

***COPY of what Dr. ARCHIBALD CAMERON
intended to have delivered to the Sheriff of
Middlesex at the Place of Execution but which
he left in the Hands of his Wife for that End.***

On the first slip of Paper bearing Date Tower, June 6, 1753.

BEING denied the use of Pen, Ink, and Paper, except in the Presence of one or more Officers (who always took away the Paper from me, when I began to write my Complaints), and not even allowed the Use of a Knife, with which I might cut a poor blunted Pencil, that had escap'd the diligence of my Searchers, I have notwithstanding, as I could find opportunity, attempted to set down on some Slips of Paper, in as legible Characters as I was able, what I would have my Country satisfied of, with regard to myself and the Cause in which I am now going to lay down my life.

As to my religion, I thank GOD I die a stedfast member, tho' unworthy, of that Church in whose Communion I have always lived, the *Episcopal Church of Scotland*, as by Law established before the *most unnatural rebellion* begun in 1688, which for the Sins of these Nations hath continued to this Day; and I firmly trust to find, at the most awful and impartial Tribunal of the Almighty King of Kings, thro' the Merits of my Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, that *Mercy* (tho' undeserved) to my immortal Part which is here denied to my earthly by an Usurper and his Faction, tho' it be well known I have been the Instrument in preventing the Ruin and Destruction of many of my poor deluded Countrymen who were in their Service, as I shall make appear before I have done, if Opportunities of Writing fail me not.

On the Second Slip of Paper:

In order to convince the world of the Uprightness of my Intentions while in the *Prince of Wales's* army, as well as of the *Cruelty, Injustice, and Ingratitude* of my *Murderers*, I think it my Duty in this place to take Notice how much better Usage I might have expected of my Country, if Humanity and Good-nature, were now look'd upon with the same eyes as in the Times of our brave and generous Ancestors; But I'm sorry to observe, that our present Men in Power are so far sunk below the noble spirit of the ancient *Britons*, as hardly at this Day to be distinguished from the very basest of Mankind. Nor could the present Possessor of the Throne of our *injured Sovereign*, if he looked on himself as the Father and natural Prince of this Country, suffer the Life of one to be taken away who has saved the Lives and Effects of above Three hundred Persons in *Scotland*, who were firmly attached to him and his Party; but it seems it is now made a Crime to save the lives of *Scotsmen*.

As neither the Time nor the poor Materials I have for Writing, will allow me to descend to a particular Enumeration of all the Services I have done to the Friends of the Usurper; I shall therefore only mention a few of the most known and such as can be well attested.

In July, 1745, soon after the setting up of the *Royal Standard*, before our small army had reached Corayarick, it was moved by some of the Chiefs to apply to the PRINCE for a strong detachment of clans to distress *Campbell* of *Invera's* house and Tenants in that Neighbourhood, which my brother *Lochiel* and I so successfully opposed, by representing to our *generous Leader* (who was always an Enemy to Oppression), that such Proceedings could be no way useful to his Undertaking, that the Motion was entirely laid aside, to the no small Mortification of the Proposers.

My brother and I likewise prevented another such Design against *Breadalbin*, to the great satisfaction of our *Dear Prince*: And on our Return from *England* to *Glasgow*.

**Archibald Cameron*

On a Third Slip of Paper:

My brother and I did Services to the Town of *Glasgow*, of which the principal Gentry in the Neighbourhood were then, and are to this Day, sensible, if they durst own the truth; but that might be construed Disaffection to a *Government* founded on and supported by Lies and Falsehoods.

On our March to *Stirling*, I myself (tho' I am like to meet with a *Hanoverian* Reward for it) hindered the whole Town of *Kirkintullich* from being destroyed and all its Inhabitants put to the Sword by my Brother's Men, who were justly incensed against it for the inhuman murder of two of Lady *Lochiel's* Servants but two Months before. Here was a sufficient Pretence for Vengeance, had I been inclined to *Cruelty!* But I thank GOD nothing was ever farther from my Nature, tho' I may have been otherwise represented.

Mr. *Campbell* of *Shanfield*, likewise owes me some Favours done to himself and Family, which at least deserve some Return in my Behalf; and Lady *Campbell* of *Lochnell*, now in *London*, can, if she pleases, vouch for the Truth of some of the above Facts.

Archibald Cameron, June 6, 1753.

On a Fourth Slip of Paper:

I thank kind Providence I had the Happiness to be early educated in the Principals of *Christian Loyalty*, which, as I grew in Years, inspired me with an utter Abhorrence of *Rebellion* and *Usurpation*, tho' ever so successful; and when I arrived at Man's Estate I had the joint Testimony of Religion and Reason to confirm me in the Truth of my first Principles: Thus my Attachment to the ROYAL FAMILY is more the Result of *Examination* and *Conviction*, than of *Prepossession* and *Prejudice*. And as I now am, so was I then, ready to seal my *Loyalty* with my Blood: As soon therefore as the *Royal Youth* had set up the *King his Father's Standard*, I immediately, as in Duty bound, repaired to it; and, as I had the Honour, from that time, to be almost constantly about his Person till *November 1748*, (excepting the short time his ROYAL HIGHNESS was in the *Western Isles* after the affair of *Culloden*). I became more and more captivated with his amiable and princely Virtues,

* Mr. Cameron's Custom was, when interrupted, to subscribe his Name, in order, as he told his Wife, to authenticate what he had written, lest he should not have an Opportunity of adding any thing further.

which are, indeed, in every Instance, so eminently great, as I want Words to describe.

