

Renaissance

OF



Clan Maclean

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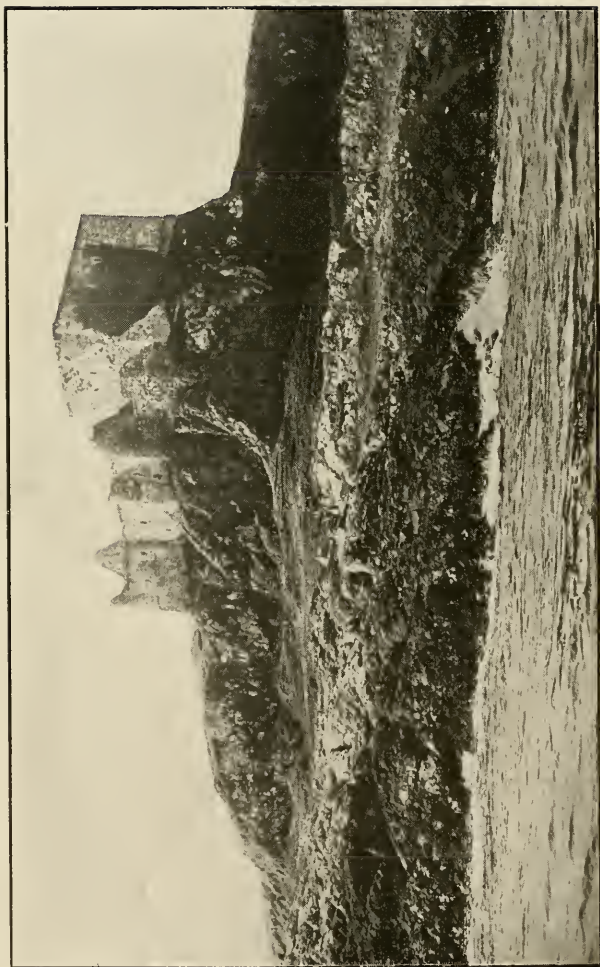
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DUBHAIRD CAISTEAL.

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Renaissance *of the* Clan MacLean

Comprising also a History of

DUBHAIRD CAISTEAL

and the

Great Gathering on August 24, 1912

Together with an

APPENDIX

Containing Letters of Gen'l Allan MacLean
Narrative of an American Party
A MacLean Bibliography

BY

J. P. MACLEAN, PH. D.



COLUMBUS, OHIO:
THE F. J. HEER PRINTING CO.
1913



MAC LEAN PROVERBS.

CLOIONN GHILLEATHAIN 'S NA SEANFHACAIL.—Cha 'n 'eil e idir na iognadh gu'm fine cho gaisgeil agus ainmeil ri Cloinn Ghilleathain air chuimhne anns na sean-fhacail. So iad mata, math is olc:—

“Spagadagliog Chlann Dònuill agus leòm Leathanaich”—Macdonald swagger and Maclean airs.

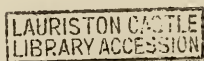
Leathanach gun bhòsd, Dònnullach gun tapadh, agus Caimbeulach gun mhòrchuis—(Rare things) a Maclean without boasting, a Macdonald without activity, or a Campbell without pride.

An t-uasal Leathanach 's an ceatharnach Raonalach—The Macleans proud and the Clan Ranald courageous.

Ged tha mi bochd tha mi uasal; buidheachas do Dhia is ann de Chlann 'Ill Eathain mi—Though I am poor I am proud; thank God I am a Maclean.

Mar mhadadh ag òl canraich tha ainmean Chlann Ill' Eathain—Eachunn, Lachunn, Teàrlach—Like a dog lapping soup the names of the Macleans—Eachunn, Lachunn, Teàrlach (Hector, Lachlan, Charles).

Mac 'Ill Eathain làmh-fhadach, Mac Shimidh ball-dubh, 's Mac 'Ille Chalum camachasach—Long-handed Macleans, black-spotted Fraser, and bandy-legged Macleod (of Raasay).





BADGES OF THE CLAN.

Dowart, Drimnin, Morvaren, Pennycross and Brolas—Crowberry Heath.
Ardgour, Coll, Dochgarroch and Macleans of the North—Holly.

TARTANS.

There are two tartans—the dress and hunting.

The following will be interesting, viz.:—The first indisputable reference to Highland Tartans occurs in the “Accounts of the Lord High Treasurer of Scotland,” in August, 1538. “These articles formed part of the dress worn by James V. when hunting in the Highlands. While there can be little doubt that district tartans are older than clan tartans, it is interesting to note that there is historic evidence to prove the existence of clan tartans as early as 1587. In a charter of that year, granting Hector MacLean of Dowart certain lands in Islay, the feu duty is made payable in the form of sixty ells cloth of white, black and green colours, which correspond with the colours of the hunting tartan of the House of Dowart.”

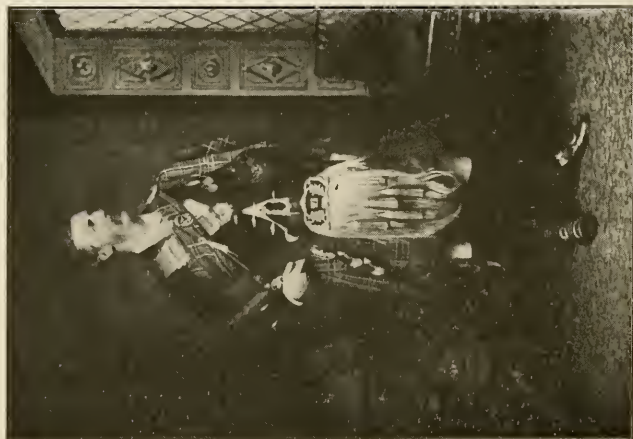
“SLOGANS OR WAR CRIES.”

Bàs na beatha—“Death or Life.”

Fear eile airson Eachainn—“Another for Hector.” Used alternatively.



CHARLES J. MACLEAN.



MACLLEATHAN.

INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

In the city of Glasgow, on Tuesday, September 4, 1912, the day was rainy, and gloom appeared to settle over all. But, on entering the office of John MacLean, the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements for the Gathering, I found that gentleman's face beaming with smiles, for his mind was in a happy frame over the success of the Gathering. The numbers present at the meeting far exceeded expectations, the weather was all that could be desired, and the arrangements carried out to a full satisfaction, without a hitch or any incident to mar the occasion. All in attendance had expressed themselves as satisfied beyond their expectations.

Mr. MacLean informed me that there appeared to be a general desire that the occasion, with its proceedings, should be preserved in permanent form; that he had been requested to take up the work, and, still others had suggested him, that the writer should assume the burden. He urged me to shoulder the charge. The whole matter was thoroughly discussed in all its attendant phases. That gentleman assured me that he would do all in his power to assist in the enterprise, which promise he has fulfilled.

In canvassing the question I pointed out the advisability of adding other material which would be welcome to the reader, besides adding to the value of the book.

It is a matter of pride to record that the financial success was assured before a single line had been indited. It was discovered that there was a great desire to possess the records as set forth in the advertisement that had been presented to the clansmen. When the Chief learned of the enterprise, he immediately wrote: "I am glad to hear you are good enough to seize your pen once more and to commence another Historical Campaign. No man is better fitted for it. We are all anxious to get copies." It might be well to state that I alone am re-

sponsible for the contents of this volume, and furthermore no one has inspected the same.

The Topical Press, London, and the Glasgow Daily Record & Mail, placed at my disposal the free use of such of their copyright photographs as I required. Colonel J. R. Howard MacLean, also sent the collection of photographs made by himself, for use to choose such as I desired. My obligations are due to all.

December 4, 1912.



(This crest taken from a silver spoon owned by Capt. Hector MacLean, of the 42nd Regiment, in American Revolution. Now owned by his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Elizabeth McLean Volty, of Buffalo, N. Y.)

DIVISION OF SUBJECTS.

RENAISSANCE OF THE CLAN.

DUBHAIKD CAISTEAL.

GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

GENERAL ALLAN MACLEAN.

REGISTERED COATS OF ARMS.

PERSONAL NARRATIVE.

MACLEAN BIBLIOGRAPHY.

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS.



JOHN MACLEAN.
(Chairman of Committee).



ANDREW BRUCE MACLEAN.
(Member of Committee).

PART I.

RENAISSANCE OF THE CLAN.

(11)



NEIL McLEAN OF BRED A.
(President of Association).



NEIL MACLAINE.
(Vice President of Association).

RENAISSANCE OF CLAN GILLEAN.

The peasantry of the Highlands of Scotland, during the reign of the clans, presents a story most fascinating. This people, from time immemorial, and continuing for two or three generations after the clan system had ended, was greatly given to the recital of stories of occurrences that had been handed down from generation to generation. Every neighborhood contained those gifted with retentive memories, and during the long nights of winter the people would assemble in some hut, and there listen with undivided interest to some tale of the past. The poems of Ossian, the weird tales of folk lore, and the achievements of heroes, became a national literature imbedded in the hearts of the people. Every clan had its historian who kept the chief informed of his ancestry and sang their praises to him.

The night gatherings were not only productive of intellectual pleasure, but also took the form of a thorough schooling, and of such a compass as to force the men of the mountains to a higher mental plane than that of a similar people of other nations.

The casual reader assumes that the Highlanders were a warrior class. The assumption is entirely wrong, as is noticed by those who have studied this people. In one sense the Highlanders were freemen, and recognized no higher political power than that of their chief. Whilst there were clan feuds, and clan battles, these were not continuous, and the conflicts recorded are covered by years. They were bold and courageous, and the MacLeans rose to the distinction of being the best swordsmen in Scotland. Yet, this is a product of a free people. A freeman will brave more than one that is driven or coerced.

The nature of the Gael was intense, and whenever duty called him, the same element governed his every movement.



MAGNUS MACLEAN.
(Vice President of Association).



PETER MACLEAN.
(Secretary of Association).

Intense in his religion, intense in his love of home and country, he was equally intense in his loyalty to his chief, and in his hatred of those who had provoked revenge.

It is well to affirm that the people was a product of the clan system, and under that aegis there was a growth or development that attained unto a higher civilization. Whatever ultimate hope or prospect may have been in view, was ended on Culloden's fatal day, which dealt the death blow to clan prospects, clan happiness, and that fealty existing between the chief and his clan. True, the clan feeling and literary schooling struggled, then waned, and its extinction culminated in eviction's frightful scourge. The pleasures of the evening's recitations ended, and the stories of Fingal were neglected. Fortunately for the cause of Highland literature, through the influence of Blair, Carlyle and Ferguson, James MacPherson, in 1760, published "Fragments of Ancient Poetry," which excited so much attention that a subscription was taken up to send the editor into the Highlands to collect all that he could of the precious relics, which resulted in publishing in 1762, Ossian's Fingal and Temora. I am aware that it has been authoritatively stated that the Temora appeared in 1763. I have a very fine copy of the first edition of Ossian, and Temora is recorded from page 172 to 192, and the whole number of pages is 270.

MacPherson's Ossian was received with enthusiastic applause, and within less than a year was translated into nearly every language of Europe. Over the poems there grew up a very long and fierce controversy, some contending, led by David Hume, Dr. Samuel Johnson and others that they were spurious, while their authenticity was proclaimed by Dr. Hugh Blair, Dr. Graham, Sir John Sinclair, Archibald Donald and others. In 1870, a magnificent edition, in two large volumes, appeared, edited by Rev. Archibald Clerk.

The Highland Society, very wisely appointed a committee to investigate the matter by going to the very root. Its report, published in 1805, revealed that there was visible evidence of a race literature, and the actual evidence was presented.

Without going into the merits of the opposing factions, it is only necessary to affirm that the controversy was productive of great good. MacPherson did call the attention of the world to the storehouse of the Gael, and the literature which has since

been revealed has kept the Highlander of Scotland constantly before the intellectual English speaking world.

It is not here intended to ascribe all the unfastenings of the secret doors to the epic of Ossian. The mighty intellect of Sir Walter Scott has awakened many a mind to the manners and customs of those living north of the Grampian mountains.

Out of the literature, the controversies, and the general study of the people has grown a wealth of actual history, including that of the separate clans.

Of the Highland clans it does not belong here to speak, nor is it the intent to dwell on that of MacLean. The history of the clan MacLean has been given to the public by different persons and in various forms. It is not necessary to point out the wars of Scotland and of her sovereigns who brought disaster upon a devoted people. The chief became a fugitive and the estate escheated to the crown. For a period of over two hundred years the clan had no rallying point, and its ancient home and stronghold were even like unto a dream.

During the long period of estrangement, the clan feeling was not dead, neither was it wrapped in slumber. There were forceful elements constantly at work, which, ever and anon, presented ripples upon the surface. After all, there is something in a name that makes the wearer proud, for he knows what emotion it arouses. It is not a weakness to be proud of a name, especially where the name has descended through many generations. Did a MacLean rise to distinction in jurisprudence, or in government, or literature, or scholastics, or divinity, or arms, then all the rest shared in the honor and took unto themselves a part of the glory. The very essence of Highland hereditary instincts still possessed his very soul.

What has been noted would not of itself have kept alive the feeling that exists, and should exist, between the chief and his clan. And, yet it must be confessed, there was a pride in the bosom of the clansman that there was still a chief of the clan.

In the cursory survey, thus set forth, the fact should not slightly be passed over, that those of the name MacLean were not inactive in the study, or the writing of Gaelic literature, for to the language of the Gael must be ascribed the good seed that hath borne ripened fruit.

We are too free to criticize the warriors of the sword and those of the pen. Whatever might have been the errors of the latter, in statement or in deduction, it should be remembered that the result is the surest and most decisive test. Many of these men paved the way to further investigation, and were devoid of the advantages that time and newly discovered sources have supplied.

Names recognized in all the departments of life are recorded on the escutcheon of MacLean. These names have been an important factor in preserving the character of the clan. We reap the reward of their services.

To affirm that any one has been the most important factor in leading up to the renaissance of the clan would meet with disapproval. Reference is not made here to the great culminating point reached on Saturday, August 24, 1912, but to that work which made the latter effective. But there are names and books which should be rehearsed.

A few years ago much information was given the public concerning Lachlan Maclean, one of the earliest writers of the name, and his literary productions. A series of articles was consecutively published in a Highland journal. What was then learned should have been gathered into permanent form. The trend of his thought was towards the Highlands and his native Gaelic literature. He was a remarkable man. He was the author of several books, and a regular contributor to journals published in the Gaelic language. At one time he acted as editor of "An Teachdaire ur Gaidhealach," 1835-6. In his "Adhamh Agus Eubh," he attempts to create enthusiasm in the following appeal:

"This work is for you, generous and upright Gael—you who know the illustrious progenitors from whom you are sprung—the battles they fought, the victories they had achieved, and the praises they had won in the days gone by—how the nations of the world disappeared before the thunders of their arms, and how, too, they yielded to the wisdom of their counsel—how the rising sun beheld the excellence of their royal courts, and Echo rejoiced at the resonant tramp of their hosts—this work is for you."

Turning from the indirect we come to the direct influence in shaping and inspiring the clan feeling. The starting point in preserving the history of the clan cannot be determined. But the first published history appeared in 1838,—the author assum-

ing the pseudonym of Seneachie. The book attempts to present the direct line of the chief, and to give those of the various septs. The book forms a good foundation in working out the genealogical tree. It is a fair start, a good beginning in raveling out the history of the clan. The foundation laid may be built upon with safety, amended, added to or developed by the seeker or the student of the clan. It has served a good purpose and constituted a stepping stone in the renaissance of the clan.

In 1865, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Maxwell MacLean published his "Clan Tarlach O'Bui," which was the forerunner of separate records of the Septs. It is devoted almost wholly to the Mac Leans' of Dochgarroch. Only a small edition was struck off, as it was intended wholly for private circulation. It appears to have produced a good and lasting influence over his branch of the clan.

Only twenty-five copies of the "Brief Account of the Family of Mac Lean," was struck off in 1872. It is devoted to the main stem of the clan, with the various branches given. Owing to the paucity of the number put out, the influence in molding the renaissance in necessarily limited.

The next to be recorded is the writer's "History of the Clan MacLean," which appeared in 1889. An edition of twelve hundred and fifty copies was struck off, but as three hundred were destroyed in the fire that burned out the publishers, the real issue was nine hundred. Almost all these copies were purchased on the market. As the sale of clan histories had been limited to five hundred and less, it is evident that the clan feeling among the MacLeans was gradually taking shape; and three years later, the Clan MacLean Association was formed in the city of Glasgow, which constitutes the first decisive step in the rejuvenation of the Clan. From its beginning, down to the present, this organization has been a very vigorous body. One year after it was instituted, it published a pamphlet setting forth its constitution, rules, officers, membership, and papers of historical interest.

The first annual gathering of the clan MacLean Association was held in Glasgow, on October 28, 1892, at which the present Chief, Colonel Sir Fitzroy Donald Maclean, Bart., K. C. B., presided. The meeting was a very large one, and many distinguished members were present. It may be noted that

some of the officers at that time, still hold the same positions. On April 6, 1893, the membership consisted of one hundred and eighty-four gentlemen and sixty-six ladies. Besides the Chief, The MacLean of Ardgour, The MacLean of Guilean, The MacLean of Pennycross and the MacLean of Torloisk.

The object of the Association was manifold. Primarily it was social, but took upon itself to promote clan feeling, clan literature, and to assist and encourage those in need. The annual and monthly meetings were reported in the public press, which became a powerful advertiser.

Early in January, 1909, a second booklet appeared giving a list of the officers, membership, abstracts of meetings, notes on clan affairs, and books published under the sanction of the society. It shows that the membership was now classified into Life, numbering one hundred and seven gentlemen, and eighty-one ladies; Honorary members two; Extraordinary, numbering one; Ordinary, eighty-three gentlemen, and twenty-six ladies; and Apprentices, numbering ten.

The Association formally recognizes the following Septs and makes them eligible to membership, viz.: Lean, Gillean, Gilzean and Rankin. The rankins were pipers to the chief, and afterwards to the MacLeans of Coll.

It would appear that the family of Dewart should also be recognized, which is descended from Big Dewar of Balemartin, Tiree, the first man from Mull who ever settled in that isle. He fled from Mull owing to his having given information to the MacLean of Lochbuy, which was injurious to the chief. His name was John MacLean, but was called Dewar (*Diurach*). He and his seven sons were powerful men, and held the township of Balemartin, including Sorabi. Several of his descendants still live in Tiree, and are known as *na Diuraich*. Those living in the United States take the name of *Dewart*, and are well known for their respectability and high standing and are ardent clansmen.

Under the auspices of the Association there have been published "The Clan Gillean," by Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair; "The Music of the Clan MacLean," by David Glen; "MacLean Bards," by Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair; "Gaelic Poems," by John MacLean, and "The Rankins," by Henry Whyte. The fact that all these publications found a ready market, and the editions were



NEIL SINCLAIR MACLEAN.
(Counselor of Association).



MALCOLM MACLEAN.
(Counselor of Association).

rapidly exhausted, proves the interest felt by the descendants of Gillean of the Battle Ax.

The activity in clan matters was not confined to the parent association. A fairly strong branch was in existence in Greenock, Scotland, as early as 1893. The general movement was felt throughout the world where MacLeans were found. It became a matter of common notoriety that there was a profound interest being manifested.

On January 17, 1893, in the city of Chicago, quite a number of gentlemen, of the surname of MacLean, met in a private office, and there organized a society, the principal object being to have a general meeting of the MacLeans at the "World's Fair," and the chief and chieftains to be invited to meet their clansmen. The Association was fortunate in the choice of its officers, who carefully looked after every detail. All those present contributed five dollars apiece to a fund to cover preliminary expenses. A week's meeting was held commencing June 12, 1893, the chief and the Maclean of Pennycross being present. This great event will not here be rehearsed, as the details have been published in book form. After the meeting was over Colonel Hugh H. MacLean, M. P., of St. John, New Brunswick, proposed to the writer that if the latter would prepare the MS., the former would publish the same. One thousand copies were printed, and had a ready sale.

For many years the president of this Association has been Colonel John Bayne Maclean of Toronto, the most prominent publisher in all Canada. He manages to keep in touch with every member. In all probability he has the largest library in the world devoted to Gen'l Allen MacLean, commander of the Royal Highland Emigrant Regiment.

The feeling aroused on clanship must needs be productive of good. We find that in 1900, William Fraser of Elgin, Illinois, published quite a volume on the history of the Frasers and MacLeans, soon after followed by John J. MacLean, of Elmira, New York, with a story of his branch of the family.

Mrs. Mary McLean Hardy, of Berkeley, California, in 1905, gave a very interesting account of the clan, including the posterity of Rev. Allan Maclean.

During the year 1889, for a short time, the writer had the loan of a history of the MacLeans, written by a Presbyterian



Mrs. HECTOR F. MACLEAN.
(Younger of Dowart).



MAJOR HECTOR F. MACLEAN.
(Younger of Dowart).

clergyman by the name of Sinclair, and published for him, in Columbus, Ohio, but the title is forgotten. Diligent search failed to reveal another copy.

The interest in the broad field of the Gael must not be overlooked in our devotion to the Clan MacLean. The various clans are but parts of one great nationality. To treat of a part, the whole must not be forgotten. The history of the one is incomplete without a recognition of the other. While clan societies have been formed, yet other fields are occupied. One of the most noted of these institutions is the Highland Society of London, of which the present Chief of MacLean was the honored president for many years. The Gaelic Society of Inverness has done valiant services as may be known by more than a score of books it has published. The Gaelic Society of Glasgow has given three interesting volumes to those who would inquire.

It would be beyond our province even to call attention to the innumerable publications on the Highlands of Scotland, all of which would exert a greater or less influence on the MacLean renaissance.

It should however be noted that along the Cape Fear river, in North Carolina are the descendants of the Highlanders who occupied that county previous to the American Revolution. No native of the Scottish Highlands is prouder of his name, than the people of the Scotch settlements of Southeastern North Carolina. On December 14, 1910, with the Secretary of State of that commonwealth, was filed articles of incorporation of The Scottish Society of America. The present President is Hon. Angus W. McLean, of Lumberton, a man of indomitable will and tremendous energy. A more enthusiastic Highlander does not live. Although engaged in large and varied business affairs, he finds time to devote to the study of Scotland and its people.

We must not forget the newspaper, the magazine and the annuals. These publications are ever ready to present every phase of Scotland,—the clans and their members, that might be of interest to the reader. With the Clan MacLean, the Scottish journals have always been very generous, and much space given. Of the monthly journals, probably none have published more

than the *Celtic Monthly*, issued in Glasgow. The proprietor is a lady whose maiden name was MacLean.

During all the years of alienation of the estates and stronghold of the Chief, the isle of Mull was not forgotten. Wistfully the clansmen turned their eyes to the home of their fathers. Even families that had lost their traditions had them renewed.

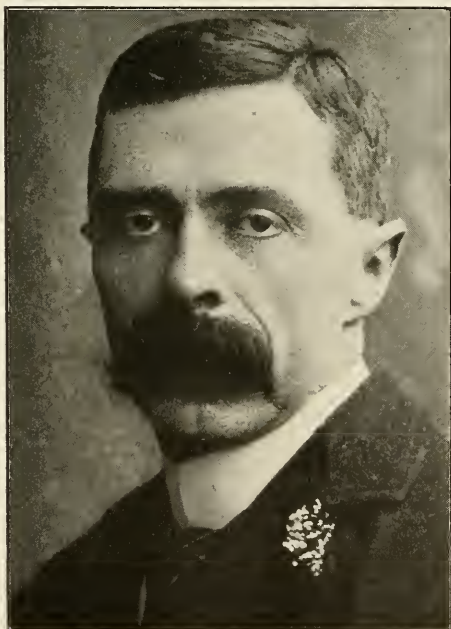
Who can tell the work and lasting influence of the Association, and of the literature instilled into the clansmen through their influence? Once more the traditions and history of the MacLeans have become familiar. Even one might, in imagination live in the past, and restore, in picture, the "War-song of Lachlan, high chief of MacLean:

"Clan Gillian is to ocean gone,
Clan Gillian, fierce in foray known;
Rejoicing in the glory won
In many a bloody broil:
For wide is heard the thundering fray,
The rout, the ruin, the dismay,
When from the twilight glens away
Clan Gillian claims the spoil.

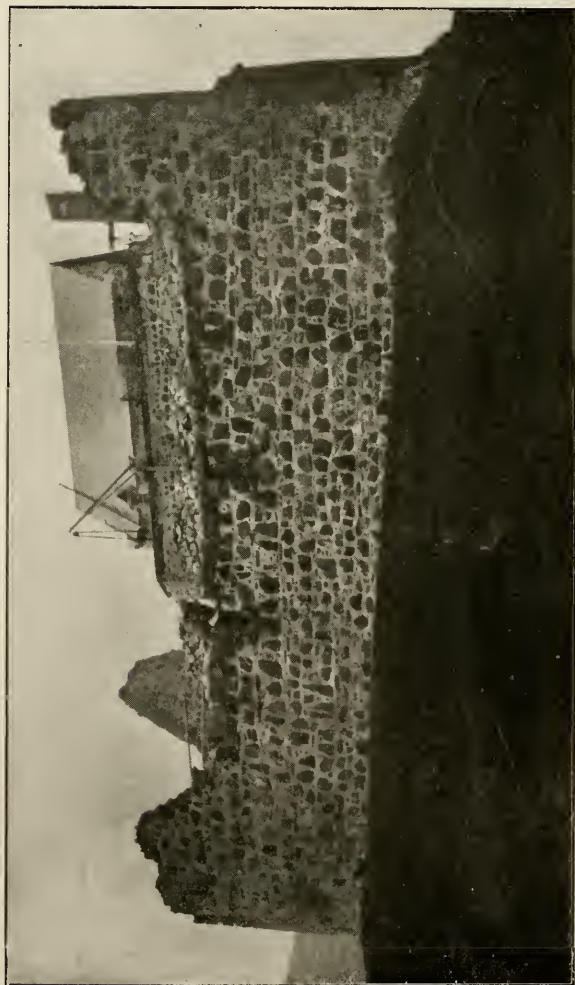
Woe to the hills that shall rebound
Our banner'd bag-pipes maddening sound;
Clan Gillian's onset echoing round,
Shall shake their inmost cell,
Woe to the bark whose crew shall gaze,
Where Lachlan's silken streamer plays!
The foes might face the lightning's blaze
As surely and as well!"

