

THE
LAY
OF THE
TURINGS

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THE
LAY OF THE TURINGS.



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King James 1st of Scotland
Lady Johanna Beaufort

had issue

{ George, Earl of Huntly
Princess Jean - Annabella

{ Gordon of Light

{ Gordon of Light

{ Gordon of Light

{ John Forbes of Leslie

had a daughter

had a daughter

{ Sir Robert Carnegie of Kinnaird

had a daughter

1560
1600

{ James Turing. Oct
Hob

Created Bart. 1639 D 1651
D 1662 Sir John Turing. William Turing. Henry Turing. Tho

{ Gordon of Light

D 1675 George Turing.

{ Margaret Forbes

John Turing.

D 1622

1680
1723

{ John Turing. M
of Dumfriesshire

Issue of

E. 1700 { Robert Turing. Alexander Turing. Ann Turing. Janet Turing. Helen Turing.
Duff Hanneman Henry Turing

Issue of

{ Cousins
{ Mary Turing.
{ John Turing.

1749
D. 1781

{ Sir Robert Turing, Bart.
Campbell of Saddell

Issue of

{ James Turing.
Turing Agnew

Turing. Grace Turing. Turina
Duff dn. { Mary Bruce

B 1709 B 1711. D 1713
Helen Turing. Kate Turing. Elizabeth Turing

{ Robert Farquhar

Issue of

{ Martha Farquhar Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart. Ann Farquhar
Patrick Davidson { Ann Stephenson

Issue of

{ Walter Davidson. Rev. Davidson. Catherine Davidson. Ann Davidson. Robert Davidson
Matheson. { Sister of Warhill

had issue

{ Sir Thomas Farquhar, Bart. Sir Robert Farquhar, Ba

Issue of

{ Sir Walter Farquhar, Bart.
Lady Mary E. Somerset

had issue

W. Smart, Provost of
ancestry of

B 1788
{ Martha Eliza Turing. Sir James
George Rex Curtis { Anne

B 1822 B 1826 B 1823. D 1824 B 1824. D 1836 B 1827 D 1829 B 1831
{ Antoinette Margaret Campbell Turing. Salvadora M. Turing. John A. Turing. James Henry Turing. Robert Fraser Turing. Eliza Turing. Amelia
Rev. Henry Adkins { John Peter

Uncle of St. Mark's in the Field

had issue

Edith Henry Turing Antoinette Mary Alice Margt Stanley John Gertrude Eliza
by first wife
Elizabeth Redkey

Antoinette Margt Peter. D. 1849.
Dora Jessie Peter.

Sir William de Hay, of Envoill
Hereditary High Constable of Scotland }

Andrew Arbuthnott, { 4th Son of Sir Robert Arbuthnott, Bart.,
Elizabeth Strachan { of Arbuthnott - County Kincardine.

Sir John Johnston, Bart. of Castiellan
Created in 1626

Brodie, of Brodie.
Flourished about Cromwell's time.

John Johnston had issue.

James Brodie daughter of
Grace Brodie daughter of

Henry Turing. Ann Turing. Isobel Turing.
James Graham William Cairnston

Henry Turing. Cousins
Helen Turing, German }

John Turing. Cousins
Mary Turing, German }

Mary Turing. John Turing. Fanny Turing. Capt. William Turing. Helen Turing. Nancy Turing.
Bannerman Tell at Vittoria 1813 Coln. Darnley Rev. Baker

Branch Extinct

Jane Turing. James Turing. Janet Turing.
Paterson Martha de Colnet Angus

Alexander Angus Elizabeth Angus Martha Angus
Bisset John Ferrier

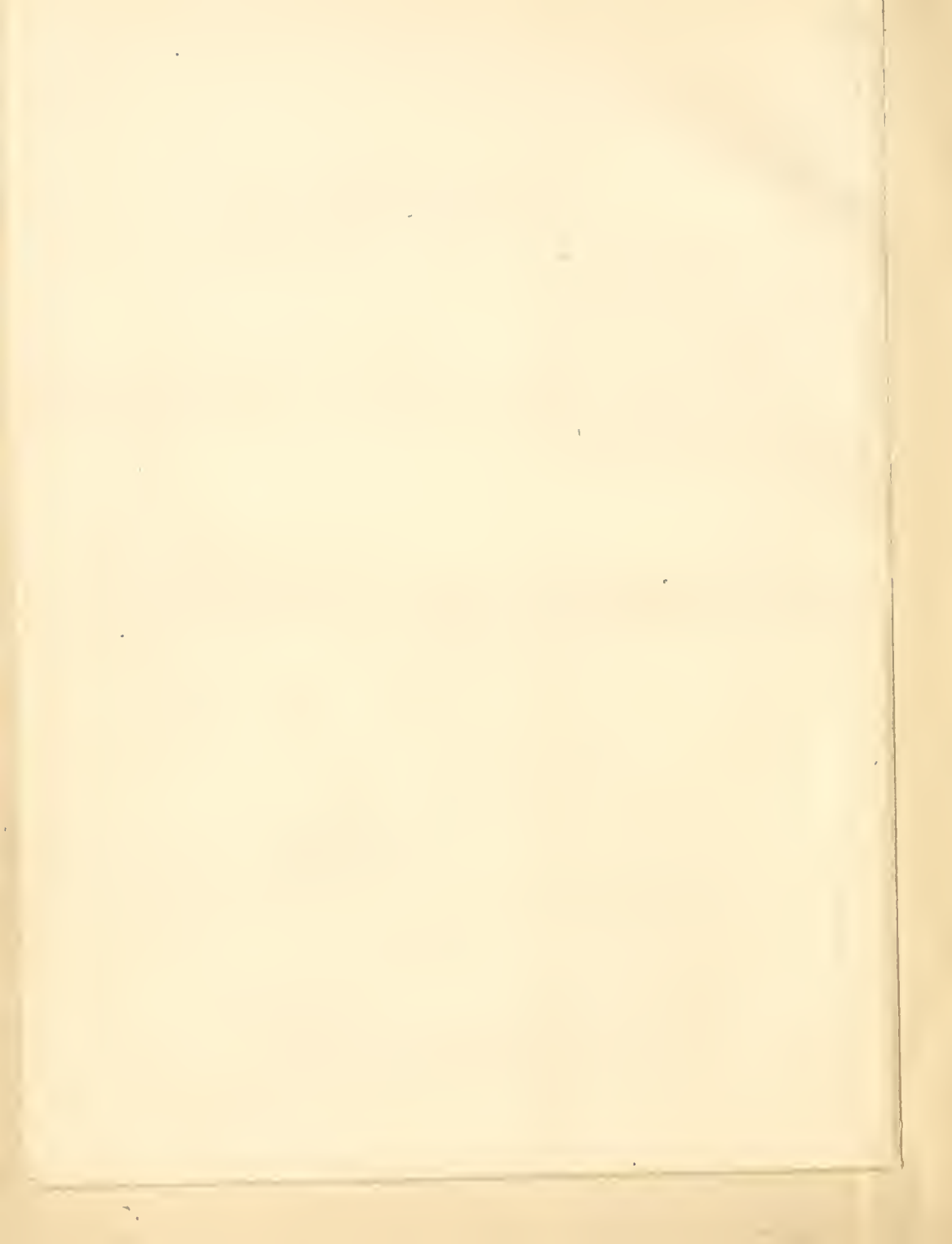
Janet Ferrier Sir Alexander Ferrier, M.G.H. Catherine Ferrier Jane Ferrier Robert Ferrier Martha Ferrier
Antoinette Sonas Joseph Bate Sonas Robert Kidley

John Turing Ferrier Amelia Ferrier Antoinette Ferrier Mary Ferrier Eliza Ferrier Alexander Ferrier Georgina Ferrier
Adriana Sonas James Macdonald James Macpherson

John Turing Margaret Tennent
B. 1751. D. 1799. B. 1749 D. 1753.

John Robert Turing. Charles Edward Turing.
Jane S. Fraser B. 1791. D. 1802.

John R. Turing Agnes M. Turing
B. 1833. B. 1835. B. 1837. B. 1839. Twins. B. 1843. B. 1845. B. 1847.



A.D. 1316 — 1849.

THE
LAY OF THE TURINGS:

A Sketch
OF
THE FAMILY HISTORY,

FEEBLY CONCEIVED AND IMPERFECTLY EXECUTED:

NOW DEDICATED TO

The Chief

WITH THE SINCEREST RESPECT AND AFFECTION,

BY

H. M'K.



A.D.
1316—1550.

