

TWO ACCOUNTS  
OF THE  
ESCAPE OF PRINCE  
CHARLES EDWARD

By DR. ARCHIBALD CAMERON  
AND ANOTHER

WITH TWELVE LETTERS FROM  
LORD GEORGE MURRAY  
TO  
ANDREW LUMISDEN

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MISS HENRIETTA TAYLER selected the contents of this volume from a small collection of Jacobite papers acquired some years ago by the Library of Worcester College, Oxford. Had she seen them earlier she would have added the two accounts of the Prince's escape to the original papers on the rising of 1745 which she edited for the Roxburghe Club in *A Jacobite Miscellany*, 1948. The proofs only reached her a few days before her death. The thanks of the Society are due to Sir James Fergusson of Kilkerran for his account of Miss Tayler and to Mr. Donald Nicholas, another authority in the same field, for the Introduction.

No alterations have been made in the text, though one or two dates here printed in square brackets are written in the margin of the MS., and the addresses of Lord George Murray's letters are printed as headings.

C. H. WILKINSON

HENRIETTA TAYLER:  
A PERSONAL NOTE

*By*

SIR JAMES FERGUSSON OF KILKERRAN

I KNEW Hetty Tayler only since 1938, but one of the charms of knowing her was that she made you free of a life and experience which ranged extraordinarily widely in people, places, and epochs. We had many eighteenth-century acquaintances in common, and in her conversation they were just as alive as contemporaries we both knew or as the figures of her own youth, like old Mrs. Biggar, her great-grand-aunt, with whom she remembered conversing at the age of six. Mrs. Biggar's brother was killed at Trafalgar, and their father, at the age of sixteen, fought for Prince Charlie at the skirmish of Inverurie. That was the kind of link with the past in which Hetty delighted, and her talk was full of them. She had the widest acquaintance of anyone I have ever known. 'I always know people's grandfathers,' she used to say—the real significance of which remark was that her friendships, to which she must have added almost weekly, lasted literally for generations.

Born on 24 March, 1869, Hetty Tayler was of Scottish blood on both sides, but her father, William James Tayler, was a London barrister; hence her early memories were linked with Victorian Kensington as well as with the old house of Rothiemay, which last must have done much to kindle in Hetty and her beloved brother Alistair their interest in old families and family history. Their mother was a Duff, descended from Alexander, 3rd Earl Fife, and their *Book of the Duffs* and some other works were a pious tribute to that side of their ancestry. Their genealogical work was on the whole less distinguished than their editing of Jacobite documents; but *Lord Fife and his Factor* is, in my opinion, a model of how to sift and edit family letters.

I have slipped into writing of Hetty and Alistair together, and that is how she would wish to be remembered. Her unpublished autobiography, which I was privileged to read, she characteristically entitled *My Brother and I*. She gave Alistair his full share, and perhaps more, of the credit for their joint

work, and after his death in November, 1937, as long as any proportion remained of the material they had gathered in collaboration, she continued to ascribe books she had really compiled herself to the authorship of them both. One way and another, she had a hand in the publication of more than thirty books, including the miscellany volumes of the Scottish History Society and the Third Spalding Club to which she and Alistair contributed. Her tremendous energy in research was equalled only by her generosity in making its fruits available to others.

Her books' great virtue was that they were always drawn from unpublished manuscripts, transcribed with almost too much fidelity (I used to argue quite vainly with her against her practice of reproducing 'y<sup>e</sup>' and 'y<sup>t</sup>' *literatim*), and illuminated by a unique familiarity with Jacobite personages and documents. Their faults were amateurish construction, occasional repetitiveness, and too hasty writing in the narrative sections. Hetty's free use of italics and exclamation-points in her footnotes may irritate some readers; but to her friends they will always recall her quick, staccato, discursive talk and its wealth of anecdote.

Such blemishes, anyway, hardly affect the value of her work. With her brother, she printed an immense amount of Jacobite material from the Windsor Castle archives, from family muniments, and from foreign libraries, which must place their name beside those of Chambers, Paton, and Blaikie. Their special subject was the shadow court of the exiled Stuarts and the biography of its figures; their favourite character was 'James III.' Their definitive history of the 'Fifteen, their editing of O'Sullivan's personal narrative of the 'Forty-Five, and Hetty's own editing of the anonymous *History of the Rebellion* for the Roxburghe Club would alone keep their names alive. But many, for years to come, who never read a history book, will remember Hetty as the tiny, shabby, smiling old lady who was the honorary aunt of innumerable families in Scotland and England. *Multis illa bonis flebilis occidit*; but she hardly knew a day's illness, and died, on 10 April, 1951, suddenly, without pain, and in a happy hour.

## INTRODUCTION

THE first of these interesting accounts of incidents in the escape of Prince Charles Edward after the battle of Culloden seems to be in the handwriting of James Edgar, private secretary to the Prince's father, James. He would appear to have copied this account from a manuscript which was at one time in the hands of Robert Forbes, who has this to say about it under the date 'Saturday's afternoon, February 18th 1749': 'When Bellfinlay was with me I was favoured with a visit of the Rev. Mr. William Bell, and Mr. James Elphinston, both from Edinburgh, who witnessed what passed between Bellfinlay and me. Mr. Elphinston informed me that when in London he had got several scrapes of journals from Mr. John Walkingshaw, who had desired him (Elphinston) to be at pains to put them together in a coherent, chronological method, which at last he said, he had made out at his leisure hours, and that he had brought it to me that I might compare it with my collection. Accordingly he delivered it into my hands. It bore this title "A Genuine Account of the Prince's escape from the time of the battle of Culloden to the 11th of July 1746". It was all in the handwriting of the said Mr. James Elphinston and was contained in 21 pages folio with a pretty large margin on every page.'<sup>1</sup>

Forbes goes on to say that although he found the account 'pretty exact and true (some few things excepted)', it had been written in too much of a hurry by one who, because he lived in London, could not have had an opportunity of consulting those mostly concerned in the escape. He only reproduced that part of the manuscript which relates to the parts played by the Mackinnons. Despite the rather disparaging remarks of Forbes, the account is interesting for the sidelights which it throws on various aspects of the Prince's character. At Invergarry he would not drink the wine pressed on him unless all shared it. Off Benbecula, when sighted by an English man-of-war, Charles ordered them to pull away as fast as they could, remarking: 'If we escape this danger, my lads, you shall have a handsome reward; if not, I'll be sunk, rather than be

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<sup>1</sup> *The Lyon in Mourning* (Scottish History Society), Edinburgh, 1895-6, Vol. II, pp. 249-50.

taken'. Here is repeated, what others assert, that while asleep in a hut near Scorobreck House, Skye, Charles was heard to mutter, 'O poor England!' The message handed to MacLeod when the Prince left Skye for the mainland varies slightly from the one usually quoted.

The other manuscript, relating to the Prince's sojourn in Badenoch, is of more than usual interest. Apart from giving certain details which are not found elsewhere, it is said to be by Doctor Archibald Cameron, Lochiel's brother, that devoted adherent of the Prince, and the last martyr to the cause, hanged in 1753. Archie Cameron, with MacDonell of Lochgarry, met Charles on 27 August, 1746, by arrangement in the braes of Achnacarry, and on the 28th, with Patrick Grant and the Rev. John Cameron, they all set out for Badenoch. Leaving Grant and the Rev. John at Mucomer on the river Lochy, they passed 'within two short miles of fort Augustus', and eventually met Lochiel at Mealan Odhar, near Loch Pattack, on 30 August. It is interesting to note that the manuscript makes no mention at all of Cluny's Cage, that 'very romantic and comical habitation' which was the setting for a famous scene in Stevenson's *Kidnapped*. The writer of the manuscript merely states that they 'liv'd in an easy manner; only they were oblig'd to march in the night time from one private place to another, not thinking it safe to continue long in one place'. It is also stated that Lochiel 'sent down to Edinburgh to procure a ship in the Firth of Forth to carry them to France without mentioning that the Prince was of the number, and which was accordingly provided. Cluny at the same time applied to his friends in Aberdeen and Banffshires to the same purpose.' Although it is known that Cluny sent Macpherson of Breakachie, his brother-in-law, with orders to find Colonel John Roy Stewart, and proceed with him to the east coast to endeavour to find a French ship, which orders were, incidentally, cancelled on news from Glenaladale that *L'Heureux* and the *Prince de Conti* had arrived in Loch nan Uamh; no account, save this, mentions Lochiel's messenger going to Edinburgh.

In a letter from Colonel Warren, who commanded the two ships which brought 'The Young Adventurer' and his tired party back to France, to

that young man's father, James, he writes that he had 'landed [Charles] this moment here at Roscoff in Lower Brittany within 4 leagues of Morlaix, at half an hour past two the afternoon, Monday 10th October 1746; 'tis scarce to be imagined what a crowd of dangers run thro' by sea and land, but Providence has been visibly in special care, and will doubtless in time complete his [Charles'] wishes'.

Evidently Warren had here in mind with what great difficulty the two ships had escaped being swept by the gales into the English Channel, and the wetting they had all got when the long-boat was all but swamped in putting the party at last safely ashore in friendly France.

The twelve letters from Lord George Murray to Andrew Lumisden are of great importance and pathetic interest. Lumisden, brother-in-law to Sir Robert Strange, the miniaturist and engraver, formerly secretary to Prince Charles, was now assistant secretary under Edgar to James in Rome. There is in existence a miniature of Lord George painted by Strange. When the first of these series of letters was written to Lumisden, Murray was settled at Emmerich, where he had come after escaping from Scotland in December, 1746, after wandering through Venice, Rome, Cleves, and Utrecht. At Rome, he was received by James who, as he wrote to his son the Prince, 'thought it would be very wrong in me not to receive him with all kindness, and even distinction'. After the fiasco of the 1745 Rising, Charles missed no opportunity of making spiteful, and very often inaccurate, accusations against Lord George, whom he blamed for practically every disaster. 'Ld G's vilany proved out of all dispute.' No doubt Charles was justified in feeling a little sore because Murray had not minced words when he wrote to him from Ruthven the day after Culloden, ending with, 'In short Mr. O'Sullivan and Mr. Hay had rendered themselves oddous to all our army, and had disgusted them to such a degree that they had bred a mutiny in all ranks. . . . I hope your R.H. will now accept my demission.' On the other hand, Murray had been exiled from Scotland, in the Prince's cause, and like many another poor soul, had to suffer a great deal of hardship and poverty. It would not have cost the Prince much, save perhaps



the loss of a little pride, to have forgiven his old lieutenant-general. But it was not to be, and until his death on October, 1760, some four months after the last of this series of letters, Murray ploughed a lonely furrow, forever followed by Charles' opprobrium. He seems, however, to have been reasonably philosophical about his lot, for he writes in the letter here printed dated 7 April, 1758: I am but a passenger, and it is my study to go to the end of my journey, being already far advanced in it, with calmness and a Serene minde'.