Judging man purely from a sentimental point of view, it would be but natural that the MacLeans would desire to see the old home once more in possession of the family, even though distance might prevent them entering upon the domain. It is well known that Sir Charles Fitzroy MacLean, Twenty-fifth Chief, was very anxious to obtain possession of the castle and its demesne, and offered a very large sum for the same. All the members of his family shared the same feeling. His son, the present Chief, Colonel Sir Fitzroy Donald MacLean, Twenty-Sixth Chief, kept his eyes open for an opportunity to possess the same. When the way was opened he promptly walked in, and once more the Chief of MacLean was to enjoy

the home of his ancestors. When the news went forth that the old stronghold was in possession of the Chief, there was a feeling of pleasure in the hearts of the clansmen, and a belief permeated all that there would now be a great gathering of the clan summoned by order of the Chief. This hope was to be realized. The clansmen knew that once more there was to be a welcome to the land of their fathers, when rejoicing and good feeling should permeate all.



MACLEAN OF CROSSPOL.



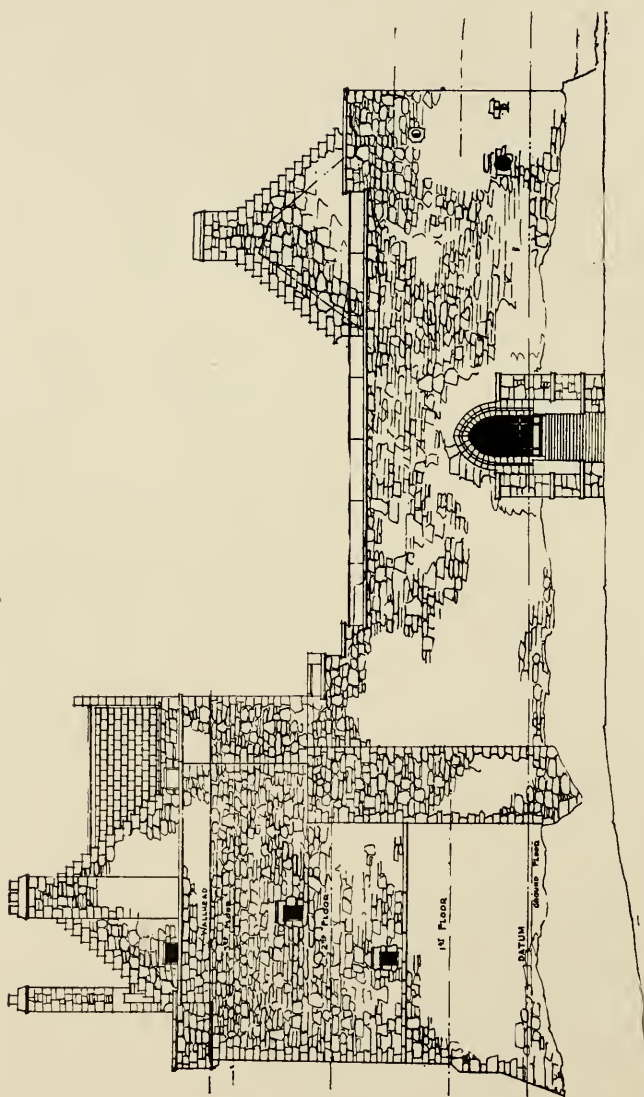
EASTERN WALL OF CASTLE.

Photo by Nellie C. Numan

PART II.

DUBHAIRD CAISTEAL.

(27)



FRONT, OR SOUTH ELEVATION OF CASTLE.

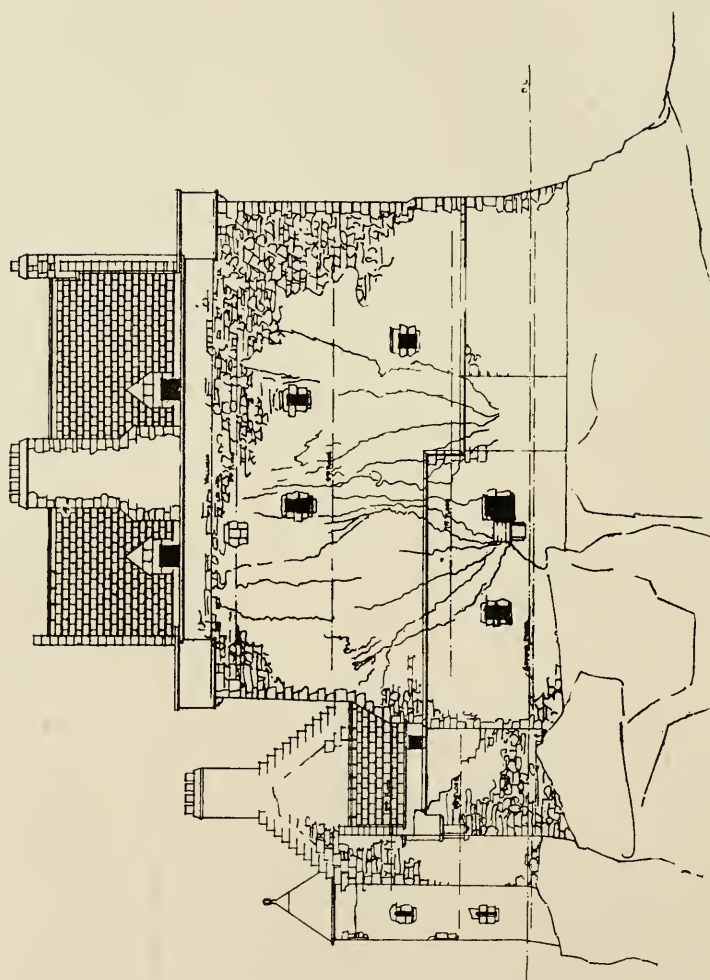
John Burnet & Son, Architects.

DUBHAIRD CAISTEAL.

The ancient castle of the MacLeans has been variously called *Doward*, *Dowart*, and recently shortened, but improperly, into *Duart*. Anciently it was generally written *Doward*. In 1574, we find Maryoun neyclene, Prioress of Icolmkill, granting her "lands to Hector McClane of Dowarde." The castle derives its name from *Dubh*, meaning black, and *Aird*, a height, or promontory; and hence the word signifies Black Promontory. The word Caisteal is the Gaelic dress of the English *Castle*, which, in turn, comes from the Latin *Castellum*. The Gaelic words for *castle* are *daingneach* and *dun*,—the former meaning a stronghold, castle, fortification, fastness, and the latter, a heap, a hill, a hillock, mount, a fortified hill or town, fortress, castle, a fastness, a tower.

In order to preserve the etymology the word should be written *Duard*. When writing my *History of the Clan MacLean*, owing to the confusion in the spelling, I submitted the question to the chief. In his reply he stated he would make no decision, but left the whole question to me. I was therefore constrained to write the word *Duard*, as being the most euphonious and appropriate from the standpoint of etymology. Usage does not necessarily become authoritative.

The castle is located on the point of a peninsula that forms the extreme north-eastern part of the isle of Mull, and, where the Sound of Mull is separated from Loch Linnhe. Originally the castle consisted of a single tower, composed of three stories, about fifty feet in height. The tower, or older part corresponds to the architecture of the thirteenth century. Its walls on two sides are fourteen feet thick, and the other sides ten, the interior being forty-four by twenty-two feet. The stairway, still entire, winds up through the wall which separates it from the center square or courtyard. In the wall, along the course of the stair, are crenelles opening into the outer court or square. The tiers,



WEST ELEVATION OF CASTLE. *John Burnet & Son, Architects.*

or stories, or apartments were supported by beams resting upon corbels. The windows are deep recesses, forming acute angles towards the entrance of the light, and on either side of the window is a long flat stone, resting upon rubble work, raised to the height of the seat of an ordinary chair. The windows on the ground floor have the deep round arched recesses. The top of the wall had a battlement^a and crenelated parapet, and there are indications of corbelled bartizans at the angles. The doorway faced the east, at the northern wall, and was strengthened by a sliding bar.

Dr. John J. Burnett, Architect in charge of the restoration of the Castle, and who drew the four plans of elevations, purposely for this book, gives the following notes :

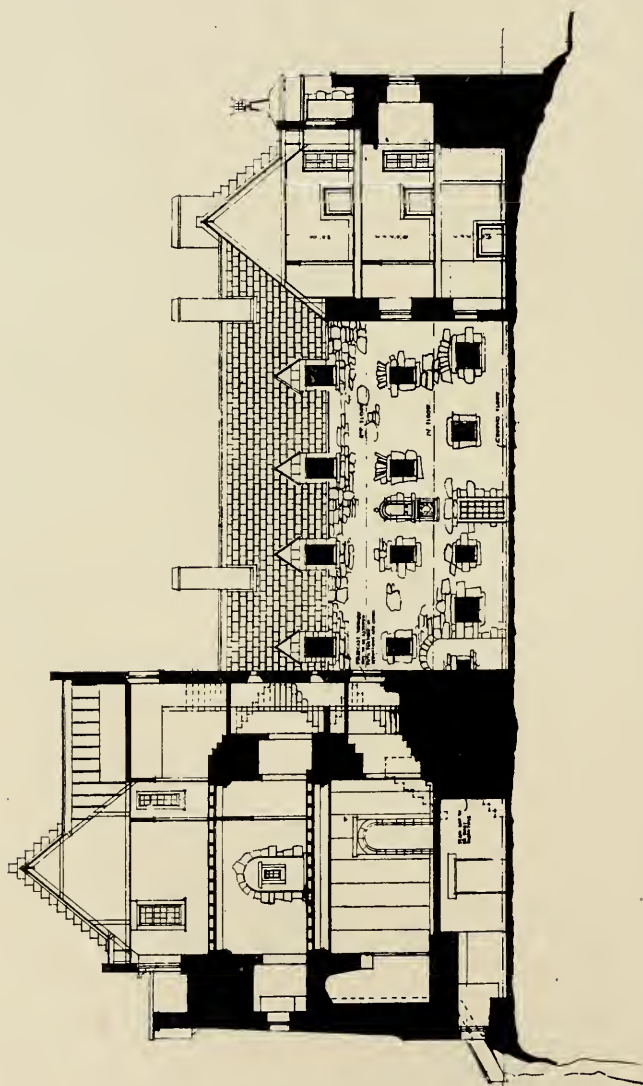
"The area of ground covered by the Castle is 11,450 sq. ft.

The Castle Buildings consist of a Keep, measuring 43 feet long by 21 feet 6 inches wide inside, the walls of which are 13 feet 6 inches thick on the East, and vary from 8 feet 6 inches to 10 feet 6 inches on the other sides; and, secondly, a Courtyard, measuring 54 feet by 43 feet, entered from the South West, through a wall 5 feet thick, by about 22 feet high, by a gateway 5 feet 6 inches wide, which has a slit for a port-cullis. Excavations revealed a flight of steps, 23 feet long, leading up to this gateway from the slope in front of the Castle.

On the East side of this Courtyard there is an addition built, (probably, in the middle of the 16th century) measuring 52 feet 6 inches long by 19 feet wide inside. On the North side there is another addition built in 1663 by Sir *Allan* MacLean, measuring 47 feet long by 15 feet 6 inches wide inside.

When the Castle is finished, the Keep will consist of four floors, and its roof will be 61 feet high from the Courtyard. The Great Hall or Drawing Room on the 1st Floor, measuring 43 feet long by 21 feet 6 inches wide, will have a wood ceiling, 15 feet 6 inches high, formed with heavy joists resting on the old stone corbels. The roof of the East Addition which contains 3 storeys, will be 38 feet 6 inches high, and of the North Addition, also with 3 storeys, 36 feet 3 inches."

During the chiefship of Great Hector, which began in 1527 and ended about 1568, there were made many improvements on the demesne of the castle, besides that noble addition called the Great Tower, which constitutes the whole an excellent example of castellated architecture. On the north side of the tower a platform had been left on the rock, which was walled in by Hector, at the same time he added the ample court-yard on the east. The court-yard was so constructed as to make the eastern wall

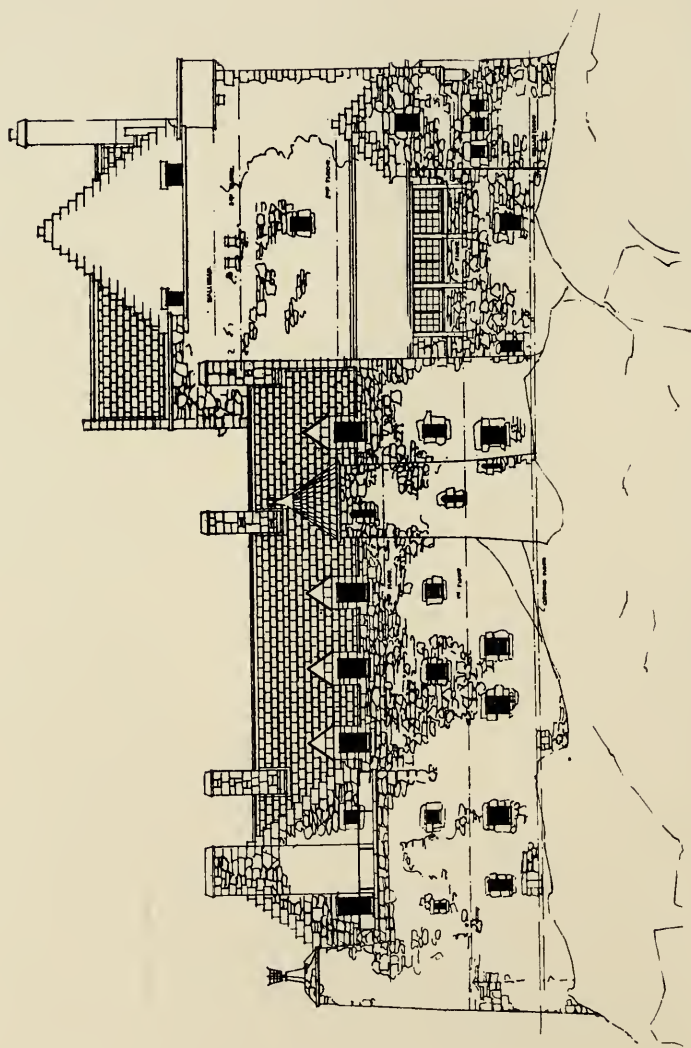


John Burnet & Son, Architects.

SECTION THRO COURTYARD LOOKING NORTH.

seventy-nine feet long and the entire length of the northern and southern one hundred and twenty-six feet and three inches. The northern part of the new structure was separated from the court-yard, by a wall and used as a dwelling. The space on the rock inclosed by a wall was used for soldiers. The dungeon was on the first floor of the new apartment, and the magazine in the court-yard. The castle was entered by a doorway at the south, four and one-half feet in width, protected by an iron gate. Originally it was defended by a postern gate, with portcullis, and defended by a barbican. The moat protecting the eastern wall may still be traced. The walls of the later addition are neither so thick nor so high as those of the earlier tower. The walls vary from ten to fifteen feet thick and are about thirty feet high. A straight stone staircase cut out of the west end leads from the principal court-yard to the small open court opposite the entrance to the keep, the passage of which was defended by a door. On the north and west sides of the entire structure the building walls are close to the edge of the rock, there being just room enough at the north side to allow of a passage to the entrance doorway, which is on that side. Over the door leading from the court-yard to the living apartments on the north is the coat of arms, but well-nigh effaced by the hand of time.

The castle was one of the most extensive and powerful of the west of Scotland, and its position gives it a commanding appearance as one approaches it from the sea. The location has been most admirably chosen. Before it to the south is a plain, somewhat rolling, which terminates at the foot of the mountains, and on the precipitous spot where the castle stands, rises to a height of about one hundred feet. From the rock upon which the fortress stands, one may command a view in all directions, which is magnificent in its beauty. To the west is the Sound of Mull, which can be seen up to Tobermory, with Ben More to the southwest, and the hills of Morvern to the north-west, while to the north extends Loch Linnhe, with the fertile isle of Lismore in the centre. Looking eastward one is enchanted by the panoramic view of the mountains from Ben Cruachan to Ben Nevis. Thus the home of the ancient chief was not only a powerful fortress that frowned upon the sea, but a place of magnificence and beauty. It is no wonder that the heart of



John Burnet & Son, Architects.

NORTH ELEVATION OF CASTLE.

the Mac Lean has long yearned to return, and that the tongue might sing :

“Oh the island of Mull is an isle of delight,
With the wave on the shore and the sun on the height,
With the breeze on the hills, and the blast on the Bens
And the old green woods, and the old grassy glens.”

When the MacLeans first took possession of the castle and who constructed the same, would be impossible to determine. In all probability the castle is older than the line of chiefs. Such evidence as still exists leads to the conclusion that Gilleans, the First chief, from whom the surname of MacLean is derived, and who flourished about the year 1250, held large possessions in Upper Mull, extending along the whole northern coast of the island.

Gillean was succeeded as chief, and in possession, by his son Gille—Iosa of MacGillean, as it has sometimes been written. He was a distinguished warrior, and follower of Alexander III, and was conspicuous in expelling Haco. He died in the year, 1300 and was succeeded by his son—Malcolm, Third Chief of MacLean, who, at the head of his clan fought at the battle of Bannockburn, June 24, 1314. Malcolm died during the reign of king David Bruce, and was succeeded by his son—

John, who became Fourth Chief. He was called Ian Dubh, or Black John. He had very large possessions, including that of Lochbuy, but the Lords of the Isles continued to be feudal superiors. John died during the reign of Robert II, leaving his son—Lachlan Lubanach as his successor. Under the Second Lord of the Isles, Lachlan took due precaution to have his lands confirmed by charter, which occurred in 1390. On July 12, 1390, dated at Ardtornish, Donald, Second Lord of the Isles, granted to Lachlan MacLean the custody and constablenesship of the castle of Duard. This charter was confirmed at Glasgow, in 1495. In all probability Lachlan's reign, as successor to his father antedates 1365. He lived to a great age, but probably died before 1405, and was succeeded by—

Eachann Ruadh nan Cath, or Red Hector of the Battles, and sometimes called Hector Rufus, and also Hector Roy. Dated at Ardtornish, November, 1409, Donald of the Isles granted a Charter to Hector M'akgillean lord of Doward. He was one of



Photo by Col. J. R. Howard Maclean.

THE BANNER OF MACLEAN WAVES OVER THE CASTLE.

the two principal generals in the battle of Harlaw, July 24, 1411, where he fell.

Lachlan Bronnach, or Swag-belly, succeeded his father and became Seventh Chief of MacLean. The date of his death is unknown, but he was living in 1463. He was succeeded by his son—

Lachlan Og, or Young Lachlan, who was called upon to pilot his clan through troublous times, but lived and died one of the most peaceful of his race. Succeeded by Hector, sometimes called Eachuinn Odhar, or Hector the Swarthy, and again Eachuinn ni num-bristion, on account of his brave and warlike disposition, who died before 1500.

From the death of Hector Odhar to the accession of Lachlan Cat'anach, Eleventh Chief of MacLean, there was an intermediate Lachlan who fell at the battle of Flodden, in 1513. Lachlan Catanach, or Lachlan the Shaggy, was cradled in troublous times. He proved himself to be a brave, fearless, active man, possessing a degree of cunning not usually bestowed upon man. Around his name have grown up legends and stories, the most noted of which is the Scene on Lady's Rock, located within a short distance of the castle. The story has been cast into drama and song. Yet, in the dress it has been preserved, it will not bear analysis. It is probable that Lachlan and his lady were not congenial spirits; it is probable she tried to betray his lands into the hands of her brother, the earl of Argyle, and it is probable she was rescued by some boatmen of the Campbell clan. On the other hand, Lachlan would not have been wise to expose his wife on the rock, because it was in calling distance of the castle, and moreover, if he wanted to dispose of her there were other methods less open to discovery. The fact that there was a boat of the Campbell's close by—though it may have been tardy in arriving on the spot—proves, with other considerations, that she purposely marooned herself, with the knowledge and approval of her brother. But, greater still, the story is not a legend nor a tradition on Mull, for it was not known prior to 1779, and it is even then narrated without any reference to authority, save it alleges "common report." In 1527, while in Edinburgh, and unprotected, and in bed, Lachlan was treacherously stabbed to death by Sir John Campbell of Calder.

Hector Mor, Twelfth Chief, succeeded his father and reigned from 1527 to 1568. His additions to the castle have previously been noted. What was the actual history of the castle from 1250, under Gillean down to 1527, (a period of two hundred and seventy years), when it passed under Hector, is known only incidentally. In all probability it underwent more or less changes, as well as repairs, though the walls were never disturbed. No indentations could have been made upon the walls, before the use of firearms in the Highlands. A wise, active father, in 1568, was succeeded by a spend-thrift son in the person of—

Hector Og, Thirteenth Chief of MacLean, whose improvidence was cut off by death, five years later, when

Sir Lachlan Mor became chief. He was called "Big Lachlan," both on account of his size and the greatness of his mind. It is recorded that he was the most accomplished and warlike chief that ever held sway in the castle. This assumption might be owing to the nearness of his time, whilst those remote might grow dim as ages melt away. His military talents were of a high order; his chivalrous character everywhere commanded respect, and his devoted interest in behalf of his people endeared him to all. Historians have written of him in unstinted praise. His reign covers a very interesting period, though varied and much given to tumult. He fell in a clan battle with the MacDonalds of Islay, on August 5, 1598. His death raised.

Eachann Og, or Young Hector, to the chiefship, who at once adopted retaliating measures on account of the death of his father, which he most terribly avenged. He obtained the estate in its best condition. It was during the reign of this chief that the first attempt was made to dispossess the MacLeans of the castle. Archibald Campbell, seventh earl of Argyle, was unscrupulous in his dealings and given to plotting. On September 20, 1603, an order was given the earl to take possession of the castle, and Hector was to remove therefrom, within twenty-four hours after due notice had been given. However, the document never received the king's signature, and no attempt was made to use the authority procured.

The king constantly turned his hungry eyes towards the Western Isles dreaming great wealth was there reposed. He levied awards which could not be produced. The privy council

granted a commission, and issued minute instructions as to terms to be demanded of the islanders. The commission was accompanied by a fleet of armed vessels, and on August 15, 1608, reached Duard castle, and summoned its surrender in the regular manner, and garrisoned it on the 17th. Through stratagem, aided by the bishop of the Isles, Ochiltree, the lord lieutenant, invited the Island Chiefs to come on board his vessel, and then seized them, and informed them they were prisoners by the king's order, weighed anchor, sailed direct for Ayr, and from there proceeded with his captives to Edinburgh, when, by order of the privy council, they were thrown into the castles of Dumbarton, Blackness and Stirling. On August 23, 1609, the bishop took all the prisoners with him to Iona, and there promulgated the "Statutes of Icolmkill," which was confirmed by the king on June 28th following.

In 1618, in the fortieth year of his age Hector Og passed away, leaving his estates to his son—

Eachann Mor, or Big Hector, Sixteenth Chief of MacLean, who succeeded to an extensive and unencumbered domain, and at a period when the family had great influence. He died without issue, in 1628 and was succeeded by his brother

Sir Lachlan, first baronet, who had to contend against the eighth earl of Argyle, the ablest of his family that has ever lived, and described by historians as possessing the characteristics of duplicity, cunning, cowardice, and avarice. With his clan Sir Lachlan, under Montrose, fought at Inverlochy February 2, 1645, and also precipitated the battle of Kilsyth, before Montrose could complete his arrangements.

King Charles was betrayed into the hands of the English by the earl of Loudon, the marquis of Argyle, and the earl of Dumfermline, for the sum of £400,000. Although the Islanders were now quiet an army of five thousand troops, under the notorious David Leslie, and Argyle, swept into the Isle of Mull, and overran it from one end to the other, committing the most disgraceful outrages that diabolical ingenuity could invent. These wanton cruelties were the more inhumane, because no resistance of the inhabitants had been offered, on this occasion, to the invaders. They had been advised, by Sir Lachlan, to remain at home, in pursuit of their domestic concerns, thus affording no excuse to the enemy for desolating the island.



KAID SIR HARRY MACLEAN.

The castle was besieged by this army, the leaders of which threatened to put every person to the sword, if they were obliged to take it by force. The son of the chief, who was attending school at Dumbarton, was seized by Argyle, who in presence of the father, threatened to take his life unless the castle was surrendered. Leslie especially demanded the eight Irish gentlemen in the castle. At first Sir Lachlan peremptorily refused to give up the gentlemen, and prepared to defend the castle to the last. The people were forced to abandon their homes, and took refuge in the recesses of the mountains. Finding that resistance was futile, Sir Lachlan, knowing the atrocities committed at Dunaverty, made the best terms possible. He agreed to place the castle at the disposal of Leslie, provided the detachments be recalled, that were sent out under Turner and Sir Donald Campbell, and that the lives of the inmates of the castle should be spared, and especially mentioned the "eight Irish gentlemen, his friends, who are enjoying the hospitality of the Lady of Duard." The conditions were accepted, and the castle surrendered. The Irish guests were immediately shot, save one, who escaped by a stratagem.

Sir Lachlan died in his castle, on April 18, 1648, on account of a long imprisonment caused by the Marquis of Argyle, because he would not sign a bond for a pretended debt claimed by the latter.

Sir Eachann Ruadh, or Red Hector, succeeded his father. His lines were cast upon evil times, for the civil commotions continued during the period of his chiefship. With eight hundred MacLeans and seven hundred Buchanans, under his command, Sir Hector, for four hours withstood the repeated shocks of Lambert's army, at Inverkeithing, fought July 20, 1657. His purpose was neither to yield nor fly. With life only ended the resistance of the fearless Sir Hector Roy. Of the eight hundred MacLeans only forty escaped alive, and even these, to the day of their deaths, exhibited in the mutilated state of their persons palpable proofs of their sufferings upon that dreadful day.