CHANT THE FIRST.

INSCRIBED,

WITH MUCH INTEREST AND AFFECTIONATE REGARD,

TO

The Heir

OF

THE HOUSE OF FOVERAN.

Chant the First.

WHO shall tell how mighty Thought

Dwells in the temple Memory rears ?

Who shall tell how soon to nought

Dwindle the streams of former years?

Memory's halls are wide and drear

5

With room for hope and room for fear,

With room for love and hate to dwell,

Ranging each from cell to cell !

Deeds that swelled the tide of time,

And filled the page of ancient rhyme,

10

And songs that told of victory,

With their notes forgotten lie,

And the fame of elder days

Lacks from us its meed of praise !

Many a hero fame hath led

15

To death as to a bridal bed ;

Many a hero, home and laws
Martyrs have made in their country's cause ;
But Albion's pride and Erin's might,
Whose sons, redoubted in the fight, 20
 In valour's cause have died,
Might envy well the stainless fame
That Albyn owns where TURING's name
 Is with the past allied !
Oh! that the power were mine to hold 25
That mirror bright of burnished gold
Wherefrom the deeds of ancient days
Flash out the lustre of their rays !
Oh! that with that historie power,¹
 Whose sheen lights up our present days, 30
And beams amid the passing hour
 In brilliant prose and foreeful "lays,"—
Mine were the gift and mine the pen
To show the deeds of ancient men,
Who brighten history's path divine— 35
The heroes of the TURING line !
 But, though not mine the bardie gift,
With ready hand the glass I lift

	<p>To mirror out with feeble power Some scenes which else were lost to view, 40 And in the present days renew The deeds of many a by-gone hour!</p>
<p>A.D. 1316.</p>	<p>View, then, the time when Albyn's Isle Grew glad beneath her Bruce's smile, And freedom owned a serviee done 45 When sunny lands bold Turing won,² And Foveran's joyous spring³ Burst in rich glee from mother earth To hail therein the moral birth Of the strong race whose lofty worth 50 Should mate them with a king!⁴</p>
<p>1325. (Circ. 24 Aug.) Adam Turyn.</p>	<p>Full soon in Royal Courts are known The bold defenders of a throne! The bounds of church and regal lands Are settled 'neath the Barons' hands, 55 And 'mongst a herd of noblest race The name of TURING finds its place.⁵</p>

1329—70.	Hard is the fate when public truth
	First elouds the brow of early youth,
	And ere home-thought, or feeling's learned 60
	Suffering and pain from sin are earned !
	Thus happed it when the nation's strife
	Dimmed the young David's early life ;
	Ere infant years had passed away
	The land he owned refused his sway, 65
	And pleasant Touraine's courtly smile
	Greeted the Royal Boy's exile !
	But loyal friendship soothed the pain
	That exile kindled in the brain ;
William	And TURING's serviee smoothed the brow ⁶ 70
de Turin.	That else had known unmingled woe !
1340.	Nor Franee alone the TURING's grace
Date of King	Witnessed in hours of gentle pceae ;
David's Charter	For when the envious god of war
to Turyn.	Bore David in his gory ear, 75
17 Oct. 1346.	And mournful Hexham lost the crown ⁷
	So briefly borne with bright renown,
	And changing fortune's fickle wing
	To England eaptive led the king ;

1358.
Sir William of
Tours. Conf.
Tytler, vol. ii.
p. 107.

Then, with a band of hearts as free 80

As Albyn's own proud chivalry

In knightly clanship bound,

Once more he sought the shores of France⁸

Not mingling now in joyous dance

But seeking with the levelled lance 85

The warrior's battle ground !

Changed the soft note that fed the flame

When Albyn's knight wooed Gallia's dame

To that stern blast which, wild and high,

Kindles the strength of chivalry 90

And all the warrior arms

To strive to win proud glory's wreath,

And 'mid the chambers of fell death

Burns in the hotly panting breath

And glows in war's alarms ! 95

* * * *

1369.
24 Dec.
Date of Charter
of King David
to Thos. Turyn.

Say, shall the poet pause to ask

What history tells of chartered Gask,⁹

Or how the grateful David's mind

To lengthened service well assigned,

	New gifts and proofs of love ?	100
	Alas ! the lands bestowed to grace	
	With regal favour TURING's rae	
	No longer now provide a place	
	For their lord's sons to rove !	
	The lands of Gask have passed away	105
	From TURING's rae this many a day !	
1385—1417. Andrew Turing.	Not war alone beholds the skill	
	TURING displays in act and will ; ¹⁰	
	Not Otterburn's disastrous fray,	
	Nor many a boisterous battle day,	110
1388. 9 Oct. Charter to which An- drew Turing's name is ap- pended. Coll. p. 379-80. Spald- ing Club,	Alone bore witness to the might	
	That east o'er TURING's rae its light.	
	The skill to treat, direct, control,	
	Found place within the Rae's soul ;	
	And justiee, gentleness, and right,	115
	Adorned the sterner powers of might.	
1414. Spalding, 344-5.	When Rothsay's moans had vainly sped, ¹¹	
	And Falkland's halls enelosed the dead,—	
	When James's youth, in captive bower,	
	Languished away its brightest hour,—	120

When gentle Robert sunk beneath
 The weight of woes, and welcomed death;
 Then the fell deeds of anarchy
 Despoiled a realm no longer free,
 A slave to selfish, cruel will,— 125
 Unfettered, yet a captive still;
 For, oh! no slavery can claim
 So deep a terror as the *name*
 Of *Freedom*, when debased by those
 Who order, law, and Heaven oppose. 130

Then when the gentle powers of Right
 Gave place to sterner deeds of Might,
 Then were the Church's homes oppress'd,
 Her lands enroach'd. The barons wrest,
 By force of arms, her rightful dues, 135
 And all her gentler sons misuse.

1417.
 22 Nov. In a
 document enti-
 tled "Peram-
 bulatio facta in-
 ter terras," &c.,

Old Aberbrothoc's sacred fane
 Had long and loud complained in vain,
 When TURING's voice was raised to free
 Her gentleness from tyranny. 140

the name of Andreas, Dominus de Fowern, appears as one of the ambulators of the marches of Tarwas and Uldnay.—*From the "Registrum recentius Cenobii de Aberbrothoc," MS.*

1430.

John Turing.

And does no other early flood
 Course down its tide of noble blood,
 To mingle with the TURING stream,
 And strengthen history's glowing beam?
 Yes! for as Foveran's glittering burn 145
 Loves in its ardent eourse to turn,
 And mix its strength with Ythan's forec,¹²
 So does the race unite its eourse
 With blood as ancient, bold, and free,
 In Albyn's proud nobility. 150
 De Haya's race, of noble fame,¹³
 Erst from the conquering Northmen eame,
 And soon within his eager hand
 The symbol of the realm's command,
 The nation's baton, found its place, 155
 The honoured heir-loom of his race!
 'Twas when the Roses white and red,
 In England's bowers were withered,
 And British blood, that reigned of yore,
 Reigned once again on Britain's shore : 160
 That Foveran's blood and Errol's race
 United in one stream of grace !

<p>1440. 22 April. MS. History. John Turing re- signs in favour of William Tu- ring.</p>	<p>But whence the cause that he whose name Now mingles with De Haya's fame, Resigns ere long the barony 165 To one in blood and lineage nigh?¹⁴ Ah, vainly might conjecture seek For truth, when history fails to speak! Few are the records here, and faint, That TURING's line and history paint, 170 Till bridal halls' full cheer Proclaim to all the country round That Foveran's lord a mate hath found</p>
<p>1480.</p>	<p>In Tippet's heiress fair:¹⁵ The House of Cheyne gives dowry meet 175 The heir of Foveran to greet.</p>
<p>1493. Conf. Spalding, 356.</p>	<p>Why should I pause to tell the feud When Foveran's sword drank Ury's blood,¹⁶ And Errol's kith and kin, TURING and Hay, from bitter words, 180 Each against other drew those swords That should at peace have been!</p>

1505.
Nov. William
Turing resigns
in favour of Gil-
bert.

1507.
William's name
in an inquest.

1509.
Do. on 17 April,
and on 2 Oct
with Hay of
Ury. Spalding,
290, 315.

1513.
Flodden.

Gilbert Turing.