When he died aged sixty-six, at Medemblick, his wife and younger daughter—the one who was born in 1751 and put her mother 'Somewhat out of countenance after twenty-three years' marriage'—were with him. Over his grave a stone was erected which read: 'Here lies interred the Body of the Right Honble Lord George Murray, the 5th son of His Grace John Duke of Atholl, who died the 11th day of Octob. 1760 in the 66th year of his Age, Leaving behind him a mournful Widow, three sons and two daughters. No. 72.; "I know that my Redeemer Livith," Job 19, 25.' The late Miss Henrietta Tayler once made a pilgrimage to the grave 'to the great surprise of the inhabitants of the little town, who were however able to point out the grave of "het Engelscher"'.

DONALD NICHOLAS

TWO ACCOUNTS OF THE ESCAPE OF  
PRINCE CHARLES EDWARDA GENUINE ACCOUNT OF THE P——s  
ESCAPE FROM THE TIME OF THE  
BATTLE OF C——n TO THE 11<sup>TH</sup> JULY  
1746

APRILL 16

When the P——e perceived that notwithstanding all his Endeavours he could not get his Men to Rally he left the feild of Battle accompanied by Fitz James's horse, and a few Gentlemen. After passing the River of Nairn, The P—— was obliged to Exchange his horse which had received a ball in his right Shoulder. While most of his Routed followers were Retreating towards Ruthven of Badenoch, The P—— with half a Dozen Gentlemen and as many of Fitz James's Horse; rode up along the River Side, and conducted by a Highland Servant, arrived pretty late at the house of Fraser of Gorteleg a Factor or Steward of Lord Lovat (about ten miles from Inverness) where he mett with that Nobleman and Suped with him, after Supper the P—— leaving there the few of his French Guards, Sett out with the other Six Gentlemen, namely Sir Thomas Shirridan, M<sup>r</sup> O'Sullivan, M<sup>r</sup> John Hay, M<sup>r</sup> Alex<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Leod aid de camp and two more, whose names we know not, about 10. next morning [April 17] they reached the Castle of Invergary, the Seat of M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Glengary, where finding nobody at home but two Servants, who could afford them neither Meal nor Drink, they were at a Loss how to procure a Dinner. At Length the P—— Spying a fishing nett laid out on a Little Emenence to Dry, asked if there were no fish in the River. He was answered in the affirmative, but that they Laboured for Some all the day before in vain. The P—— immediately ordered one of the two Servants to throw in the nett promising to reward him for his trouble. The Servant readily obeyed though he knew not whom and at the very first throw Caught two large Salmonds; upon one of which (the other being reserved for Supper) and a Lamb procured from a Neighbouring Cottage, The P—— and his Small Retinue dined; Some Biscuit and wine which the P——s Servant had brought along with him Crowning the repast. Here it is to be observed

that the faithfull attendants Earnestly desiring to preserve the few bottles of wine for their dear masters use. So far was the P—— from Consenting to it, that he would never taste a Drop till the whole company had Drunk round. The P—— Continued at Invergary till four afternoon next day, Still Expecting Some freinds whom he had appointed to Rendezvous there. But hearing Nothing of them it was Judged proper to move. That place lying much Exposed, as being very near the high road between Inverness and Fort William. It was also thought necessary for the P——s Safety Still to Lessen the small number of his attendants. Wherefore Sir Thomas Shirridan, M<sup>f</sup> Hay and M<sup>f</sup> MacLeod took a Melancholly farewell of their beloved Leader, after first receiving directions where to writte him when they had got any Accounts of his dear Dispersed freinds. [April 18] The P—— with O Sullivan and Allan M<sup>c</sup>Donald made now the best of their way westward and arrived about 3 of the morning of the 19 at the Seat of M<sup>f</sup> Cameron of Glenpethen (whose Lady is a M<sup>c</sup>Donald) here after receiving the best refreshment the house could afford. The P—— threw himself upon a bed in his Cloaths, (a Custom he had Sometime observed and which he continued as long as he Staid in Scotland) and there Enjoyed till Eleven a Comfortable Sleep, which had for Severall days been a Stranger to his Eyes, he Set out about one o. Clock afternoon on foot, and travelled in his Boots throw the most rugged ways, and over Some of the most inaccessible Mountains in the Highlands: He came however at last about one next morning [April 20] to the habitation of Angus M<sup>c</sup>Leod in the Glen of Morar, which is Clanronalds Country, here he refreshed himself, and rested till two afternoon when he Set out for Arisaig. He marched as the day before and through as bad roads till he reached the house of Alexander M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Clanronald in Glen Boisdale in this place he remained till the 25<sup>th</sup> Sending and receiving Intelligence. Here also he is Joined by Captain O Neil, who informs him of the Dispersion of all those who had taken the Rout of Ruthevin of Badenoch. Finding no Likelihood of a Second riseing, it is resolved to make directly for the Island of Lewis in order to hire a Ship at Stornway a Town at the head

of a Loch of that name to carry the P—— abroad accordingly he is by Young Clanronald furnished with a Stout Eight oar'd boat and well man'd by the following Experienced and Trusty Seamen, Roderic, Alex<sup>r</sup> John and Donald M<sup>c</sup>Donalds, Lauchlan M<sup>c</sup>murray Duncan M<sup>c</sup>armick, and Donald M<sup>c</sup>Leod as Principall Pilot, he being perfectly well acquainted with all that Coast, and particularly that of Stornway. The P—— put off from Locknanuay on Fryday the 25<sup>th</sup> about Sun Sett, attended by O Sullivan O Neill and Allan M<sup>c</sup>Donald, ordering the Rowers to ply as hard as they could for Stornway. The night proving very Stormy, They all begg'd of the P.—— to go back which he would by no means do, but every now and then Cheared their failing Spirits with a Song though wett into the Skin by the water as well from below as above, the Storm Still Increasing they were fain to put in next morning about ten at the point of Roisinneisle or Rushness on the North East part of Benbicula which Island is a part of Clanronalds Estate, lying between the Islands of North and South Uist, being about five Miles from East to West and three from North to S. They were no Sooner Landed, than the P. was the first to bear a hand in making a fire, to warm his poor half perished Crew. In this Island the P—— was weather bound two Days and two nights and for his Company their Subsistance made bold to kill one of the ffattest Cows of Clanronalds they could find upon the hill. Monday the 28<sup>th</sup> about 5 afternoon they again went on board the Eight oar'd boat and arrived at break of day on the 29<sup>th</sup> in the Isle of Scalpar (one of the Harris) which belongs to the Laird of M<sup>c</sup>Leod and is about two miles long and half a mile broad. Here the P—— continued four Days, himself and O Sullivan going by the name of Sinclair the former passing for Son to the latter who gave himself out as a Caithness Merchant Shipwrecked in his voyage to the Orkneys upon the Island of Tiry. O Neil naturally called himself Neilson and was rightly Supposed Old Sinclairs partner in Trade a fourth took the name of Graham and Said he had been a passinger under these Characters they were kindly Entertained by Donald Campbell Tacksman of the Island and had each at their Departure a present from their Hospitable Land Lords Daughters of a pair of

Highland Garters. So Constantly did the P—— maintain his Character during his whole Stay in this Gentlemans house that he would never Sitt down till all the rest were Seated, alledging always that he was the Youngest and So Aught to have the last place. The Same day of his arrivall in the Island, he Dispatched Donald M<sup>c</sup>Leod, with four of the Crew in a Small boat belonging to Donald Campbell to Stornway in order to freight a Ship for the Orkneys.—On the 3<sup>d</sup> of May the Prince received a message from Donald by Roderic M<sup>c</sup>Donald that a Ship was ready and advising him to move forwards to Stornway that very night, and to Make drectly for Lady Kulden's House, which Stands about a Short Mile from the Town and upon the Sea Side. The P—— put off without delay and quickly reaching the Mainland, Sett out with a Guide Donald Campbell had sent along with him for the Ladys house above mentioned. Though he had but ten miles to walk he did not arrive there till ten next morning having been misled by the Guide either through Ignorance or Design but probably through the badness of the weather and Darkness of the night. The P—— had no Sooner reached the place appointed, than he Sent the Guide to Stornway for Intelligence and necessarys. The man Soon brought back word that the Militia of Stornway were all up in Arms and that an Embargo was laid upon all the Ships and boats thereabouts occasioned as he understood by the Folly or Villainy of Donald M<sup>c</sup>Leods Servant one Lauchlan M<sup>c</sup>murray who having got himself Drunk, had blabb'd for whom the Ship was hired, but had given it out withall, that the P.—— was attended with a Force Sufficient to take it by foul means if he could not obtain it by fair. This opposition The P—— owed also perhaps in part to one John M<sup>c</sup>aulay Presbyterian Minister of South Uist who when the P—— was in Scalpar happening to be informed of it by one of his parish, had wrote the news to his ffather Allan M<sup>c</sup>aulay and to Colin M<sup>c</sup>kenzie Minister at Stornway. The P—— finding it impossible to get access to that Port is obliged to Stay all or great part of the night at Lady Kulden's where he refreshes himself a little after his fatigue and has his Cloaths dried the Rain that morning having drenched him to the Skin, Mean time Donald

procure a Pilot for Love or Money who might direct their Course to Some place of Greater Safety in the poor vessell they had. But this Embassy of Donalds proves no more Successfull than the former. He brings back nothing but the peoples Earnest Intreaties to the P—— that he should leave their Country least their houses should be burned and their Cattle Driven away and their absolute refusall to hazard any thing for the Safety of his valueable person.—The P——was therefore obliged to get on board Immediately. It had been proposed to make the Orkneys in the Eight Oar'd boat, but this the Crew refusing to attempt it was agreed to venture in Donalds Little Yawl for Benbicula. They had not however row'd long, when they were Driven ashore by Stress of weather upon a Desart Island in Lochsheil called Euchorn (about a mile long and a Quarter broad) twelve miles from Stornway. Here they were weather bound two or three days during which time they had nothing to Subsist on but Some Salt Ling they found a Curing and Shell fish at Low water. The P—— had Indeed been provided with a little bread, and Some few other necessarys for his own use by his last Hospitable Landlady; but according to his Constant rule which he inviolably observed, he would never taste of any thing unless his Company partook with him. On the Tenth the weather proving a little favourable they reembarked and made again towards Benbicula. In this passage they Came about break of Day on the Eleventh within musket Shot of an English man of war, then Cruizing upon the Coast. The P.—— upon Sight of this Enemy ordered the men to pull away and says he, “If we Escape this Danger my Ladds, you Shall have a handsome reward; if not, I'll; be Sunk rather than taken.” The Large Ship being becalmed could not pursue them and so the nimble little boat Soon Skimmed along the Coast out of Sight. The P—— arrived about four in the afternoon at Benbicula where he stayed till the fifteenth in Such an hutt that he was forced to Creep on all fours to get into it. Here he lay upon heath, untill he was releevd by the bounty of a certain person, who Sent him provisions of Different kinds also Linen Cloaths &c of all which he Stood in the Greatest need.—After the P—— had been three days in Benbicula it was Judged proper