I can further affirm (and my present Situation and that of my dear PRINCE too, can leave no room to suspect me of Flattery), that as I have been his Companion in the lowest Degree of Adversity ever Prince was reduced to; so I have beheld him too, as it were on the highest Pinnacle of Glory, amidst the continual Applauses, and, I had almost said, Adorations of the most brilliant Court in *Europe*; yet he was always the same, ever affable and courteous, giving constant Proofs of his great Humanity and his Love for his friends and his Country. What great Good to these Nations might not be expected from such a PRINCE, were he in Possession of the *Throne* of his Ancestors! And as to his Courage, none that have heard of his *Glorious Attempt* in 1745, I should think, can call it in Question.

I cannot pass by in Silence that most horrible Calumny raised by the Rebels under the Command of the *inhuman Son* of the *Elector of Hanover*, which served as an Excuse for *unparalleled Butchery*, committed by his Orders, in cold Blood, after the *unhappy affair of Culloden*, viz.: “That we had Orders to give no *Quarter*, &c.” which, if true, must have come to my Knowledge, who had the Honour to serve my ever dear Master in Quality of one of his *Aides de Camp*; and I hereby declare I never *heard of such Orders*. The above is Truth.

Archibald Cameron.

I likewise declare, *on the Word of a dying Man*, That the last Time I had the Honour to see his Royal Highness, CHARLES PRINCE of WALES, he told me from his own Mouth, and bid me assure his Friends from him, *That he was a Member of the Church of England*.

Arch. Cameron.

On a Fifth Slip of Paper:

To cover the Cruelty of murdering me at this Distance of Time, from the passing of the *unjust Attainder*, I am accused of being deeply engaged in a *new plot* against this Government; which, if I was, neither the Fear of the worst Death their Malice could invent, nor much less the *blustering and noisy Threatnings of the tumultuous Council*, nor even their flattering Promises, could extort any Discovery of it from me; yet not so much as one Evidence was ever produced to make good the Charge. But it is my business to submit, since GOD, in his Alwise Providence, thinks fit to suffer it to be so; and I the more cheerfully resign my Life as it is taken away for doing my Duty to GOD, my King, and Country: Nor is there any Thing in this World I could so much wish to have it prolonged for, as to have another Opportunity of employing the Remainder of it in the same *Glorious Cause*.

Archibald C----

I thank God I was not in the least daunted at hearing the bloody Sentence which my *unrighteous Judge*, pronounced with a seeming *Insensibility*, till he came to the Words, *But not till you are dead*; before which he made a Pause, and uttering them with a particular Emphasis, stared me in the Face, to observe, I suppose, if I was as much frightened at them as he perhaps would have been in my Place. As to the Guilt, he said, I had to answer for, as having been instrumental in the Loss of *so many Lives*. Let him and his Constituents see to that; at their Hands, not at mine, will all the Blood that has been shed on that account, be required.

GOD, of his infinite Mercy, grant they may prevent the Punishment that hangs over their Heads, by a sincere Repentance, and speedy Return to their Duty. And, I pray GOD to hasten the *Restoration* of the *Royal Family* (without which these miserably divided Nations can never enjoy Peace and Happiness) and that it may please Him to preserve and defend *the King, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of York*, from the Power and Malice of their Enemies; to prosper and reward all my Friends and Benefactors, and to forgive all my Enemies, *Murderers, and false Accusers*, from the *Elector of Hanover*, and his *Bloody Son*, down to *Samuel Cameron* the basest of their *Spies*, as I freely do from the Bottom of my Heart.

(Sic subscripsit) Archibald Cameron

I am now ready to be offered; I have fought a good fight, All Glory be to God.

The above is a faithful Transcript of what my late dear Husband left with me as his dying Sentiments.

Signed *Jean Cameron.*

My Dear Child,

Tower of London, June 6th 1753.

IT is with the highest Satisfaction, that I have for some Time observed in you, a sense of Honour and Loyalty, much beyond what could have been expected from a Boy of your Years ; and tho' Death will soon deprive me of being of further Service to my *King, Prince, or Country*, yet what adds greatly to my Satisfaction, is the Principle you shew in your Letter to your Mother, on the News of my being in Custody, and the Confidence you have of my inviolable Fidelity to the *Royal Cause*. I give you the Joy to assure you, that your Confidence is well grounded, for I have been unalterable, even in the smallest Matters, and my *approaching Death*, and the most revere Usage, does rather serve to confirm than shake my fixt Resolution of remaining so for ever. I am far less concerned about myself, than about my Friends and ruined Country; *They*, not I, claim Pity.-----Tho' I fall a Victim to Truth, Honour, and Uprightness, by the Rage of *H—n* Councils (the declared Enemies of all Virtue) Thanks be to God, I am Hearty, and in much better Health, than I have been for some Years part;; more especially since I saw that Letter which gives me such Hopes of your future Conduct, from the Desire you express in it that I should rather sacrifice my Life, than save it on dishonorable Terms. I thank my God, I was always easier asham'd than frighten'd. I have no Money to leave you a Legacy, but take what is of infinite more Value, viz. above all Things, first, *serve God*; next, your *King, Prince, and Country*; then be always in your Duty to your *Mother, Brothers, and Sister*; act honourably and honestly by your Neighbours; meddle in no party Quarrels, but when you are personally wrong'd, demand Justice with Coolness, Regularity, and Resolution, without personal Reflections. Beware of ever speaking to the disadvantage of the absent, even tho' they should deserve it. I recommend to you in a particular Manner the care of your Health; observe great Moderation in eating, and at any rate abstain from heavy and great Suppers: And above all, avoid *whoring and drinking*; be a good Economist of your little Money and Cloaths; let the Company you keep, be rather of your Betters than your Inferiors ; my *Time and writing Implements* allow me only to recommend my Thanks to my *worthy Colonel*; don't neglect your Duty to Him. My Love, and dying Benediction to my

Children; affection to my Brother's Children; best Wishes to all my Friends,
and hearty Compliments to all my good Acquaintances, &c.