The Earl of
Huntly was he-

Yet not in vain for pardon sued
The agents in that deadly feud,
For years with swiftness sped, 185
And Hay of Ury, side by side¹⁷

With Foveran sate, and causes tried,
Nor sought more blood to shed.
The guiding star of gentle peace
Once more presided o'er the race! 190

But can the TURING's ready sword
Support his master's fiery word,
And spring obedient to its lord,
In private feuds alone?
Can the warm blood gush forth at will 195
In private homicide to kill,
And in the public weal be still,

Nor nobler passion own?
Oh, no! for when a direful sway
Was given to Albion's sword to slay, 200
And all the best of Albyn lay

On Flodden's ghastly field;
When Huntley's banner there was seen

ritable Sheriff
of Aberdeen.
Conf. Spalding,
108.

With all the best of Aberdeen,
What sword than TURING's was more keen ; 205

What heart more slack to yield ?

Home's borderers, Crawford, and Montrose,
Dealt death among their English foes
And vainly Howard's banner arose

To stem the battle's tide,— 210

Conf. Tytler,
vol. v. pp. 63-4.

Till Daere's charge brought swift release,—
And Albyn's victory learned to cease,—

The conquerors wavered, fled ;

But TURING's soul disdained to flee

Spalding's Coll.
B. and Ab. 368,

From that sad half-won victory ; 215

And, with the best of Scotland, he

Lay numbered with the dead !¹⁸

* * * *

1550.

Who shall tell what woes betide

The fortunes of the widowed bride ?

Who shall describe the mournful state 220

Of her who mourns her fallen mate ?

Was it a brawl of sudden strife

William Turing.

That left the bride a virgin wife ?

for the re-taxa-
tion of Aber-
deen.

And acts the patriot's part ;
As fiscal guardian of the soil
Protects the hardy sons of toil
And wins the People's heart,
While gifts attest the high renown,²¹ 250
Which claims its honours from the Crown !

* * * *

A.D.
1551—1651.

CHANT THE SECOND.

INSCRIBED,

WITH PURE AFFECTION,

TO THE

Eldest Daughter

OF

THE HOUSE OF FOVERAN.

Chant the Second.

Circ.
1551.

FAIR is the land where Mary reigns,
Fairer the brow that wears the crown ;
But deep and dark the moral stains
That that fair Queen and country own !
Oh, that the bard might veil the time 5
That tells of private, public, crime,
And reads aloud the fearful tale
That makes all future ages quail
When forms of selfishness prevail
In every varied phase ; 10
When private feud quells public good,
And every greedy baron's mood
Sates lust or hate in rape and blood,
And darkest night
Subdues the light 15
Of Law's retiring rays !

Waned the strong beam of Albyn's star
When that fierce land of feudal war

Bent at a woman's throne !

An iron hand and potent will, 20

A prophet's thought, a statesman's skill,

A pure strong mind to rule the ill,

Had welcome proved at Seone

When, sweet and gentle, frail and bland,

Poor Mary came to rule the land ! 25

O France ! who spoiled that gentle Queen,
How cursed to Albyn hast thou been !

How often has thy pride of place,

And hate to Albion's noble race,

Fed the foul flame that lighted far 30

The brands of internecine war,

And checked the fond paternal smile

That else had blessed Great Britain's isle !

How often have thy dangerous arts

Severed the bold and manly hearts 35

That else had union known,

And, now with arms, and now with guile,

Brought feud and sorrow to the isle
 That but for thee had grown
 Strong in the strength that union gives, 40
 Where honour and where friendship lives !
 Fickle and vain ; unsound, untrue,
 Albyn must ever vainly rue
 The fatal bonds that subtle Gaul
 Could weave her nobler mind to thrall ! 45

Circ.
 1555.

But say, what part the TURING takes,
 When all the land in vigour wakes,
 And east and west, and south and north,
 Each against each sends legions forth,
 With axe and battle brand : 50
 Say, does his bold yet gentle race
 Join in the ever-varying chase
 Of faction in the land?
 No. Drawn within a narrower sphere,
 He seeks to strengthen social cheer, 55
 While others feed the Reign of Fear,
 He seeks domestic life;—

Gilbert Turing.

Gilbert, who wooed an Arbutlnot,²²

James Turing.	Enjoyed awhile his peaceful lot ;	
1560	James seeks not public strife, ²³	60
to	And as his quiet hour flits by,	
1600.	And Robert brings a new ally	
Robert Turing.	To make more marked the family,	
	Carnegie's ancient blood	
	Mingles in TURING's veins its flow,	65
	Ere springs to light the brightest glow	
	That tinges Foveran's flood !	
	Oh, well and wisely do we read	
	In the wisdom of the living-dead,	
	That not by the swift the race is run ;	70
	Not by the strong the victory won ;	
	That man may look in vain	
	To strength or wisdom for success ;	
	A mightier Will than his must bless	
	Ere man his ends can gain !	75
	Had human strength or human skill	
1622.	Sufficed, then had not TURING's will	
	Failed in the mortal strife	
	That mingled in one direful broil,	

Sir John Turing.	<p>Of ever-complicated coil, 80</p> <p>Albion and Albyn's life !</p> <p>Vigour of body, strength of mind,</p> <p>In the bold John were well combined ;²⁴</p> <p>Through Gordon's veins the royal tide,</p> <p>With mighty Huntley's close allied, 85</p> <p>Now mingled with his own ;</p> <p>And well his kindred spirit high</p> <p>Matched with the noble chivalry</p> <p>That honoured once a throne.</p>
1645.	<p>Trace we his course ; and we shall find 90</p> <p>How that strong, unsubjected mind</p> <p>Strove on, through woe and weal,</p> <p>With patriot love, in honour's cause,</p> <p>By building up the throne and laws,</p> <p>The nation's woes to heal. 95</p> <p>Alas ! the stern but futile strife</p> <p>Lost to bold TURING lands and life,—</p> <p>All, all but honour fled !——</p> <p>But now the bard strikes high the string,</p> <p>And makes the chords of victory ring, 100</p>

While back to memory he can bring
The brave, unconquered dead.
Oh, lightly should the brave esteem
Time's present, evanescent dream,
When he looks down far history's stream, 105
And views its vivid force
Hold up the good of former days,
And mirror to life's coming praise
The hero's honoured course—
Living in death, 'mid rays of fame, 110
Triumphant in a deathless name !

Nor let the bard, whose moral song
Would scatter truth his paths along,
And teach the young, with wayside flowers,
To profit in amusement's hours,— 115
Let him not fail to urge the truth
On the too thoughtless mind of youth,
That *if* the fame of worldly light
To noble minds should seem so bright,
Much stronger should their yearning be 120
For glory through eternity,—

	Glory, whose feeblest, lightest rays Make dim the best of human praise.	
1638.	Scarce had a year pursued its course ²⁵ From that distinguished day, When the New Order gained new force, And strengthened its array, By him who Royal favour won, The stalwart Laird of Foveran, When he, the knightliest of the band, Is pressed awhile by sorrow's hand, And bends beneath the saddening blow Of stern bereavement's weightiest woe.	125 130
1639.	The soul of the fair dame of Gight Hath winged from earth its heavenward flight, ¹³⁵ Shadowing the TURING's manly brow, Causing unwonted tears to flow, Covering with weeds of homely grief The Gordon race and Gordon's chief!	
See Spalding's "History of the Troubles," vol. i. p. 107, <i>et seq.</i>	But short the dool and scant the tear That decked the Lady Foveran's bier,	140

For public strife runs high,
And the fierce war that rends the land,
Assumes the place of pity's hand,
To bid the tear be dry. 145
Ere well his prayer hath reached his God,²⁶
Before the sacristan hath trode
To shape the tomb-enelosing sod,
That holds his honoured wife,
Tidings have reached his warlike guest, 150
Who came to view the last sad rest
Of one who had his youth caressed,
That stir them all to strife!
The warlike saints who vainly prate
Of faith and love to God and State, 155
Yet rashly do not hesitate
To draw rebellion's sword;
Now hold in Turriff's walls their stent,
And band sedition's parliament
Against their sovereign lord! 160
Soon rings aloud that funeral hall
With sound of arms and battle call;
The mourners leave the gloomy pall,

For mail, and casque, and brand—
 Bold Huntley gives the word, "To horse!" 165
 The mourner leaves the much-loved corse;
 His strong grief yields to duty's force;
 He joins the loyal band,
 And leaves the fond domestic woe,
 To seek in strife his sovereign's foe! 170

A troublous time of dolorous grief
 Arises now to Foveran's chief.
 Within a month of that sad day
 That called his much-loved wife away,
 His son to England wends his course,²⁷ 175
 With sixty of the bravest horse;
 Who will not in the land abide
 Where rules the Covenant they deride.