that he should retire for some time to a very private place in South Uist about twenty Miles Distant called Glencorradale Thether Clanronald ordered Ronald M<sup>c</sup>Donald to Convey him, which he presently undertook and Safely Excecuted that very night. Shortly after Clanronald came over and hunted the Deer with the P—— two days Clanronald gave Derections to Lauchlan M<sup>c</sup>Donald, the next neighbouring Gentleman to Send the P—— all necessary provisions, and Lady Clanronald took Care to furnish him with a Cook to Dress them. In this Retreat the P——s daily Diversions were Fowling and ffishing, at the former of which he is very Dexterous. During his abode here he Sent Donald MacLeod over to the Continent for Intelligence concerning his freinds and twice received Such accounts as pierced his Generous Soul, about this Juncture Clanronald was obliged to leave the Country in order to make Interest for a protection to his Estate on the Main Land. The P—— Sent O Sullivan from hence to M<sup>r</sup> Mist who promised to do the P—— all the Service in his power and Indeed was as good as his word. He told M<sup>r</sup> O Sullivan that he thought it more Glorious to Asisst him now, than to Join him when at the head of an Army; and it is certain, that if that Gentleman had not had the Misfortune of being made Prisoner, The P—— had not Suffered one half of the hardships he afterwards Encountered.

When the P.—— had been about a month in this Retirement, one Hugh MacDonald of Armadale, Cousin to Sir Alexander M<sup>c</sup>Donald landed in Quest of the P—— with two Companys of that Knights Militia in the Island of Iraskig, which lyes Betwixt the Isle of Barra and South Uist, about three miles long and one broad, and was the very first brittish ground the P—— touched at his coming on the Expedition. The arrivall of these people made the P—— think of moving his Quarters; but M<sup>r</sup> Mist wrote him not to Stirr till he (M<sup>r</sup> Mist) Should See the Commanding Officer and thereupon give him further derections which he accordingly did, Still desiring the P.—— to keep Close where he was. This Advice the P—— wisely followed, even when he knew the Militia were landed in the Island with him. But a few Days after Some officers and Souldiers of

Marines together with three Independent Companies whereof two were M<sup>c</sup>Donalds and one M<sup>c</sup>Leods came to the Island in quest of the Pursuers as well as pursued, when they found the former, they were so much Displeas'd at the Conduct of M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald who Commanded the Militia that these were Disbanded and Sent home; Soon after M<sup>r</sup> Mist was made Prisoner through the false Information of a Villain, all these Concurring Circumstances oblig'd the P—— to quitt Glencorradale where he could promise himself no longer Safety. He therefore Set Sail with O Sullivan, O Neil, Donald M<sup>c</sup>Leod, his Son Murdoch (a boy about 15) and four men for the Isle of Uia or Ouaya which lies between South Uist and Benbicula. Here the P—— tarried three nights being Entertained as well as the Situation would permitt by one Ronald M<sup>c</sup>Donald who happen'd to be there Grasing his Cattle, upon receiving Intelligence that the Militia were moving towards Benbicula the P. and his freinds got Immediately into the Boat and Set Sail for Loch Boisdale; But being met by three Ships of war they were forced to put back to Loch Killoch Steul which is About five or Six Leagues South west from the Island of Uia. There the P—— lay all night and Sailed next day for Loch Boisdale which is about five or Six miles South of Killochsteul and belongs to the M<sup>c</sup>Donalds, here at last the P—— arriv'd Safe and Stayed 8 Days upon a Rock, making a Tent of the Sail of the boat, and lived upon fish and fowl of his own killing.

Here he found himself in the most terrible Situation having notice June ye 19<sup>th</sup> that Captain Caroline Scott was landed at Kilbride within less than two miles of him, he was put to the hard necessity of parting with M<sup>r</sup> O Sullivan and Dismissing Honest Donald and the Crew Re commending his freind to Donalds Care. The P—— with Captain O Neil who was Young and able to Endure hardships Set out together for the Mountains. The P—— was not gone an hour when four of the Boat men Elop'd to Shift for themselves upon which it was thought proper to sink the boat. The P—— and his Company having lain all night on the Top of a hill were inform'd next day that Generall Campbell was at Bernera an Island lying Between North Uist and Harris about two Miles long and one broad, (It



belongs to the MacLeods.) The P——was now absolutely at a loss which way to move having forces on both the Land Sides of him and neither Boat nor Boatmen wherewith to put to Sea. In this perplexity, Captain O Neil accidentally met with Miss Flunevella or Flora M<sup>c</sup>Donald to whom he proposed her Assisting the P—— to make his Escape. She was at length prevail'd with to undertake it, on Condition that the P—— would put on womans Cloaths. Upon M<sup>r</sup> O Neills assuring her that he would, Miss M<sup>c</sup>Donald desired they would both go to the Mountain of Corradale and Stay there till they heard from her which should be very Soon.

To the mountain they accordingly went and there they remain'd two days in great Distress, on the third when they were almost Dispairing of ever hearing more from their fair freind a message came from her, desiring they would meet her at Rushness, She being afraid to take the foord (which was the Shortest passage) Because of the Militia. The P—— and O Neil Gladly Sett out, and resolve to make their way thither on foot, for at low water you may wade from many of these Islands into the others at length after pushing throw hills Muirs and Sea's and Marishes they reached the desired point, where however to their Great Disapointment they found not the Young Lady. But luckily light upon a Dairy house belonging to Clanronald which was no unpleasing Adventure to two weary wanderers who had fasted 24 hours, here they regale themselves with Barley Bread, and the Delicious products of the Dairy; They now resolved to find out Clanronalds House, But when they had got within a Mile of it, they heard that Generall Campbell was there which obliged them to retreat back to Rushness from whence the P—— Dispatches O Neil to Lady Clanronald to know his Situation and to Seek his promised Guardian. M<sup>r</sup> O Neil found Miss M<sup>c</sup>Donald at Lady Clanronalds already Lessoned by that prudent Lady as well as by M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald her father in Law. Flora Immediately took the hill on the way towards her Important Charge, on pretence that She was going to See her Mother in the Isle of Sky, and Lady Clanronald Sett out another way for the Same place, with two Servants carrying provisions. But Before She went She had Sent orders to bring about her boat to a

certain place upon the Coast which was about five miles from her own house, which was Done accordingly. Upon her arrivall where the P—— was She made him take Some refreshment and then they moved all towards the place where the Boat was. Here Lady Clanronald Dressed the P—— in womans apparell which She had brought along with her for that purpose. The P——thus Equipt went aboard with his fair Guardian and one Neil M<sup>c</sup>kechan for a Servant. His Rowers besides this Neil were John M<sup>c</sup>Donald Leiu<sup>t</sup> Roderic M<sup>c</sup>Donald, Leui<sup>t</sup> Duncan Campbell and John M<sup>c</sup>moray as a Servant. They put off about 8. in the Evening of the 27 June for the Isle of Sky, leaving O Neil upon Shore. T<sup>'</sup>is Remarkable that all the time the P—— was in Uist, he never lay one night in a house, But either in Some of these little hutts which the farmers rear for themselves during the Grasing Season, or in the hills where he kept Constantly for the last ten Days, and Sometimes was obliged to wade up to the waist without Suffering the Smallest Inconveniency from Such hardships, M<sup>r</sup> O Neil and Donald M<sup>c</sup>Leod were both made prisoners a few days after the P—— Sail'd for Sky.

The P—— and his fair Guardian were at Sea all night. Next day as they were passing the point of Waterneish in the west Corner of the Isle of Sky, they thought to have landed there, but found it possessed by a body of Forces; which obliged them Immediately to put again to Sea, after receiving Severall Shotts from the Land.

At length they arrived Safely at Kilbride in Trotterneish in the Isle of Sky about twelve Miles north from the above mentioned point as Soon as they landed here, Flora went dèrement with Neil M<sup>c</sup>kechan, to Sir Alexander M<sup>c</sup>Donalds house of Moystod or Mongestod, and acquainted Lady Margaret (the Knights Lady and Sister to the Earl of Eglintonn), what personage She had left in the boat. That worthy Lady Called Immediately for M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Kingsburgh, who happened to be then at her house, and Advised with him what measures were to be taken for the P——s Safety. The Result was, that Neil Should return to the Boat, and desire the P—— to go to the hill of Balodinaghabor, where M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Kingsburgh would not fail to meet

him. Neil flew with this advice to the P—— who Set out without delay for the hill appointed, and was punctually mett by M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald. A. Horse was got for Flora, and her pretended Maid followed on foot with Kingsburgh to that Gentlemans house, where they were most kindly received Stayed all Night and Slept Comfortably.

Next day the 29<sup>th</sup> June Miss M<sup>c</sup>Donald Sett out for Portrie; as did the P—— and Neil M<sup>c</sup>kechan at 9 in the Evening for the same place where they arrived about Midnight, and found three Gentlemen (namely John MacLeod Younger of Raza Doctor Murdoch M<sup>c</sup>Leod his Brother, and Malcom M<sup>c</sup>Leod) waiting with a Boat ready to Carry the P—— to whatever place Should be Judged proper. Here the P—— took leave of his fair Guardian, who went to her Mothers house in Slate, himself with the three Gentlemen Crossed over to Glam in Raasa being Rowed by D<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Leod Malcom M<sup>c</sup>Leod John M<sup>c</sup>kenzie; and Donald M<sup>c</sup>friar all the houses in that Island to the number of 760. having been burnt by Captain ferguson, The P—— lay two nights in a miserable hutt, one of the Gentlemen who was at freedom to appear Going backwards and forwards, and fetching provisions in a Corner of his plaid.