Sir Allan succeeded his brother and became the Nineteenth Chief of MacLean, and in turn was succeeded by his son

Sir John, during whose minority, Argyle, through Lauderdale, gained a government assistance of five hundred men, which

joined to eighteen hundred of his own followers, landed in Mull, in three different places, and began an invasion. The MacLeans had not recovered from the disaster at Inverkeithing, so the people contented themselves by remaining, for security, in the fastnesses of the mountains. Sir John, yet in his minority, was sent to the castle of Cairnburg, and afterwards to Kintail, and placed under the care of the earl of Seaforth. At last the earl of Argyle, under the pretence of a debt, aided and abetted by Lauderdale, high in authority, was able to take quiet possession of the inheritance of the chief of MacLean, and garrisoned both Duard and Aros castles. The soldiers spread themselves over the island, committed depredations, and offered personal insult and violence to unresisting inhabitants. The MacLeans never obtained a fair hearing until February, 1676, when Lord MacDonald, and other friends, accompanied the guardians to London and laid the whole matter before the king. Notwithstanding Argyle was given the isle of Tyree, in lieu of all his claims, yet John Maitland (duke of Lauderdale), the fast friend of Argyle, insisted that Mull and Duard castle should not be restored, but the time was now at hand when all the possessions of the chief should pass out of the family name.

In 1688, seven of the leading politicians of Great Britain invited William of Orange to dispossess James II. of his kingdom and occupy the throne. James, being deserted by the army, and others, retired to France, but, the following year, with a small force, came to Ireland, and was defeated at the Boyne. The affairs of James were ably upheld by James Graham, Viscount Dundee, who possessed the confidence of the Highland clans. He determined to resist the new government and restore the exiled monarch, and early in 1689 set out for the Highlands, and around his standard gathered the MacLeans, the Camerons of Lochiel, Stewarts of Appin, MacDonalds of Glengarry, and Glencoe, the clan Ranald, and the MacDonalds of Keppoch.

In obedience to the summons of Dundee, Sir John MacLean sent Hector MacLean, of Lochbuy, as his lieutenant-colonel, with three hundred men to join the army. On the march Lochbuy was attacked by five troops of horse. When the MacLeans saw the enemy upon them they threw off their loose garments and after a severe conflict put the horse to flight, and

killed the commander, with a loss to them of only one ensign and a few private soldiers. At this battle, called Knockbreck, the first blood in Scotland was shed for James.

Sir John continued his preparations to join Dundee at the head of his clan, during which time he received word that his friend MacNeill of Callochilly was surrounded in the island of Gigha by some English ships of war. He dispatched Sir Alexander MacLean of Otter to his assistance, who relieved him, with the loss of but one man. Having completed his preparations, Sir John marched to join Dundee, leaving Duard Castle well garrisoned, which was furiously assaulted during his absence, by Sir George Rooke, and the men-of-war under his command, which, without effect, withstood the cannoning for several days.

Dundee's first and last grand struggle, on behalf of King James, was to take place in Athol in and around Blair castle. —His sole reliance amounted to little more than three thousand Highlanders, five hundred of whom were MacLeans under Sir John.

The continued possession of Blair castle was essential to Dundee, and as it was threatened by the enemy, Sir Alexander MacLean, with a light party, was sent to give it succor. Mackay, on his way to assault Blair castle, stopped at the pass of Killiecrankie. This news having been brought to Dundee, he at once dispatched Sir John, with a party of four hundred, to reconnoitre; but being afterwards informed that the enemy was in full force, he found it necessary to strengthen Sir Alexander with all his troops. He made full inquiry respecting the nature of the ground, and from the hill of Shierglas took a distant view of the foe. Towards the close of the day, July 27, 1689, the two armies came together. The right of Dundee's army was commanded by Sir John, composed of his clan and those of subordinate chieftains. The clans made the charge about eight o'clock, in the evening. For the sake of lightness they were stripped almost to the kilt, stooped low, and holding their targets before their heads, rushed swiftly upon the partially intrenched enemy, and when near the foe, stopped a moment, fired, threw away their guns, and then flew headlong upon the foe, using the claymore and Lochaber axes. The battle was



MACLEAN OF DOCHGARROCH.



MAC-MHIC-EOGHIN.
(MacLean of Ardgour).

over in a few minutes. The Highland army gained a great victory, but dearly won on account of the fall of Dundee.

Colonel Cannon, next in rank, succeeded Dundee, in command of the army, but was utterly unfit for the position. At Dunkeld on August 21st he was defeated with the loss of three hundred men, and three days later the Highland army dispersed to their homes. Colonel Cannon, with his Irishmen, retired to Mull with Sir John.

King James appointed Major General Buchan to the command, who arrived in Scotland during April, 1690.

About twelve hundred men rallied to his support, and of these two hundred were MacLeans commanded by Allan MacLean, a near relative of Sir John, and John MacLean, a brother of Sir Alexander MacLean of Otter. On the morning of May 1, 1690, Buchan was surprised by the enemy at Cromdale, and easily defeated. The battle of the Boyne made William of Orange master of Great Britain and Ireland.

During the month of October, 1690, the earl of Argyle visited Mull with a strong force of foot and sixty horse. Accompanied by a few armed followers, Sir John took refuge in Cairnburg, leaving Duard castle in charge of Captain James MacLean.

In obedience to a special order from King James, on March 31, 1691, Sir John MacLean surrendered Duard castle and Cairnburg to the government.

During a period of four hundred and forty years, with slight exceptions, Duard castle remained in possession of the chiefs of MacLean. Its last owner was Sir John MacLean, Twentieth Chief of his Clan and Fourth Baronet. The succeeding Chiefs were destined to become exiles from the land of their fathers, although certain cadets still held their ancient possessions.

The Castle was now fated to become only a tradition, but little known, and less cared for, save in the hearts of the MacLeans. Since that fatal day, March 31, 1691, the castle has almost past into oblivion, and during the last one hundred and fifty years, has been in ruins. We know but little what the morrow bringeth forth.

From Sir John MacLean the ownership of the castle passed to the earl of Argyle, and that family sold it in 1801, to Mac-

Quarrie, who in turn parted with it to Campbell of Possil, who later on sold it to A. C. Guthrie in 1865, and on September 11, 1911, it was sold to the present chief of MacLean, by W. Murray Guthrie, the official announcement having been made by Mac-Illeathan, himself, before the annual meeting of the Clan MacLean Association, held in Glasgow, on the evening of October 25, 1911. But the public journals had taken it up before, and the news rapidly spread to every place where the English language was spoken. Letters of warm-hearted congratulations were sent to the Chief from all quarters, and the event awakened a responsive enthusiasm in the hearts of the clansmen.

It was known to Mr. John MacLean, for sixteen years the chairman of the financial committee, of the Clan MacLean Association, that the Chief desired that the castle should be restored to the family. So he kept his watchful eye on the estate and when he learned that the Castle was in the market, at once notified the Chief, and the latter appointed the former, together with Mr. Charles J. MacLean to be his business agents. The business was conducted with judgment and dispatch. Although the purchase embraced only thirty acres, yet with rare foresight Mr. John MacLean insisted that an option on four hundred adjoining acres should be had, to be good for two years. This option was closed on August 23, 1912, so that the demesne of Duard Castle embraces a large tract, and, in reality, makes the chief of MacLean a Highland land proprietor.

In his announcement to the Association the Chief declared it to be his purpose to strengthen and restore the castle. For this purpose he employed Dr. J. J. Burnet to prepare plans along lines of a design to approximate as exactly as possible to that of the castle when in its great strength, and then proceed with the undertaking. During the late Autumn of 1911, Dr. Burnet began his excavations of the earth within the walls and for quite an area without, and trenched to a depth of eight feet. During this process many interesting finds were made,—discovered the old kitchen window and the well in the castle,—the latter being in the center of the keep floor, and entering the solid rock to a depth of sixteen feet, and also disclosed the doorway to the basement floor, with a stair leading to the great hall on the main floor of the keep. A feature of great interest to students of architecture is the careful way in which the

sanitary and drainage arrangements had been planned. In the accumulation of centuries were found many coins, vases, glass and pottery, dice, an old chain purse, a curious apothecary's measure and mortar, candle snuffers, and cannon balls lying in the ground and others embedded in the walls. One of the trenches on the exterior discloses the foundation for a stone wall, towards the southwestern extremity, and just east of it the old passage way leading from the bay to the door of the castle was uncovered. It is a hand laid work of cobble stones, and withstood the wear of centuries. The cannon balls lying in the walls were taken out, and all stone injured by the different bombardments replaced, so that the outer wall presents its original appearance.

Before closing this chapter, notice should be taken of the following:

A letter from Niall Campbell, dated at Inverary, Jan. 7. 1913, directed to the Chief of MacLean, shows that two days before he found an account rendered by an Inverary builder to the earl of Argyle for repairs of an expensive nature done to Duart in May, June, and July, 1681. Its interest lies in the names given to the rooms in the castle, which are Soir—nan oive, —The Golden Tower; "Tailgeour Tower;," "The Laid Hall;," "The North Cungie Round," "The Bartizans." The fact that extensive repairs were made proves the castle had been greatly damaged; whether from the wars of Montrose of 1645, or the expeditions 1678-80, is not known.

The following is a copy of a letter found by Lady MacLean in an ancient book, in Mellville Castle Library, Fifeshire.

**Sir John MacLean of Dowart to David Earl of Leven, Intimating His Own Surrender at Dowart Castle and
Protesting His Loyalty.**

DOWART CASTLE, 26 March 1708.

MY LORD,

Upon the receipt of your lordship's orders, signified to me by Captain Were in his letter, I immediately in obedience to them repaired hither, and putt myself under his custodie. My Lord I shall never be wanting in any testimonie I am capable to give of my deuty to the queen, yet I can not forbear regretting my misfortune in being debarred the

opportunity of showeing actively my zeale for her Majesty's service. Whatever follies I have been guilty of I never was capable of a treacherous or base action, and besides the deuty I owe the queen, I have all the ties of gratitude that can bind a man of honour. If her Majestie has any objections to trye the fidelity of her subjects, I pray God they may be as reddie to sacrifice there lives for her interest as I am, and that those who would unjustlie give sinistrous impressiones of me, as perhapes they are more capable to serve her, may be so reddie to spill there blood for her service as I would be. I have given instructions to all those of my family with whom I have interest to testifie there zeale, if occasion offers, for her Majestie's service, and I can assure your lordship you may depend on them in there mean capacitie, and for me, my lord, all her Majestie's commands shall be cheerfullie obey'd. I am, my lord, your lordship's most obedient and most faithful servant,

MACLEANE.



MAJOR GENERAL JOHN NORMAN MACLEAN.
(17th and Last of Coll).

PART III.

GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

(49)



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MACLEATHAN AND FAMILY.

GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

The Gathering of the Clan Mac Lean at Duart Castle, on August 24, 1912, was a notable event in Highland history, and one which in all probability, will never be repeated. For months before the Gathering, the public press of the British Isles took up the matter, and gave the subject generous notice, in so much so that the reading public became well versed in the history of the Ancient MacLeans. The chief of the clan became the most noted man in the United Kingdom, and his portrait was everywhere. The Gathering was well and most admirably noticed by the press, and the illustrated journals appeared to vie with one another, in presenting pictures of the event. Above it all there loomed up the personality of the chief. It was and is a matter of pride and satisfaction that, as the writer was informed in Edinburgh, the present MacIlleathan was the most popular with the people generally, of all the Highland chiefs. And also Lady MacLean shared in this popularity and was specially distinguished for her benevolence.

To a MacLean it is not necessary to speak of Colonel Sir Fitzroy Donald MacLean, Bart., K. C. B., and Chief of the Clan MacLean. And yet, it is perfectly proper to speak of him in this connection, and give an outline of his history.

Sir Fitzroy is Twenty-sixth Chief of MacLean, and Tenth Baronet of Morvern, born May 18, 1835, and became MacIlleathan on the decease of his father, Sir Charles Fitzroy MacLean which occurred, December 27, 1883. Sir Fitzroy entered the Thirteenth Light Dragoons as cornet, and in 1852 was made a Lieutenant; 1854, Captain; 1856, Major; 1861, Lieutenant-Colonel; 1871, commanding Hussars; Colonel commanding West Kent Yeomanry Cavalry in 1880. In 1854-5 he served in Bulgaria and the Crimea, and was with his regiment at the landing at Eupatoria cavalry affair of Bulganak; battle of the Alma, and siege of Sebastopol; May 18, 1855, received the Crimean medal



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BIG CLANSMEN.

for his gallant conduct in the Crimea; also, the two clasps, and the Turkish war medal; in 1859, made aid-de-camp to field-marshal Lord Seaton; in 1860, the same to general Sir George Brown; in 1865, selected to report on the French cavalry manœuvres, and was frequently in conversation with the French emperor; is a fine linguist and has traveled extensively in Norway, Denmark, France, Italy, Turkey, United States and Canada; in person rather tall and spare, highly accomplished, a model in his family, and a perfect gentleman under all circumstances. On January 17, 1872, Sir Fitzroy was married to Constance Marianne, youngest daughter of George Holland Ackers, Esq., of Moreton Hall, Cheshire, and by her had Hector Fitzroy, a major in the army, born in 1873; Charles Lachlan, a lieutenant in the navy, born in 1874; Fitzroy Holland, born in 1876, died April 1881; John Marsham, born in 1879, killed in battle during the South-African war, while in charge of a battery, and Finovola Marianne Eleanor born in 1887 and married to Cordy Simpson.

Lady MacLean fills her position with dignity and is an honor to the name she bears. Fortunately she is interested in the history of the clan. She possesses a clear mind and ready action. An incident occurred during the Gathering that will illustrate her character. While sitting on a bench close to the castle, a crofter, who resided on the newly acquired territory, came up to her and inquired:

"May I see Sir Fitzroy?"

"Yes, but tell me what you desire, perhaps I can attend to the matter."

"I am unable to make a living on my croft," said the man, "and I wish to ask Sir Fitzroy, if he would be kind enough to enlarge it."

"I will attend to it," replied Lady MacLean.

"Would it be any harm to write to him?" inquired the man.

"Oh, no," said Lady MacLean, "but I will see to it for you."

At the annual meeting of the Clan MacLean Association, in October, 1911, Sir Fitzroy took occasion to state that Professor Magnus MacLean, M. A., D. Sc., Royal Technical College, Glasgow; Charles J. MacLean, 115 St. Vincent Street; Andrew Bruce MacLean, Craigpark Electric Cable Works, Springburn; Peter MacLean, 2 Walmer Crescent, Ibrox, and

John MacLean, 70 Mitchell Street; all of Glasgow, and all belonging to the Association, had been appointed to make arrangements for a Gathering of the Clan. Mr. John MacLean was appointed chairman of the committee, and upon his shoulders the greater burden must fall. The committee was a fortunate one. Its chairman while Convener of the finance committee of the Association, had a very wide correspondence with the clansmen throughout the world, and was quite familiar with the history of all the septs of the clan.

In order that the financial burden should not rest upon the committee, in its preliminary expenditures, a sufficient number of gentlemen contributed enough to carry through the enterprise, without indebtedness.

The clansmen throughout the world were expecting to receive a summons to the Gathering. First the newspapers of Great Britain, United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and other countries published there would be a Gathering, followed by an announcement of the probable date.

The first circular notice issued by the committee, and posted to known clansmen everywhere was as follows:

GLASGOW, 20th April, 1912.
70 MITCHELL STREET,

CLAN MACLEAN.

Gathering at Duart Castle, Isle of Mull.
Saturday, 24th August, 1912.

DEAR CLANSMAN (or Clanswoman),

The Chief of the Clan, Colonel Sir FITZROY DONALD MACLEAN, Bart., K. C. B., D. L., extends an invitation to his Clan to meet him at Duart Castle on *Saturday, 24th August, 1912.*

Upon this occasion the Chief will unfurl his banner on the ancient Stronghold of the Macleans of Duart.

Duart Castle, which has recently come into the Chief's possession, after being out of the family for over two hundred years, was built in the 13th Century; it was repaired and enlarged by Hector Mor, Lord of Duart from 1523 to 1568. Sir John Maclean, Bart., who died in 1716, was the last Chief who lived at Duart; he was compelled to surrender the Castle in 1691. Our present Chief has entered upon the work of restoration and repair of the Castle, but the accomplishment of this will take some considerable time.

The undernoted Committee were appointed at a Meeting of the Executive of the Clan Maclean Association and other Clansmen who were in Glasgow for the Clan Gathering in October last, and are making

arrangements as to Fares, &c., to Oban and Duart. If you intend taking part it is desirable that an early reply be sent me at above address, or to any other Member of Committee. Full information as to Fares, Hotels, &c., will be sent at a later date to all who have intimated their intention to be present.

I am,

Your Loyal Clansman,

JOHN MACLEAN,

Convener of Committee.

MEMBERS OF COMMITTEE.

Professor Magnus Maclean, M.A., D. Sc., Royal Technical College, Glasgow.

Charles J. Maclean, 115 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.

Andrew Bruce Maclean, Craigpark Electric Cable Works, Springburn, Glasgow.

Peter MacLean, 2 Walmer Crescent, Ibrox, Glasgow.

John Maclean, 70 Mitchell Street Glasgow (*Convener*).

On receiving this notice, and a bundle of the same, I immediately wrote to every clansman in the United States and Canada I knew of, and urged their attendance, and also to get a notice of the meeting in the newspapers. Fortunately, at this time Mr. Robert J. MacLean, then of Spokane, Washington, was traveling in Western Canada, and along the line of his trip had the papers to insert long and favorable notices.

The next circular letter was as follows:

70 MITCHELL STREET,
GLASGOW, 30th July, 1912.

CLAN MACLEAN.

**Gathering at Duart Castle, Isle of Mull,
Saturday, 24th August, 1912.**

DEAR CLANSMAN (or Clanswoman),

The Committee have made arrangements for the Gathering at Duart Castle as follows:

The Steamer "Cavalier" will sail on Saturday, 24th August, from Railway Pier, Oban, at 10 a. m. The Chief of the Clan, Colonel Sir Fitzroy Donald Maclean, Bart., K.C.B., will receive the Company at the Castle. The Chief and Lady Maclean will entertain the Company at Luncheon, which will be served at 12:30. The Steamer "Lochiel" will call at Duart at 3 p. m. to allow those who intend leaving Oban on Saturday to do so by either of the two afternoon trains.

Return Fare by Steamer, 3/-. (Tickets to be had at Messrs. MacBrayne's Steam Boat Office, Oban, *or on board*.)

The most convenient train from Glasgow on Friday, 23rd August, is the 2.5 p.m. train from Buchanan Street Station. If a sufficient number

indicate to the Convener before the 20th August their intention of travelling by this train special carriages will be provided.

Tourist Tickets, available to break the journey either way, can be had at most Railway Stations. (Third Class Tourist Fares, London to Oban, 63/-.)

Week-end Tickets can also be had at a cheaper rate to return either on Saturday or Monday for Scotland or Tuesday for England. (Week-end Fares—Third Class, Glasgow to Oban, 8/8; Edinburgh to Oban, 11/6.)

Mr. H. A. MacLachlan, Commercial Hotel, Oban, and Mr. H. McCuaig, Royal Hotel, Oban, have kindly agreed to assist in procuring Hotel accommodation or Lodgings provided they receive due notice of requirements.

I am,

Your Loyal Clansman,

JOHN MACLEAN,

Convener of Committee.

N. B.—Trains leaving Glasgow (Central) 4.20 a.m., and Edinburgh (Princes Street) 4.0 a.m. are timed to arrive in Oban at 9.10 a.m.

Although the programme was mailed to all who had signified their intention of being present, I did not see one until August 21st, after I had reached Glasgow.

The first page was:

CLAN MACLEAN GATHERING.

Duart Castle, Isle of Mull,
24th August, 1912.

(COMMITTEE MARSHALLS).

Captain MACLEAN of Ardgour,
Argyll & Sutherland
Highlanders,

Lieut. A. C. H. MACLEAN,
The Royal Scots.

(COMMITTEE MARSHALLS).

Professor Mangus Maclean, Royal Technical College, Glasgow.
Mr. Charles J. MacLean, 115 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.
Mr. A. B. Maclean, Craigpark Electric Cable Co., Ltd., Glasgow.
Mr. Peter MacLean, 2 Walmer Crescent, Ibrox, Glasgow.
Mr. John MacLean, 70 Mitchell Street, Glasgow, *Convener.*

The second page:

PROGRAMME.

Steamer leaves Oban at 10 a. m.

Land from Steamer at Duart Point.

The Company form up.

11 a. m., March to Castle, headed by Pipers.

Members of the Clan resident in Mull, etc., will assemble and join procession in front of Castle.

Piobaireachd - - - - - Mr. William Maclean
Piper.

The Chief's (Sir Fitzroy Donald Maclean, Bart., K.C.B.) Welcome to Duart.

(Composed by the Player,)

RECEPTION BY THE CHIEF AND LADY MACLEAN.

March into the Castle Yard.

March, - - - "The Macleans' Gathering," - - - Pipers.
Praise, - - - Psalm cxxi. - - - Tune, French

I to the hills will lift mine eyes, from whence doth come mine aid,	The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade, on thy right hand doth stay:
My safety cometh from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.	The moon by night thee shall not smite, nor yet the sun by day.

Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will	The Lord shall keep thy soul, He shall
He slumber that thee keeps;	preserve thee from all ill,
Behold! He that keeps Israel,	Henceforth thy going out and in
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.	God keep for ever will.

Prayer, - - - - - Rev. William Mackintosh, M. A.
Minister of the Parish.

The third page:

Reading, - - - - Psalm cxxvi., - Rev. L. MacLean Watt, B. D.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like those that dream.	Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.
----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them.	They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
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The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.	He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with re- joicing, bringing his sheaves with him.
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GATHERING OF THE CLAN.

Pipers march to top of Keep of Castle.

THE BANNER UNFURLED BY THE CHIEF.

Piobaireachd, - - - - - Mr. William Maclean.
Piper.

The Chief's Salute and Clan March.

(Spaidsearachd Chlann Ghilltathain).

Address, - - - - - Professor Mangus Maclean, M.A., D.Sc.
Vice-President of the Clan Association.

Reply to the Chief.

LUNCHEON, - - - - - 12-30

By invitation from the Chief and Lady Maclean.

Blessing, - - - - - The Right Revd. A. J. Maclean, D.D.,
Bishop of Moray and Ross.

Company reform and march round the Castle, headed by Pipers.

Form up in front of Castle.

Chief's parting remarks.

Selections by Pipers.

Auld Lang Syne. God Save the King.

March to Landing Stage at Duart Point.

The Chief will bid farewell from the Keep by dipping the Banner as the
Steamer leaves—3 p. m.

THE MACLEAN GATHERING AT DUART, 1912.

The fourth page:

Though the sons of Duart wandered from the valleys of their sires,
There's a halo round the mountain peak that never more expires;
For the memory of the morning of the heart is ever true,
As the hills of Mull and Morven, gleaming o'er the waters blue.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather,
Like the sons of loyal men,
We rally round the banner
Of old Duart's house again.

On the field of red Culloden we were midst the foremost there,
When the slogan of the Islemen rent the sultry battle air,
Well the Hanoverian horsemen knew the valour and the might
Of the children of Clan Gillean in the grappling ranks of fight.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather, etc.

And on lonely Killiecrankie, when the onset word was given,
And the soul of Graham was wafted through the distant throbbing
heaven,

Oh, we tore adown the Garry's banks like torrents from our snows,
And the claymore of Clan Gillean cleft the glory of her foes.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather, etc.

And when the blood on Sheriffmuir was pouring forth like rain,
The heather-bell was deeper red for blood of the Maclean;
Wherever men were gathered, in the starkest hour of strife,
The sons of Duart freely flung away, for truth, their life.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather, etc.

Never pibroch sounded battle, but the foemen saw our plaid,
Never heroes lay in carnage, but our brothers there were laid,
Never foe returned to face us, never clansman fled the field,
Never threat of foe or tyrant made the sons of Duart yield.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather, etc.

And though lonely Mull and Morven slumber far across the distant waves,
And the lonely sea is sobbing by the clansmen's sleeping graves,
We are ready, ever ready, to obey our country's call,
To do battle like our fathers,—like our fathers, too, to fall.

Chorus. So we gather, gather, gather,
Like the sons of loyal men,
We rally round the banner
Of old Duart's house again.

LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT.

On account of topographical, shipping and other reasons, the choice of a rendezvous would naturally fall upon Oban. It is noted for its romantic situation, and resort.

Early in the week many of the clansmen had repaired to the place of meeting, and by Friday evening Oban was taxed to its utmost capacity, even the doors of private houses being thrown open. But the majority of the visitors were summer boarders having come from the Lowlands and South Britain. On Friday evening many men could be seen in full Highland garb, wearing the dress tartan of the MacLeans. The majority of this number was of the leading clansmen.