Bent for a time with those who share
 His public, not his private, care, 180
 (Though private woes perchance oppress
 His mind than public not the less,)
 The widowed husband yields to force,
 And gives the Covenant its course,

28 March.
 Spalding, vol. i.
 p. 120.

5 April.
 Spalding, i. 131.

13 April.	Subscribing, with unwilling hand, ¹⁸	185
	The dictates of the rebel band.	
	But when the arts of subtle foes,	
	Who craft as well as force oppose,	
	The noble Huntley captive lead,	
	The land, deserted of her head,	190
	Looks to the barons of the soil	
	To free her from rebellion's coil.	
	Then, with his bold and free compeers,	
	The friends in arms of former years,	
Ancestor of the Earl of Aber- deen.	With Banff's stout laird, his brother Gight,	195
	And Gordon, lord of Haddo hight,	
	The TURING joins, to seek to rouse	
	The heir of Huntley's noble house,	
	And urge the youthful Lord Aboyne	
	The royal cause with force to lead,	200
	And make that cause once more to shine	
	For which they're all content to bleed!	
	And not in vain: though early years	
	Give not the counsel valour needs,	
	Yet to the winds they cast their fears,	205
	To follow whither duty leads;	

Spalding, i. 139,
140.

Gladly they form the battle's line
Beneath the banner of Aboyne.²⁹

And though that proves a feeble hand
Which, thus constrained, assumes command, 210
Yet the stout will the lords display,
E'en when Aboyne had shunned the fray,
Disperses boldly the strong band
That seeks to rule the humbled land.

13 May, 1639.

"*The Trott of Turriff*" turns to shame 215
The glory of the Covenant's name;
And TURING's honour shines full clear,
With many a kindred cavalier.

Alas, that hearts so true and bold
Should by the snares of craft be caught; 220
And valour, strong as aught of old,

Find its effects reduced to nought!
Deceived by Marischal's subtle hand,
The barons now their force disband,

Nor dream of future skaith; 225
They read the hearts of those unknown
By spirits honest as their own,
Yet find but broken faith.

	Still while a foul unhonoured band, ⁸⁰	
27 May.	Bring faithless raid on Foveran's land,	230
	The Baron, bold and true,	
	Joins with his kin that gallant fray,	
28 May.	When on the banks of glittering Spey,	
	They check the thronging crew,	
	Which vainly seeks the stream to ford,	235
	To aid the foes of Scotland's lord!	
	* * * * *	
1640.	How sad the task, to seek to trace	
	The history of an honoured race,	
	Through toil and trial, want and woe,	
	Which all from loyal service flow!	240
27 May, 1639, & 7 June, 1640.	With friends dispersed, with lands attacked,	
	The old time-honoured roof-tree sacked—	
1640.	Bold TURING's cause now languishing,	
3 April.	He seeks the court of Britain's king.	
	* * * * *	
	How changed the scene! a sorrowing knight,	245
	Wandering through London's palace halls,	
7 Aug. 1641.	Sore travel-stained, in mournful plight,	

No longer clad in corslet bright,
 As in the days of Turriff's fight,
 Seeks out the private walls, 250
 Where dwells within suburban home,
 The friend to whom he's forced to roam.

'Twas nigh that Convent Garden—erst
 The church's land—now doomed to own
 The heirship of a princely throne, 255
 Whose genius, to the Commons known,
 Has thrilled with many a burst
 Of powerful eloquence the throng
 Who willing sailed its stream along,
 Trimmed to its song their easy sails, 260
 Nor thought to raise opposing gales !—

John Turing,
 "of Coven-gar-
 den, nigh Lon-
 don."

Here, then, where TURING's kin hath found
 A peaceful home on English ground ;
 And 'mid rewards that Science gives,
 In comfort and in quiet lives ; 265
 Here the sad Baron seeks his kin,
 To find new means his way to win,
 To serve his monarch with that will
 Which, murmurless, hath wrought such ill,

“ Abraham
Garioch, Ser-
vitor to the said
Sir John.”

Through fortunes lost and honours won, 270
To the brave house of Foveran !

But whose the strong and stalwart form
That follows him through sun and storm ?
Whose the bold frame that walks behind,
With eye that speaks his wakeful mind ? 275

Who the observant watcher there,
Whose master is his only care ?
O noble servitude ! whose thought
Is into loving service brought !
Well art thou fairly imaged here 280

By one whose bosom, free from fear,
Owning the TURING's bold command,
Where Foveran's burn greets Ythan's strand,
Cleaves to him still,

Through good and ill, 285
And loves his lord in poverty,
As when he owned a state more high ;—
Abraham, leal in blood and broil,
Shares all his master's travel-toil,
As erst when free on Garioch's soil ! 290

What were the gloomy thoughts that flit
O'er the mind of that sad baronet?

"The honours that the King bestowed
Are to the Monarch's kindness owed—
Titles from him, though dearly prized, 295
Must for his sake be sacrificed—

No son who owns the TURING name
Will blush, as for a deed of shame,
If lost to them that rank of mine,
Which should through future ages shine, 300
When I, who strive for King and laws
To death or victory in the cause,
Now, for His sake, that gift resign,
Which through His favour has been mine!"

Thus reasoned he, as on he sped²¹ 305
Through Charing's village, and the tower
Of that quaint church his vision led,
Whose name Sir William erewhile bore,
And pointed with its northern vane,
Through Bedford Bury's narrow lane, 310
To TURING's house, about a rood
From where the Convent Garden stood.

The *old* church
of St. Martin
in the Fields;
named from the
Saint of *Tours*,
the title under
which William
Turing was
known in the
reign of David
II.

<p>1849. The Sunday School wherein She to whom this Chant is in- scribed teaches a class.</p>	<p>Ah, little thought the valiant knight, That when two centuries had fled,³² His own descendant, strong in right, 315 Should there thronged courts and alleys tread, And seek to shed a moral light There, where should throng the moral-dead! Little thought he that one fair brow Should sympathetic sorrows know, 320 And with a genuine TURING mind, Where strength and gentleness combined, Should on that spot, when vice and pain Had seized it for their own sad reign, Read holy truths to echildren there, 325 And lead their infant minds to prayer, Teach them to shun sin's tortuous road, And guide their erring souls to God!</p>
<p>1641.</p>	<p>The kinsmen met: and bold Sir John,³³ With his own hand assigned away 330 The titles that his sword had won, To deek the race of Foveran, That he might yet more bright display</p>

1644.
 24 April. He
 was sent Com-
 missioner from
 the Marquis of
 Huntley to Earl
 Marischal. See
 Spalding, vol. ii.
 p. 179.
 Sept. 1651.

The fealty he loved to own
 To CHARLES the Heir of Britain's throne. 335
 The funds his kinsman now supplied
 Swelled once again the loyal tide,
 Strengthened bold TURING's confidence
 To aid his outraged lord's defence,
 Enabled him strong aid to yield 340
 In many a well-fought English field,
 And Scottish wit to bring to bear
 In Scotland's diplomatic war,³¹
 Till Worcester's sad and fatal fight
 Crowned the disasters of the knight, 345
 And saw the hapless laird survive,
 A hopeless, sonless, fugitive!—
 Swept in the tide of that fierce flight,—
 No child to cheer his age's night,—
 No hope to see restored the King,— 350
 No Home its hallowing thoughts to bring,—
 A gloom o'erhangs life's closing hours
 And sheds a pall o'er Foveran's bowers!

A.D.
1651—1849.

CHANT THE THIRD.

INSCRIBED,

WITH UNFEIGNED RESPECT,

TO THE

Honoured and Beloved

LADY OF FOVERAN.

Chant the Third.