One Day a Pedlar Chanced to come within Pistoll Shott of the hutt. Malcom M<sup>c</sup>Leod Suspecting him to be a Spy, was going Immediately to Shoot him; but was Stopped by the P—— who Said God forbid I should take any Mans Life, if I can possibly Save my own without it. So the man passed unhurt, without observing anything.

On the 2<sup>d</sup> July the P—— and his Company Sail'd for Trotterneish, in the Same Small boat, which could Scarce carry Six persons. It beginning to blow hard, the Company were for turning back but the P—— opposed it and Cheering them with a Merry Song. They at last got Safe to a place in the Isle of Sky Called Niccolsons rock near Scorrabray in Trotterneish about ten miles from Glam. There they lay all night in a Cow house, which afforded plenty of firing but no Sort of Eatables. Here also it was the P—— Started throw his broken Slumber and Cryed Oh, poor England.

July the 3<sup>d</sup> the P—— waited here all day for Donald M<sup>c</sup>Donald commonly called Donald Roy

continuing pensive and Silent, only asked Malcom M<sup>c</sup>Leod if he could travell well and about 7 or 8. o. Clock taking his baggage in his hand, (To witt two Shirts, one pair of Stockings, one pair of Brogues, a Bottle of Brandy, Some mouldy Scrapes of Bread and Cheese, and a three pint Stone bottle of Water) he desired Malcom to follow him, without communicating his intention to any living Soul, when they were got out of Sight of the Cow house, the Obsequious attendant used the freedom to ask his Master where he was going, and intreated him not to run himself into unnecessary Danger. The P—— answered that he desired to be Conducted to M<sup>c</sup>kinnons Territories. Malcom represented how Dangerous that would be, on account of the many parties patroleing thereabouts. The P—— replied there is nothing to be done without Danger Malcom Still remonstrated, and offered to carry him by water within three miles of M<sup>c</sup>kinnons house, nevertheless finding the P—— was determined to proceed, he said well then, Since you will go, I'll carry you there in Spite of all the parties. So they Jogged on, and about 8. went through Portrie, after which they went out of the Road, took the hills, and passed through the fforest of Cullen by the most rugged roads in Scotland, nor did they halt, till they arrived at Ellagol about Seven next morning, having walked 26, long highland miles. This Ellagol lies near Kilvory in Strath, not far from a place called in Some Maps Ord in the Laird of M<sup>c</sup>kinnons bounds. As the P—— was Entering this Country, his Companion asked him what he would do now for that he would certainly be known. The P—— told him, he would Show him what he would Do; and with that pulled a Dirty handkercheif out of his pocket he tied it about his head under his Bonnet this he had Scarcely done when they were mett by three men, who having been in his Service, presently knew him in Spite of all his Disguise and upon Seeing their beloved Master in Such a plight fell a Crying. Malcom took them aside and Swore them. July the 4<sup>th</sup>. About 7. in the morning the P—— reached the house of his Companions Sister who came out to meet her Brother and Enquired whom he had got there along with him. Malcom Answered a poor young fellow one Lewis Caw Son to Doctor Caw of Creife. Being

Carried in and Victualls Sett before them, Malcom Invited his fellow Traveller to Draw near and take a Share, which the P—— accordingly did, though affecting with difficulty a Clownish awkward manner, a Servant maid was ordered to wash Malcoms feet, which She very chearfully did, but being desired to wash also the feet of the poor man, who passed for Malcoms Servant She at first refused in her own Language, Saying why Should I wash a Lowlanders feet: Let him wash them himself; However She was at last prevailed with. The P——s feet were all tore and bloody by pushing throw the woods and heaths Climbing the Craggy rocks and having thereby lost one of his Shoes the night before. The woman offering to wash his Thighs a little too high. The P—— desired Malcom in English to forbid her doing so.

After these refreshments and two hours rest the P—— Seem'd quite alert, and as ready for fatigue as ever, diverting himself with a young Child that was in the house dandling it in his Arms and Singing to it, who knows Said he but this Child may live to be of use to me, while they were at Breakfast John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon, Malcoms Brother in Law came in, not having been at home at their arrivall. That Gentleman Seeing the P—— in Such a Condition, retired to give Vent to his Greife. The P—— having taken a little rest, during his Nap John went in all haste to the Lairds house at Kilvory, to acquaint the Old Gentleman what Guests he had got, and to bespeak his four Oar'd boat, to Carry the P—— to the Continent that being now the only one in the Island; all the rest having been either Stab'd; or Carried to Lord Lowdon at Kinlochdale. The Laird said he received the news of the P——s Safety with as great Joy, as If he had Seen him at Whitehall; and Between four and five o Clock came himself with his Lady, to the point near John's house bringing Some wine and other provisions along with them, at Six they put off for the mainland thither the P—— would have had his late Trusty Guide to accompany him; but Malcom Exceused himself alledging that as he had been four days absent, it might Create a Suspicion, and prove Dangerous to the P——s own Safety. The P—— therefore Suffered him to take his Leave. But not till after generously forceing upon

him a good Share of what money he had, though Malcom absolutely refused it for Some time, having Even brought a Small Supply with him in Case the P—— had wanted. The P—— having promised to meet Doctor M<sup>c</sup>Leod at Camisdinock the monday following, before he went into the Boat with the M<sup>c</sup>kinnon's wrote him the following Line "God be thanked I parted as I intended. Give my Service to all friends and thank them for their Trouble. I am your humble Servant James Thomson July 4<sup>th</sup> 1746." The P—— and his Company arrived next morning about four on the South Side of Lochnevis near Little Malloch, where they landed and lay three nights in the open Feilds. The Laird and one of the men (John M<sup>c</sup>Gennis) having gone the fourth day to Seek a Cave to lye in. The P—— with John and the other three Rowers took to the boat and Row'd up Lochnevis along the Coast as they turned a point they Spied a boat tied to the Rock and five men with Red Crosses over their Bonnets Standing on the Shoar. These Immediately Called out demanding whence they Came, John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon's people answered from Slate whereupon they were ordered ashore; but not Complying with this Summonds, the five red Crosses Jump'd into their boat, and Set four Oar's agoing in pursuit of them. During the Parley the P—— Insisted more then once to be put on Shore; but was resolutely refused by John, who told him that he Commanded now, and that the only Chance they had was to pull away; or if they were out row'd to fire at the ffellows, there being four firearms on board, upon this John taking an oar himself, plied it So manfully, and So animated his Fellow Tuggers that they outrow'd their blood thirsty pursuers turned quick round a point, and Stood in towards the Shore, which they had no Sooner reached, than the P—— Sprung out of the Boat, and attended by John and another mounted nimble to the Top of a hill from hence they beheld the Boat with the Militia Returning from their fruitless pursuit, and John Congratulating his young Master upon his Escape, asked pardon for his having Disobeyed him. The P—— replied that he had done well, that his reason for desiring to go ashore was, "That he would rather fight for his Life than be taken Prisoner; butl that he hoped God would never So far

afflict the K—— his father or the D—— his Brother, as that he should fall alive into the hands of his Enemys.”

On this Emenence the P—— Slept three hours and then returning down the hill he reembarked and Crossed the Loch to a little Island about a Mile from Scotus’s house, where Clanronald to whom he sent a message, by John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon, then was, upon John’s return they repassed the Loch and Landed at Malloch, where having refreshed themselves, and mett with Old M<sup>c</sup>kinnon and Servant, they Set out for M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Moran’s house which was about Seven or Eight Miles Distant, as they passed a Sheiling (a Cottage) they Spied Some people coming down towards the road, whereupon the P—— made John fold his plaid for him and throw it over his Shoulder with his knapsack upon it, tying a hand-kercheife about his head, the better to Disguise himself in going along John was asked if that was his Servant; to which he answered in the affirmative, adding that as the poor fellow was not well, he intended to leave him at Moran’s. So after receiving a Draught of Milk from Archibald M<sup>c</sup>Donald Son to M<sup>c</sup>Donald, Son of Scotus they pursued their Journey and came to another Sheiling belonging to old Scotus, where also they bought a Draught of Milk and procured a Guide, (the Night being Dark and the road bad) to Shew them how to take the ford near Morans house, a little before day they arrived at Moran’s Borthie or Hutt, his house having been burned by Captain ferguson, M<sup>c</sup>kinnon went in alone, and Moran Imediately getting out of Bed, they both went to the Door to Introduce the Strangers. This done Moran’s first care was to Dismiss all his Children and Servants, keeping only his Lady, who is Locheils Daughter. She knowing the P—— at first Sight, he Saluted her; and the meeting was Extremely tender the Lady bursting into a flood of tears. After having a Dram and Some refreshment of hot Milk the Travellers left the Borthie, and were Conducted by Moran to a Cave where they Slept ten hours, Moran in the mean time Being Dispatched in quest of Young Clanronald. About Noon Moran returned with Accounts that Clanronald was not to be found. So it was resolved to part with Old M<sup>c</sup>kinnon and Moran, and in the Evening to Set out with a boy

for the Seat of Oneas or Angus M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Burghdale in Arasaig (which was the first house the P—— was in, when he came to the Continent) here they arrived before day, found the house burned by Captain ferguson, and M<sup>r</sup> M<sup>c</sup>Donald himself with two men at a Borthe hard by John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon abruptly went in, desiring that unfortunate Gentleman to rise he at first was Surprised; but presently knowing John's Voice he got up and went to the Door having thrown his Blanket about him, John Asked him if he had heard any thing of the P—— Æneas Answered, "No, but Since I See you I Expect to hear Some news of him, what would you give for a Sight of him Says John. Time was, returned the other, that I would have given a hearty bottle to See him Safe, well then replys John I have brought him here and will Committ him to your Charge. I have done my duty do you, yours. I am Glad of it Said Æneas and Shall not fail to take Care of him. I Shall lodge him So Secure that all the forces in Brittain shall not find him out which he accordingly did, till he delevered him Safe of his hands. John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon Stayed only to Eat a little warm Milk; but here he mett again with Old M<sup>c</sup>kinnon, who was taken next Morning in Moran's Borthe. John Escaped at this time having lain near the Boat and went home under Cloud of night being the 11<sup>th</sup> he no Sooner landed than he was made Prisoner at his own Sheiling in Ellagol, by a party of the Militia under the Command of Lieu<sup>t</sup> Hope who used him with great Civility but was obliged to carry him to Kilvory where Cap<sup>t</sup> ferguson was. This Barbarous Man Examined him and two of his Rowers who were taken with him, one of these he Caused to be Stripped naked, tied to a tree and whipped with the Cat and nine taills till the blood Gushed out at both his Sides threatening John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon with the Same usage and with Irons if he did not Discover where the P—— was and Swearing bloodily, that when he got him on board, Barisdale and the Catt and nine tails Should make him Speak, when John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon was put on board the Furnace, he was Examined by Generall Campbell to whom he mantained that he knew nothing about the P—— that he had not Conducted him a Gun shot from the Shore and had left him with a little boy they had mett accedentially who had gone along with him as his



Guide from that Ship he was turned over to the Thomas, which lodged him on board of a Transport. He was first put ashore at Tilbury fort from thence he was removed to the new Goal, and Discharged the 3<sup>d</sup> July 1747.