In the evening a concert was given by the local Highland Society, which lasted from 7:30 to 11 o'clock. The singing was interspersed with Highland dancing. Many of the songs

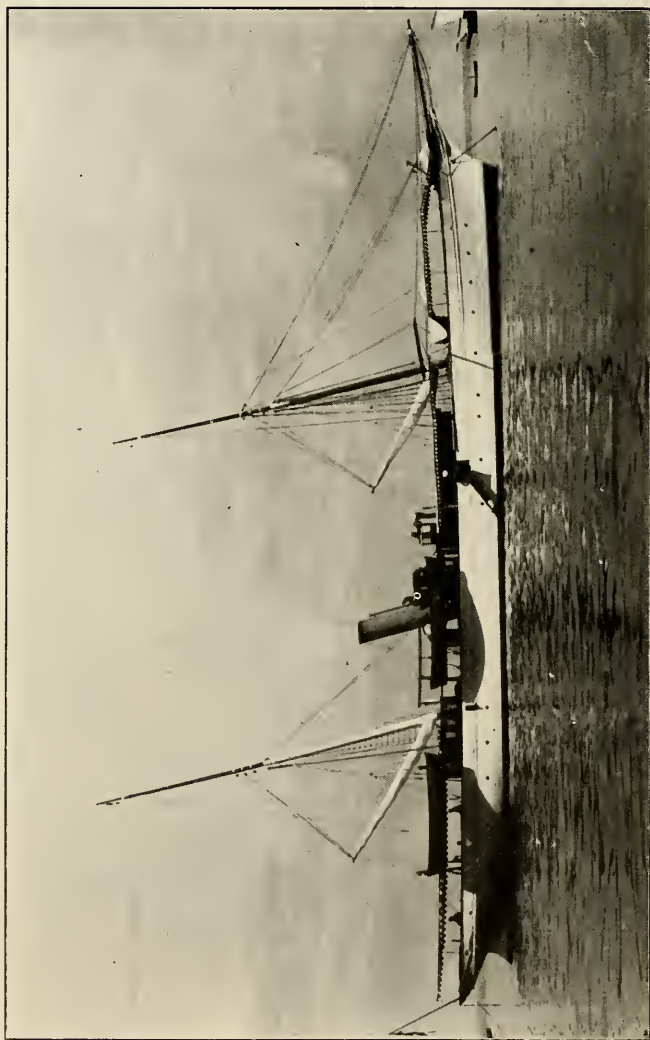


REV. LACHLAN MACLEAN WATT.

were rendered in Gaelic. Miss Jessie N. MacLachlan, the noted Highland singer, favored the audience with several songs. She was received by the vast audience with great enthusiasm. The MacLean of Pennycross presided, with dignity and tact. The concert was a fine prelude to the gathering on the morrow.

Saturday, August 24, 1912, was an ideal day on the isle of Mull and the adjacent vicinity. The weather was clear and pleasant. Although there were clouds flitting through the heavens they gave no indications of rain. The people in Oban were about earlier than usual, and by eight o'clock many might have been seen wending their way to the landing. It had been arranged that the clansmen should assemble at the pier, and at 10 o'clock the steamer should leave for Duard Castle. It was well known that strangers intended to take advantage of the occasion, and also reported that a whole boat load would land on Mull. The committee were thoroughly awake, and determined that the hospitality of the Chief should not be abused. The clansmen were alive to the occasion, and every one was decorated with some insignia of the clan. The tartan used was principally the hunting and the leaders wore this in the kilt, although the dress tartan might be seen here and there. Some wore the crowberry in the button hole, others a tartan bow or tie. The leading ladies wore dresses made of the hunting tartan. On that day all were proud of the tartan. General cheerfulness and good-nature marked the clan during the stay, and not a single incident occurred to mar the occasion. All appeared to realize the importance of the occasion, and were about to step back into antiquity and call to mind the deeds and triumph of their forefathers. It was to be a great home coming as well as the celebration of the reoccupation of that home. It was to be a proud day for every one present, and perhaps every one realized that history would be made on that day. The hope of centuries was to be realized, and out of tumult the dove of peace bid them welcome.

It was a proud day for MacIlleathan. The dream of his life was realized. He summoned his clansmen and they obeyed the call and congratulated him on that memorable occasion, and felt that they were at home and in their own possessions. They enacted a scene that will never be repeated, and one that



R. Y. S. SANTA MARIA.

could not have taken place elsewhere than in the Highlands of Scotland.

As the clansman stood on the pier, or on the esplanade, or at the edge of the sea, a sight of grandeur and beauty caught his eye. Before him was a panorama scarcely excelled. There was long pointed Kerrera, with the mountains of Mull looming up in the distance, the hills of Morvern farther to the right, the constant splash of the sea at his feet, and the high hills forming a stupendous bluff to the east. The bay of Oban itself presents a scene of grace and beauty.

Lord and Lady Llangattock had placed their yacht, the *Santa Maria*, at the Chief's disposal, who invited about fifty to take passage with him to the castle. Promptly at 8:45 a. m. the yacht steamed out of the bay. As the yacht weighed anchor the piper struck up "Scotland the brave." Fortunately for those who missed their breakfast, Lord Llangattock had prepared an ample repast, on deck, and as the vessel steamed along the guests could take in the rapidly changing views. During the voyage a very interesting ceremony took place. Lady Llangattock, youngest sister of the Chief, in a very appropriate and well worded speech, presented him with a very handsome plate to place over the doorway of the Castle. Stepping up to him she said:

My Brother, and Chief of My Clan:

In my name, and also in that of Lord Llangattock, I beg you will accept this small token to commemorate the great event of your life, and that of the Clan MacLean, the taking possession of the old and historic family Castle of Duart. Also, we hope by accepting this gift from the deck of our Yacht, it may remind you of the happy day we passed together. I can assure you we feel it an honor, and a great pleasure to be the means of conveying the Chief and so many of the Clan to the Island of Mull, to witness the interesting ceremony and happy event. The Gaelic motto, on this Celtic Book means:

"May health and happiness dwell in your home".

This, I trust, you and your family will always find at dear old Duart Castle.

He replied in very feeling terms and was deeply impressed with her motives and thoughtfulness. On arriving in the bay at the foot of Castle rock, the bagpipe sounded "The Blue Bonnets." The yacht's two open boats soon discharged the pas-



LADY LLANGATTOCK.



LORD LLANGATTOCK.

sengers, at the point of the passage or roadway that leads up to the Castle. The yacht remained at anchor during the rest of the day, with its spars and ropes decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting. The steamer *Cavalier* promptly at ten o'clock loosened from the quay, and immediately pointed westward. Never before had steamer carried so many MacLeans, nor gone on such an errand. A large crowd of people had collected to see them off. On board all was animation, and so complete was the general fraternizing that a stranger would suppose that all were old acquaintances. Those who had come from a distance were anxious to catch the first glimpse of the Castle. Rounding the point of Kerrera the Castle conspicuously stands out in the distance, which is now to be a scene of life not accorded to it for a century and a half. As the steamer entered the bay, the *Valda*, the Chieftain of Ardgour's yacht, stood close by the *Santa Maria*. The native clansmen of Mull were at the wharf to welcome the people on the *Cavalier*. The esplanade of the castle, twenty-one hundred feet beyond the landing, seemed covered with people. Not only were those who came on the *Santa Maria*, standing above, but also others who had come in other vessels. Great open ferry boats soon placed the people on the landing. Those who had looked forward to the time that they should set foot on Mull, and be where heroes once dwelt, and who had listened to the voice of Ossean, now felt their pilgrimage was over, and rest should be had on the land they had thought over, imagined, and dreamed about. Here was now to be exhibited that fealty, that loyalty to home and chief which had persisted, although centuries might have elapsed, and the wanderers have drifted upon a distant and foreign strand.

With intense eagerness, standing upon the very edge of the cliff, those above carefully watched what was going on at the landing. The marshals, as if by magic, soon had all formed in procession and wending their way over the sinuous passage. At the head of the procession were the three marshals, viz., MacLean of Ardgour, Lieutenant A. C. H. MacLean, of the Royal Scots and Captain C. W. MacLean, of the Cameron Highlanders. Immediately behind them were the bagpipers, viz., William MacLean, Highland Society of London, gold medallist for pìobaireachds at Inverness and Oban. Lachlan MacLean, Pipe Major, J. MacDougall Gillies, and Pipe Major Farpuhar MacRae.



LADY HOOD, OF AVALON.

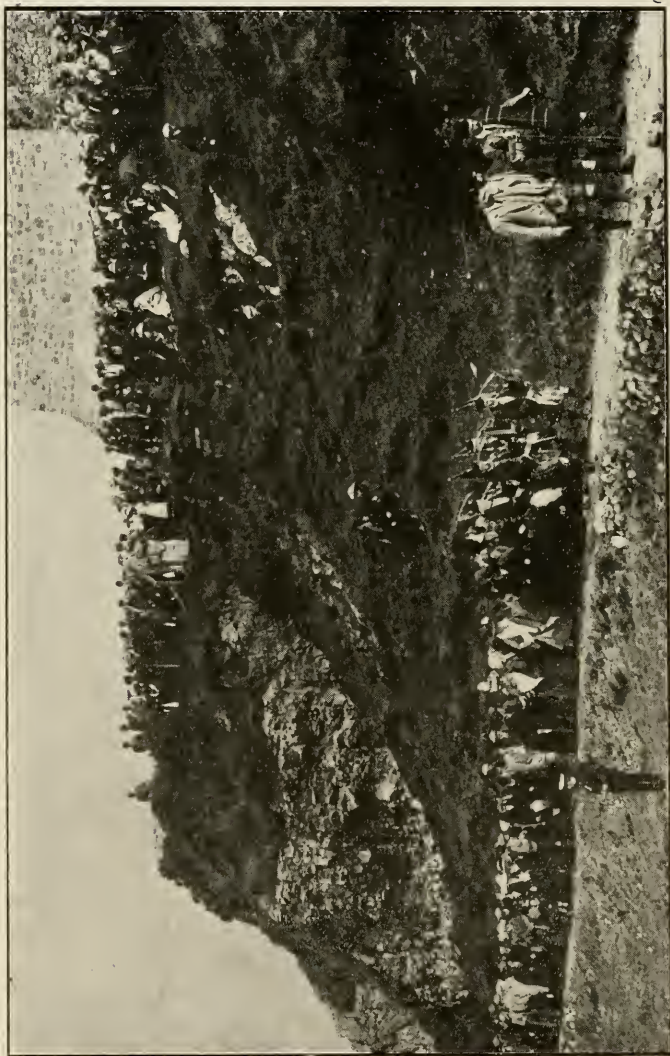


LADY MACLEAN.

Next came Mrs. Hamilton Dundas, last surviving daughter of Hugh, Fifteenth MacLean of Coll, who was supported on her left by Mr. John MacLean, the chairman, and on her right by Mrs. MacLean. As the procession wended along the roadway and up the declivity, the pipers played the "Highlanders' March" and "The Alma." It was surely unlike any other procession or pageant. Its romantic surroundings different, and also perhaps the occasion, made it an entrancing sight; one well worth going a long distance to behold. Those forming the procession saw on the height above the old stronghold towering against the sky, where it had withstood the siege of centuries and the cannon of implacable enemies,—a mute emblem of the fortitude of those who had been its defense.

The procession guided up the steep side of the cliff made its way toward the south front of the castle, and on reaching the esplanade was joined by those who had preceded on the yacht. The last turn in the march brought the head of the procession directly in front of the doorway. When the marshals reached the front of the extemporized wooden stairway, leading to the door, Lieutenant A. C. H. MacLean mounted aloft, and in a loud voice called out: "Clansmen and Clanswomen, is it your wish that your arrival at Duart Castle be announced to the Chief?" A mighty cheer went up from the multitude which ended in a prolonged *Yes*. The MacLean of Ardgour then approached the entrance, and raising his staff knocked upon the door three times. As he did so he called out the message—"Fhir Dhubhairt tha clann. Illeathain a feitheamh a mach gu cur failte cirbh ann an luchairt ur Sionnsaireachd. (Chief of Duart! The Clan Maclean is waiting to give you welcome in the castle of your ancestors.)

Immediately the Chief appeared in person, accompanied by Lady MacLean and their son, Lieutenant Charles L. MacLean. As he emerged, taking off his Highland bonnet, a magnificent welcome met him. Cheers heaped upon cheers swelled up around him. It was a thrilling moment, spontaneous, without artifice, reflecting the finest and best in human feeling. Sir Fitzroy wore the simple every-day dress of the Highlander; he looked every inch a Chief, and as he came forward and spoke the ancient



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THE PROCESSION FROM THE STEAMER.

Highland welcome—"Ceud mìle failte," another torrent of cheers burst forth.

At the foot of the stairway, the Clansmen and Clanswomen formed in single file and pressed up the steps, being separately presented to the Chief and Lady MacLean, by the MacLean of Pennycross, who gave name and place of residence. The roll call touched the uttermost ends of the earth, and as those names from a foreign land were announced, a great cheer went up from the native born. It was distinctly noticed that those from America received an even greater volume. There were ladies there who had come alone from distant parts, and who drank in every word and movement with beaming face. One clansman, aged eighty-three years, walked a distance of thirty-five miles in order to be present and enjoy the occasion.

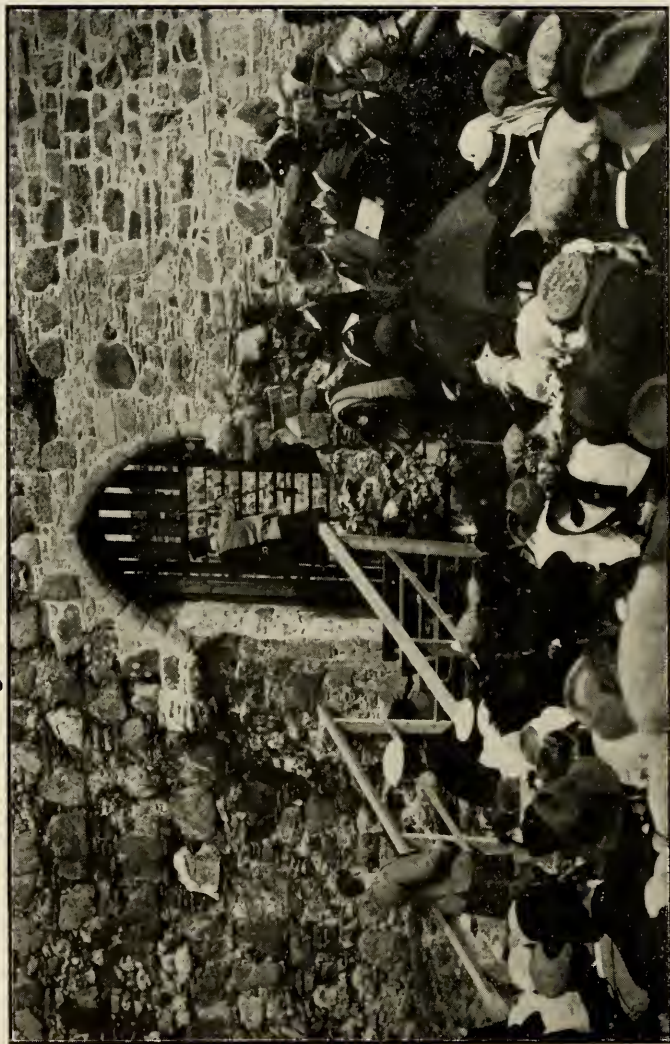
Having entered the great court of the Castle the pipers played, "The Highland Laddie" and an original piobaireachd, by William MacLean, composed for the occasion, entitled "The Chief's Welcome to Duart," which was followed by a brief religious service, the leaders having advanced to a raised platform. The Rev. A. M. Maclean (of Dochgarroch) gave out the 121st Psalm, "I to the hills will lift mine eyes," and led by Dr. D. C. Maclean, Mount Florida, Glasgow, the company sang the old familiar words to the tune of French. Had the grey and weather-beaten walls of the Castle ever echoed such music before?

Then the Rev. William Mackintosh, minister of the parish of Torosay, in gown and bands, offered prayer:—

"O God, Thou art our God, and we will praise Thee. Thou art our fathers' God, and we will magnify Thy name together.

"O Thou great Shepherd of Israel, Who didst lead and bless the tribes and clans of Thy chosen people of old, we beseech of Thee to bless this house and clan in all its members and branches. Bless the head of this house in his person and in his family, and grant him to prosper in all the work and duty of his life under Thy grace and guidance. Grant Thy blessing to all who bear his name that they and all of us may act our part in life nobly and well, and at the last enjoy Thy gift of everlasting life through Jesus Christ our Lord

"O God, Who givest liberally and upbraidest not, accept our humble and hearty thanks for all the good things we have



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MACLEAN OF ARDGOUR ASKING ADMITTANCE.

through Thy favor, and enable us at all times to give unto Thee the glory in all the fruit and increase of our labors under Thee.

"We would thank Thee for all the brave and noble lives that have been lived in the past, for all the good and true in word and deed, and we pray that we, entering into their labors, may so treasure in our hearts their memory that we may not only admire but emulate their example."

In sonorous tones the Rev. L. Maclean Watt, B. D., of Edinburgh, the distinguished Bard of the clan, read the verses of Psalm 126:—

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, the Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

The benediction was pronounced by the Right Rev. A. J. Maclean, D. D., Bishop of Moray and Ross. Accompanying the Chief at the service were Lady Maclean, Mrs. Hector F. Maclean, Mrs. Cordy Simpson (daughter), Lieutenant Charles L. Maclean, Lady Llangattock, Lady Hood, and others.

When the service had ended, the pipers marched to the top of the castle's keep in readiness for the hoisting of the flag of the Chief. As the banner, with its representation of the Chief's armorial bearings, was being shaken out, Sir Fitzroy said—"All true Highlanders love glory, the ancient glory especially, and are glad to serve under the flag that is likely to lead them to glory. It is 221 years since the Maclean banner has been over this ancient castle, and I am now in the presence of you all about to unfurl that banner, and I know perfectly well that the honor of that flag and the honor of our clan will be ever safe in your hands."

The Chief now unfolded the banner and unloosened the ropes, and then began to draw upward the flag, emblazoned with his coat of arms, and as it crept up the flag staff every eye was



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THE CHIEF'S WELCOME.

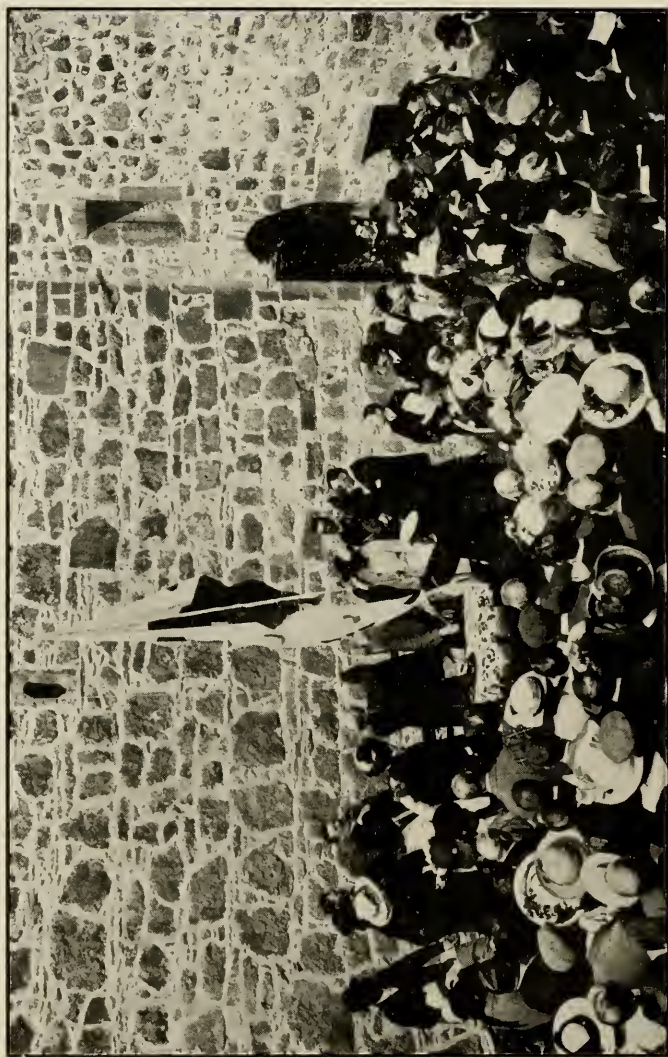
fastened upon it, and rolling cheer after cheer continued until it reached the summit, where its folds were gently ruffled by the breeze. At that moment the sun burst away from a cloud, and poured its refulgent rays upon the scene. What a picture for a master hand! No wonder every one was at high tension. At that auspicious moment. William MacLean played "The Chief's Salute," and followed it by "The Clan March," both being ancient piobaireachds, composed by the Rankins, who at that time were the Clan Pipers.

When that flag rapidly crept up the height to the summit of the staff, there was one pair of eyes riveted upon it, nor did it cease to gaze until the flag rested securely. No one, on that occasion, felt emotions more keenly than did Miss Isabel MacLean of Chicago. She uttered no outcry, but through her mind flashed the lines:

Lift proudly your summit, O lofty Ben More!
Clap your hands, little Hills! Dance, ye Waves, on the shore!
Once more it streams out, in the fair, smiling blue—
The banner that's dauntless and tameless as you!
Bid it welcome again: in its place up on high,
To brave the four winds with its "Conquer or Die!"
Repeat it, Ben Nevis, to Cruachan-Ben!
The flag of Maclean floats o'er Duart again!

From the ends of the earth the leal clansmen have come;
At the voice of their Chief they have hasted them home.
Ah, softly they tread on the blood-hallowed sod
Where battled their fathers for Freedom and God!
The dim, mighty Past lives again in this day;
Each kindling heart yields to its Greatening sway!
And homing Clan-Gillean exults, unto pain,
As the flag of Maclean soars o'er Duart again!

In the midst of his Clan, in the halls of his sires,
The proud Chief of Duart lights old glory's fires!
But ever he turns his rapt gaze toward the blue,
With the mist in his eye and the joy shining through,
To see, at long last, the desire of his heart!
How kind Heaven has loved him! To give, for his part
In the fame of his Clan, thro' the ages' long ken—
That the flag of Maclean floats o'er Duart again!



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THE CHIEF RAISING HIS STANDARD.

And the sunshine that glows over Mull on this day
 Shedding magical radiance o'er headland and bay,
 Is more than the sheen of the sun in the sky—
 'Tis the gladness of hosts that are hovering nigh,
 'Tis the smile of our heroes of hundreds of years,
 Looking on, through the veil betwixt our world and theirs,
 And sharing the joy and the pride of Maclean
 That the flag of their clan floats o'er Duart again!

After the cheering had subsided, Mr. Neil Maclean stepped forward and recited his original poem in Gaelic:

Suas le bratach mo ghaoil,
 Nach faic sibh i' crathadh 's a' ghaoith;
 Bratach nan Leathanach calma
 Do nach bu dual a bhi cearbach na claoan.

Nach sinn thug an turus, a chuideachd!
 Nuair chaidh sinn do Mhuile nan Craobh:
 Àr Ceann-Cinnidh g' ar cuireadh le furan
 E' choinneachadh an Dubhaird a' Chaoil.

A sgaoileadh na brataich tha ainmeil,
 'S e 'chuidich le Albainn bhi saor
 A rìgh! gu 'm bu bhoidheach a' chuideachd
 A choinnich air tulach an fhraoich.

Bha Ian innte, Ron agus Caisteal,
 Lamh Dhearg, agus Bradan is Long,
 Is Cearnaborg aosda nan stacan,
 Nach géil do shlachdraich nan tonn.

Without any unnecessary delay, Professor Magnus Maclean rose, stepped to the edge of the platform, and in a simple, impressive manner said:

Not only the Macleans here present, but all Macleans who have read in the press about this function will be glad and proud that the present Chief of the clan is to-day unfurling the Clan Maclean banner on the tower of the Castle which was for four centuries the stronghold of the successive chiefs. (Cheers.) This is no time to refer to the active part taken by the Maclean chiefs and their clansmen in the stirring and lawless times of the thirteenth to the end of the seventeenth century, nor to the events which led to the evacuation of this Castle by the Macleans about two and a quarter centuries ago. Neither is it fitting to make any references to the part the clan played in the latter years of the feudal system in the Scottish Highlands, or how they individually and

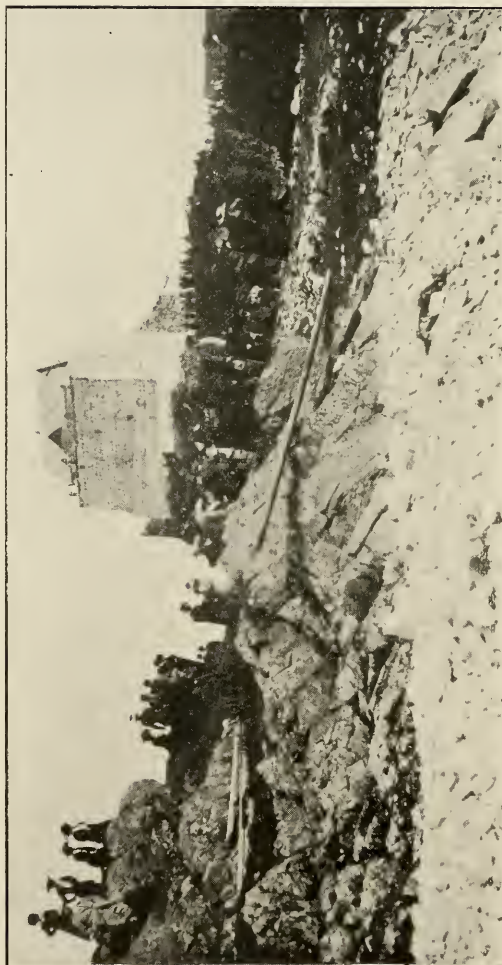


Photo by Col. J. R. Howard Maclean.

CLANSMEN FRATERNIZING.

collectively immediately after the "Forty-five" accommodated themselves to the ways of industry and peace and the improved general well-being of the Highlands and Islands. In the very limited time the programme allows us, it is only fitting to express our heartiest congratulations to the present revered Chief in having acquired the Castle and grounds after being out of the possession of the clan chiefs for such a long period. (Cheers.)