IN Seotland's crown there glows a pearl	
Which Ythan's flowing stream possessed,	
The ransom of a captive earl	
Would fail to win it from its rest.	
And so, in Foveran's happy home,	5
Though lands and wealth no longer live,	
There dwells beneath its honoured dome	
A pearl more rich than wealth can give !	
Domestic bliss there finds its rest	
In every fond and faithful breast,	10
And joy and peace united prove	
Directed by parental love !	
Changed in late years the warlike scene	
That thrilled tumultuous Aberdeen,	
When, fierce and factious, Albyn's race	15
For self or king alternate place	

And prominence pursued,
 And simple right and homely faith
 'Neath party rule met mournful skaith
 And love was quelled by feud. 20
 More hallowed state has since been known
 When 'neath Great Britain's sacred throne
 The Gael, and Pict, and Saxon own
 The common power of laws
 Given to restrain the strength of might, 25
 T'advance the sacred grace of right,
 To bless the earth with moral light
 And aid religion's cause!
 Yes! changed the scene of Albyn's state,
 Since law and love rule force and hate— 30
 Changed, too, the TURING's lot
 Since fierce Bellona, with her car,
 Swept through the land of feudal war,
 And cursed the suffering Scot.
 Domestic joys and social peace 35
 Have blest the Race that found release
 From jealousies and strife.
 Walter, and James, and John have known

to 1760.	<p>Not the vain honours of a erown, But calm and peaceful life—</p>	
	<p>Life, brightened by the hallowing store, Derived from pure religion's lore !</p>	
	<p>And thus their quiet days passed by ;</p>	
	<p>And Foveran's honours dormant lie,³⁵</p>	
Sir Robert Turing.	<p>Till good Sir Robert pleads his claim</p>	45
1792.	<p>To give once more the line to fame :</p>	
	<p>Banff's eastled towers ring loud and high</p>	
	<p>To kindly hospitality,</p>	
	<p>And thronging friends around his board</p>	
	<p>Rejoice in TURING's line restored !</p>	50
	<p>And yet not all unknown to fame</p>	
	<p>Have been the mates of TURING's name,</p>	
	<p>Since the fierce joys of warlike strife</p>	
	<p>Subsided into private life.</p>	
	<p>A Farquhar's skill, a Leslie's blood,</p>	55
	<p>Have gleamed o'er Foveran's silent flood,</p>	
	<p>And Beaufort's princely race</p>	
	<p>Has once again become allied</p>	
	<p>With those whose elder boast of pride</p>	
	<p>Pointed to Huntley's regal bride,³⁶</p>	60

Their royal blood to trace,—
 Blood that still later gave to fame
 The glory of a Byron's name!³⁷
 Nor will the herald fail to see
 De Colnet's true nobility, 65
 And Campbell's shield appear;
 Duff, Bruce, and Bannerman combine
 To swell the honours of the line;
 While all the royalties entwine
 That decked the last Campvere.³⁸ 70

And shall the bard who owns the blood
 That, boiling like the torrent's flood,
 Throbb'd in Fitzgerald's vein,
 When one of Desmond's lineage
 On Albyn's history penned a page 75

A.D. 1260.
 Alexander III.,
 known as one of
 the worthies of
 Scotland.
 Battle of Largs.

In Alexander's reign;
 Did service 'mid Norwegian strife,
 And saved that worthiest monarch's life;³⁹
 Shall he refrain with joy to trace
 His union with the honoured race, 80
 Whose history claims his feeble voice,

Sir James Henry
 Turing.
 1831.

Capt. William
Turing served
in the 18th Dra-
goons, and fell
at Vittoria, A.D.
1813.

Whose goodness makes his heart rejoice?

No! when he sees the courage bold

That filled erewhile the TURING veins,

Now burning in them as of old, 85

Staining Vittoria's battle plains,—

When he admires the loyal spirit

They from their ancestors inherit;

When he beholds the genial soul,

That wins love to their mild control; 90

When he respects the upright heart,

That would from life ere honour part;

When he beholds a holy love,

Link hearts below with heaven above—

Let him with grateful heart rejoice 95

Thus to be blessed in bridal choice,

And seek to send, unstained and free,

Through sons who yet may rise to fame,

And to unborn posterity,

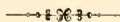
Linked with his own The TURING's name! 100

NOTES TO THE LAY,

BY

R. F. T.

Notes to Chant the First.



Note 1, page 4, line 29.

O, that with that Historic Power.

The bard here alludes to Macaulay, the historian, and author of "Lays of Ancient Rome," &c., &c.

Note 2, page 5, line 46.

When sunny lands bold Turing won.

A.D. 1316. King Robert the Bruce granted a charter of the Barony of Foveran in favour of Andrew Turyn. This deed is not on record, but is proved beyond a doubt in the process of declaration regarding the rights of fishing on the water of Ythan, at Uddington, against Forbes of Foveran, Anno 1698. In this action, Foveran produced the said charter of Robert de Bruce, and also King David II.'s charter to Turyn of Foveran, of the said barony, granted about 1340. (See Robertson's Index to the Charters.) It was proved in this action, that the lairds of Foveran had the exclusive right of fishing (both red and white fish) on the Ythan.

Note 3, page 5, line 47.

And Foveran's joyous spring.

See the Spalding Club's Collections on the "Shires of Bauff and Aberdeen," page 364 :—

"Foverau has au isle for the Turings of Foveran. The Earl Marischal is patrou. It has its uame from the castle here, which is very old, and is thought to be so called from a sweet and very impetuous spring here (at the foot of the wall, haviug au arch built over it), for in Irish, *fuerau* signifies a spring."

Again, page 365 :—

"Foveran, now ruinous, possessed by Forbes of Foveran, descended of Tolquhon; whose grandfather, Alexander, grandson to Tolquhon, purchased it on the fall of Sir Johu Turing of Foveran, who suffered much for his loyalty to King Charles II., and fought bravely at Worcester, but died without sons. A part of this house, very lately falleu, was called the Turiug's Tower,* from its old founders. There is a predictiou (said to be Thomas the Rhyner's) concerning this Tower :—

"When Turring's Tower falls to the land,†
Gladsmoor then is near at hand :
When Turring's Tower falls to the sea,‡
Gladsmoor the next year shall be."

* "There is now no vestige remaining of the Castle of Foveran, nor of Turing's Tower, which was still more ancient; but we need not say that the sweet spring, that beautiful gift of God, alluded to by Sir Samuel Forbes, continues to flow with all its wonted abundance. There is a marble hust, in the dress of King Charles I., lying on the ground, near the site of the old castle." (*New Statistical Account of Scotland*, No. xxxix., p. 699.)

† Which it did, in 171—.

‡ This is understood of that half of it which yet stands.

"It seems this Gladsmoor is to be a very decisive battle for Scotland; but if one fancy the place to be Gladsmoor, on the coast of East Lothian, he will find himself mistaken; for—

"It shall not be Gladsmoor by the sea,
But Gladsmoor wherever it be."

"These Turings, having come over from Tour d'Auvergne with King David II. (compare Note 6), got this estate (formerly belonging to the Cummys, Earls of Buchan, and given, on their forfeiture, by King Robert I. to the Strabrocks) from him."

"In a roll of lost charters of King David II., is Carta to William Torny of the barony of Foverne, in vice-comitatu de Aberdeen, by recognition fra Henry Strabrock." (Robertson's Index to the Charters, p. 45.)

"Tourrin or Turing of Foveran, an old family in the shire of Aberdeen, originally from Franec, carried or, on a bend gules, three boars' heads of the first: as in James Esplin, Marchmont herald, his book, illuminated in the year 1630." (Nisbet's Heraldry, vol i., p. 100.)

"Gulielmi Turingi, Foverangii, die 8 post nuptias celebratas mortui memoriae.

Ecce iacet, proavos, atavos interque parentes
Turingus, gentis spesque decusque suae.
Cui dum intentat amor jaculum, mors saeva pepercit:
Scilicet, ut telis perderet ipsa suis."

(*Joannis Leochai Musæ Priores epiq. lib. ii., p. 34.*)

Thus paraphrased by the Family Bard—

The hope, the honour of a noble race,
Here, midst his kindred, Turing finds a place:
Death paused so long as Love's soft dalliance pleased;
When Love abated, Death the victim seized.

Again, in Spald. Club's Coll. on Banff and Aberdeen.

“DESCRIPTION OF THE PARISH OF FOVERAN.

“This parrish hath its name from a barrony so called; and very congruously did the lairds of Foveran assume its name from a fountain adjoining the castle: for Foveran, both in the British and Irish language, signifies a fountain or well-spring, whereof there is one here of a most pure and delicate water, which delights the beholder by its playing, through a hundred several pipes, as it were, a spring or tune to the dancing atomes of earth,” &c. &c.—
(From MS. Sloane, No. 4215, Art. 8, in the British Museum.)

Sir Thomas of Ereildoun (surnamed the Rhymer), the author of the above prophecy respecting Turing's Tower, is reported likewise to have predicted that there would never be a thrave of Turings (four and twenty) alive at the same period; which prediction has been verified, so far as the records of the family admit of its being traced.

Note 4, page 5, line 51.

Should mate them with a king.

The bard here alludes to Sir John Turing's marriage with a Gordon of Gight, whose great-grandfather, Sir William Gordon of Gight, was the son of George Earl of Huntly and Princess Jean Annabella, daughter of King James I. of Scotland who married, whilst captive in England, Lady Johanna Beaufort.

