately, and to skulk there, and in *Lovat's* country, till the passes should be opened; but as he was utterly unacquainted with the country, *Donald Cameron* of *Glenpean* was sent for to be his guide. *Cameron* returned with the messenger, and conducted his charge, accompanied by *Glenaladale*, in safety thro' the guards that were in the pass, tho' they were obliged to creep upon all fours, passing so close to the tents, that they heard the soldiers talking to each other, and could see them walking between them and the fires.

At a little distance from these tents they were obliged to pass over a mountain, and a small rivulet that issued from the precipice, and in gliding downward spread over its side, rendered the steep and pathless rout which they took to descend it extremely slippery, it being a mixture of grass and heath. The night was now shut in, and the guide going foremost, his charge came next, and *Glenaladale* crept along at some distance behind. In this situation it happened that the Adventurer's foot slipped, and rolling down the declivity, he would inevitably have been dashed to pieces, if *Cameron*, who was a little before him, had not caught hold of his arm with one hand, and with the other laid fast hold of the heath. In this situation, however, he found it impossible to continue long, for he that fell not being able to recover his legs, and he that held him, being unable long to sustain his weight, he would soon have been obliged either to quit his hold of the heath, and fall with him, or to let him fall by himself. *Glenaladale* was still behind, and knew nothing of what had happened; and *Cameron* feared, that, if he called out, his voice might be heard by some who were in search after him. In this dilemma, however, he at last resolved to call, as their only chance; and *Glenaladale*, alarmed by the cry, ran to their assistance, just in time to preserve them: he laid hold of the Adventurer's other arm, and with great difficulty drew him up, and set him upon his feet.

The dangers before him, however, were scarce inferior to those he had escaped; he had no means of getting off by sea, and on the land-side he was, hemmed in by a military line, consisting of 27 little camps, which were called the Chain; and this line it was therefore necessary for him to pass, as the only expedient to avoid being starved to

death in his hiding place, or falling into the hands of those that sought him.

They set out on this attempt after sun-set, and the night happened to be remarkably dark. When they came near the Chain, which, notwithstanding the darkness, they could, as they had been long in it, discover at some distance, it was wisely proposed by *Donald Cameron* to pass it alone, and return again; for, said he, if I pass it in safety, you may venture to follow me the second time; and, if I am taken, you may for the present escape. *Cameron* accordingly passed the Chain alone, and returned; and his friend then safely passed it with him; but it was then necessary to walk a considerable way parallel to it, at a small distance, there being no other way to the place they were bound for. As it happened, however, they passed undiscovered, and about 3 o'clock in the morning, of *July* the 21st, they came to a place called *Corriscorridill*, near the head of *Loch-Uirn*, where, chusing a fastness, they took such refreshment as could be had, which was only a slice of cheese covered with oatmeal, and a draught of water from the brook.

In this hold they stay'd the whole day, and at 8 o'clock in the evening, *Cameron*, knowing the way no farther, crept out, with *Glenaladale*, to see if any body could be found who might be trusted as a guide the rest of the way. At this time the Sun was not quite set; and they had gone but a very little way from their hiding-place, when they discovered it to be within cannon-shot of two small camps that made part of the Chain, and saw some soldiers driving a few sheep together for slaughter: Upon this discovery they threw themselves flat on the ground, and in that posture crept back to warn their friend of his danger; and they all three set out on a different course. *Cameron* soon after left him, and he pursued his course towards *Glen moriston*, attended only by *Glenaladale*.

It happened, as they were making their way thro' the most unfrequented parts of the hills and moors, *Glenaladale* suddenly missed his purse; this was a dreadful stroke, for it contained forty guineas, which was their whole stock. After some consultation, it was determined that he should venture back to seek it, but that he should go alone, and that his friend should rest himself on an adjacent hill till his return.

The Adventurer therefore sat down alone to wait the event, but he had not sat long, before he was alarmed by a party of soldiers, whom he saw advancing at a distance; he immediately stooped down, and concealed himself as well as he could, yet not so, but that he might have been seen by the soldiers, if they had looked wistfully that way, for he saw them very plainly pass by, and take the very rout that he and his guide would have taken, if the loss of the purse had not stopped them. When they were gone, it was some alleviation of that misfortune to reflect that it had prevented a greater. In this dreary solitude, forlorn and desolate, his situation was endeared by the danger that he had escaped, and his mind was divested from present evils by the apprehension of future. In a short time, however, *Glenaladale* returned, and by great good fortune had found his purse. They immediately continued their rout together, but were again obliged to change its direction.

By these accidents, the length and fatigue of their journey were greatly increased; however, they reached *Glen moriston* on the 14th, but were almost famished, having been eight and forty hours without food. It happened that at this place *Glenaladale* found eight men who were fugitives from the rebel army, and who, the moment they saw their commander, knew him and wept. By these sharers of his fortune he was conducted to a natural cave, called *Coiragoth*, in the brae of *Glen-moriston*, where they refreshed him with the best provisions they had, and made him up a bed with fern and tops of heath. After his repast, he lay down, and soon fell asleep, not needing the murmurs of a fine transparent stream that glided through the cave by his bed side to lull him to repose. In this romantic habitation he continued three days, and then, being sufficiently refreshed, they removed two miles farther, to a place called *Coirskreasob*, where they took up their abode in a natural grotto, not less romantic than that they had left.