When the P—— and he were about to part John asked him if Ever they might hope for the happiness of Seeing him again. To which the P—— made Answer, that if ever it pleased God, that he should reach the Continent though he should go and beg assistance of the Grand Turk, he would not Suffer the Usurper to Sitt Easy or quiet on the Throne.

Some Say that John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon hid the P—— near 20 Days in the Cave of a Rock which hangs over the Sea in which time he Sent for Alexander M<sup>c</sup>kechan a Surgeon who Cured him of his Flux and of other Ailments. The Diet he prescribed being Cheifly Milk and a Berry which grows on the top of the Heath Called a Black berry. John M<sup>c</sup>kinnon also took Care to Inform Locheil of the P——s being with him. Locheil in return to the Message let him know that it was not Expedient or Safe for himself to leave his own Country at that Juncture, his own Men being his Surest Guard, but that when the P—— was got well Enough to move his way, he and Lochgarry would meet him at the west End of Locharkaig, accordingly as Soon as the P—— was recovered, M<sup>c</sup>Donald of Glenalladale with Æneas and two or three Servants conducted him to that place where Locheil &c received him Joyfully and Entertained him upon his Estate; they every three or four days Shifting their Quarters and lying in the thickest part of the woods till the arrival of the Ships which carried him off. The woods in which they are Said to have Sheltered themselves Stand Between the Garrisons of Fort William and Fort Augustus.

D<sup>R</sup> ARCH<sup>D</sup> CAMERON OF GLENKENZIE,  
LOCHIEL'S BROTHER'S, ACCOUNT

THE Prince was conducted to the hills of Badenoch, where Lochiel & Cluny M<sup>c</sup>Pherson were, by Glenkenzie & Lochgarry. Upon their arrival, Lochiel & the few that attended him, not expecting the P. for some nights, imagined they were a party come to take them, and turn'd out under arms to defend themselves, chusing rather to die Sword in hand than allow themselves to be taken prisoners; but upon coming nearer soon knew who they were. The P. continued here a fortnight in the same private manner that had all along secur'd Lochiel & Cluny. Cluny provided plenty of Oat meal, mutton, beef, cheese, butter & whisky: And thus they liv'd in an easy chearful manner; only they were oblig'd to march in the night time from one private place to another, not thinking it safe to continue long in one place. Lochiel sent down to Edinb<sup>r</sup> to procure a Ship in the Firth of Forth to carry them to France, w<sup>t</sup>out mentioning that the P. was of the number, and w<sup>ch</sup> was accordingly provided. Cluny at the same time applied to his friends in Aberdeen & Banff-Shires to the same purpose. But as h.r.h. very prudently settled a correspondence w<sup>t</sup> Glenalladale & Clunes to inform him of the arrival of any Ships from France on the west coast; an Express came from these Gent<sup>l</sup> to give the agreeable account of the arrival of two privateers. Glenalladale advis'd the Commanders of these Ships to put immediately to Sea for fear of being land lock'd in the narrow bay in w<sup>ch</sup> they were, & be found out & attack'd by the English men of war, who often cruiss'd in these Seas; and to return in a fortnight to the same harbour, whereby he would have time to inform the P. & conduct him there. Some days before Lochgarry went to Strathspey to meet John Roy Stuart who sculk'd there w<sup>t</sup> L<sup>d</sup> Louis Gordon to concert measures for finding a Ship; and the P. willing to have Lochgarry w<sup>t</sup> him, sent a message for him to join him immediately w<sup>t</sup>out meeting John Roy or any other person; however John came along w<sup>t</sup> Lochgarry, and the P. furthw<sup>t</sup> set out f<sup>m</sup> Badenoch, attended by Lochiel, Lochgarry, John Roy Stuart & Glenkenzie, and by fatiguing night marches, through woods & rocks in very rainy

stormy weather, continu'd their march w<sup>t</sup>out interruption till they came to Lochnanua in Arisag where the Ships were at anchor in the very spot he landed on in the year 1745. This was a journey of upwards of 70 miles, had he kept the most direct road, & surely was much more by the by-paths he took. M<sup>r</sup> Linch, Warren, Sheridan & O Burn four Irish Gent<sup>l</sup> Officers in the French & Spanish Service, who came w<sup>t</sup> the Privateers in search of the P, continued a Ship-board till the P. arriv'd at the Ships, so far were they from wandering through the country as was afterwards given out. Barrisdale hearing of the arrival of the Ships went a board, but not finding the reception he expected proposed to return; however the Gent<sup>l</sup> would not allow him till they rec<sup>d</sup> the P.'s orders: When the P. came he order'd him to be put aboard of the smallest of the two vessels as he himself intended to go in the largest. Several young Gent<sup>l</sup> of Clanronalds & Lochiels families were waiting here to go aboard of the Ships, understanding they Were intended for h.r.h. Some days before the arrival of the Ships Com<sup>dor</sup> Smith luckily went from Lochnanua w<sup>t</sup> 5 men of war, where by the coast was left clear w<sup>ch</sup> had not been for some months before. The P. embark'd & the Ships sail'd about 10 o'clock at night w<sup>t</sup> clear moon light & made towards the Ocean to the north west of Ireland: For 4 or 5 days had stormy contrary winds w<sup>ch</sup> keptd them baiting to the windward, keeping always a great distance f<sup>m</sup> the coast of Ireland. Having clear'd Ireland the P. gave orders to make the nearest port in France, w<sup>ch</sup> was Brest. The winds became more favourable & the ninth night from setting sail at Lochnanua the Cap<sup>t</sup> observ'd ship lights in the course he was holding to Brest: We could not know whether they were English or Dutch Mer<sup>ts</sup> Ship under a convoy, but were hopeful that they were the latter, who us'd to be often in these Seas; accordingly we proceeded on the same course. Tho' close haul'd up were afraid of being drove by the point of the harbor of Brest into the British channel, & consequently in the way of men of war, w<sup>ch</sup> in effect we were; we pass'd close by one of these Ship w<sup>t</sup>out being observ'd or at least challeng'd. Notw<sup>t</sup>standing all endeavours by break of day the wind blowing fresher & more off the French coast we were drove

by the point into the Channel; and still turning more Stormy had great difficulty to keep the French Coast. Upon coming opposite to a little town called Saint Paul de Lea (tho' not an ordinary harbour) dropt anchor, and the P. & the other Gent<sup>l</sup> (Barrisdale excepted who had not seen the P. at all) went aboard the long boat & w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> utmost difficulty got a Shore, being wet to the Skin, about 12 o'clock noon.

TO M<sup>R</sup> LUMESDEN AT ROMEEmmerick 23<sup>rd</sup> Feb. 1756S<sup>R</sup>

This will be delivered to you by a good Friend of mine M<sup>r</sup> John Forbess of Alford, who writes to me from Venice, that he is to pass by Rome in his way to Naples. He has suffered I believe very considerably by the Brothers Dunlop, who were reckoned top Marchents in Holland, and involved many in their Ruin when they gave way six months past. But of such affairs M<sup>r</sup> Forbes can inform you fully, as I am very litle Conversent in them.

I have been acquainted with this Gentleman ever since I left Rome, having first seen him with Sir James Stuart at Sedan in August 1747. I have seen him frequently since that time in my own house and elsewhere, and have mett with many Civiletys from him, as he was always ready to do service to his Countrymen. I therefore take leave to recommend him to you, and if you can do him any service at Rome, or give him any recommendation to your acquaintances at Naples, you will do me a particular pleasure.

I shall expect soon to hear from you, with any further accounts you may have learnt about Herculanium.

I was made very happy by my worthy Friends last letter of 13<sup>th</sup> last month, M<sup>r</sup> Edger sending me the joyfull accounts of our Royal Master His being well recover'd of His leat indisposition. As I propose writing to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar in a Post or two, I shall trouble you no further at present, but my hearty wishes that all our hopes and wishes be soon ackomplished.

I always am

D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient and  
Humble Servant

le Chev: d'Athole.

A MONSIEUR MONSIEUR LUMISDEN  
A ROME

Emmerich 18<sup>th</sup>. May 1756

SIR

I return you many thanks for your very obliging letter of 6<sup>th</sup> April which I received in course, and which I would have answered before now, but having wrote to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar the last of March, I had nothing to add to what I then said.

As my greatest Comfort and happyness is the knowing of the King His good state of Health, and of that of the Royal Familie, you will not doubt the Contment it gives me when I hear from M<sup>r</sup> Edgar or you so agreable News. I desire to be laid in the most Respectfull manner at H. M. Royal Feet, with my Humblest Duty to H. R. H. the Duke.

As affairs seem every day to be more and more imbroilié betwixt England and France, things may at last take a turn as to the good Cause, as we ardently hope and have long expected. Who knows what Wise Providence may intend; we must expect with Patience the Decrees of the Almighty.—We have a Scots Proverb; that it is often nearest day when the Night is at the darkest.

I think the French have given the Change fairly to the English, in their attack upon Minorca, and I take it for granted that by this time that the whole Island, Forts, and harbour, are in their possession. Geurnsay and Jersay I imagine will not be more deficult, so soon as they can land a sufficient Force. And I believe if they be in earnest, they can find a proper occas[ion] to Waft over such an Army as will put an end to all disputs. That this may be the intention, and this the end? than all our wishes will be accomplished.

The account you sent me of Cola de Rienzo, is very curious; I<sup>2</sup> have mett with his name, but a particular relation of his Actions I never did see before. He lived in a very barborus Age, and was surely possessed of great abiletys and superior talents, but I imagin he had no fixed point of View, but was much actuated in his Actions by the Events, nor had he people of Conduct or abiletys suffisient to suport him in the reformations (or perhaps

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<sup>2</sup> [in] Matchivals history of Florence.

revolutions) he either pretended or intended. The Life of no one single man, was not sufficient to reform the Government at Rome in such circumstances as it stood in that Age; even although such Man, had been indued with all the Gifts of Nature: It would have taken a Succession of the best hearts and Wisest heads to have performed the Work. No Wonder than that such a Person as Cola de Rienza, of mean Birth, who was so soon intoxicated with prosperity, should fail in the Attempt; even suppose his designs had been better intended, than they appear to have been. And yet by what he did we may Guess what a Reformation, a Succession of Good men might have accomplished. But the Time was not yet come, nor indeed for more as a hundred years thereafter. Surely Providence, goodness, & Virtue would have done more, both for their own interest, in Pope Alexander [the] 6<sup>th</sup> his time, and of his Son Valentino's, than all the wickedness they did perpritat, did availe them.