Note 5, page 5, line 57.

The name of Turing finds its place.

See the Spalding Club's "Collections on the Shires of Banff and Aberdeen," p. 196, whereby it appears that among many "aliorum nobilium ibidem existencium," Adam Turiu witnessed the execution of a royal brief of King Robert regarding the boundaries of the abbey-lands of Ardlogy, belonging to Arbroath, and the King's Park of Fywyn, or Fyvie. The original brief is found in the "Registrum vetus cenobii de Aberbrothoe" MS.

Note 6, page 6, line 70.

And Turing's service smoothed the brow.

King David II., who had left Scotland for France when a child, returned to his native land after an absence of several years. Amongst the knights and nobles who had accompanied him was William de Turyn, (see "Burke's Baronetage," lineage of Thring family), who, on his return with his sovereign, received the lands of Foveran in requital for his services and loyalty. This has, no doubt, led to the mistake which is made in the "Collection on the Shires of Banff and Aberdeen," which implies that the Turings came *originally* from France with King David. (See Note 3.) It may seem strange that Foveran should have been *conferred* upon William Turyn, when there is undoubted evidence that it was in the possession of the family for at least two generations before; but it is probable that, instead of a grant, it was a mere

act of ratification, confirming him in the possession of the property, which he had inherited from his forefathers, and which was held by charter from the crown.

Note 7, page 6, line 76.

And mournful Hexham lost the crown.

There is a charter in favour of William Turyn, by David II., (Robertson's Index to the Charters,) about the year 1340; and in 1346, on the 17th October, the battle of Hexham was fought, which terminated unfortunately for Scotland. "The king himself, although grievously wounded by two arrows, one of which pierced deep, and could not be extracted without great agony, long continued to resist, and encourage the few that were left around him. An English knight named Copland, at last broke in upon him, and after a hard struggle, in which two of his teeth were knocked out by the king's dagger, succeeded in overpowering and disarming him."—(Tytler's History of Scotland, vol. ii. p. 72.)

King David was, shortly after this defeat, conveyed, with the rest of the prisoners, to London, and led to the Tower.

Note 8, page 7, line 83.

Once more he sought the shores of France.

Although there is no positive evidence to the fact on record, it is more than probable that William Turyn, who had accompanied King David II. to France, was present at this engagement, and

shared his sovereign's captivity in England ; where, having probably made friends and acquaintances among the English nobles, he may have been induced to join Edward III. in his expedition into France in 1358, as we find in Tytler's History of Scotland, vol. ii. p. 107, a Sir William of Tours, who was one of the knights that accompanied Edward ; and there seem strong reasons to believe that this Sir William of Tours was no other than William de Turyn, whose name, by its similarity to Tours, may have undergone this change, more especially as he had resided several years at Tours with King David when in exile.

Tytler's authority for naming Sir William of Tours, is Rotuli Scotiæ, p. 840.

Note 9, page 7, line 97.

What history tells of chartered Gask.

According to a MS. historical sketch of the family, it seems that the lands of Gask, in Aberdeenshire, were granted by charter to Thomas Turyn, by King David II., shortly before his death ; but though the date is recorded with great precision (24th Dec. 1369) it is not now known where the charter itself is to be found.

Note 10, page 8, line 108.

Turing displays in act and will.

This was Andrew Turing, described in a charter in favour of John Fraser of Forglen, as " Andreas de Turyne, Dominus de Fowern." The original document is in the Charter Room at

Slaincs, bearing the date stated in the marginal note. It was probably the same Tning who, nearly thirty years after, was one of the "nobiles et potentes" who appear as ambulators of the marches of Tarwas and Uldnay.

Note 11, page 8, line 117.

When Rothsay's moans had vainly sped.

The reader of light literature will not need to be referred to Walter Scott's "Fair Maid of Perth," for a touching illustration of this period of Scottish History.

Note 12, page 10, line 147.

And mix its strength with Ythan's force.

The Ythan is the river which borders Foveran to the north, and the burn alluded to by the Bard flows into it "near a mile from the month, or influx of that river into the sea."—(Coll. on the Shires of Banff and Aberdeen, Spald. Club, p. 367.)

The Ythan was famous for its salmon fisheries, and pearls were formerly found there in abundance.

There has long existed "a prevalent tradition that the large pearl in the crown of Scotland was found in the Ythan, it is said by a person of the name of Jamieson, and the very spot is pointed out where it was found."—(New Statist. Acc. of Scotland, vol. xii. p. 803.) Allusion is made to this tradition in the opening lines of Chant the Third.

Note 13, page 10, line 151.

De Haya's race of noble fame.

John Turyn, who succeeded Andrew, married Janet de Hay, a daughter of Sir William de Hay, of Erroll, Hereditary High Constable of Seotland. This distinguished honour was conferred upon the head of the Erroll family, by Robert I. of Seotland, by charter, under date of 12th Nov. 1315, the year preceeding the grant of the Barony of Foveran to Andrew de Turyn. Within a few years of the alliance of the two families mentioned in the text, (viz. 17th Mareh, 1452-3,) the father of John Turyn's bride was elevated to the peerage as Earl of Erroll.—(Vide Burke's Peerage and Baronetage.)

Note 14, page 11, line 166.

To one in blood and lineage nigh.

In 1430, John Turyn de Foverne, who married Janet de Hay, dau. of Sir William de Hay, of Erroll, succeeded to Andrew Turyn de Foverne; a charter under the great seal stands on record, in favour of William de Turyn, upon his father John's resignation, 22nd April, 1440. This William was John's eldest son, and married Elizabeth Cheyne, for there is a charter of resignation upon record, in favour of Gilbert Turyn, "filii et heredis apud William Turyn de Foverne et Elizabeth Cheyne," of Meikle Tipperty, and others, dated November, 1505. There is a carta from William Turyn to his "fratri germano Gilberti Turyn de Foveran," of the barony thereof, with the chaplaincy at the altar

of St. James's, "infra ecclesiam de Aberdeeu super resignationem de Gilberti prædicti, apud Sterling," 17th May, 1514.—(Vide Lib. 19, No. 46, Pub. Archiv.)

Here we have, therefore, two charters of resignation from William in favour of Gilbert Turyn, the first in 1505, and the other in 1514. The former Gilbert, however, is William's son and heir, the latter his brother-german; and as there is evidence to show that a Turing fell at Floddeu (in 1513), it is not improbable that it was William's *son* Gilbert, and that upon his death Gilbert Turyn, the brother-german (probably cousin) was adopted in his stead.

Note 15, page 11, line 174.

In Tippet's heiress fair.

William Turyn married Elizabeth Cheyne of Meikle Tippetty, according to the charter above-named.

Note 16, page 11, line 178.

When Foveran's sword drank Ury's blood.

On 25th January, 1493, there was an action "*perseuit*" against John Turing, of Foveran, and others, by Elizabeth Ugston, *consequent upon the decease of William Hay of Ury*, (see Spalding Club's Collections on Banff and Aberdeen, p. 356). It is difficult to say in how far John Turing was concerned in the matter, and it is to be hoped that the Bard is mistaken in stating that "Foveran's sword drank Ury's blood."

Spalding's authority is *Acta Dominorum Concilii*, p. 266.

Note 17, page 12, line 186.

And Hay of Ury side by side.

The Bard means by this, that, if there had been a feud between the families of Turing of Foveran and Hay of Ury in 1493, it certainly was not of long duration, as we find that William Turing, who had succeeded John in the Barony previous to his own resignation in favour of Gilbert,—“sate and causes tried,” *with Hay of Ury*, in 1509.

The references to the Spalding Collections are given in the Marginal Notes.

Note 18, page 13, line 217.

Lay numbered with the dead.

The Bard has drawn his account of the Battle of Flodden, fought in 1513, from Tytler's History of Scotland, vol. v. pp. 63 & 64.

In the Spald. Club's Coll. on Banff and Aberdeen, p. 368, (Conf. MS. Sloane, No. 4215, Art. 8 in British Museum,) we find that a Turing fell at this battle, probably under the Earl of Huntley's banner, he being heritable Sheriff of Aberdeen. Conf. Spald. Coll. on Banff and Aberdeen, p. 108.

It is somewhat remarkable that exactly three centuries later a Turing (William) fell at the Battle of Vittoria, fought in 1813.

Note 19, page 14, line 231.

That Turing Lesley's hand obtains.