No better evidence of the changes that have taken place in the interval since the Campbells acquired it, could be produced than the cordial and hearty letter which the present Duke of Argyll sent to our Chief when he learned that the Castle and adjacent land were purchased by him. I believe Sir Fitzroy values this letter, and reciprocates the feelings expressed therein. There have been eminent chiefs but none who gained more renown in the service of his country than Sir Fitzroy Donald Maclean, who was born on the 18th May, 1835, and who succeeded to the chiefship in 1883. On his twentieth birthday he had the honor of being presented with a medal by the late Queen Victoria, and when he was created a Knight Commander of the Bath the Royal attendants who were instructing him how to bend the knee and kiss the King's hand were astonished to see King Edward warmly shaking hands with him before placing the decoration on his breast. As early as 1865 the then Government selected him to report on the French Cavalry manœuvres. The choice, although several superior officers expected the Commission, was justified, for young Maclean had already taken a chief part in the making of history in Bulgaria and the Crimea, at the cavalry affair at Buljanak, at the battle of Alma, and at the siege of Sebastopol. For special bravery at the latter he was awarded the much-coveted distinction of a medal with two clasps. His military and public career are well known to you. He was also a great athlete, and on more than one occasion he saved lives from drowning by daring acts of bravery. On one occasion, especially when the party was given up as lost, Sir Fitzroy, coming along, was told where the body disappeared. He jumped in at once, found the person at the bottom, and, carrying him ashore, proceeded to rub according to rules. When he was at this operation for several minutes, he complained that some one, in the crowd that had now gathered, did not run for a doctor. A person came forward at once, remarking that he was a doctor, but he did not want to interfere as he thought Sir Fitzroy was a medical man. We are proud to have such a man as Chief of the Clan Maclean. We feel honored not only in his past achievements, but that on the very day he takes possession of the old seat of his ancestors he should allow us to associate ourselves with him in his rejoicings. (Cheers.) In congratulating him we should also remember Lady Maclean and their two sons and daughter. We should also remember, with sorrow and yet with pride, his brave young son, John Marsham Maclean, the last member of the House of Duart who was killed in action fighting for his King and country at Baach-enlaghte, South Africa. He was in command of a gun, and had 32 men of the Royal Artillery under him. Though wounded, he tried to disable

the gun, and when his body was recovered no less than eight wounds were found on it. We are apt to magnify the incidents at Inverkeithing, which have perpetuated the cry, "Fear eile air son Eachainn," while here we have the youngest son of our present Chief illustrating as fully as any of his ancestors the mottoes of our clan, "Death or Life" and "Altera Merces." (Cheers.) May the Chief and his Lady have good health and long life is the cordial wish of every person assembled here to-day, so that they may enjoy residence in this Castle, which, through the able professional guidance and advice of Dr. Burnet is to be henceforth more comfortable than it has ever been. The site is splendid, the view is magnificent, and the associations must suitably appeal to the sentiments and feelings of the Chief and his family. Many great gatherings took place in this ancient castle, the scene of acts of hospitality and also treachery and cruelty in the past, but no gathering was so notable as this one. The landing was quiet and expeditious, the main language used was different from the language used at the last invasion, and most likely very much less expressive and violent, certainly less vigorous than the language used by 2000 Campbells when they effected a landing at the end of the seventeenth century to take possession of the castle. Probably if a syndicate existed then to dig in some cellar of this castle he would find more Spanish coin and bullion than the present syndicate is ever likely to find in the Bay of Tobermory. Sir Fitzroy and Lady Maclean, this large assembly of Macleans from different parts of the United Kingdom, from Canada, and other parts of the British Empire, as well as from the United States and the Continent of Europe, offer you every good wish on taking possession of Duart Castle." (Prolonged cheers.)

The Chief who had been sitting toward the south of the Castle with his back close to the southern wall of the Court, arose to respond. It was noticed that he was visibly affected. The veteran Chief, his handsome form well set off by his picturesque Highland garb, was forced to give way owing to the renewed cheering. Silence having been obtained, in a clear, pleasant voice, loud enough to be distinctly heard by all, he said:

"On behalf of Lady Maclean, my family, and myself, I thank you for your hearty reception, indicating fidelity to your Chief on the occasion of the old home of our ancestors being restored to the House of Duart. The value of the address to which we have listened is much enhanced by being presented by so talented and distinguished a member of my clan.

On such an occasion as this it is perfectly marvellous to me how your feelings of clan sentiment could possibly have brought you, as it has done, to this old Castle in which, I assure you, I am excessively glad to see you all. You deserve the greatest credit for having come such long distances. My American friends say that 4000 miles is nothing. (Laughter.) And they are here. My German friends say it is a nice

little trip, they have made it often before. (Laughter.) And I need not say we are delighted to see them here again, and I hope that their visits will be often repeated. There is no doubt that my family all enjoy the very fact of being within the walls of this old Castle, but I can assure you their joy is greatly increased by seeing how our clansmen and clans people all over the world have welcomed us and have shown their delight in seeing the old place restored to the house of Duart. (Cheers.)

My Clansmen, two hundred years have passed away since Maclean of Duart mustered his clan in this grand old Castle. We can imagine Sir John Maclean's agony of mind when he had to surrender this Castle and leave the mountains and lochs he so dearly loved, but the saddest moment must have been when he had to bid farewell to his faithful followers. In my military career I had to bid farewell to the regiment I joined at the age of eighteen, and left as commanding officer. It was a wrench, for the men served me faithfully, and I felt they were my true comrades and friends, ever ready to obey and follow me. However, I knew that my successor would look after them well, that they would be well fed and clothed, and that they would receive medical attendance in case of sickness. But Sir John knew not what would become of his faithful followers. Many went abroad, and it is noteworthy that many of them have been successful in the countries where they established their new homes, and that their successors never forgot Bonnie Scotland or the successive Duart Chiefs, as evidenced by the large number of their descendants present with us to-day. These were indeed sad times, when men had to leave their homes and friends. One incident is recorded of a widow and her little son hurrying to embark in a ship bound for Denmark. This little boy was the ancestor of Field Marshal Von Moltke.

After Sir John's departure this Castle was occupied by British troops. He did not leave without a struggle, as the cannon-balls lately extracted from the keep are evidence. He was hunted down, and finally he was successful in escaping to France, where he died. Sir Hector succeeded him, and came from France to raise his clan and join Prince Charlie. He landed at Leith, and proceeded at once to Edinburgh in strict disguise. The story is a simple one. He called on his bootmaker, who promised not to divulge his arrival. He was, however, so elated with the order for four pair of brogues that his wife discovered the cause, and the following day Sir Hector was arrested. He was imprisoned in the castle, from which he was removed to the Tower of London. Here, unfortunately, he acquired consumption before he was released by "act of grace." Finding that all his estates and Duart Castle had been appropriated by his enemies, he joined Prince Charlie in Rome, where he died soon after. His grave is near the Pyramid of Caius Cestos, and I have visited it. You were good enough, Professor, to mention in kind terms the loss that we have sustained in our youngest son. You all know that he behaved as a Maclean ought to behave, and it may be consolation to his parents now, and to his family, to know that he fought bravely for his King and country. He died of wounds received, he won the laurel wreath, before he lay under the shadow of

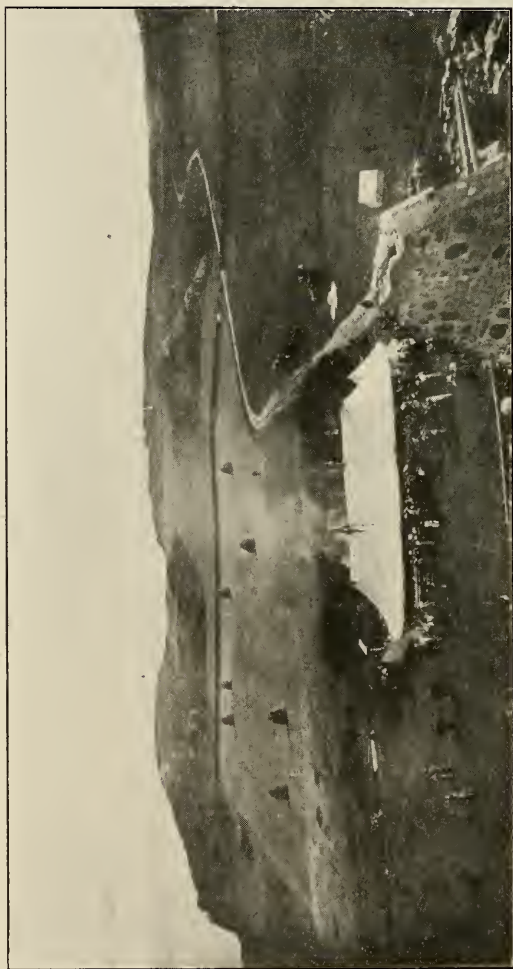


Photo by Col. J. R. Howard Maclean.

THE MARQUEE.

the cypress placed over him. His memory, I am sure, will always be remembered by my clan. (Cheers.)

But I must not dilate on these sad events. Rather let me turn to this joyous gathering and momentous occasion—a day which in later years will mark a distinct epoch in the history of our clan. My father was very desirous of re-acquiring this Castle, and to do so has been my ambition from my youth upwards. (Cheers.) I am very proud that I have succeeded, and that so many of my clan have gathered round me. The Macleans were always brave men, ready to fight and die for their Chief, but I maintain that none ever assembled within these walls with higher motives, nobler principles, or finer feelings than the clansmen who are gathered around me to-day. The fiery cross went forth, I am thankful to say, “for peace, and not for war.” Its summons has been obeyed, and we have this day with us Macleans not only from the Highlands of Scotland, but also from all parts of the world, who, regardless of long sea voyages and expense, have come to give their support on this memorable occasion, and to witness the Maclean banner flying once more over the old Castle of Duart. We have clansmen from New Zealand, the United States, Canada, and from Germany. The latter are not strangers, having been in Scotland some years ago, when they were kind enough to visit their Chief. (Cheers.) I can only say that if we do not tread the same path of destiny I hope you will all bear in mind this day and tell of it to all your successors, and I hope many generations will look back to this epoch of such importance not only in the history of the clan, but in the history of Scotland, when Maclean was received by all his clansmen who showed that sentiment has not died out, and the Chief feels quite certain that the glory of a chief has not departed. (Cheers.)

We are pleased to see so many of our representative Chieftains present, Ardgour, Pennycross, Drimnin, in the person of Kaid Sir Harry, and other members of noted Maclean families. I am sorry that the President of the Clan Maclean Association, Mr. Neil Maclean of Breda, who has devoted himself to the furtherance of the objects and aims of the Society, is not present with us. We are very glad to welcome the learned Professor J. P. Maclean, the author of an excellent history of the Clan Maclean. This gentleman took a prominent part in organizing the great reception given me in Chicago in 1893. Their unbounded hospitality will never be effaced from my memory.

I much regret that military duties have detained my eldest son in Egypt, where he is now stationed with the Scots Guards. Though absent, his heart will be with us this day.

My clansmen, I hope you will bear in mind that we must this day bury the hatchet. I have the kindest letters from those who formerly were our enemies, and who, I may now say, are our greatest friends. With your kind permission, I will read a telegram I have just received from the Duke of Argyle. The Duke of Argyle says: “Rejoice with you at Duart.” That is very short, but it is very expressive, and I am



MACLEAN OF PENNYCROSS.



COL. J. K. HOWARD MACLEAN.

sure you will wish me to return the thanks of the Clan to him for his expressions of goodwill towards us. (Cheers.) The only other letter I shall read to you is one from Mrs. Guthrie, of Torosay castle, dated August 19, 1912, as follows:—

My Dear Sir Fitzroy,—As the day draws near for you to formally hoist your banner on the Castle of Duart, so long the property of your ancestors, I feel strongly that I ought to change the name of my house and estate to what I believe it was formerly called, i.e., Torosay. I wish to leave the name of Duart to you alone, who have certainly the senior right to it. I shall be glad if you will announce this desire on my part to your clansmen. My husband and I have loved the old buildings, and been proud to act as its guardians for the past fifteen years. Now it only remains for me to wish you long life and all happiness in its possession, and to express the sincere hope that as long as the tides meet and swirl round the Lady's Rock, Duart Castle will remain in the keeping of the Chief of the Macleans.

Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,

(Cheers.)

OLIVE GUTHRIE."

At this point, Mr. John MacLean, the Chairman, who was standing immediately in front of the Chief, pushed his way through the crowd toward the outer door, took Mrs. Guthrie by the hand, and led her to the platform, where she shook hands with the Chief. After this incident the Chief continued:

"I wish I had adequate language to express my heartfelt thanks for the warm welcome you have given me and my family on our return to the ancient home of my ancestors. I hope on some future occasion to be able to give you a better reception, when more than the roof over the keep may be completed to shelter you against storm and tempest. Meantime I can only thank you for the kindness that has been showered this day upon Lady Maclean and myself, and I shall also venture to add that you may all rest assured that it will be our endeavor to uphold the honor of the flag and the honor of the clan, as succinctly put in the Gaelic phrase:—"Lean gu dluth ri cliu do shinsir." (Cheers.)

B'e beatha Chloinn 'Illeathain o shean 'n Caisteal Dhuaire; 's e 'm beatha 'n diugh, agus 's e beatha 'n so o linn gu linn." (Cheers.)

The exercises of the day having concluded, the Clansmen were free to go about at will. Everyone was particularly interested in the castle, and every part underwent a critical scrutiny by some, and wondering admiration by others. There was great fraternizing by all. Out upon the green plateau all was animation. They did not form in groups, but were constantly intermingling. All were on the same footing, and easily accessible.



THE RIGHT REV. A. J. MACLEAN.
(Bishop of Moray, Ross, Caithness).



DONALD MACLEAN, M. P.

The Chief, Lady Maclean, Lady Llangattock, Lady Hood moved among the Clansmen, friendly and appreciative. The Misses Maclean of Ardgour, tall handsome, dressed in full hunting tartan, formed an interesting group. There was Kaïd Sir Harry Maclean, noted for his Moorish experiences, accompanied by his servant, wearing a resplendent native dress of brilliant scarlet. Among the other notable personages were Dr. Ewan MacLean, president of the British Medical Association, Donald MacLean, M. P., Deputy-Chairman of the House of Commons, W. F. MacLean, senior member of the Canadian Parliament, Dr. Peter MacLaine Pont, from The Hague, a descendant of the translator of Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History, and many others who might be mentioned.

Whilst engaged in conversation with one another, the camera was doing its work. Including amateurs there were fourteen photographers. A cinematographic record was taken, which afterwards appeared on the London, Glasgow and other theatre stages. The Clansmen at the behest of one enterprising photographer, sat upon the declivity on the south side of Duard Rock, and were taken en masse.

The uniform tension was not strained by hawkers plying their trade, nor solicitors after subscription, or begging for public enterprises. In all essentials it was a veritable home coming,—a family gathering.

At the proper hour, the bagpipers struck up "The MacLeans March," composed by William MacLean, which meant the hour of lunch was at hand. The bountiful repast was spread out in a tasteful manner under a large Marquee. Large as it was, the people could only gather by relays. The Chief and Lady Maclean had invited the Clansmen to partake of refreshments. The menu card was composed of four pages. The first—



DONALD MACLEAN, F. R. A. S.
(Curator Coats Observatory, Paisley).



JOHN K. MACLEAN.
(First Joint Secretary).

LUNCHEON

given by

The Chief,

Col. Sir Fitzroy D. Maclean, Bart., K.C.B.

and

Lady Maclean,

to their Clansmen and Clanswomen

on the occasion of

Raising his Standard

at

Duart Castle, Island of Mull.

24th August, 1912.

The third page—

MENU.

Salmon,

Mayonnaise. Cucumber. Salad.

Roast Sirloin of Beef. Round of Beef.

Ham and Veal Pie.

Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Ox Tongue.

Ham.

..

Potatoes. Salad.

Cheese.

The Chief, Lady Maclean and some of the distinguished Clansmen occupied the table at the extreme south end of the Marquee, which was located a little below the east crest of the plateau. The divine blessing was invoked by Rev. Dr. A. J. MacLean, bishop of Moray, Ross and Caithness. Owing to the arrangements of many of the Clansmen, living in Glasgow, desiring to leave on an early train, during the first sitting, and when the meal was about half over, silence having been requested by the Chief, Dr. J. P. MacLean arose and proposed the following toast to the Chief:



DR. PETER MACLAINE PONT.



HON. WILLIAM F. MACLEAN, M. P.

"It hath been noted that today we are assembled together from different parts of the world. We have not come to represent the various nationalities, but simply as MacLeans. On this occasion we desire to assure the Chief of the love and honor we all entertain for him. In proposing his health, it is with the earnest hope and wish that he and his family may long live to occupy Duart Castle."

After the prolonged cheering had subsided, the Chief arose and said in reply:

"I desire to express my deep appreciation to my Clan for the attendance here today and their sentiments of good will. That many have come from so long distance is a practical demonstration of the fealty they have for their Chief and their Clan. It is nothing say they to travel four thousand miles to be present on an occasion like this. It is a special pleasure that the toast should be prepared by the historian of the Clan, and the author of a Life of Flora McDonald. Professor MacLean took upon himself the initiative of and organized the great MacLean gathering in Chicago in 1893, which I shall ever remember, and the delightful hours I spent there. I am delighted to see the Professor again, and all other clansmen from America, as well as from all other countries, as well as those at home."

After the cheering Captain MacLean, who was seated about midway in the audience, rose and said:

"I desire to express my appreciation of the services rendered the Clan by Professor MacLean. It is especially a signal favor to have met him. I find we belong to the same fraternity, and as members of the Order of Odd Fellows, we also meet on common grounds."

The health of Lady MacLean was proposed by Captain William MacLean, of Southampton, which was accorded with good will and all rising to their feet, and drinking to her health, which had also been accorded to the chief.

It was found that relays at the table would be required to accommodate the multitude. The management of this department was entrusted to Mr. H. A. MacLachlan, of Oban, and was accomplished expeditiously and in good order.

After the luncheon the clansmen again assembled on the plateau, in the castle and on the parapets enjoying the occasion as only clansmen know how. For the time being, even the memory of native home appeared to be swallowed up in the scenes of the ancestral surroundings, and the history it called up. As the Chief was open to any one his time was well occupied; nor did he seem to tire in the least degree. Many carried away pebbles, shells, and flowers as mementoes of the occasion.



MRS. WILLIAM C. McLEAN.



WILLIAM C. McLEAN.

Time past entirely too rapidly. The first steamer that came was the Fingal, and carried away the clansmen who desired to leave for the South. As they crossed to Oban, Mr. Allan MacLean, a member of St. Columba Gaelic Choir, Glasgow, led in singing "An t-eilean Muileach." About two hours later the Lochiel arrived for the remaining part of the company. All these assembled in front of the door, or entrance to the Castle, in the form of a circle, and crossing arms and grasping one another by the hand, and raising them up and down, sang "Auld Lang Syne," led by Rev. Lachlan MacLean Watt, who after its completion, struck up in Gaelic "God save the King." Parting cheers for the Chief and Lady Maclean were raised. The pipers struck up "We Will Take the High Road," and led the way to the landing, when the ferry boats conveyed the people to the steamer, and during the embarkation, the pipers played "My Native Highland Home." The steamer and Ardgour's yacht, with the Ardgour family on board, passed out of the Bay at the same time. Passing the point of Duard Castle, the Chief standing upon the summit of the tower, dipped his banner in farewell, which was responded to by the yacht blowing its whistle and dropping its colors, and the pipers played "Happy We've Been All thegither." On the arrival at Oban the pipers played "The Lads with the Kilt."

A majority of those who had crossed over in the Santa Maria, returned in the Lochiel, but the American contingent still lingered with the Chief. In due time the Santa Maria steamed away. But we kept our eyes on the Castle and mountains of Mull, which grew dimmer to the eye, but seemed to magnify to the mind. From that great Gathering the clansmen returned, the memory loaded with sights and impressions which will never fade away so long as recollection shall last. The blood will still grow warmer, and the event will be depicted to children's children until life shall pass away. There can be no wonder that it was a commonly expressed desire that the records of the day should be preserved and kept in the light.

THE CLAN MACLEAN STILL LIVES, AND ITS MEMORIES ARE EMBALMED IN RECORDS OF PUBLIC REPUTE AND IN THE HEARTS OF ITS MEMBERS. THE CHIEF OWNS THE ANCIENT STRONGHOLD, AND IT IS AND WILL BE KEPT OPEN AS A RALLYING POINT FOR THE CLAN.



COL. JOHN BAYNE MACLEAN.
(President Clan Maclean Association of N. A.)

How many gathered at the call of the Chief is not known. Five hundred and fifty-five have been accounted for. Mr. John MacLean, chairman, carefully kept a list of all the acceptances to the invitation of the Chief and Lady Maclean, which is here reproduced:

Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, K.C.M.G.; Mrs. Hector F. Maclean, yr. of Duart and Morvaren; Lord and Lady Llangattock, The Hendre, Monmouth; Lady Hood of Avalon; Lieut. Chas. L. Maclean, R.N., and the Hon. Mrs. Maclean, Folkstone; Mr. and Mrs. Cordy Simpson, London, and Hope Court, Crowborough, Sussex; the Bishop of Moray and Ross and Mrs. Maclean; Sir John and Lady Shelley, the Maclean of Ardgour; Mrs., Miss, and Misses Margaret and Flora Maclean of Ardgour; Rev. Allan M. Maclean (Maclean of Dochgarroch); Mrs. and Masters Donald and Hugh Maclean, Greystoke, Penrith; the Maclean of Pennycross and Master Alastir Maclean; Mr. Charles J. and Misses Maclean of Plantation, Glasgow; Prof. Magnus Maclean, M.A., D.Sc., Glasgow; Mrs. Magnus, Mr. Magnus, jun., Mr. Wm., Misses Jessie and Mary Maclean, Glasgow; Rev. Hector and Mrs. Maclean (Dochgarroch), Penrith; Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, Kilmorie Lodge, Broadford, Skye; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Maclean, Maxwell Park, Glasgow; Mr. John Maclean, 70 Mitchell Street, do.; Mrs. John Maclean and Misses Essie and Roy Maclean, 37 W. Princes Street, Glasgow; Mr. Peter Maclean, secretary of Clan Association; Mrs. and Miss Garnet Botfield, Bishop's Court, Salop; Col. J. R. Howard Maclean, Aston Hall; Mrs. Macintyre, 12 Clifford Street, Ibrox; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Crosher, Dunoon; Mrs. Hall, 31 Kingsborough Gardens, Glasgow; Rev. L. Maclean Watt and Master Hector Maclean Watt, Edinburgh; Lieut.-Col. Colin and Mrs. Maclean, yr. of Breda; Mr. Lachlan Maclean of Breda; Major A. C. Maclean and Miss Maclean, Inverness; Mr. Wm. Maclean, jun., of Plantation; Major A. H. Maclean, A. & S.H., Fort George; Lieut. A. J. Maclean, do.; Lieut. A. C. H. Maclean, Royal Scots, Glencorse; Capt. and Mrs. C. W. Maclean, Cameron Highlanders, Inverness; Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Maclean, (Pennycross), of Dunfermline; Mr. Hugh and Miss Maclean, Armadale, Dumbreck, Glasgow; Mr. Donald Maclean, M. P. for Peebles and Selkirk; Mr. H. H. Maclean of Lazenby, Cumberland; Major, Mrs. and Ian Maclean MacAndrew, 3rd Seaforth's, Fort George; Professor J. P. MacLean, Franklin, Ohio, America; Mr. W. W. Maclean, Fosterville, Tennessee, do.; Mr. W. C. and Mrs. Maclean, Menomonie, Wisconsin, do.; Miss Ella M. Smyth, Tulsa, Oklahoma, do.; Miss Ella Watson Edgemead, Northampton, Mass., do.; Miss Isabel Maclean, Chicago, do.; Mr. Donald Maclean, Wellington, New Zealand; Mr. James Maclean, Holywood, Co. Down; Mr. R. E. M'Lean, do.; Dr. Ewen J. Maclean, Cardiff; Mr. W. F. Maclean, M.P., Toronto; Capt. Maclean, Mr. Hugh Maclean, and the Misses Maclean (3), Birkenhead; Mr. Arch. Maclean, Berlin; Mr. Lachlan and Mrs. Maclean, Rosehan, Germany; Dr. and Mrs. P. MacLaine Pont, the Hague; Mrs. and Miss Hamilton, Dundas; Colonel and Mrs. Fitzroy B. Maclean, Bath; Mr. Hector A. C.

and Mrs. Maclean, Harlington, Middlesex; Dr. Kenneth Maclean, Holloway, London; Captain Maclean, Southampton; Miss F. M. Maclean, Upper Norwood, London; Nurse C. Maclean, Ulverston, Lancashire; Mr. R. C. Maclean, Highgate, London; Mr. A. H. H. and Miss Maclean, Wimbledon, London; Mr. Wm. Maclean, 5 West Garden St., Glasgow; Mr. W. S. Maclean, 223 W. Princes St., do.; Mrs. Allan and Miss Ida Maclean, do.; Mr. Joseph Maclean, do.; Mr. John and Miss Helena Maclean, 68 St. Vincent Crescent, Glasgow; Mr. Ronald J. Maclean, 97 Petershill Rd., do.; Mr. Peter Maclean, 2 Smith St., Hillhead, do.; Mr. and Mrs. A. MacDonald, 79 Abbotsford Pl., do.; Mr. A. Maclean, 975 Argyle St., do.; Mr. H. MacLaine, 1 Springhill Terrace, Shawlands, do.; Mr. D. C. Maclean, 117 Stanmore Rd., Mount Florida, do.; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Maclean, 34 St. Enoch Square, do.; Mr. John Maclean, secretary of Clan Association, 173 Houston St., do.; Mr. Peter and Miss J. C. Maclean, 55 Kersland St., do.; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Maclean Paul, 15 Eskdale Street, Crosshill, Glasgow; Mr. D. M. Maclean, 159 North St., do.; Mr. Peter and Misses Maclean, 1222 Argyle St., do.; Mr. N. M. McArthur, 23 Webster Street, Bridgeton, do.; Mr. Neil MacLaine, 268 Paisley Rd., W., do.; Mr. A. Maclean, 391 Paisley Rd., W., do.; Mr. Neil Maclean, 369 Paisley Rd., W., do.; Dr. A. B. Maclean, Redcroft, Maxwell Park, Glasgow; Mr. John Maclean, secy. An Comunn Gaidhealach, 108 Hope St., Glasgow; Mr. Hector Maclean, 1025 Argyll St., do.; Mr. Dugald MacCallum, 58 Mitchell St., Glasgow; Mrs. and Misses Gillan, Edinburgh; Mr. Jas. Maclean, 39 Lochend Road, W., Edinburgh; Mr. John Maclean, 9 Ingleston St., do.; Mr. Dug. Maclean, Waco, Texas, Christchurch, Oxford; Mr. W. H. Maclean, Birkenhead, and brothers and sisters; Mr. A. Fraser Maclean, 30 Salisbury Rd., Harringay, London; Mrs. Ferguson, 87 Victoria St., Westminster, London; Miss Cathie A. Maclean, 39 Upper Bedford Pl., Russell Square, do.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Maclean, Bournemouth; Mr. Allan and Mrs. Maclean, Alexandria, and children; Messrs Alex. and John Maclean, 134 High Street, Annan; Mr. J. Campbell Maclean, writer, Hamilton; Mr. Malcolm and Mrs. Maclean, Helensburgh; Rev. Alex. D. Maclean, The Manse, Ardgour; Mr. Thos. and Miss Maclean, Nether Lochaber Hotel, Ardgour; Mr. John Maclean, 1 Clovullin, Ardgour; Mr. Archd. Maclean, 3 do.; Mr. Lach. Maclean, do.; Miss Sara Maclean, Morlea, Glen Urquhart; Mr. and Mrs. and Miss J. A. D. Maclean, Reading; Miss Margaret Maclean Black, Killearn; Rev. J. Maclean, The Manse, Morven; Miss M. Maclean, Glenfield, Dumbarton; Mrs. Maclean, Mair Meadow Rd., do.; Pipe-Major MacDougall Gillies, Glasgow; Pipe-Major F. MacRae, do.; H. Maclean, 86 Glasgow Rd., Wishaw; George Maclean, Pleasance Avenue, Falkirk; Mrs. Maclean Caldwell, Park Rd. Farm, Kirn, and Mrs. Maclean Caldwell, do.; Mr. Don. Maclean, Templeview, Carnish, N. Uist; Mr. Lach. Maclean, Kilmartin Hotel; Mr. Arch. Maclean, Kintra, Bruichladdich, Isaly; Mr. D. Maclean, Strontian; Mr. Gillian Maclean, Kinlochaline, Morven; Mrs. Maclean and Master Crawford Maclean, Ardconnel Villa, Oban; Dr. James and Mrs. Maclean, The Cairn, Pollokshields; Mrs. Maclean, Ardenlee, Oban; Mr. Sam Maclean Maxwell and party, 25 No.