Upon the whole I think Alas history is very curious, and lets us in to the temper and manners of that Age, I thank you kindly for sending me the Sketch you had made out.

My Kind Compliments to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar, in which my Wife joins me as well as in hers to you. When I hear from either of you, believe me it revives my spirets, which tho they have been greatly tryed, are not deprefsed, nor never will as long as my hopes continue. And my trust is in God.

I always am with much affection and Esteem

Sir

Your Most Obedient humble

Servant                    le Chev: d' Athole.

Emmerick 13<sup>th</sup> August 1756D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

I have received with the utmost Satisfaction your letter of 13<sup>th</sup> of last month, in which you give me so Comfortable accounts of the Kings good State of health, as well as of that of the Princes His Sons, which I Pray the Almighty long to continue. I desire you would lay me in all humilety at His Majestys Royal Feet, with my ever constant Duty. I rejoice to know by what you write that the Prince by last accounts was well; as was the Duke.

I am so litle acquainted with the politicks of the several Courts in Europe, that it would be presumption in me to write any thing with relation to them. All the hints and insinuations in the publick papers, I look upon as Conjectures of people as litle knowing in them matters as myself; and untill a measure be rendered publick by the Court that is immediatly concerned in such Measure, I suspend my belief. Indeed the Sistime in Europe seems to be very different to what it was formerly, and I apprehend the London Minestry and Court have by their Presumption; and Dictating to give the Law to all around them, have in all appearance brought (ackording to a Scots proverb) an old house upon them selves. They seem to have but few real Allys; few Courts in Europe, but have in their turns experienced This dicticating and imperious Spiret, which with the Crying Injustice their Government is founded upon, may at last be the means of Overturning a Government founded, and suported in Iniquity. But we must wait with patience the Almightys apointed time, who can, and I hope & trust will open the Eyes of every Prince & every people, espesially those of the Kings deluded Subjects.—Much talke have we had leatly of Incampments, in this and other Countrys in Germany, but hitherto I believe nothing of that kind has been determined upon; by what has happened in Sweden, and if it be now what is now hinted of the dispositions of the Russian Emperess, it may be very possible that no great movements will take place (for this year at least) upon the Continente.—I own so soon as I heard that the French had landed without opposition in Minorca, I took it for granted that Fort S<sup>t</sup> Philip would be taken, even tho M<sup>t</sup> Bings meet had



been able to thro' succures in to it. No place's Asseiged & as they are now managed can resist, except there be an Army strong enough to beat the beseigers; soonner or leater any ffort must Yeeld, and throing in a few fresh troups in to a place can only retard for a few days its being taken. I see'd a convincing proof of this in the Seige of Bergonupsome, that place had a small Army upon one side that gave them fresh troups, they had the Sea open and received by that means all sorts of Amunition and provisions; but the Attacters have always an infinite advantage upon any place when with a numerous Artilery and superior Force they every day come nearer and nearer to the body of the place. Wither Fort S<sup>t</sup> Philip was well defended or not, we cannot as yet say; it is not upon common news papers we can form a right judgment of such an affair untill an inqueiry be made. The French give out the beseiged made a galant defence, they are in the right in that, for the more honour have they in taking it; The Place was certainly very strong. M<sup>r</sup> Blacny was recconed a good officer, but many years ago he was thought much failed & superanuat. But when the London Minesters sent not timely a Sufficent Fleet, and proportionable Succures is an other queistion. I know but one way to answer this—Quos Deus vult perdere hos primus dementet—

I am much obliged to you for the accounts you send me of Monsignor Bayardi has book. I'm sorry it is by what you write so defuse, & I imagin one buys in reading it, a few good things at the expence of a deal of trash. As the Author proposes comming to his Subject only in the 9<sup>th</sup> Voll: I shall not be very curious of seing his Work; the prints indeed if well execute will be Curious, & by the list of things found which you are so good as to send me, there must be many veluable things.—It is surly a great loss when an Author spends more time to him self, and to his readers than the Subject requiers; Mons<sup>r</sup> Bayardi's book seems to be in that stile. Last winter I got le Pere Charlevous histoire de la Nouvelle France, I was curious to read a book that treated of a Country where in all appearance a Ware was likely to be soon, it is in six Voll: of a thick Octavo. There are many curious things in it espesially as it treats of

several of them Countrys now disputed; But that book would in my oppinion been more valuable had it been in Two Voll: which would have conteaned all that is material in the six. Most Books have the same (Secatore) methode of Naration. I did not know you had been personally acquainted with M<sup>r</sup> Forbes; at the time you mention I had my hands full, and if I see'd him it had escaped me. He has as I suppose he would inform you been a great loser in trusting in trade to the Dunlops at Rotterdam who I believe have quite ruined him, & several others, by their Felieur. John is a sensible man; I am fond of the manner he tells me he has travled in Italy, he is realy the best foot travler I ever knew.

I hear but seldome from Ray, he compleans of the protections given to Bankrups, & the Church Aziliums to such people. Indeed tread cannot well flourish where this is the Case. The more you know him the more you will esteem him, for I am convinced no man has more probity than M<sup>r</sup> Ray, which in my eys is the greatest recommendation.—I wrote to my good Worthy Friend M<sup>r</sup> Edgar in June, pray how does he keep his health. When you nixt favour me with a letter pray let me hear particularly about all my Friends and acquaintances in your partes. My Wife joins me in our best Compliments to you & M<sup>r</sup> Edgar. I always am D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most affe<sup>ct</sup> humble

Servant                    le Ch: d'Athole.

TO M<sup>R</sup> ANDREW LUMESDEN AT ROMEEm: 2<sup>d</sup> February 1757D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

It was a very great happynefs and Comfort to me to receive your obliging and wellcome letter of the of 21<sup>st</sup> December, as it brought me the accounts of His Majestys and the Royall Families good State of Health, which I Pray the Almighty long, very long to preserve. I received also in coarse of post M<sup>r</sup> Edgars very kind letter of 16<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup>, which as all his, and Yours do, gave me much joy. I returned an answer at the commencement of the Year. Many Changes do we see in the affairs of Europe within this short time; may we see soon much greater!

What ever allarmes we had in this Country we have hitherto been tranquile, how long it will last is a question. As I have no further connection here but what is intirely personal, I am quite easy; I have already secured some of my litle Effects, and a single Man can easely take care of himself; it was very different with a Familie, my Wife & our litle Daughter got very well & Safe to Edenborough, about the 20<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup>. My Sone that was in the Saxon Service has been in the United Provinces these two Months past, and he informs me he will go over to Scotland the first occasion that offers. So far from having got any advancement, tho he was at the top of the Lieutenants in the Gaurds (and this winter he could not have missed in his turn haveing a Captains rank) has not only now no pay, but is quite destitute.

As I have given M<sup>r</sup> Waters an adress to me which I take to be very secure, which if I find it needfull I can alter as occasion may require, I shall only here mention that when M<sup>r</sup> Edgar, or you are so good as to favour me with any letters, that you would please write upon thin paper, without puting a cover upon it, & close such letters with a Wafer, adressed as uswall a Mons<sup>r</sup> le Chev: d<sup>l</sup> Athole, and when they come to M<sup>r</sup> Waters hands, he will put a blank cover upon them, derected to the Banckier at Amsterdam (Horneca & Comp) who will send them to me. So long as the Corospondance will be free betwixt this Country and the United Provinces, this I take to be a secure way.

So long as I find no inconveniency in staying in this Country, I would not incline to Live either in

Holland, or any parte of the United provences, for it would stand me triple the expence; I can make litle toures any where: Amserdam is but a day and a quarters journy in the post Wagons from this, and a parte of Gelder or Zutphen is not above a musket Shott from this town. It is talked that there will be two Armys soon in spring upon the Low Rhine, the one to opose the other, but it is generally believed (and the Dutch are of that Sentiment) that there will be no troups that will approach their Territorys, so longe as they keep their Neutralety, by which means this Country will be free. All the grate traders in Holland, and the Republican party are for keeping the Neutrality, they think the present Government in England have by degrees well nigh Wormed them out of their trade, and that now they have an opportunity to retrive matters; and I should not think it imposible that they should at last take the other side of the Question, for they are much exasperat with the Vexations they have mett with at Sea for some time past. But all I write is but my own privat conjectures, I have some few very good acquaintances in Holland, but they spake with great Caution & Reservness.

Pray make my kind Compliments to my Worthy Friend M<sup>r</sup> Edgar, and remember me kindly to all my acquaintances, particularly to the Long & litle Doctors. I always am

S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient Humble

Servant

George Murray.

I return you many thanks for the account you have Sent me of the Cataloge of the Manuscripts of the Vatican LibRARY, what you communicat to me is always very interesting, and so exact, & well wrote, that indeed I should have no taste if I did not relish, extreamly what you send me of that kind. I got when at Rome a Cobby of the Virgile old manuscript that is in the Vatican Library & printed I think by the Florence Library keeper, in the same character with the Manuscript.—I have not heard from Ray this long time, I esteem him for the same reason you do, as I am perswaded he is a man of Probity & Worth. It must be a great loss to the Country, them Radical defects which you mention, as well as to trade & trading people in general; he wrote me something of

the matter a considerable time past.—I own I do not well understand M<sup>r</sup> Forbess schame in setting up at Rome. Without a great Stock I do not see, what he could do.

I should be glad to hear how the Worthy Monsig<sup>r</sup> Gullielmie is.

TO M<sup>R</sup> ANDREW LUMESDEN AT ROMEAmsterdam 9<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> 1757M<sup>R</sup> LUMESDEN

I am perswaded you will impute my writing so seldome to you, to the real cause, haveing nothing worth giveing my Friends the trouble of a letter. My own situation having been also not very certain I have been back and fore seven times betwixt Emmerick and this place since the first of Aprile; haveing no concern at present in the War carrying on in Germany, I did not incline makeing my residence there untill things be more settled; nor do I intend fixing my self in any place in holland: This City is a place where a person may live as retyred as he will, and no questions asked.