One of the Gilberts, mentioned in Note 14, who had succeeded upon William Turing's resignation, married Catherine Arbuthnott, grand-daughter of Sir Robert Arbuthnott, Baronet of Arbuthnott; and to this Gilbert Turing succeeded *William Turing*, who married Janet Lesley, or Leslie, "*in sua pura viduitate*."

This information is derived from a MS. History of the family, in which the references to authorities are not always clear.

Note 20, page 14, line 245.

The restless subjects and their Queen.

There is a charter *in expede* of the lands of Pitmillan, 8 Feb., 1555, and a novodamus of the barony is given by Queen Mary to William on his own resignation. Apud St. Andrew's, Lib. 29, No. 117.

He is one of the valutors of the county when Queen Mary appointed the tax-rates to be made of the whole lands in Aberdeenshire, anno 1554, whereby the barony of Foveran is returned to be "£20 of auld extent." (Before the Sheriff of Banff in June 1792, when Sir Robert Turing is served nearest and lawful heir male of the family.)

See Spald. Club's Coll. on Banff and Aberdeen, pp. 113, 114 and 117.

Note 21, page 15, line 250.

While gifts attest the high renown.

The bard here refers to the grant of the lands of Pitmillan under Royal Charter. There seems to be no evidence why these lands were granted; nor when they ceased to belong to the Turing family. It might be that they were acquired through the Virgin Widow; or as a reward for service rendered in performance of his difficult task of a Valuator of the county, when re-taxed at that most difficult period of Scottish History.

Notes to Chant the Second.



Note 22, page 21, line 58.

Gilbert, who wooed an Arbuthnott.

This is the Gilbert who married Catherine Arbuthnott (see Note 19) : original referencee, Douglas's Peerage and Baronetage—Arbuthnott family. He was *one* of the Gilberts in whose favour William resigned (in 1505 & 1514.)

Note 23, page 22, Line 60.

James seeks not public strife.

James Turing was the father of Sir John Turing, the First Baronet, but who was his (James's) wife does not appear. Robert Turing married Hellen Carnegie, (v. Douglas's Peerage,) daughter of Sir Robert Carnegie, of Kinnaird, the distinguished ancestor of the Earls of Northesk and Southesk. Robert was the brother of the James mentioned above.

Note 24, page 23, line 83.

In the bold John were well combined.

John Turing was born in the latter part of the sixteenth century ; but little is known of him until after he was created a Baronet, (1638,) after which period he takes a prominent part in the Troubles, which then disturbed Scotland. He and his son, "Young Foveran," espoused the Royal cause ; and generally served under their kinsman, the Marquis of Huntley's banner. Sir John Turing married a Gordon of Gight, the great-granddaughter of William, the founder of the Gordon of Gight family, who was a son of the 3rd Earl of Huntley, who married the Princess Jean Annabella, daughter of King James I. of Scotland, as stated in Note 4.

Note 25, page 25, line 124.

Scarce had a year pursued its course.

Scarce a twelvemonth after his inauguration into the then New Order of Baronets, his wife, "the Lady of Foveran," died ; and according to Spalding's History of the Troubles of Scotland, the Marquis of Huntley was present at her funeral, in Feb. 1639. Spalding says that the Lady of Foveran was the Marquis of Huntley's aunt ; but there is reason to believe that this is a mistake, as their actual relationship must have been that of cousins.

Note 26, page 26, line 146.

Ere well his prayer hath reached his God.

The Marquis was called away from the funeral of his relative, (see Spalding, as referred to in the marginal note,) to look after and disperse the Covenanters, who had assembled, and were holding meetings at Turriff "for numbering and stenting the people."

Note 27, page 27, line 175.

His son to England wends his course.

On 28th March, 1639, young Foveran and others go to England, "to the King." (see Spalding's History of the Troubles of Scotland, vol. i. p. 120.)

Note 28, page 28, line 185.

Subscribing with unwilling hand.

On 6th April, 1639, Sir John Turing, the Laird of Gight, and "divers others came in perforce, seeing no other help," and subscribed the Covenant. (Spald. Hist. of the Troub., p. 131.)

Note 29, page 29, line 208.

Beneath the banner of Aboyne.

Sir John fought under the Marquis of Huntley and Lord Aboyne, and with the Associated Barons, in the several engagements which took place with the Covenanters.—(See Spald. Hist. of the Troub., vol. i. p. 131, 139, 148, 151, 153.)

Note 30, page 30, line 229.

Still while a foul, unhonoured band.

On 27th May, 1639, Foveran was taken by the Covenanters, (Spald. Troub. p. 160,) and the following year Sir John takes ship, and sails for England, (Spald. Troub. p. 163, 164,) where he visits his kinsman John Turing, then residing in "Coven-Garden, nigh London." (See Note 33.) Two months after his departure Foveran was again attacked, and sacked by the Covenanters.

Note 31, page 33, line 305.

Thus reasoned he as on he sped.

The reflections advanced by the Bard are of course founded upon the history before him ; but the fact of the Baronet being attended as described by his faithful servitor, Abraham, of the Garioeh, is attested by the signature "A. Garioeh," to the Document alluded to in Note 33.

Note 32, page 34, line 314.

That when two centuries had fled.

This incident is curious, and not without interest to the members of the family. The name of Turing occurs on more than one occasion in the Register Books of St. Martin-in-the-Fields.

Note 33, page 34, line 329.

The kinsmen met ; and bold Sir John.

There is a document in the possession of the family, showing that in 1641 (7 August) Sir John Tnrng pledged his Patent of Baronetcy to his relative, John Tnrng of Covent Garden, for a sum of £180 sterling. This Document of Transfer is witnessed by Abraham Garioeh (*i. e.* Abraham who came from the Garioeh), "servitor to the said Sir John," to whom the Bard alludes in the Lay ; and he also refers to the route which he probably took when going to his kinsman, who then resided in Covent Garden. The original Document has been registered by John Dunn, Sheriff Clerk Depnte of Aberdeenshire, at Aberdeen, on the 17th October, 1848. It was deemed advisable to have this document registered, as it proves that the patent was in the possession of Sir John Tnrng, prior to this transfer being made.

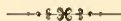
After this, Sir John again joins the Marquis of Huntley (see Spald. Hist. of Tronb., vol. i., p. 179). There is a letter in the possession of the present head of the family, from Walter Tnrng to his son James, then residing in Rotterdam, dated, Rain, 21st July, 1736 (consequently about eighty years after Sir John's time), in which he (Walter) says that, "When the Rebellion arose in King Charles the First's tyme, Sir John Tnrng of Fove-rain got together a body of horse, maintained them on his own charges, but getting no return for his service at the restauration, this was the only mean of breaking that family," &c.

Note 34, page 35, lines 343, 344.

*In Scotland's diplomatic war,
Till Worcester's sad and fatal fight.*

At Worcester Fight, Sir John "fought bravely" (Spald. Club's Coll. on Banff and Aberdeen, p. 365), where his brother (probably William Turing) fell; he, William, having died in 1651, according to the copy of a letter from Sir Robert Turing in 1792 to Mr. W. Rose, his solicitor. By this same letter, it appears that there was a special service in favour of Sir John Turing in 1648, which was probably to restore all the rights and privileges which might have been otherwise impaired by the negotiation which had taken place in 1641, alluded to in Note 33. Sir John Turing died in 1662; but from Worcester Fight to that date, his history is as yet a blank.

Notes to Chant the Third.



Note 35, page 41, line 44.

And Foveran's honours dormant lie.

Walter Turing, who married Anna Ogilvie, of Badentaul, was minister at Rain, county Aberdeenshire ; his son, James Turing, went to Holland, and settled in Campvere, where he married Martha de Colnett : and their son, John Turing, was father of the present baronet, Sir James Turing. There are portraits of Anna Ogilvie, her son James Turing, and his son John Turing, in the possession of the head of the family.

After the family honours had lain dormant since Sir John's demise (1662), Sir Robert Turing was served heir to the title, on his return from India in 1792, and lived at Banff Castle, where he was well known for his unbounded hospitality and love of society. Sir Robert died at Banff Castle in 1832.

There is a portrait of Sir Robert in the possession of the family. Sir Robert was born 1749, and died in 1831.

Note 36, page 41, line 60.

Pointed to Huntley's regal bride.

Sir Walter Farquhar, son of Kate, daughter of Walter Turing, was a very eminent Doctor in Medicine, and was appointed physician to King George IV., when Prince-Regent.

The Leslies referred to by the Bard, are of Warthill; one of the oldest patrician families in the county of Aberdeen.

Note 37, page 42, lines 62, 63.