Albion St., Glasgow (3); Mr. Thos. Maclean, 210 Duke Street, do.; Mr. D. Maclean, Iona, and party (3); Mr. Dug. Maclean, Easdale; Mr. Allan and Miss Maclean, Strontian Hotel; Mr. A. Maclean, 17 Apsley Street, Partick; Mr. Don. J. Maclean, 4 Trislaig, by Fort William; Mr. Jas. Maclean, Burnbank, Dervaig, Mull; Mr. Don. S. Maclean, 18 Oxford St., Glasgow; Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Poaps, Ottawa, Canada; Mr. A. Maclean, 181 St. Andrews Rd., Pollokshields; Dr. and Mrs. Carsewell, Glasgow; Mrs. Stephen Adam, do.; Rev. Dr. Smith, Patrick; Mr. R. Maclean of Gometra and Mrs. Maclean; Dr. Peter Maclean, Dervaig; Mr. Wm. and Mrs. Maclean, Mishnish Hotel, Tobermory; Mr. C. R. and Mrs. Morison, Kengharair, Dervaig; Rev. Wm. and Mrs. Mackintosh, Manse of Torosay, Mull; Mr. Allan and Mrs. Maclean, Langamull, Tobermory; Mr. John Maclean, North of Scotland and Town and County Bank, Tobermory; Mr. Robt. Stewart Maclean, Glengorm, Tobermory; Mr. John and Mrs. Maclean, Argyll Terrace, do.; Mr. A. and Mrs. Maclean, Lochinvar, Tobermory; Mr. Arch. Maclean, West Street, do.; Mr. Charles and Mrs. Maclean and family, Drumfin Lodge, do.; Mr. L. and Miss Maclean, Cromar's land, do.; Mr. Rod. Maclean, 55 Main St., do.; Mr. Hugh Maclean, West St., do.; Mrs. J. MacColl, Texa Buildings, do.; Mr. Angus Maclean, Salen, Aros; Mr. Chas. Maclean, do.; Mr. Lachlan Maclean, Aros Bridge, do.; Mr. Alexander Maclean, do.; Miss S. Maclean, P.O., do.; Mr. Chas. and Mrs. Maclean, Achronich, Aros; Mr. Arch. and Miss Maclean, Achronich, Ulva Ferry, do.; Mr. Don. and Miss Jessie Maclean, Torlochlan, Gruline; Mr. and Mrs. Maclean, Laggan, Ulva, Aros; Mr. Hector Maclean, Penmore, Dervaig; Mr. Hugh Maclean, Kellar Mill, Aros; Mr. Lach. and Mrs. Maclean, Fearnmore, Aros; Mr. Mal. and Miss Maclean, Ballygown, Aros; Mr. Hugh Maclean, Killiechronan, Aros; Mr. Geo. Maclean, Ardchiavaig, Bunessan; Mr. Don. and Miss Maclean, Rohill, Glenforsa, Aros; Mr. Don. Maclean, Pennygown, do.; Mr. Neil Maclean, Kilbeg, do.; Mr. John Maclean, Burnside Cottage, Glen Aros, Salen; Mr. Don. and Miss Mary Maclean, Rhoil, Glenforsa, Aros; Mr. Geo. and Mrs. Maclean, Fanmore, Torloisk; Mr. Nicol Maclean, Ardura Farm, Mull; Mr. A. C. Maclean, Laggan Cottage, Laggan, Ulva; Mr. John and Miss Morag Maclean, Rhenoster Cottage, Dervaig; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Maclean, Lilybank, Dervaig; Mr. Don. Maclean, The Lodge, Duart; Mr. Neil Maclean, do.; Miss Mary Maclean, Craignure, do.; Mr. Andrew Maclean Crockatt, Lochdonhead, Auchenering, Mull; Mr. James Maclean, Burnbank, Dervaig; Mr. Angus Maclean, Meiklerigg, Paisley; Dr. and Mrs. J. R. MacGilvray, Salen; Messrs Alex., Jas., and John Maclean, Clovulin, Ardgour; Mrs. A. Mackay, do.; Mr. Chas. and Miss M. Maclean, Freisleg; Mr. Arch. and Miss A. Maclean, Blaich; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Maclean, Kentallagh; Messrs. Robert and Lachlan Maclean, do.; Mrs. Norman Ritchie, St. Boswells; Miss Mackenzie, Edinburgh.

A party of loyal American ladies was so unfortunate as to miss the Gathering, owing to the steamship being two days late in its arrival in port. Nothing daunted they came on to Oban,



WILLIAM W. McLEAN.



ANGUS W. McLEAN.
(President Scottish Society of America).

sought out the presence of the Chief, who graciously asked them to lunch, which was cordially accepted. Then they took passage to Duart Castle, and in all probability none enjoyed the sights and the old castle more than these most excellent clanswomen. They had seen a notice in the papers of the Gathering and immediately formed the determination of being present, and at once wrote to the Chief. They are Mrs. Christie MacLean Numan, and daughter, Miss Nellie Christine, of Canton, Ohio, and Mrs. Margaret MacLean Jones and niece, Miss Flora MacLean Jones, of Larue, Ohio, descended from Neal MacLean, born in the Isle of skye, March 17, 1806, and Catherine MacLean, born in the Isle of Tiree, March 18, 1820. They were married in Canada, March 6, 1838.

The following sent letters of apology to the Chief:

Major Hector F. Maclean, yr. of Duart, Scots Guards, Cairo; the Hon. R. D. Douglas Maclean, Marakhaho, Napier, New Zealand; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Maclean, Lumberton, North Carolina, U.S.A.; Mr. and Mrs. Allan Bruce Maclean, British Consulate, Dantzic; Mr. Robert Maclean of Plantation; Colonel J. Bayne Maclean, Toronto; Mr. P. W. Maclean, 130 Dunn Avenue, Parkdale, Toronto; Rev. George C. Maclean, Jervis Lodge, Swanmore, Bishops Waltham, Hants.; Mr. Jas Maclean, Richmond Hill, Ontario, Canada; Mr. Wm. Maclean, Collingwood, do.; Misses Maclean, Drimnin, Tangier, Morocco; Mr. George E. Maclean, U.S.A., Whitehall Hotels, Bloomsbury, London; Mr. H. N. Maclean, Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada; Mr. A. H. Maclean, 4 George Yard, Lombard St.; Mrs. Homan, Christiania, Norway; Mr. Wm. Maclean, Lochbuie, Harrogate; Mr. Wm. Maclean, Homan, 22 Hamilton Drive, Hillhead, Glasgow; General and Mrs. Davidson, Ashville, No. Carolina; Mr. John Johnston, Isle of Coll; Mr. Angus Maclean, 2 Victoria Street, Tobermory; Sergt.-Major John Maclean, Fort William; Mr. E. Fergus Macvlean, Jonghal, Co. Cork; Don. Maclean, 201 Calder St., Govanhill; Miss Colville Maclean, Western Infirmary, Glasgow; Miss Edith Maclean, Whitelands, St. John's Road, Leicester; Miss Maclean, Cherry Bank, Forfar; Mr. R. A. Maclean, 82 Beaconsfield Villas, Brighton; Mr. Hector Maclean, Glen Annan, Huro, Co., Ontario; Miss Marié Isabel Maclean, 163 Lower Circular Rd., Calcutta; Mr. Don. Maclean, Templeview, Carinish, North Uist; Mr. Neil Maclean of Breda and Mrs. and Misses Maclean; Mr. and Mrs. Foreter, Ambleside; Rev. N. Maclean, Park Church, Glasgow, and Mrs. Maclean; Mr. G. A. Maclean Buckley of Shuna; Mr. Lincoln E. Savage, San Francisco; Mr. R. J. Maclean, Spokane, Washington; Mr. Hector N. Maclean, Inverell, New South Wales; Mr. Don. Maclean, London, Ontario; Mr. Robert Craik Maclean, Toronto; Mr. G. H. and Mrs. and Miss Maclean, London; Mrs. Fred. Head, 28 Wilton Pl., London; Mr. R. G. Lawrie, 60 Renfield St.,



MISS ELLA WATSON.



MRS. E. M. SMYTH.

Glasgow; Mr. John Maclean, Telegraph Dept., G.P.O., Glasgow; Mrs. and Miss Barr, 196 North St., do.; Mrs. Cay of Carsaig, Mull; Mr. Donald and Mrs. Maclean and sons, Partick, Glasgow; Mr. Dug. Maclean, 8 Bank St., Edinburgh; Rev. D. N. Maclean, U.F. Manse, Kirkoswald; Mrs. Ebenezer Maclean, Stirling; Mr. Murdo Maclean, Stornoway; Mr. Malcolm Maclean, do.; Misses Maclean, Temperance Hotel, Dunkeld; Mr. Archibald Maclean, Creagory Hotel, Benbecula; Mr. Neil Maclean, Nuton, Benbecula.

Mr. Neil MacLean of Breda, a direct descendant of the MacLeans of Lehir and Ross—The Race of the Iron Sword—who is president of the Clan MacLean Association, fully expected to be present. Learning at the last moment he should be denied that privilege, and too late to write, telegraphed the Chief as follows:

"Regret beyond words that my wife and myself feel unable to be present at tomorrow's great gathering at Duart Castle, but my nephew and his eldest daughter, and my eldest son and his wife and another son, will be there. It will be a soul stirring day, and for ever to be treasured in the annals of the clan, the celebration of the restoration to you of the very old and very famous seat of your forefathers, after a break of more than two hundred years. That it may for evermore remain in your family will be the earnest prayer of every true Maclean the wide world over—Neil M'Lean."

The delegations from the United States and Canada were not as large as was anticipated, but this cannot be ascribed as a fault. It is positively known that many had decided to go, and others had made definite arrangements. The distance is great, although the journey may be made in safety. It is drawing on one's fealty to ask him to go a great distance and spend quite a sum of his earnings for a few hours of devotion to one's clan. And yet, of the American contingent, all expressed themselves as well repaid, even, though no other knowledge or consideration was gained. Mrs. Emma Whitman and her daughter, Miss Mildred, of Reno, Nebraska, Mr. Charles C. Hall and Mrs. Mary McLean Hardy, of Berkeley, California, had made arrangements to go, on the vessel, on which the American contingent sailed.

Hon. Angus W. McLean and wife, of Lumberton, North Carolina, fully expected to be present, although they made the tour of Scotland and the continent two years before. But the long and fatal sickness of his brother, and the added financial cares, withheld him. Mr. McLean is a living example of inherent fealty to his clan. His great-grandfather, John Mac-



MISS JONES.

MRS. NUMAN.

MRS. JONES.

MISS NUMAN.

Lean, left Mull for America, sailed on the *Mally*, and landed in Wilmington, North Carolina, during the month of October, 1792. As already noted Mr. McLean is president of the Scottish Society of America; and at present is collecting material for a history of the Scotch Highlanders along the Cape Fear river. Enough original material has been secured to make a good sized volume. He has all the characteristics of his forefathers, generous to a fault, and hospitable to all. When he found it would be impossible to be present, he sent the following letter to the Chief:

LUMBERTON, N. C., August 20, 1912.

COLONEL SIR FITZROY DONALD MACLEAN, BART., K. C. B., DUART CASTLE,
ISLE OF MULL, SCOTLAND.

SIR:—I desire to offer, on behalf of Mrs. McLean, and myself, the assurance of our sincere loyalty and good wishes, upon your taking possession of the Ancient Castle of your illustrious ancestors. We deeply regret that circumstances prevented us from carrying out our intention of being present in person, to render to you that honor, loyalty, and devotion, which every true Clansman owes to his Chief.

Wishing that you and Lady MacLean may live long to continue to honor the name of our glorious Clan,

I have the honor to remain, Sir,

Your obedient Clansman,

A. W. McLEAN.

In all probability a more enthusiastic clansman does not live than Robert J MacLean. But the greatest proof of it is in the practical application. In Spokane, Washington, a MacLean, a native of the Highlands of Scotland, was stranded, discouraged, and desired to return to his native heath. Mr. MacLean, got up a subscription paper, headed it with \$35, and raised enough to pay the entire expense of the journey. Besides this he handed the wayfarer \$50 to assist him after his return. He is thoroughly posted on the clan, and, is collecting material for his proposed book on the Life and Correspondence of Genl. Allan MacLean. He had fully determined to attend the Gathering, but at the last moment found it impossible, but with other friends in Spokane, Washington, sent a cablegram of congratulations to the Chief. His home is in Wilmington, Delaware.

Another practical Clansman is John F. McClain, Vice President of the Remington Typewriter Company. His motto he threw into the following stanza:





CAPT. B. P. McLEAN.



JOHN F. McCLAIN.

We ken not whence,
We ken not whither,
But whilst we're here,
Let's help each ither."

The publication of this book is largely due to him. In sending out the first circulars, I requested the names of probable subscribers. With five exceptions but little attention was paid to it, but of the names sent in over one-third became subscribers. I wrote Mr. McClain that the success of the enterprise hung in the balance. He took hold of the matter himself; had his managers, in fifty-seven of the leading cities of the United States and Canada, send in the names of all clansmen in the telephone directories, and at his own expense, had his stenographers write to all the parties. He sent over fifteen hundred letters. Besides all this, personally I am under obligations to him for the present of a high grade of typewriter instrument. Owing to the fact that he was spending his vacation at Koskoka Lakes, he was not apprised of the Gathering, in time to attend. However, on August 23rd, he sent the following cablegram to the Chief:

"God speed MacLean renaissance."

Mr. McClain is an illustration of inherited fealty to the Chief and the Clan. His ancestor left Scotland owing to the disasters that overtook the Clans, immediately after the battle of Culloden, and went to county Monaghan, Ireland, where his grandfather, Samuel, was born. Samuel migrated in 1824 to Toronto, Canada, where his son Robert was born.

Captain Burdge P. McLean of Huntington, New York, is not only an enthusiastic MacLean, but also absorbs general Highland sentiment. The Highland Guard of New York met his fancy, and he became Captain in the regiment. These regiments are not altogether ornamental, for they are summoned during domestic foment. Captain McLean intended being at the Gathering, but as he was general agent, in his line of business, for the Southern States, could not find the necessary time.

That Mr. William W. McLean, of Fosterville, Tenn., should make the trip across the ocean, is no wonder, when it is considered that he is a direct descendant of Sir Lachlan Mor Mac-



ALLAN DUARD MACLEAN.

(Named especially for the ancestral castle. Born in Wilmington, Del., July 20, 1907, son of R. J. MacLean, former president Chamber of Commerce. Robert A. McLean, Charlotte, N. C., also has a son Duard).

Lean, Fourteenth Chief of MacLean, by his son Charles. Although his great-grandfather Ephraim, with his brother Charles, came to America, in 1750, and both settled in western North Carolina, we find his heart still warms to the tartan. Tradition says that Sir Lachlan's son Charles married a daughter of Hector Eighth of Lochbuy. After Ephraim came to North Carolina he married Elizabeth, daughter of John Davidson, one of the signers of the Mechlenburg Declaration of Independence.

There is an incident in his life that demonstrates that blood is thicker than water. He still lives in the home where he was born. During the American Civil War there was a battle and the dwelling was between the firing line, and the whole family cooped up in the house. Cannon balls passed through the building, until finally an Illinois regiment took possession and some of the troops began to carry off the meat from the smoke house. A lieutenant in immediate command called out: "Who lives here?" The answer came "McLean." The lieutenant said: "My name is McLean. Disturb nothing here," and immediately threw a guard around the property.

At the Chicago Gathering in 1893, from the British Isles there came the Chief, MacLean of Pennycross, Mrs. MacLean, and Dr. James Maxwell Tobermory, Isle of Mull. The only persons present at both Gatherings are the Chief, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McLean, Menomonie, Wisconsin, and the writer. Mr. W. C. McLean saw a notice announcing the meeting in one of the newspapers and set out to go, and as Mrs. McLean was not strong she believed that her health might be improved. To have seen her during the journey and at the Gathering one would have thought she was of the Clan by birth. Mr. McLean's family has long been in America. His great, great-grandfather, William left Scotland and settled in New Jersey, where he was killed by the Indians, when the family moved to Washington County, New York, where many of the descendants still reside. Mr. McLean moved to Menomonie in 1870 and married Miss Mary F. Kirley, of Puritan blood. In 1879 he graduated in law, but has been mostly engaged in banking and the real estate business.

An exceedingly bright lady with attractive face, is Mrs. Ella M. Smyth, of Tulsa, Oklahoma. She claims to be a thorough MacLean, yet confesses that quality comes through her maternal grandmother. However that may be, she was welcomed to the

clan, who never questioned her right. She is of quick perception and decision. While she came to Scotland, purposely to attend the Gathering, yet took advantage of the trip, to go to Dresden to pursue some art studies.

Living now in Chicago, but formerly in Boston and New York, is Miss Isabel MacLean. Her life has been largely devoted to literature, and under a *nom de plume* she has contributed both prose and poetry to some of the leading magazines. When Miss MacLean, heard of the projected gathering she made her arrangements to be present. Alone she traveled from Chicago to Oban, and thought nothing of it. Reaching Oban before the Gathering she visited among other places Iona and Staffa, and after that event walked the length of Kerrera Island. Next day found her in the Trossachs, on her way to Edinburgh and London. She is the quickest of perception, most receptive, and one of the best informed ladies I have ever met, and with all, self-composed and independent in both action and thought. Her grandfather, Donald, who was a soldier and a superior officer in his regiment, came from Scotland and settled in Canada in 1824.

Miss Ella Watson, of Northampton, Massachusetts, is another lady who made the trip alone, going direct to London, thence to Inverness, and from there to the Gathering. Miss Watson is very quiet and unassuming. While saying but little nothing escaped her attention.

According to a statement made in Oban, by Hon. William F. MacLean, M. P., from Toronto, Canada, that country contains as many MacLeans, as all Scotland. As the latter country is reported to support sixteen thousand of the name, then there is not far from that number in the British dominions in North America. No one would be better capable of knowing than Mr. MacLean. He is a newspaperman and dean of the Canadian parliament. He projected the *Toronto World*, and has made it one of the most successful papers in the dominion. His people left the Highlands one hundred and fifty years ago and settled in Glasgow, where he was one of the first cotton-spinners, owning a factory. Three of the family fought at Culloden, and but one got away, and from that one Mr. MacLean dates his descent.

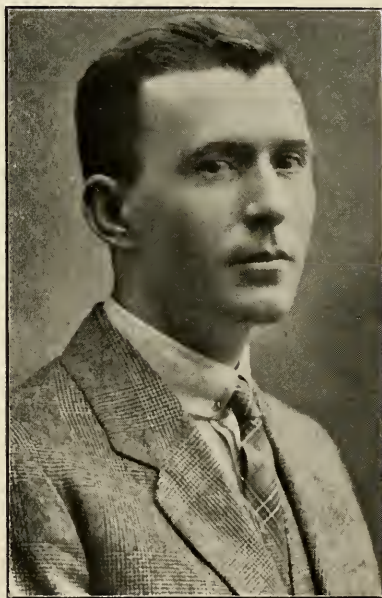
Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Poaps crossed the ocean to be present at the Gathering. Mrs. Poaps is a daughter of John MacLean, who was born on the Isle of Mull, and in 1835, then in his seventeenth year, with his father, left for Canada. Mr. and Mrs. Poaps live in Ottawa, where he is extensively engaged in business.

Living in Vancouver is Mrs. Margaret A. MacLean, who is so full of the Clan sentiment that she named one of her sons *Duart*. The family found that none could meet with the Clan, but sent a cablegram of congratulations to the Chief.

Colonel John Bayne MacLean, president of the Clan MacLean Association of the United States and Canada, has long been an active clansman. He had made all his arrangements to attend the Gathering, even to the selection of the steamer, but at the last moment was disappointed. By cablegram he sent to the Chief: "My deep regret at my inability to be present. I send my congratulations."

Colonel MacLean, from his extensive newspaper enterprise finds time to devote to clan matters, and has made a specialty of collecting memoranda pertaining to Genl. Allan MacLean.

I have repeatedly tried to get in touch with Mr. Dugald McLean, of Waco, Texas, and too late found him in Oxford, Eng.



MCD. K. McLEAN.

PART IV.

GENERAL ALLAN MACLEAN.

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*Colonel Allan Maclean, and a Private of the
Royal Highland Emigrants, 1775.*

GENERAL ALLAN MacLEAN OF TORLOISK.

The story of Genl. Allan MacLean, and the services he rendered the British empire has no lot nor part in connection with the renaissance of the MacLeans. The sole object in introducing it here was simply to call attention to his achievements. The efforts put forth by him have been appropriated by another. It is true that Colonel David Stewart, in his *Sketches of the Highlanders* (Vol. II, Page 184), caught the fact that it was MacLean who saved Quebec, and thus held Canada to the empire, for he states, that during the seige, Arnold was "foiled at every point, by the vigilant and intelligent defender, Colonel MacLean."

A study of the papers left by Genl. MacLean show they exhibit a great undertaking in placing the same in readable form. In the papers preserved in the British Museum there are about two hundred and ninety items under his name, about four-fifths of which are in the Haldimand collection. All that occur in the Haldimand collection have both been calendared and copied by the Canadian government for the archives, in Ottawa. The calendars are in the "Reports on the Canadian Archives" for the years 1886, 1887, 1888. Letters and orders to him are just as numerous, and nearly all in the same collection.

While engaged in this research, and after I had announced the intention to incorporate the letters with the Renaissance, I received a letter from Mr. Robert J. MacLean, Wilmington, Del., stating he was collecting material concerning Genl. MacLean for publication. As he had made a special and elaborate study previous to my announcement, with the prospect of setting all before the public, it would be an act of manifest injustice to anticipate him. But, as I had made a promise I will call attention to the subject.

I sincerely hope the MacLeans who read this, will encourage Mr. Robert J., and subscribe for the book, without being solicited. A little from every one will not be felt, but to the

sum total to him, it would be a gracious work of appreciation. I will head the list by taking ten copies.