They mounted guard regularly every day, placed centry-posts at the head and foot of the *Glen*, and had a foraging party of two, to fetch in provisions in their own cautious way: It is greatly to the honour of these poor fellows, that though neither of them had a shilling in the world, yet they were proof

against a reward of 30,000*l.* which they knew they might obtain by betraying their trust.

With these men, and his friend *Glenaladale*, the *Adventurer* continued between the braes of *Glen-moriston* and *Glen Strathferrar*, till the guards were removed, and the passes opened. It was then generally believed that he was killed, a person having been killed who was taken for him; and the guards after that remitted their vigilance.

On the 14th of *August* he went with his new retinue to the seat of *Lochiel* at *Achnasnal* on the side of *Loch-Arkaig*, two miles from *Achnacarie* in *Lochabar*. They brought no provisions with them, expecting to be better provided in that country; but, to their unspeakable disappointment and distress, they found the seat burnt, and the cattle driven away. Here then they remained some time, looking upon each other with a dejection and despair which kept them silent, and which indeed no words could express.

At last one of them happened to see a single hart, at which he took aim, and fortunately shot. On this, without bread or salt, they made an eager and hasty meal, as soon as it was possible to get it ready.

From this place one of the company went in search of *Lochiel*, at the very time when *Lochiel* had sent in search of the *Adventurer*. *Lochiel's* messenger found him in a hut, built on purpose for his use, between *Achnasnal* and *Loch Arkaig*: He was without shoe or stocking, had a long beard, a dirty shirt, an old black kelt coat, a plaid: and philibeg, with a pistol and dirk by his side; but chearful, says the writer of this narrative, and in good health.

When he heard that *Lochiel* was safe, he thrice gave solemn thanks to God, and proposed going immediately to him; but understanding that there was a rumour of his having passed *Creyarock*, with *Lochiel* and thirty men, they rightly judged that it might occasion a search in the country they were to pass through, and therefore resolved to stay some time longer where they were; and the *Glenaladale* was dispatched to look out for ships on the west coast; and the *Glen moriston* men, whose service was no longer wanted, were dismissed.

In this place he was joined by the sons *Cameron* of *Cluns*, Mr *John Cameron*, an itinerant preacher; Capt. *Macraw*, of *Glengary's* regiment, and a few others; with

this company he continued moving about, between three different huts, till about the 28th of *August*.

As they were one day in the hut, which *Cameron* of *Cluns* had built for his family, after his house had been burnt, one of the children gave an alarm, that a party of the King's troops were in sight. The *Adventurer* was then asleep, it being about eight o'clock in the morning, and the rest were thrown into great consternation: They waked him, however, and apprized him of the danger, upon which he called for his gun, assembled his few friends, examined their pieces, and having encouraged them, by a short exhortation, to sell their lives as dear as they could, he marched with them to a neighbouring hill, which commanded a prospect of *Glenkingie* but no enemy was to be seen: Two of the party were then dispatched to reconnoitre more closely, and it was resolved to go that night to the top of *Mallantagart*.

When the Scouts had got to the strath of *Cluns*, the women told them that the party which had been seen, consisted of 200 men of *Loudon's* regiment, under the command of Captain *Grant* of *Knockando*, in *Strath Spey*; that they had carried off ten milch cows, which *Cameron* of *Cluns* had bought after the loss of his own; that they had found out one of the huts in which the *adventurer* had been hidden and that they were gone to fetch *Barrisdal's* cattle to the camp.

Upon receiving this intelligence, the company and their chief, removed from the Braes of *Glenkengie*, to those of *Achnacarie*, wading through the water of *Arkey* up to mid-thigh.

While they were at this place, the messenger who had been dispatched to *Lochiel*, returned, and brought it as his opinion, that the *Adventurer* would be more safe among the hills between the Braes of *Badenoch* and *Athol*, where he was skulking himself, than in his present situation, and advised him to go thither immediately. This advice was very pleasing, and the *Adventurer* passing it in execution without delay, the two friends met to their unspeakable satisfaction, soon after.

About the twelfth of *September*, Mr *Cameron* was sent southward to hire a ship to carry them off from the East coast. A ship was accordingly provided, and a messenger

dispatched to give proper notice. But before his arrival, the two friends, who had been watching in the mean time on the west coast, received intelligence that two *French* ships waited to carry the *Adventurer* off at *Mordart*.

He therefore sent round to all his friends, that were within reach, acquainting them with the opportunity, and set out himself for *Mordart* the same night.

He arrived on the 19th of *September*, 1746, and met several of his friends who arrived in time, regretting those who had not the same good fortune.

On the twentieth, having seen all the friends that were with him, on board, he went on board himself; the vessel was called

the *Bellona*, a *Nantz* privateer of *Saint Maloes*, mounting thirty two carriage, and twelve swivel guns, and carrying 340 men; and was brought thither by Capt. *Harrow* of *Dillon's* regiment, who had gone over to *France* for that purpose.

As soon as the *Adventurer* was on board, the vessel set sail, and on the 20th of the same month, after a pleasant voyage, landed him and his friend safely at *Roscou*, about three leagues west of *Morlaix*, having narrowly escaped *Admiral Lestock's* squadron, which was then on the coast of *Bretagne*.

The *Bellona* was taken the second of *February* following, by three Men of war, the *Eagle*, the *Edinburgh*, and the *Nottingham*.