I desire to be laied in great humilety at His Majestys Feet, with my Humblest Duty to H.R.H. The Duke. To know of the good Health of the Royal Familie will ever be the most wellcome News that I can receive.

I had a letter some time past from M<sup>r</sup> Ray mentioning has haveing a Commission from you to cause buy so much tabaco for the Rev<sup>d</sup> M<sup>r</sup> Wagstafe & some other of his Friends. I have taken the very first opportunity of causing ship of for Leghorn the said tobaco & the ship saild down to the [texal](#) the 5<sup>th</sup> Cur<sup>t</sup> but I do not know if she be got out of the texal, the winds being not very fair. M<sup>r</sup> Park whom I imployed is a Connoyseur in tobaco as he is a great Smoker himself. He knows nothing of its destination further than Leghorn. He did by no means approve of what is called the peruke tobaco which was commissioned for smoking, he said that sort is only used by ordinary people being too harsh. There is however thirty pounds of it sent. That which he saise is always used, and other people told me the same, is called Varinus, it is sold in all the Shops at 30. stivers per lib but taking a quantity he got it for 27. B. marked.—As to the chawing tobaco I doubt if it be exactly what was desyred, but it is the best for that use in this place. I herewith send you the bill of loading and the amount. If we should meet at London it is there I would wish to receive it. In the mean time let it ly by: And my best Compliments to them who are to use it.—I am affraid it is uneasy to good M<sup>r</sup> Edgar the frequent writeings he may have upon his

hands; I would not have him therefore troubled with answering my letters, as they really contain nothing worth his notice, but I flatter myself, that I shall have the pleasure of hearing from you from time to time. Make him my kind Compliments, and remember me to all my Acquaintances in your parts.

My Daughter lies in this month at Invercauld and as her Mother is with her I would gladly hope She will be happily Delivered. Lady Charlotte Murray returns in December.

You see I mention to you what is next my heart, one thing only excepted.

I am

D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient

Humble Servant

George Murray.

TO M<sup>R</sup> ANDREW LUMESDEN AT ROME

Amsterdam 7<sup>th</sup> Aprile 1758

D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

I return you many thanks for your kind and obliging letter of 20<sup>th</sup> Dec<sup>r</sup> and as it brought me the Comfortable accounts of the King and Royal Familie enjoying good Health it gave me great Satisfaction. I am ever deeply Sensible, and most greatfull, for His Majestys great goodnefs in His Rememberence of one who can have no othere Merite, but his inviolable attachment to His Majestys Person from my Early Youth, as also to the Royal Familie. Please lay me in all Humility at the Kings feet, and at H.R.H. the Dukes.

I hope before now the packet (or box) sent to M. Pazzagli is safe come to your hands; I exceeded in the Commission, but those who are judges advised me; as the best parte is far preferable to that which is named in Your nott, & no body in this Country will use any of the course sort, except the very common people. There is nothing pressing, as to the money. Would to God we could settle accompts in Britan.

I have at last gott the books, & they go by the first Ship that sailes for Leghorn. The Histoire Critique de la Philosophie, & les Origines &c. I got here a few days after receiving Your letter, but the other two I could not find in this place, but last week a bookseller got them me, I believe from the Hauge.

I was overjoyed upon receiving yesterday M<sup>f</sup> Edgars kind favoure and agreable letter of 14<sup>th</sup> March by which I learn that the King and Royal Familie continue in good health. As I have nothing at present to say I shall delay writing to him, to some other occasion; Assure him of my hearty Services and my good Wishes for his Health, and Contentment, which last would be I am sure the greatest Earthly happyness to us All.

Be so kind as to tell M<sup>f</sup> Edgar that I observe with much satisfaction his Friendship for me of which indeed I have had many instances. His thoughts that he intimats to me of my choising a more agreable parte to Live in than this Country convinces me that my well-being is not indifferent to him. You will I believe remember that when I passed at Rouen I think in July 1747, I had a great desire to have established there, or in some parte near it, as I had



several acquaintances in that Country (many of them indeed are since Dead) but after I came to the Dutchy of Cleves, I soon understood by letters from my Friend that my being there in the time of the War might hurt my Children. It was no political Vew, but meerly the situation of our Familie, which occasioned her Writing me than. It is a very disagreeable Subject, to enter upon discussions that sometimes happen amongst the nearest Relations. I think I once tuched that subject in a letter to you or M<sup>r</sup> Edgar; all I shall now say upon that head at present is to acquaint You and him, as my real friends, that my Eldest Son I have reason to believe was obliged to give his Word that he would have no corospondance with me, nor have I ever since the Year 1745 had a Scrape of a pen from him, nor have I ever wrote to him. Nay these 18 months past that his Mother has been in that Country She has never been in the house (his Uncles) where he and his Wife stays, being made to understand that it would not be agreeable to the Landlord; But they were allowed to go and see her at her Daughters house. In a worde if my Eldest Brother believed that his Daughter & son in Law were too favourable with respect to me it is more than possible that he would leave his Estate to the Eldest of his Grandchildren, failing of whom Substitute the Youngest, & only give a small allowance to his Daughter and her Husband by way of an anuity to put it out of their power of assisting me, should I survive him; & so cary his resentment to the grave.—As I have already said this is a disagreeable topick for me to write upon, I might add much more; but it even hurts me to reflect upon it, much more to repeat it, & the less that it is known the less uneasyness will it give me, for if I co[uld] I would even hide the faults of a near relation to my own self. I cannot give a stronger proof of m[y] regarde for M<sup>r</sup> Edgar and you, than my having entered upon so painfull a Subject, but the Share that you both take, in what concerns me & familie will be I hope my excuse.—in ten years that I lived in Exile in the Country of Cleves, I frequented very litle Company; and I do not know if pace should again be established wither I shoud now choise to reside there. I am very privat here, there is agreeable walks & gardens, and I converse much more with the Dead

as the Living. I am but a passenger, and it is my study  
to go to the end of my journey, being already far  
advanced in it, with calmness and a Serene minde. I  
am always D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup> your Most obedient Humble Servant

George Murray

Ray was here for two days & is now at Rotterdam.

A MONSIEUR MONSIEUR ANDREW  
LUMESDEN RECOMMANDÉE A MONSIEUR  
JEAN WATERS BANQUIER RUE DE  
VERNEUIL A PARIS

Amsterdam

20<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> 1758

D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

I had the pleasure to receive in course your favoure of 26. Sep<sup>r</sup> by which I had the great Satisfaction to know that the King was so well recovered of his leat indisposition, even after a relaps, that it was expected H. M. would be able to go abroad soon after the date of your letter, and that nothing remained of the distemper, but the weakness occasioned by it—I heartely thank you for sending me so good accounts: By what M<sup>r</sup> Edgar wrote me some litle time before yours, I could not be but very much allarmed, but God be praised, all is now over.

I would have wrote you soonner, but having wrote to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar about the time I received yours I delayed it untill now.

I wish the books may have answered your expectation, the Edition of that upon the Swedish Government seemed to me to be faulty & defective, but I could get no other in this place; and that upon the rise & progress of Ingraving &c, seemed not the same which you wanted. The Essai sur le Mechanisme de Passions seemed to me to be treated in a new maner and as I had two Coppys I sent you one, as it could not much inress the bulk of your Packet.

I am frequently in the Country, in Utricht or Gelderland. The manner of travling here in tract Scoots is comodious & cheap, and as I have few acquaintances I vary my name to be as privat & retyred as possible, sometimes indeed by this means I am some weeks of receiving letters after they come to my adress here; for I seldome leave any nott, where letters may find me.—My Wife came over the begining of Sep<sup>r</sup>, she had suspected that the State of my health was non of the best, and that her Care of me would be necessary. Her being with me is indeed a great Comfort, and a releef to my Spirits, which tho not quite depressed, are greatly affected with Misfortunes that have been, and are not a litle

burthensome to me. But I ought not to complean, when I reflect upon the Sufferings of Others!

Having very litle converse with people who are acquainted with Publick occurances, I am quite ignorant of what passes, excepting as they are mentioned in the News papers, and these are but Guesses for the most parte, & filled with contradictions. This War was begun, and has been carried on in a very strange and unuswall manner; Nor does it yet well appear what the purport of it is, at least upon one Side.

Marichall Keiths Death I regreated very much; He was the only Persone in any of the Armyes that make war whom I was well acquainted with.

I am glad that one of our Countrymen has gott the first prize for architecture at the Capitole which besides the honoure he receives, will be a means of bringing him in to good business afterwards.—My Friend desires to be kindly remembered to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar and you, in which I most heartely join, wishing you all happyness I remain with much regarde

D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient  
Humble Servant

George Murray

M<sup>r</sup> Ray has been but few days in this place since his return from Italy, being mostly at Rotterdam or Zeland. I hear he is in England at present, & intends to sett up in the Commission way in this Country.

TO M<sup>R</sup> LUMISDEN AT ROMEAmsterdam 19<sup>th</sup> March 1759D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

I have delayed writeing to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar or you this good time past, in hopes of hearing from one of you, which I have not now had that Satisfaction these three months past. I am extreamly anxcious to know of the King, and Royal Families good state of Health. I intreat to be laid in all Dutyfulness and humilety at His Majestys, and Their Royal Highesses Feet, with my Ardent Prayers that every Earthly Happyness may constantly attend them.

The War upon the Continent was from the very begining caried on with so much Violence, and has continued the same ever since, that there was reason to believe that it would not have lasted, and that the principal resourses for prosecuting it, would soon have failed; but as yet there is not the least prospect of its drawing to a close—Every thing regarding it has a very melancholy aspect.

After making a tryal for two years of this place, I find in many respects it does not answer; and tho I can have a house in the Country not far from this at an easy enough rent, yet the Leiving will be pritty near the same; But the worst that attends this Soil and Air is a Dampness particular to this Climat, which tho I was not sensible of for the first year, yet for a good time past I have been extreamly subject to Violen Colds and Coughs, which aded to some of my former Ailments (Gravelly pains) have been very heavy upon me. And my Wife has besides Colds been much distressed with head achs since her last coming over which we also impute to the Dampness. We are therefore pritty much perplexed how to dispose of our selves: In summer indeed any place may do, but if a pacefication in Germany do not happen before Winter, we will be much to seek. At Emmerick, in winter espesially, hussars of the different sides Viset that place sometimes both upon the same day—You see M<sup>r</sup> Lumsdel I intertean you with matters intirely personal to my self; in reality I have nothing worthy of your attention to write; M<sup>r</sup> Edgar, with you have all along given me so convincing proofs of your partiality in my favours, that I flatter my self you will excuse me when I lay open my Concerns to you. Pray assure him of my

best wishes and kindest Compliments, and believe  
me with much regarde and Esteem

D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient

Humble Servant

George Murray

I see much mention of leat in the publick papers of the Earle Marichal; if there be any truth in what is said I know not, but you probably will; for my own parte I have heared nothing about him, directly nor indirectly, nor from him for above these three years past; & but very seldome ever since he turned a Minester of H. Pruss. Majestys—

You, in one of yours desired to know the price of the books; I think I marked upon the white leaf at the begining of each, what I payed, in Dutch florens. M<sup>r</sup> Waters can easely reduce it to french, and at your conveniency you may desire him to give me credit for it—My Wife joins me in our best wishes & kind Compliments to M<sup>r</sup> Ed: & you.