General Allan MacLean of Torloisk, was born on the island of Mull, in 1725, and began his military career in the service of Holland, in the Scots brigade. With Lieutenant Francis MacLean, he was taken prisoner at the siege of Bergen-ap-Zoom, in 1747, and carried before General Lowendahl, who thus addressed them: "Gentlemen, consider yourselves on parole. If all had conducted themselves as your brave corps have done, I should not now be master of Bergen-op-Zoom." On January 8, 1756, Allan became lieutenant in the 62nd regiment, and on July 8, 1758, was severely wounded at Ticonderoga. On January 16, 1759, became captain of an independent company, and was at the surrender of Niagara, where he was dangerously wounded. Returning to Great Britain, he raised the 114th foot, or Royal Highland Volunteers, and became major commandant, October 18, 1761. The regiment having been reduced in 1763, he went on half-pay. On May 25, 1772 became lieutenant-colonel. Early in the year 1775, made proposals to raise the Highland emigrants, settled in New York and North Carolina, to enter into associations to support the authority of the king, and to assemble them in arms, if it became necessary. His ideas were accepted, and together with three of his officers was sent out to America for that purpose, in April, 1775, to carry out his designs. At the same time instructions were sent to the governors of said States relative to his plans. In the following June he was authorized by Genl. Gage to form a corps of two battalions from among the Highland emigrants. He made many journeys from Philadelphia to New York, thence to Boston, and then back to New York and from there to Canada, in disguise, and succeeded in raising the battalions "with one of which he was highly instrumental in preserving the province of Canada." When hostilities finally commenced he was in Canada with his battalion. It was not long until the war-cloud hung over Canada. General Carleton, the British Governor, had detached small forces in different parts of the country. In November, 1775, General Richard Montgomery entered Canada from the West and before his rapid movements, the British forces gave way as he descended the St. Lawrence. On the

east Arnold had made his way through the woods of Maine and stood before the walls of Quebec. But General Carleton was nowhere midst the scenes of danger. Mac Lean, thoroughly experienced in all details of war saw that the strategic point was Quebec, and at all hazards it must be held. On November 5th, with a party of his Emigrants he descended from Three Rivers, taking with him all the arms and provisions he could handle, and by ship entered the city. Here he found all confusion and the troops, and even officers, without discipline. Practically all of Canada had fallen into the hands of the Americans save the beleaguered city. The fortifications had been greatly neglected, and were in a ruinous state. After General MacLean's arrival the garrison consisted of three hundred and fifty of the newly raised Emigrants, fifty of the Fusileers, and about seven hundred militia and seamen. On Nov. 19th, Carleton, for personal safety crept within the walls, having fled down the river. But he was wise enough to leave the entire defense to MacLean, though occasionally softening MacLean's severity, for the latter instantly put in motion that rigid discipline so well known in armies. This caused an outcry, but he heeded it not. While bringing the troops, with the officers, into order he was exerting all his powers in restoring the walls and enlarging upon defensive means. On the morning of Dec. 31st, both of the American commanders, leading separate points of attack, advanced with boldness and in good spirits. The power of Genl. MacLean was exerted everywhere, and handled the garrison with consummate skill. The gallant Montgomery led at the head of his troops, and while personally tearing away a barricade, fell, mortally wounded. Arnold continued the assault for a while, and finally withdrew to the Heights of Abraham, intending to blockade the town and intercept all supplies, and succeeded in reducing the garrison to great straits. He erected batteries, and made several attempts on the town, but in every point was foiled by the vigilance of General MacLean. As spring approached Arnold, despairing of success, raised the siege and evacuated the whole of Canada. During the prolonged siege Genl. MacLean suffered an injury to his leg, whereby he partially lost the use of it during the remainder of his life. On May 11, 1776, he was appointed adjutant-general of the army, which he held un-

til June 6, 1777, when he was commissioned brigadier-general, and placed in command at Montreal.

General MacLean left Quebec July 27, 1776, for England, in order to obtain rank and establishment for his regiment, which had been promised, but not fulfilled. He left England September 24, 1776. When Burgoyne's ill-fated expedition assembled in Canada, Genl. MacLean in 1777 was in command at Montreal, and as dangers rapidly thickened around Burgoyne, General MacLean was ordered, October 20th, with the 31st and his battalion of the Royal Highland Emigrants, to Chimney Point, but the following month was ordered to Quebec. In 1778 he again went to England in order to appeal to the king to give his regiment rank and establishment, in which he proved successful, which occurred December 25, 1778. During the latter part of the year 1779, his command extended from Montreal to Oswegatchie. In 1779 and 1780 he became involved in a controversy with a Captain John MacLean, which dragged along for some time. From a letter written to General MacLean, dated Quebec, September 11, 1780, it would appear he never drew pay as a brigadier until that time. During the greater part of the year 1781, he was in Montreal, but on September 17th, was granted leave of absence to go to England, in order to have the accounts of the 84th regiment arranged. On October 14, 1782, he was in Montreal, and on the 17th, in a memorial sets forth his services, and requests that he may sell his commission in the 84th regiment. On the 30th he was at Oswego and at Niagara from November 6th to October 6, 1783, during which time his correspondence with Washington took place, and his letter was written in which he expressed his opinion of the monster Brant. Soon after the Peace of 1783, he retired from the service. On June 14, 1784, he was living in London. He appears to have loaned John MacLean of Lochbuy a considerable sum of money, and frequently urged its payment. He was married to Janet, daughter of Donal MacLean of Brolas, and died in London, in March 1797. The following letters from among his more important papers are selected:

Memorial of Genl. Allan MacLean, March 11, 1776.

To the Right Honorable Lord George Germaine, His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for America.

The Memorial of Lieut Col^o. Allan Maclean and the Other Officers of
His Majesty's Regiment of Róyal Highland Emigrants
Now Serving in North America.

MOST HUMBLY SHEWETH,

That soon after the first Appearance of the present wicked and unnatural Rebellion in the Colonies, Lieut. Col^o. Maclean knowing that many Emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland were settled in the Provinces of New York and North Carolina, made Proposals for engaging them in Associations to support the Authority of this Kingdom and to assemble them in Arms if it shou'd become necessary.

The good Effects proposed from such Associations appeared so evident, that the Proposals were accepted, (tho not so soon as it cou'd have been wish'd) and Col^o. Maclean with three of his Officers were sent out to America for that purpose in April 1775; Instructions were sent at the same time to the Governors of the aforesaid Provinces relative to Col^o. Maclean's Plan, and these Instructions were soon after communicated to General Gage the Commander in Chief, with orders to take the proper Steps to carry the same into Execution, if he shou'd find it necessary to augment his Force.

General Gage not only found it necessary, but so materially and essentially so, that he had in part anticipated his Orders, by previously receiving Proposals and treating with some of the Officers of this Corps on the Subject of raising Men, and immediately on receiving the instructions, he issued a Beating Order or Warrant authorizing Lieut. Col^o. Maclean to raise a Corps of 2 Battalions of 500 Men each, "to be *paid* as His Majesty's "Regiments of Foot, to receive Forty shillings Bounty, and "to be *cloath'd arm'd and accoutred* in like manner as "the 42^d Regiment" see Copy of the Beating Order annex'd."

In pursuance of the above Order, dated the 12th of June, the Memorialists with an Alacrity and Zeal, that they flatter themselves will be acknowledged by their superior Officers, proceeded on the recruiting Service, and notwithstanding the rapid Progress of the Rebel Army, by which the Memorialists were disappointed in the particular Provinces where they expected the principal Resources, and notwithstanding the almost defenceless State of the Provinces of Nova Scotia and Canada, which diverted their Attention from the recruiting to other Services more immediately necessary, they have the Satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that they have in 6 months enlisted above 800 men, ascertained by a Return or State of the Regiment transmitted by Major Small to General Gage, a Copy whereof is also annex'd, and tho' from their dis-

pers'd Situation, no regular Return can be made up of the whole at present, there is the greatest reason to believe that there are more Men engaged than are necessary to compleat the Regiment to its intended Establishment.

That from a Conviction thereof, and in Consideration of the Diligence of the Memorialists in levying the Corps, and of the Seasonable and critical Service which a small part of them have already had the good Fortune to render their Country, the late and present Commanders in Chief in America, were pleased to grant Commissions to the Memorialists, and the whole Corps are now receiving Subsistence with the rest of the Army in America, but to their no small Astonishment, and unspeakable Mortification they have lately been given to understand, that those Commissions are not recognized at the War Office, that they are not mean't to convey Rank in the Army or Half Pay, and the usual Allowances given to all other Colonels for providing Clothing, Arms and Accoutrements, are not yet given for this Regiment, as promised in the Beating Order.

The Memorialists with all possible humility, beg leave to represent to your Lordship, that they apprehend themselves entitled to expect a punctual Performance of the plighted Faith of Government in the Beating Order, where Pay (which includes Half Pay) and Clothing, &c^a are promised them. And supposing no Terms promised, the Officers have many of them the Claim of long and faithfull Services on former Occasions, Some have serv'd the two former Wars, most of them the last; some claim no addition to their former Rank; none of them desire any precipitant Rank: Some of them are now on Full Pay in old Regiments; the rest are mostly on Half Pay—and all of them had less or more comfortable Settlements or Situations, which they quitted in order to restore Order and Tranquillity to the State, leaving their private Property and their Families exposed to the Rapacity and persecution of the rebellious and disaffected, and relying solely on the Justice and Generosity of Administration for a proper Recompence;—Justice and Humanity forbid, that instead of such Recompence, after giving up the Full or Half Pay, which they respectively held before, the Memorialists should be reduc'd and dispers'd without any Pay at all;—It would much better become the Dignity of Government, and be more consistent with good Policy, to lean rather to the opposite extream, by rewarding and distinguishing those who on such critical Occasions, prove their loyalty and inviolable Attachment to the King and Constitution as an Encouragement to their Brother Colonists to follow their Example.

THE MEMORIALIST's therefore most earnestly pray Your Lordship, to move His Majesty to confirm the Ranks given them by the Commanders in Chief in America, So as to entitle them to Half Pay accordingly, on a Reduction;—And in the mean time to provide for their Pay and other Expences by putting them on the Establishment of the Army.

**State of the Royal Regiment of Highland Emigrants,
Jan. 4, 1776.**

N. B. Exclusive of the foregoing there were some Men (supposed to be at least Thirty in Number) recruited by Captain Malcolm Fraser with other Officers at the Island of St. Johns &c^a.

A Considerable Number also (not less than a hundred) were engaged by Captain Alex^r MacDonald on the Mohawk River &c^a, and ever since the beginning of last Summer have been ready to join whenever it becomes practicable.

Major Donald MacDonald, Capt. Allan MacDonald of Kingsburgh, Lieut. McLeod of the 47, Lieut^s. McNicoll and McLeod on Half Pay have been employed in recruiting men in North Carolina ever since June last—The Intelligence from thence, written and verbal, gives room to conjecture a considerable number of Men are there also engaged and ready to join as soon as it becomes possible.

Altho Numbers cannot exactly be ascertained yet it may reasonably be supposed the completing of two Battalions will be accomplished within a few Months.

Authority for Raising the Regiment

By His Excellency The Honourable Thomas Gage General, and
Commander in Chief, of all His Majesty's Forces in
North America &c &c &c —

To Lieut. Colonel, Allen Maclean:

You are hereby empower'd, with the Officers under your Command, by beat of Drum, or otherwise, to Inlist for his Majesty's Service in any of His Provinces in North America, Such Highlanders or other Loyal Subjects, as you may be able to procure to be formed into a Corps of 2 Battalions, *to be paid as his Majesty's Regiments of Foot, and to receive Forty Shillings Bounty*, they are to consist of 10 Company's each, which Company's are to be Compos'd of One Field Officer or Captain, Two Subalterns, Three Serjeants, Three Corporals, Two Drums, and Fifty Private Men, The whole Number of Officers to Consist of One Lieutenant, Colonel Commandant, Two Majors, One of the Two Majors to be Major Commandant, Seventeen Captains, Two Captain Lieutenants, 17 Lieutenants, 17 Ensigns, Two Adjutants, Two Quarter Masters, Two Surgeons, Two Surgeons-Mates, and one Chaplain: *the whole Corps to be Cloath'd Armed and Accounted in like Manner with His Majesty's Royal Highland Regiment, and are to be called the Royal Highland Emigrants.* You are to Rendezvous on Lake Champlain, or bring them to this Place, as you shall find most practicable, but shou'd they be formed

in Canada you will Act under the Command of General Carlton, until further Orders.

Given under my Hand at Head Quarters, Boston 12th June 1117.

(Signed) THOMAS GAGE.

N. B. Although these Instructions mention Two Battalions to be raised, yet General Gage wou'd only give Commissions for One, Until further Orders—

Given under my Hand at Head Quarters, Boston 12th June 1775.

ESTIMATE OF EXPENSES TO DEC. 24th, 1776.

Estimate of Expence of the Regiment of Royal Highland Emigrants or Corps of 2 Battalions now raising in North America under the Command of Lieut. Colonel Allan Maclean.

Levy Money for 60 Serjeants, 60 Corporals, 40 Drummers and 940 private (60 being Contingent) men, in all

1100, at £2 each.....	£2,200	—	—
1 Lieut. Colonel Commandant—Full Pay per diem.—	17	—	
2 Majors—at 15/- each.....	1	10	—
17 Captains—at 10/-.....	8	10	—
2 Captain Lieutenants—at 4/8.....	—	9	4
20 Lieutenants—at Ditto.	4	13	4
18 Ensigns—at 3/8	3	6	—
1 Chaplain	—	6	8
2 Adjutants—at 4/-.....	—	8	—
2 Quartermasters—at 4/8	—	9	4
2 Surgeons—at 4/-	—	8	—
2 Surgeons Mates—at 3/6.....	—	7	—
60 Serjeants—at 1/6	4	10	—
60 Corporals—at 1/-	3	—	—
40 Drummers—at 1/-	2	—	—
1,000 Private Men—at 8 ^d	33	6	8
120 Warrant Men—at 8 ^d	4	—	—
	£68	1	4

196 days Pay from 12 June to 24 December 1775 both

inclusive at £68 1 4 per diem.....13,341 1 4

366 days Ditto to 24 December 1776 at Ditto.....24,912 8 —

£40,453 9 4

ENDORSED Estimate of the Expence (of Lieut. Colonel Allan Maclean's) Corps of Emigrants to 24th December 1776.

Present State of the Regiment of Royal Highland Emigrants.

HEADQUARTERS, BOSTON.

4th anuary, 1776.

	Serjaants.	Drummers.	Rank and File.	Total.
At Halifax as per Monthly Return 1 December, 1775	10	4	134	148
Landed at Ditto 6 December, 1775, from Newfoundland as p ^r lettter from Mess ^{rs} McDonalds dated Halifax, 7 Decem ^r , 1775..			50	50
Embarked on Board the Brig Favorite the 25th December and Sailed for Halifax 27 December as per Authentick List and Embarkation Return	6	8	82	96
Remaining in Boston as likewise specified in said List		1	35	36
On board Kingtown's Armed Sloop gone with two Officers to New York.....	1		1	2
Capt. Campbell's Party sailed from Boston in October last on board the Rebecca and Francis Transport stranded soon thereafter On the New Jersies Shore now Prisoners with the Enemy at Philadelphia as per Authentick Account	4		22	26
Taken Prisoners at different times by the Rebels in George's Island and at the light House—John Davis & George Smith.....			2	2
Recruits further raised in Newfoundland by Captain Colin Campbell with whom he embarked and saild for Quebec as per Mr. Connor's letter of 12 December last.....			44	44
Strength of that part of the Corps actually with Colo. McClean in Canada as per Return dated Quebec, 6th October and also p ^r his letters to Mess ^{rs} . Kembell and Small dated Loull, 28 October, 1775.....	21	11	416	448
A Party of Highlanders sent to Colonel Mclean at Quebec from Boston in September last by the Hussaar Sloop of War Capt. McKenzie viz Donald MacIntosh, William McNabb, Wm. and James Brown's			4	4
Casualties—Deserted from Halifax....	3			
Deserted from Boston.....	1			
Died—at Boston.....	2			
Died—at Boston.....	1			
Deserted from New York..	2			
			9	9
	42	24	799	865

[N. B.]

**Contingent Account of the Recruiting Service for the Royal
Regiment of Highland Emigrants, viz.**

		£	s.	d.
June 29th, 1775.	Paid Mr. McAdam of New York for a Horse, Saddle and Bridle lost in the Woods coming to Canada as p. receipt £38—5—6 N. Y. C.....	x22	6	6
Aug. 10th, 1775.	Paid Brown of Quebec for stationery..	12	10	0
Nov. 11th, 1776.	Postage of Letters upon Regimental Business from June, 1775 to Nov ^r , 1776	10	17	6
" " "	Printing Attestations, Grants of Lands &c., 6000 Copies.....	x8	15	0
Feby., 1777.	Paid for taking deserters at diff ^t times.	gr.25	0	0
" "	Paid Medecines for Recruits.....	5	5	0
" "	Paid several Contingencies as p particular Acct.....	x167	7	2
" "	Paid Petrie and McAdam for scabbards to Broad swords and Bayonets..	gr.40	0	0
" "	Paid William McKenzie for Cartouch Boxes (pt. paid by Mr. Dunn).....	gr.15	15	0
" "	Paid Freight of Heors Vessel a £37 p Month from 18th Aug ^t to 18th Nov ^r in 1775 for bringing recruits from Newfoundland £111 Halifax.....	103	12	0
" "	(deduct Estm ^t of the Brig ^r draft on Mr. Dunn)			
" "	To paid the Pilot of Heors Vessel...	7	0	0
" 20th, "	To paid Insurance on Do.....	20	0	0
" "	To paid Cheniques Vessel going to St. Johns and back for recruits £60 Hal. (pd. by Mr. Dunn).....	56	0	0
" "	To paid insurance.....	x5	0	0
" "	To pd Vincent the Smith for Cheaps to Swords and Bayonets a Quebec 1775-76	gr.10	10	0
	Sterling	£509	18	2

(Copy)

Endorsed—General Contingent Acct. of the Recruiting Service for the
R. H. Emigrants from Brig^r General MacLean No. 2.

THOS. CARLETON
FORBES MACLEAN
THOM^s DUNN

Establishment of the 1st Battalion of the Royal Highland Emigrants.

1 Colonel in Chief.....	—	14	—
1 Lt. Col. Commandant and Captain	—	17	—
1 Major and Captain.....	—	15	—
8 Captains—a 10/-	4	—	—
11 Lieutenants—a 4/8.....	2	11	4
9 Ensigns—a 3/8	1	13	—
1 Chaplain	—	6	8
1 Adjutant	—	4	—
1 Quartermaster	—	4	8
1 Surgeon	—	4	—
1 Mate	—	3	6
30 Serjeants—a 1/6	2	5	—
30 Corporals—a 1/-	1	10	—
20 Drummers—a 1/-	1	—	—
500 Private Men—a 8d.....	16	13	4
<hr/>			
616		33	1 6
Allowance to Widows	—	13	4
Do to the Lt. Col's Commandant 10 ditto.....	—	11	8
Do to the Captains for the recruiting Fund....	—	10	—
Do to the Agent	—	5	—
<hr/>			
	£35	1	6

Account of Moneys Issued to the First Battalion of the Royal Highland Emigrants in America.

Paid Colonel McLean in Canada 22 July 1775 on			
Account	£ 500	—	—
Ditto	4 September...	600	— —
Ditto	20 November...	700	— — 1,800 — —
Paid Ditto			
Ditto	10 January 1776.	600	— —
Ditto	25 Aprile.....	400	— —
Ditto	18 May.....	1400	— —
Ditto	3 June.....	1600	— —
Ditto	5 July.....	3200	— —
Capt ⁿ . Malcolm Fraser the Paymaster on			
Account of Subne from 25 August to 24			
Oct. 1776			
Ditto	to 24 December...	1137 13	—
Ditto	to 23 Febr. 1776...	1150 17	4
Ditto	to 24 Aprile.....	1127 10	—
Ditto	to 24 June.....	1193 1	2
Ditto	to 24 August.....	1375 —	10

Ditto	to 24 October.....	1246	18	10			
Ditto	to 24 December...	1242	7	4	7335	15	6
<hr/>							
Paid Ditto .. on....	Account of Arrears.....				1756	14	6
Paid Ditto .. on....	Account of Subsistence 2d						
March 1778.....		1207	5	10			
Ditto	16 Ditto.....	1193	10	—			
Ditto	15 Ditto.....	1217	19	4	3618	15	2
<hr/>							
Paid Captain Malcolm Fraser for Contingencies	pursuant to warrant, 19 October 1777...	57	13	2			
Ditto on Account of Arrears, Poundage	&c pursuant to warrant 26 June 1778...	557	10	2	615	3	4
<hr/>							
Paid Colonel McLean on Account of arrears	&c pursuant to warrant of 25 June 1778.				5000	—	—
Paid Major Don ^d McDonald for Contingencies	in N. Carolina pursuant to Warrant 26						
March 1777					42	—	9
Lieut. Hector MacLean of this Battalion p	Do. 1st December 1777.....				40	—	—
Captain Malcolm Fraser on Account of	Subsistence from 25 June to 24 August						
1778							
Ditto	to 24 October..						
.....	to 24 December.....						

1st Battalion of the Royal Highland Emigrants.

Dr.

To Poundage on £45,492 -13-6 at 1/-.....					2,274	12	8
To Hospital 1/365th part of ditto.....					124	12	9
To Sundrys issued in America on Acct. of Levy	Money, Subsistence, Arrears, Contingencies, Poundage paymaster and Surgeons, Stoppages, &c., between 13th June 1775 and 24th December 1778, as per particulars on preceeding page.....						
To 1291 Days Allowance to Widows for the	above period at 13/4 per diem.....	860	13	4	815	5	6
Deduct Poundage £43 0 8							
Hospital £ 2 7 2					45	7	10
<hr/>							

To a part of the £5717 6 5 issued by General Howe for the first 20 Months off Reckonings for both Battalions being the proportion for this Battalion for 378 days from 13 June 1775 to 24 June 76..... 1774 6 —

½ of £3426 11 3 issued by Sir Guy Carleton for 365 days do. from 25 June 1776 to 24 June 1777.....	1713	5	7½	
½ of £3426 11 3 issued by General Haldimand for 365 days do. to 24 June 1778.....	1713	5	7½	
½ of £1718 0 9 to be issued by do. to 24 Decem- ber 1778	859	0	4½	6059 17 7½

To the proportion belonging to this Battalion
of Mr. Deare's Bill of £2539 17 2 for
Arms and Accoutrements of which
£1259 18 8 is charged to the 2^d Battal-
ion 1279 18 3

To the proportion belonging to this Battalion
of Mr. Harley's Bill of £1982-16-2 for
Cloathing of which £1771-13-½ is charged
to the 2^d Battalion..... 221 3 4½

Ballance due for Clearings.....£49,034 18 10

CR.

By 1291 days full pay of this Battalion a £35-1-6
per diem. according to the Establishment
first Settled by Genl. Gage in America
from 13 June 1775 to 24 December 1778. 45,281 16 6

By 1291 Days difference of Pay between an En-
sign and Lieut. for one Subaltern of the
Light Infantry Company the Commis-
sions being for one Lieut. more and for
1 Ensign less that the Establishment of
this Battalion but agreeable to that of
other Regiments at 1/- per diem..... 64 11 —

By the Pay of two extra Lieutenants who acted
in place of Lieuts. Watts and Daly pro-
moted in Sir John Johnsons Corps but
paid in this Battalion also by order of
the Commander in Chief viz. 329 days
for Lieut. St. Andre from 1 August 1775
to 24 June 1776 at 4/8 per diem..... 76 15 4

298 days for Lieut. Wⁿ. Wanchope from ditto to
24 May 1776 at 4/8 per diem..... 69 10 8 146 6 —

45,492 13 6

By Levy money of 30 Serjeants 30 Corporals
20 Drummers and 500 Private in all 580
men at £2-10- each 1,450 — —

By Major McDonalds Contingent Bill included in £ the Charges Cr. for which a particular Warrant was granted 26 March '77	42	9	—
Captain Malcolm Fraser the Paymaster ditto, included in Do. per Warrant 19 October 1777	57	13	2
Ditto's Bill for more Contingencys in America for which no Warrant yet passed only part of the Moneys issued on Account of it, the particulars and Vouchers ready to be produced	509	18	2 610 0 4
<hr/>			
N. B. The Contingencys since June 1778 not Known			
By Poundage for 470 Private (Exclusive of Contingent men) for 3 years and six months from 25 June 1775 to 24 Decr. 1778 @ 12/2 each per annum.....	1,000	14	2
By Paymaster & Surgeon's Stoppages for 30 Serjeants @ 8/8 each 30 Corporals & 20 Drummers @ 6/6 each & 500 Privates at 4/4 each per annum for the above 3 years & six months.....	481	10	10
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	£49,034	18	10
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Copy.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury.

The Memorial of Lieut. Col^o. Allan Maclean

MOST HUMBLY SHEWETH That the Royal Highland Emigrants not having been on the Establishment before the 24 December 1778 cannot be cleared in the usual way, without a Particular Authority for the purpose.

The Memorialist prays that such Authority or Warrant be directed to General Haldimand for clearing the 1st Battalion of this Regiment to the 24th Decr 1778 inclusive, giving them credit for their compleat pay agreeable to the Establishment as it now stands & allowing for the Levy Money separately besides the Contingencys, Poundage & Paymaster & Surgeons Stoppages.

ALLAN MACLEAN,
Lieut. Coll. Commandant.

Memorial of Genl. Allan MacLean to Gov. Haldimand.

To His Excellency Frederick Haldimand Esquire, General and Commander in Chief of His Majestys Forces in the Province of Quebec and Frontiers thereof, &c., &c., &c.

The Memorial of Colonel Allan Maclean, Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the 1st Battalⁿ 84th Reg^t

SHEWETH

That in the beginning of the year 1775 The Memorialist knowing that in North America there were a great many Emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland, He had the honour to hint to His Majestys Ministers that the Associations then beginning to be formed by the Rebels might receive a very Effectual check by engaging proper persons who had influence among the foresaid Emigrants to form Counter Associations, which with the assistance of the loyal part of the Natives and both being properly supported by His Majestys Governors and Commanders might if adopted in time have produced very salutary effects without having recourse to Arms.

After some Deliberation the measure was adopted and the Memorialist was sent out with Instruction to the Commander in Chief of the Army in America and to the Governors of the different Provinces to Co-operate with him and such other Gentlemen as he should Engage, But hostilities having commenced and Rebellion reared its horrid head, the Memorialist found it necessary to change his plan.

The Memorialist after travelling many journeys from Philidelphia to New York, thence to Boston, back to New York and from thence to Canada in disguise and often without a Servant or Baggage, with great Expencc, imminent danger and incredible fatigue, Had the good fortune to raise two Battalions with one of which he had the Honour to be highly Instrumental in preserving the province of Canada, and the other Battalion has in a great measure protected that of Nova Scotia. The Levy money for those Battalions was only forty Shillings when five Guineas were allowed at Home.