*Blood that still later gave to fame,
The glory of a Byron's name.*

This alludes to the double connexion with the Beauforts: First, (see Note 4,) through Sir John Turing's marriage with a Gordon of Gight, who was lineally descended from King James I. and Lady Johanna Beaufort. Secondly, through the present Sir Walter Farquhar's marriage (nearly two centuries later) with Lady Mary Octavia Somerset, daughter of the Duke of Beaufort. This Sir Walter's great-grandfather, Robert Farquhar, married Kate Turing, (born 1711,) a daughter of Walter Turing and Anna Ogilvie.

The great poet Lord Byron's mother was a Gordon of Gight; and thus he also "claimed descent from the Royal House of Stuart."—(Vide Burke's Peerage, page 160.)

Note 38, page 42, line 70.

That decked the last Camprere.

Martha de Colnett, wife of James Turing (grandfather of the present baronet) was of noble descent. There is a document in possession of the family, being a copy of a certificate from "John Gille le Fort, Esq., King-at-arms of his Imperial Majesty and Herald Provincial over the District of the Lower Rhine and the countries adjacent, Genealogist and Armorer of the Holy Roman Empire, &c.," dated 8th August, 1713. After giving a description of the de Colnett arms, the herald states that the de Colnetts "descend in a right line from the Noble Lords Claud and John of Charleroy, the lawful sons of the late Noble Lord, Peter de Colnett, who died in the year 1712, and of Madame Madelaine de Felent, his wife, which family of the Colnetts is known to be noble in and before the year 1338."

There is a portrait of this lady, Martha de Colnett, and also one of her brother, Captain de Colnett, (formerly an officer in the British army,) in the possession of the head of the family.

Sir Robert Turing was married to a Miss Campbell of Saddell.

Sir Alexander Ferrier, K.G.H., H.B.M. Consul for the Hague and its Dependencies, father of the present Lady Turing, and connected by blood with the Turing family through the Angus's, was the last to hold the dignity of Lord Conservator of Scottish Privileges at Campvere (Zealand). This office, now abolished, was formerly held by persons of the highest rank, being the representatives of royalty; and we even find that in former times, they were allied to royalty; a son of one of the Lord Conservators

having married a daughter of one of the Scottish kings.—(See Tytler's Hist. of Scotland.)

Sir Alexander was born in 1773 and died at Rotterdam in 1845. He was made a knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, and afterwards became a Knight Bachelor of the United Kingdom, in King William IV.'s reign.

Note 39, page 42, line 78.

And saved that worthiest monarch's life.

The following ballad, by the Author of "The Lay," is descriptive of the incident referred to in the text, which has been illustrated by the late Benjamin West, P.R.A., in the family picture painted by him for the last Lord Seaforth, Chief of the Clan Mackenzie.

CAPER FEY,

A LEGENDARY BALLAD,

Showing how Colin Fitzgerald, the founder of the line of Seaforth and Kintail, won the coat of arms that his family have ever borne.

I.

Of Desmond's ancient lineage
The bold Fitzgerald came :
With ready hand and flashing brand,—
High in the list of fame !
The war song of proud Leinster
Was music to his ear,
And greenwood chase and foray red
Oft echoed back his cheer.

He crossed the restless ocean,
With a heart as wild and free,
And to Alexander tendered
His homage on his knee !

II.

It chanced as in the valley
Of Kenloch Ewe they rode,
(The sun though high above them,
Was reflected in the flood,
Where the broad and placid waters,
Like a mighty inland sea,
Enclosed his echoed beauties
In the banks of Loch Marie)
The warrior monarch spied afar,
Erect in antlered pride,
A stag of ten—the stout red deer
Of goodly Gairloch side !

III.

Then quickly Alexander—
“Fitzgerald, by my fay,
T’were worth a good earl’s ransom
To bring yon stag to bay.”
And away, away the monarch
With bloody spur hath sped ;
Away, away each follower
Hath dyed his spur as red ;

Away, away, the startled deer
Hath fled in wild amaze,
While close upon his haunches
Burst the sleuth-hound and the gaze.

IV.

O, glorious excitement,
O'er bank, and brook, and plain,
To spurn the soil beneath us,
As we spur with slackened rein !
To change the quiet stillness
To a stoutly rushing breeze,
As our speeding makes the air to sing
Like the music of the trees !
And in the pride of freedom,
Deem all around us fair, .
While our spirits high defiance bid
To danger or to care !

V.

Away, away, the king hath gone ;
Away, away, the deer—
Each well-tried horse comes panting on,
The baying hound is near.
With flagging speed the glen is reached,
And there the rifted rock
All onward way to each forbids ;
The cataract pours its shock !

With sudden check the quarry turns,—
And soon a shrilly yell,
The death-note of a noble hound
Full painfully doth tell !

VI.

Now, forward, cried the monarch,
And deep his rowel stung
The reeking flank of the charger good
That bounding forward sprung ;
But the rugged ground ill-favoured
His forced and gasping speed,
And on the hill-side staggered
That over-wearied steed.
Then shouted cheerily the king,
As he sprang a-foot with glee,
“ Brave hart ! the life of my good hound
Thy blood shall pay to me ! ”

VII.

It is not mine the strife to tell
Of the hounds and that brave deer ;
Not mine to sing of the dying yell,
Or the echoing sounds of the thronging dell,
Or to raise the huntsman's cheer !
But I feel my heart's blood throb,
As in my mind I view
The monarch first in blood and place,
Of all that gallant crew,

Dash forth to woo the danger,
That there before him lay,
To doubt and fear a stranger,
To bring that stag to bay !

VIII.

For well do I remember
The thrill that through me came,
When erst in youthful days,
Ere I thought of rank or fame,
When a noble stag fell wounded,
And struggled in his throes ;
How o'er the fence I bounded,
And caught him ere he rose :—
I caught him by his antlers,
And I strove with might and main,
To bind him fast a prisoner
Where he fell upon the plain !

IX.

Little recked I, as I seized him,
Of the force of a death strife ;
But I *felt* as he strove manfully,
'Thou or I must lose a life.'
And Fitzgerald's blood boiled in me
As I thought of ancient days,
And I put forth all my boyish strength,
And I gained my meed of praise ;—

For I held him till the huntsman
Stood with gory knife ahead ;—
And I saw the gurgling blood stream forth,
And the noble hart lie dead !

X.

But strife than mine more deadly
The Warrior king awaited,
For the brave hart strove, unwounded,
And with fury unabated,
The dogs stood baying around him,
As they viewed their fallen mate,
Or howled, with deep-toned music,
Their dirge upon his fate.

XI.

But as the monarch strode
Where the quarry stood at bay,
He heeded not the blood
That in pools before him lay ;
And his foot slipped on the gore
That crimsoned all the rock,
And he fell with plunge as sudden
As the lightning gives its stroke ;
He fell with headlong fall,
At the mercy of his foe,
His prostrate form defenceless,
Seemed to woo his deadly blow !

XII.

Oh, who shall save the Monarch
From the antlered foe above him,
When each would yield his life,
So faithfully they love him !
Oh, who with ready weapon,
Shall check the fatal thrust
That shall mingle in one stream
From their freshly flowing wounds
The King's blood and his hound's,
And change upon the instant
His breathing frame to dust !

XIII.

Fitzgerald be the honour
Of the Monarch's safety thine !
Thy hand is on the antler,
I see thy boar-spear shine ;—
Dealt with a stroke of power,
The swift flash hath descended—
The cleft skull of the hart
Bespeaks our terror ended !
Side by side, upon the ground,
Unhurt and with death-wound,
In life and death appear
The Monarch and the Deer !

XIV.

“ Be it thine,”—said Alexander,
As he rose from threatened death,

All self-possessed in fearlessness,
Though scant of wonted breath—
“To bear upon thy banner,
When raised in war array,
A record of the service good
That thou hast done to-day—
Let a goodly stag’s head grace
The escutcheon of thy race,
And the line of Caper Fey !”

xv.

So won the bold Fitzgerald
Broad lands and a good name ;
Ross County knows the lands,
And all Europe knows the fame :
Six centuries have passed
Since Albyn knew the tread
Of the Stranger—soon to be
Of a mighty Clan the head :
Now in Afric and America,
And Asia, people say,
E’en in China and Cabúl,
Where’er Britain marks her rule,
The tongue has learnt the name,
And the ear has heard the fame
Of the line of CAPER-FEY.

TURING,
OF FOVERAN,
BARONET OF NOVA SCOTIA.



Arms—Or, on a bend gules, three boars' heads of the first.

Crest—A hand, proper, holding a helmet, with the vizor up.

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