TO M<sup>R</sup> ANDREW LUMISDEN AT ROME  
North Holland 2<sup>d</sup> July 1759

D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

Your kind favor of 10<sup>th</sup> May was a great releef to my Spirits, by which I learn that His Majesty continued to recover His Health and to gather Strenth dayly, and I flater my self that by this time it is intirely restored. I intreat to be laid with the utmost Duty and Fidelity at His Majestys Feet.

I was very uneasy at my being so long a time of hearing from M<sup>f</sup> Edgar or you, as I have the greatest trust and confidence in both your Friendships for me. You acquaint me of your having been necessarily absent for sevrall months; and that M<sup>f</sup> Edgar delayed writeing to me in hopes of heaving an answer to the Article he mentioned to me in his last. As you do not tell me the date of his last, nor give me any hint of the Article you refer too, I realy am affraid some letter upon one side or other may have miscaried. The last I received from him, to the best of my remembrance, was dated the 31. October, and my answer was of 30<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup>, his letter lys now befor me and a scrol of my answer. In that letter of his amongst other things he acquaints me (and that by H.M. permisson) that the King haveing an occasion of Sending a message to H.R.H. The Prince, had mentioned me in such a manner that He hoped it might have the Effect upon Him, He wishes in my favor. I need not recapitulat more of M<sup>f</sup> Edgars letter as he will remember it—In my answer of the 30<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> I expressed my self to this purpose, which I only recapitulat to you as there is a possebility that my letter miscaried.—“That I was filled with the Deepest sence, and utmost Gratitude for the innumerable instances I ever had and dayly receive of H.M. Favor and goodness to me, and this new mark of it in His mentioning me in such a manner to H.R.H. assuers me of the Continuance of His Majestys most Gracious favour.—”

If M<sup>f</sup> Edgar wrote to me since that time and has mentioned any other Article to which he expected an answer it certainly has not come to my hands. So long as my health permits, I shall be in no ways deficient of my Duty; my Wordes may indeed be lame & not well expressed, but if I know any thing of my own heart, it is upright and honest, which I flatter



my self my accions (I might perhaps say my Sufferings) have testefyed.

I have been now in North Holland since Aprile near to Hoorn, at a place called Medinblick upon the sea Side. The North Hollanders (or west ffreeslanders as they are also called) have ever been famous for their rusticety, they mind nothing but what regards their own interest, nor do they know any thing that passes in the rest of the World. We have not any connections with them, and Live as privat & retyred as we could do in Siberia. The Air is I believe very healthy and it has agreed much better with us than that of Amsterdam; the greatest Objection we have is upon account of our Yougest Daughter who is goeing Eight years of Age; no Masters of any kind to be had, so I believe we must put her somewhere else. My Friend with her kind Compliments to you, joins me in many, and best wishes to M<sup>r</sup> Edgar. I always am

D<sup>s</sup>r

Your Most Affec<sup>t</sup> and  
humble Servant

George Murray

TO M<sup>R</sup> LUMISDEN AT ROMEEmmerick 1<sup>t</sup> Jan<sup>r</sup> 1760M<sup>R</sup> LUMISDEN

I cannot begin this new year with greater Satisfaction to myself, than by intreating to be laid in all humilety at His Majestys Feet, with the assurance of my Faithfull Duty, and my most Ardent Prayers for the Continuance of His Health; of that of Their Royal Hignesses, and that prosperity, with Success may attend His Majesty and their R. Hignesses in all Their Endeavours through this and many succeeding Years. May Providence at last afford releef and Comfort, to our dejected spirets. However dismal appearances seem at present to us, the Almighty in whom we trust, can turn our murning in to joy.

I had last week the pleasure of M<sup>r</sup> Edgars letter of 20<sup>th</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> by which I have the unspeakable Satisfaction to hear of H. Majesty being than well, and that the Duke was recovered of His leat indisposition. I am deeply Sensible of the Kings remembrance of me, and of that of H.R.H. the Dukes. M<sup>r</sup> Edgar aquants me that he knew H.R.H. the Prince enjoyed good Health also. What leatly hapned to the French Squadron must be a sever strok to them; I apprehend it is no less so to Others, for tho' I know nothing of Particulars, yet I cannot but think H.R:H: would have been consulted in such an expedition had it taken Effect.—There is at present much talk of peace; for my own parte I do think things are so much imbroyled that I do not see how a peace can as yet be brought about.

I returned to this place about two months past, and as no troups have been here this Winter (excepting small partys of the French pafssing and repassing) we have been prity queit hitherto.

Assure M<sup>r</sup> Edgar of my best Compliments and humble Service, I do not write to him at present as doing it to you I reckon the same thing. Please tell him I am very much obliged to him (as indeed I have always been) for his kind good wishes for my health, which realy is much brok of leat years; I endeavour all I can to keep up my Spirets, tho' I have much deficulty even there. The remedie M<sup>r</sup> Edgar proposes would be a Sovregne one indeed. But helas! I dar scarce flatter my self with the hopes of it. I would be happy to think, that Others could enjoy that Blessing

after I am no more—I am very glad M<sup>r</sup> Edgar was so good as to present my respects to Card<sup>l</sup> Guglielmi, I should be ungratefull if I did not always retein the most perfect Esteem for a Persone of so great Probity & Worth, who besides, honoured me with his Friendship, and protection, when I was at Rome; and altho I knew the source (my Masters Benevolence) from whence it proceeded, yet I had the same Obligation to his goodnefs of heart. His promotion gave me a most sensible Pleasure—I always am D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Obedient humble

Servant

George Murray

P.S. As I was not sure of my staying here this winter, I did not desire that my letters from Amsterdam should be sent me untill leatly which was the occasion of M<sup>r</sup> Edgars being so long of comming to hand. He will accept of my kind good wishes & the compliments of the Season, as well as your self.

I have wrote to M<sup>r</sup> J. Waters that I propose drawing upon him for the f81—10. dutch I laid out at your desire, as he informed me he had your derections to pay it.

Amsterdam 9 June 1760

DEAR M<sup>r</sup> LUMESDEN

I write you this in the haviness of my heart, and as I have not heard from M<sup>r</sup> Edgar or You I fear the Worst. As I have had no other accounts but what are in the common Dutch News Papers, I still flatter my self that His Majestys State of Health was not in so dangerous a Situation as was mentioned in them. God grant that my hopes may be well founded.

I have only to add my Duty and attachment to the last; and I find myself very litle capable at present to write upon this, or any other Subject. My Wife was for ten weeks in the utmost danger in a Pluricy, but I think is now out of it, being much better. Judge of my Situation of mind. In truth I have nothing that can make Life agreable to me. When a desolution comes it will not be unwelcome. Fair well & believe me constantly your assured Friend and humble Servant

George Murray

I came to this place two days past & return tomorow for Emmerick.

TO M<sup>R</sup> ANDREW LUMISDEN AT ROMEEmmerick 18<sup>th</sup> June 1760D<sup>R</sup> S<sup>R</sup>

I have no words that can express the Satisfaction and the joy I felt upon receiving your letter of 20<sup>th</sup> May which came to my hands this last post, and which brings me the Comfortable Tydings of the Kings being so far recovered from that dangerous distemper as to be free of any Fever, and scarce any Cough remeaning. May God Almighty thoroughly and soon perfect the Cure, to recover His Health and Strenth, so that His Majesty may Live to see all His endavoures crowned with Success.

I intreat to be laid in all humility at H.M. Feet, with the assurance of my constant Fidelity, and to express my Feeling of H.M. Sufferings, and my joy in the happy prospect of His recovery.

Please make offer of my most Humble and most respectfull Duty to H.R.H. the Cardinal Duke, whos situation at the time of the King His Fathers dangerous Illness, can well be imagined. I was told by some of my Country men whom I saw it is a month ago, that H.R.H. the Prince was in good Health. But they could tell me nothing further.

In my last of the 9<sup>th</sup> Cur<sup>t</sup> from Holland where I was for four days, I told you that my Friend in this place had been extreamly Ill of Pluricy attended with a fever, which lasted with small variations for ten weeks, and tho now greatly better, her recovery goes but slowly on. It was when that distemper seized her that I had Your kind favoure of the 13<sup>th</sup> February, which I hope will be my excuse for omitting returning an answer as I ought to have done; and before we could perceive what turn her Distemper would take I accidently saw in some of the Publick papers that the King was Dangerously Ill, and tho such news papers are seldome much to be relyed upon, Yet my apprehensions were exceeding great, and in the Circumstances I was than in, I could realy apply my mind to nothing, as I was deeply affected.

Some of our Countrymen in the two Scots Regements in the Service of France who were quartered about 5 leuges from this upon the West Side of this Country, some of them came to the Rhine Side oposite to my Windows, with an intention to see me, amongst them were four of my

Cusens, and as they did not think it prudent to pass to the East Side of the Rhine (tho' no troupes had been here all winter) I crossed over & mett them. The News they had of the Kings Dangerous Illness, Damped all the Satisfaction we mutually would have had in meeting after fourteen Years separation. They Stayed but a few houres, & we mett another day at the same place, stille under the same dismal apprehensions about the Kings State of Health, and it was by them alone I knew any thing certain of the great Danger our Royal Master was in. Blessed be God who in His Great Mercey affords us hopes and Comfort, which by your kind and Obliging letter of 20<sup>th</sup> UI<sup>o</sup> you have communicat to me, before receiving of which I was in Inexpressable anguish. I shall long exceedingly to hear again from you, or my good Friend M<sup>r</sup> Edgar, assure him of my constant esteem and regard. What must you all have Suffred with such terrable apprehensions! I always remain

D<sup>r</sup> S<sup>r</sup>

Your Most Humble and Obedient Servant

GEORGE MURRAY