When the Memorialist was sent to America, and as he understood by His Majesty's Official approbation Lord North promised, that in case of the Memorialists death in the course of the undertaking, his Widow should be provided for by a handsome pension, His Lordship the year after was so well satisfied, with the Memorialist's zeal in His Majesty's Service that he gave assurance to the Memorialist and to Mrs. Maclean That what was engaged to be given on the contingency of his death should be granted to her immediately. The Memorialist nevertheless more attentive to His Majestys publick Service than to his own private concerns and preferring the more honourable prospects of military rewards to the pecuniary one proffered to Mrs. Maclean never once demanded or claimed it till lately that he submitted to Lord North the propriety of fulfilling his Lordships promise which his Lordship said wou'd most certainly be done and the Memorialist knows a Warrant

was prepared for this purpose for His Majesty's Signature. But the Memorialist was afterwards informed that it had been thought inexpedient to sign at that time, and he most cheerfully submitted to whatever His Majesty was graciously pleased to think expedient.

The Memorialist begs leave to represent to your Excellency That in Year 1781 Sir Henry Clinton appointed Major Small Lieutenant Colonel Commandant to the 2nd Battalion 84th Regiment and added a Major with pay and Rank to the Establishment of that Battalion which was afterwards approved of by His Majesty and this is a much stronger instance of Indulgence than what is now Solicited by the Memorialist who humbly proposes That a Field Officer may be added to the 1st Battalion but without any additional Expence to Government.

That Your Memorialists situation if reduced to half pay merits Your Excellencys consideration as he will have but eight shillings and Six pence per day to support his Rank and maintain nine of a family.

After having Served thirty nine years and purchased three Commissions.

Your Excellencys Memorialist therefore most humbly prays, that he may be permitted to Resign His Commission of Lieutenant Colonel of the first Battalion of His Majesty's Eighty fourth Regiment of foot in favor of Major John Adolphus Harris of the said Battalion for the sum of Three Thousand five hundred pounds Sterling being the Regulated price. And That Your Memorialist may be appointed Colonel Commandant of said Battalion without a Company or Pay as was formerly done in the case of Sir William Erskine and many other Officers who Served their King and Country with Fidelity and Zeal as the Memorialist most humbly flatters himself he has done.

Montreal the 17th October 1782.

Endorsed: Memorial of Colonel ALLAN MACLEAN.

MONTREAL, 19th October 1782.

SIR—Your Excellency may perhaps think me presumptuous, in troubling you with the Memorial that accompanies this Letter, and I should think myself so to, did I attempt to Solicit Your Excellency in a matter for which there was not many precedents, and in some Instances things much stronger.

Permit me then to represent to Your Excellency, that after being almost Forty years a Soldier, and constantly on Service during three successive Wars, and having Purchased three Commissions, and now far advanced in Life; I shall soon have the Misfortune (*I hope*) of being reduced on Eight Shillings and Six pence per day, with a Large family of nine persons, seven of them helpless grown up women, wholly depending upon me, tho' I have no children of my own. And I do confess that in case of such reduction, (which must soon happen) or of death, the Situation of Mrs. Maclean gives me many unhappy moments.

The favour I take the Liberty of Soliciting, creates no additional Expence to Government, and has the advantage; of giving the Service an additional field Officer, without any Expence, whereas the instance I

have mentioned, by Sir Henry Clinton; in the Second Batalion 84 Regiment, and which was afterwards approved of by His Majesty, tho' it added a Major on full pay to the Establishment; Sir Henry Clinton also, Last year, appointed Lieut. Colonel Gunning a Colonel by Brevet in the Army, a much younger Colonel than myself, Colonel Commandant to the 82nd Regiment with pay; of this His Majesty also afterward approved; a case exactly similar to what I solicit, with this difference that he receives pay of Colonel, which I relinquish, and shall Serve without any pay. The precedent I have mentioned in the Memorial of Sir William Eskine, and many others I could name, is fully sufficient to prove that what I have the honor to Solicite Your Excellency for, is neither new, nor uncommon. I therefore hope and trust that even should Your Excellency decline granting my request, that I may not be thought to have made an improper or inusual request; and that at least my request may not be deemed unreasonable.—Excuse my saying that it would be a great burden of my mind, to think that whatever came of me, there was always something to prevent a number of honest helpless women coming to distress Particularly Mrs. Maclean, and it would be no small additional satisfaction, that I should owe this favour to a man, that I Love & respect as much as I do Your Excellency—I have taken the Liberty to inclose for Your Excellencys perusale the Coppies of some Letters that will sufficiently prove that I have a much higher claim upon Government, than what I now request, tho' I have been disappointed owing to times and Circumstances. Let me most earnestly intreat, that Your Excellency may not imagine, that I would have the assurance to point out any particular person to you to purchase my Lieut^t Colonelcy, from any other motive but meerly to mention some Major that would Purchase, in case Your Excellency might approve of my proposal and as I am certain that Major De Peyster would not quite the Eight Regiment, I know Major Harris is the next oldest, that would Purchase or risk his money for half pay. I also take the Liberty to mention, that in case Your Excellency in your goodness should grant a favorable hearing to me, and that you might not have any other Officer in view for the Majority, that Captain Malcolm Fraser is ready to purchase. I request Your Excellency's pardon for giving *you* this trouble, especially at a time when I know that you have so many weighty matters on hand; I therefore leave it Your Goodness to consider of it, and as its a matter that is really of Utility to the Service, without any Expence whatever, and not injurious to the promotion of any one, besides that it creates the happiness of a Numerous honest Family, as far as Your Excellency may think it Expedient, but should it be my misfortune, that it may be thought inexpedient by Your Excellency, I shall chearfully submit to whatever you may think right.

I have the honor to be with the most Perfect Respect and attachment
Your Excellency's Most Humble and Most

Obedient Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN.

General HALDIMAND

Endorsed Oct. 19, 1782.

A Specimen of General MacLean's Many Troubles.

MONTREAL, 21st Oct. 1779.

SIR,

Capt. Mathews has transmitted to me by your Excellency's Orders, a Memorial from Capt. John McDonald, of Major Butler's Rangers, & Lieut. in the Second Battalion 84th Regt. the Post not arriving till Sunday, and the Memorial consisting in a great Variety of Matter, with a great number of Accusations & Complaints rendered it impossible for me to Return your Excellency, an answer to that Memorial in Course of Post. It is no small Mortification to me, to find that Memorials of this sort should be presented to you as they must tend to give you a very "unfavorable" opinion of my Conduct. I however have the consolation to know that I can fully justify myself to your Excellency, and shall make it appear groundless, but also vexatious and Malitious; at the same time am very sorry, that in order to justify myself, and State clear Answers to the Different Charges, exhibited against me, in this long Memorial I am reduced to the disagreeable necessity of troubling your Excellency, with a detail of my Conduct for above four years back, as the grievances complained of in the Memorial commenced on that EOr, It is a very easy matter to State, Accusations in the compass of a few Sentences, but it requires a long Detail to clear up truth, and confute the Erroneous circumstances, in which they Are Involved; I must beg leave further to Observe that the presenting Memorials to the Commander in Chief against the commanding Officer's of Regiments, without laying these complaints before that commanding Officer, is, I believe quite new in every Service, in the World, & I should suppose practiced only at present by the Subalterns of the 84th. Regiment, I believe I might be Able to State a Sufficient Verdication of my conduct Against Capt. McDonald's Memorial, in a very sensible compass, but as I do not chuse to Avoid entering into the full merits of it, I shall take them in Order As they Are stated, in the Memorial And Answer each separately. It is however necessary, to inform your Excellency, that Sir Guy Carleton, did in April 1778, Appoint a Board of thirteen of the first & the most respectable Officers, in Canada to Sit at Montreal, finally to settle & determine the claims & different Ranks of every Officer, in the Regt. Agreeable to their different claims; and that the Memorialist Capt. John McDonald, was of the number of those whose Rank, was then determined by that Board, It is also necessary to mention, that he did then, as he does now, give in a private memorial to that Board, without any communication with me as commanding Officer, tho' I was upon the Spot, that Memorial contains Semiliar charges, & accusations to the Present one, Setting forth the merits of his Services, tho' he never had been upon any at that time, and the very great injustices done him, in having a number of Junior Officers, put over his Head, that Board of Officers did finally adjust & settle the Rank of each Officer, in the Regiment respectively made their

Report to the commander in chief, Sir, Guy Carleton, who confirmed the sentence of that Board, in every particular, I therefore confess, that I am at a loss to guess, on what pretext Capt. John McDonald can conceive, that the solemn decision of that Board, and the approbation of the commander in chief, can now be reversed or altered I therefore humbly Apprehend that his complaint respecting Rank or seniority in the Regiment, is not only frivolous but also litigious and Vexatious, the Memorialists sets out by asserting that Capt. Hay late of the 28th Regt. & himself, were the two first Subalterns, appointed in the Regt. This Assertion, *I do absolutely declare to be false*, your Excellency was at Boston, when I Arrived from England, in the beginning of June 1775 with orders to General Gage, to Raise this Regiment, consisting of twenty companies, every matter & thing respecting the raising of the Regt. was finally determined by General Gage, before I left Boston & a list of the Officers of both Battalions was given in to General Gage, and lodged in the Secretary's Office; excepting one Captain & a few Subalterns, that I was to nominate after my arrival in Canada In case I might find people, that were proper, & useful, for raising & Compleating the Regt. Beating Orders were made out for all the different Officers at that time except those that were to be appointed on my Arrival in Canada, I left Boston, in company with your Excellency, and came to New York, with Lieut. Donald, McLeod of the 47th Regiment to join Major McDonald, whom I had left at New York, the Major & Captain McLeod, I dispatched to Virginia, and Carolina, and gave them beating Orders for themselves, two Captains more & nine Subalterns, that were in Maryland, Virginia & Carolina, Your Excellency, I am sure will recollect, the friendly advice you was pleased to give me, by advising me in the Strongest terms to keep my mind to myself, & not to mention the Business I was about to any person whatever because if I did I certainly would be taken up, & put in Goal. I staid but three days in New York, & set out for Canada, when I arrived at Oswego, I met with Col. Guy Johnson, with whom Captain John McDonald the Memorialist then served in the Indian Department. When I came to Montreal I Offered one of the Ensigny's to the Memorialist which had not been filled up when I left Boston, Mr. McDonald, hesitated to accept, of it, as he did not think 3/6 pr. Day, equal to a Dollar, which he had from Col. Johnson, and he took several days to consider of it, in the mean time at the recommendation of Capt. Robertson, I sent a beating Order as Ensign to Mr. Cairns being informed, that Capt. Cuthbert, his Brother in law, would be able to raise me a great number of Recruits & Mr. McDonald at length accepted of the Ensigny, and I can with truth declare, until I had arrived at Oswego, on the first of July 1775, I never saw Mr. McDonald, nor did I know such a Man existed, is it possible therefore to Conceive that General Gage, should settle and arrange with me at Boston the Raising of a Regiment of two Battalions, and not know, the name of one Subaltern that were to compose that Regiment and yet however absurd such an Idea must appear, to reason & common senses, such must have been the case, had Mr.

McDonald, been the first or second, Subaltern appointed in the Regt. and yet he has the assurance boldly to assert, that next to Mr. Hay, he was the first appointed, and Mr. Hay himself tho' appointed before I left Boston, was not the first nor tenth Subaltern appointed in the Regt. He was recommended to me at Boston, by his uncle Col. Sherriff, Mr. McDonald, therefore was among the last Ensigns that were appointed in the Regt. & at the same time with him (with perhaps the difference of a few days) were appointed Ensigns, McKinnon, Cairns, Dame, Fletcher & Smith, but their beating Orders, were all of one date, and excepting Ensign McKinnon who had been twenty years in the Service, and therefore was justly entitled to take Rank of all the others, the rest were all put in equal footing, and that they might have every justice done them that was in my power, I put them on the same footing with the Ensigns that were, Appointed before I left Boston, excepting such as had been in the Service before, and I do further declare that no Junior Officer, ever was put over Mr. McDonald's head, but that he at this moment enjoys every rank, to which he had any claim to in the Regt. the Memorialist says that he had the honor of Commanding the first detachment that marched, from the Regt. this I also deny, Captain Robertson, with about thirty Men, of the Regt. went to St. John's upon real & actual Service, it is very true, that Mr. McDonald, was sent to Terrebone, to, take Old Walker, & his Wife prisoners, & I wish Mr. McDonald, had not claimed so much merit from this Service, he was not sent in this Detachment, from any opinion conceived of his superior merits, in preference, to any other Subalterns, it was absolutely Hobson's choice, no other Subaltern, being then at Montreal no Man, would imagine that Mr. Walker, with his Wife & two Men, Servants, could be so rash as to make resistance, and I must suppose that Mr. McDonalds Vivacity, and Anxiety, to do well, subjected him to the misfortune of being wounded in the Arm, in a situation, where an Officer of experience would have, escaped unhurt, and I am confident, that any other Subaltern in the Regt. would have executed that Service equally as well as Mr. McDonald; a little more Modesty in Mr. McDonalds Memorial would have prevented me from making this Remark, for he seems to hint that he was the only Subaltern, in the Regt, fit to be sent on that great and dangerous Enterprize, when the truth was, there was not another present to be sent, Mr. McDonald, claims preference because he was taken prisoner with General Prescott, a Board, of a ship in the River St. Lawrence, there were several very able & worthy Officers, taken Prisoners on that occasion as well as Mr. McDonald but I am clear that none of them ever pretended, to claim any merit from that circumstance, Mr. McDonald excepted the next claim made by Mr. McDonald the Memorialist is his right of being a Lieutenant in the first Battalion of the 84th Regt. to which he says he alone belongs, my Answer to this Assertion, I shall answer the last of all, As it is a separate and distinct charge, & shall proceed to the next, which is a very serious one indeed, Capt. McDonald, the Memorialist claims a Right to purchase a company, in the first Battⁿ. 84th Regt. in preference to

what he calls a present candidate who had not joined the Regt. and who was not known as an Officer in it, for near two years, after the Memorialist had received his commission, and had been doing duty, in it, I must beg leave to observe that there is more than one Lieutenant in this Battalion Senior Officer, to Mr. McDonald, did he belong to this Battalion, which he does not, that are ready to purchase, so that he is mistaken in saying that, there is but one candidate, the candidate that Mr. McDonald objects to, and whom he very wrongly asserts not to have been an Officer in the Regt. for two years after the Establishment, as Lieut. Lachlin, McLean, but out of delicacy to me no doubt, he had not named him, he being my Nephew, I have already mentioned after my arrival at New York, in company with your Excellency, from Boston, I immediately dispatched Major McDonald, & Capt. Donald McLeod, to the Southern provinces I gave them Beating Orders, and Recruiting Instructions for two Captains & Nine Subalterns, that were then in Maryland, Virginia & North America the candidate mentioned by Mr. McDonnell, Lieut. Lachlin McLean, had been for some years a Merchant in Maryland, I had a letter from him before I left England, in 1775, Acquainting me with the disagreeable Situation he was in, & that he certainly would be obliged to join the people of the Country, or abandon his whole property, but if it came to the alternative he was determined to follow the last, as the most honorable, of the two, On my Arrival at Boston, knowing that what he had predicted must come to pass, he was therefore among the first Lieutenants nominated by me at Boston, and his Beating Orders was sent him as Lieut by Major McDonald, and Capt. McLeod, and which they Conveyed to him by a private Friend; some time after information was Lodged against him, to the Provincial Congress, of Maryland; and he was obliged to Sculk, that in the Winters 1775 & 1776, he privately got a Board of a Ship Europe abandoning a very considerable Property, of which he never will recover a Shilling, he left Europe, in the Spring, 1776, and joined the Battalion at Halifax not finding a ready conveyance for Canada, he went to New York, to join Major Small, and served part of that campaign, with General Howe's Army, finding that I was then in England, he got leave from Major Small, in December 1776, who advanced him a sum of money, on Account of pay to go to England, being advised by the Major, that the surest and the readiest way to get to Canada, would be to go to London & come from thence with the Shipping to Quebec, in the Spring following, and every Body knows, that this was the speediest way in coming to Canada, On his Arrival in London, finding I was Sailed for America, he was advised by Mr. Atkinson, in one of whose Ships I sailed from Portsmouth, on the 24th Sep^r 1776, that the surest way of finding me was to sail for New York, in a few days, a ship belonging to Mr. Atkinson, that he was certain that I had sailed so late in the season from England, that I should not be able to get to Canada, that season in which case the Capt. of the Ship, that I was on Board of, had orders to bear away for New York, Lieut McLean, Sailed from England in February, & arrived in New York, in April & came from

thence along with me, into Canada, Lucky it was for Capt. McDonnell, the Memorialist, that he was in Canada, where he was not subjected to any of these difficulties and expensive journies, in endeavouring to join his Regiment, in Canada, your Excellency, I am sure will pardon this very long Detail, which I thought necessary, that it might appear that I did not wish to palliate any part of the heavy charge, brought against me by Capt. McDonnell, for if it is really true that Lieut. McLean, was known as an Officer, in the Regt. for two years after Mr. McDonnell, had received his commission notwithstanding of which he is now one of the Oldest Lieuts, in the Regt. to the very great prejudice of almost every Officer in the Regt. that charge so Boldly asserted against me by Capt. McDonnell, is of so criminal a Nature that your Excellency, would act but justly by me to have me tried by a Court Martial & Cashiered with Disgrace, I shall however to prove the falsity of this charge, beg leave to add to what I have already said that Lieut Lachlin Macleans, Claim to be a Lieut in this Regt. has been already submitted to & fully Investigated by the Board of Officers, Appointed by Sir. Guy Carleton, in April 1778, when Lieut. McLean, was present, and doing duty with the Regt. and that the Rank he now holds in the Regt. was given him by sentence of the Board, & afterwards confirmed by the Commander in Chief, his name having appeared to that Board upon the Returns of the Regiment from the beginning, and his name is also upon the Muster Rolls, of the first Muster of the Regt. taken by Capt. Foyin, in the year 1776, when I was in England, Your Excellency, I doubt not will recollect that there was a Memorial presented to you by Capt. Lieut Fletcher, setting forth his Right to be Quarter Master to the Regt. in preference to Lieut. Lachlin Maclean, You Sir, was pleased to order a Court of Enquiry Composed of three field Officers whereupon a full Investigation of that matter it appeared to those Gentlemen that Capt. Lieut Fletcher's claim was without any foundation & that Lieut Maclean was originally from the beginning Quarter Master to the Regt. this is a very strong Corroborating Circumstance to prove also that he has been a Lieut. in the Regt. from the beginning and I cannot help saying that Capt McDonnell, must be drove to very hard Shifts indeed, when he is Obligated to have recourse to a charge of so Malignant a Nature, as the present one to prove his right to the purchase, of a company, it is indeed amazing to what lengths private interest induces some men, to go, I shall therefore make no further Observations on this extraordinary charge, but submit it to your Excellencys better Judgment, The next claim made by McDonnell, with respect to his right to the preference of purchasing a company, is, his having been appointed a Capt. in Major Butlers Rangers and that therefore it cannot be deemed a hardship, done to Lieut McLean, who is in fact a junior Officer, and who holds his present Rank from the injury done to your Memorialist, by the promotion having been Stop'd while he was confined by the Enemy under his wounds; and who would otherwise have been Capt. Lieut, in the Regt. his commission being Dated four Months before Capt. Fletchers, Capt. McDonnell, does not seem to at-

tend much to what he asserts, to throw dirt with both hands, he thinks some of it may stick & blind the peoples eyes, and that in the scramble & confusion by some lucky hit he may chance to get something, that this is really the case is clear, for he says that he has got his commission four Months of an older date than Capt. Fletcher, your Excellency, will please to Observe that Capt McDonnells commission as Ensign in the 84th Regiment, was only four months of an older date than Capt. Fletcher's commission as Lieut. in the same Regt. of the same date, and their beating Orders were also of the same date, so that Mr McDonnell had not, nor could not have any Right, Claim or pretence, whatever, to any Seniority over Mr. Fletcher, it is therefore a little extraordinary that Mr. McDonnell, should *dare* by a bare faced Evocation to assert to your Excellency, that his commission was dated four Months before Capt. Fletcher's he ought to have added his commission of Ensign, was only four months of an Older date, than Mr. Fletcher's commission as Lieut, but they were Ensigns, of the same date, Mr. McDonnell, being taken prisoner in General Prescott's *famous* Capitulation was sent prisoner to the colonies, Ensign Fletcher, served with General Carleton, at Quebec, during the winter and spring 1775, where he had many opportunitys of being personally & particularly well known to General Carleton, he was besides very strongly recommended, to the General, & A vacancy happened by the promotion of Lieut Roberts, to be a Lieut, in the Royal Artillery that Vacancy, was given to Mr. Fletcher, and had Mr. McDonnell been upon the spot, all the Right he could claim, was to Request to have a throw at the Dice, with Ensign Fletcher. The Regt. had then but eight Subalterns doing duty in it, and here was an absolute necessity to fill up the vacancy. The rest of the Officers, were dispersed over all America, on the recruiting Service, and so far was Mr. McDonnell, from having any claim or pretension to be Capt. Lieutenant tho' he says he had, then even Mr. Fletcher, though a much Senior Officer, than Mr. McDonnell, that there cannot be mentioned an instance of greater hardship, in the Army than giving the Capt. Lieutenancy, to Mr. Fletcher, over the head of a very meritorious Officer, who held a commission in the Army for Eighteen Years, but such was the pleasure of the Commander in Chief, Mr. McDonnell, was there upon, the spot, doing duty as Lieut. in the Regt. why did not he there apply, to the Commander in Chief, complaining of the injustice done him, the reason is very plain, the Board of Officers, at Montreal, had only two Months, before settled the rank of all the Officers, and had done Mr. McDonnell, all the justice to which he had any claim or, pretension, and therefore he durst not apply to the Commander in Chief, to whom all these circumstances were known, as his false claims would be immediately Detected, and here it will be necessary to observe, that Mr. McDonnell, lays great Stress, on his commission as Ensign, being Signed, by General Gage, before he went to England Signed commissions only for the Officers to ten companies, & in a letter from him to me dated at Boston Sept. 1775, he writes that he would then have signed Commissions for the whole

Regt. But he could not think of forming a Regt. of Officers without men, but that how soon we could raise Twenty five men pr. Company, that he should then Grant Commissions to the other Ten Companies, which Commissions should be of the same date of those already Granted. This letter was laid before the Board of Officers at Montreal & fully satisfied them that all the Subalterns of the Twenty companies excepting such as had been in the Service before, were entitled to the same Rank, and that the only way by which the difference of seniority could be determined was that method which was followed by me, which was by Obliding them to have a throw at the dice to determine their Seniority. Mr. McDonnell the Memorialist had the good fortune not to be reduced to this necessity, having been promoted to a Lieutenantcy at New York, in preference to Several Ensigns in the Regt. that were of the same standing with himself, it must appear very extraordinary then that Mr. McDonnell should pretend to say, that it cannot be deemed a Hardship done to Lieut McLean, who is in fact a junior Officer, and holds his present Rank from the injury done the Memorialist, that he should be promoted to a company, before Lieut McLean, it is however very manifest that such a determination, would be doing Lieut. McLean, the greatest injury, after his Rank have been already finally determined, by a Board of Thirteen very respectable Officers, and his right to seniority over Mr. McDonnell, ascertained let me however suppose that Mr. McDonnell, might be able to get rid of Lieut. Lachlin McLean, whom he calls the present candidate for a purchase, how was he to get rid of Lieut Archibald McLean, who is also a Senior Officer to Mr. McDonnell, against him he has not made any objections & he also is ready to purchase, with respect to Mr. McDonnell, Claiming preference, on account of his being a Captain in Major Butlers Rangers, all I shall say to that is that there is not a Lieut in the Army, that would not be happy to be a Captain in that, or any other, Provincial Corps, with Liberty to hold their Rank & pay in the Regiment, they belong to, and would think themselves Sufficiently rewarded, by the considerable additional Emoluments, they should receive for such Service, and would have more modesty than to presume on that account to claim Rank, over their Senior Officers, in the established Corps they belong to, Mr. McDonnell also claims merit from his having brought more Recruits to the Regiment than any other Subaltern, this I positively deny, and do declare that I never knew that he had Recruited any men untill he arrived from New York, in June 1777, he then indeed claimed levy money for Three men that he had enlisted, at Montreal in the year 1775, Mr. McDonnell was left at Montreal to assist Capt. McLeod in recruiting. Capt. McLeod Recruited a good many men, he had five or six Recruiting Serjeants, with him but I never understood that Mr. McDonnell brought any Recruits to the Regiment or Enlisted any but the three men above mentioned I shall now beg leave to mention to your Excellency my answer to Mr. McDonnell's claim of being a Lieut. in the first Battalion, 84th Regt. when at New York, in the beginning of April 1777 there happened a Vacancy by the removal of Lieut Syme of the 84th Regt.

to be a Lieut in the 5th Regt. I sent for Mr. McDonnell, then at New York, and asked him whether he would chuse to accept of that Lieutenancy,¹ and Remain with the Battalion at Halifax, upon his arrival at Halifax he applied to Major Small, for leave of Absence to come to Canada, for two months, and Major Small, Obtained that leave for him from General Massy. After his arrival in Canada, he was very anxious to Remain with the Regiment, here, but could find none of the Lieutenants, that would exchange with him, until I got Lieut. Archibald McLean to agree to join General's Howe's army in Mr. McDonnell's place, I then applied to Sir Guy Carleton, to get his consent General Carleton's answer was, that so far as it depended on him the two Gentlemen should have his consent, at the same time told me, that his consent was by no means sufficient that the approbation & consent of Sir William Howe, was equally necessary, that Mr. McDonnell's Commission was from General Howe, and he was in the Battalion of the 84th Regiment, under Sir William Howe's immediate command, and that the exchange, could not take place without his consent. The two Gentlemen, however did not doubt that how soon as Lieut Archibald McLean, got to New York, and saw Major Small but he might be able to obtain General Howe's consent, he therefore set off with General Burgoyne's Army, from Canada, and Lieut McDonnell, remained in his place, Lieut. McLean, in the course of the campaign was wounded and carried prisoner to Boston, where he was put on Board of a Ship and put in Irons, for a considerable time and did not arrive at New York, till the beginning of winter. Sir William Howe was then at Philadelphia and Major Small, in England Lieut McLean, however applied for the exchange, but was answered that the application must come from the commanding Officer of the Second Battalion in the Autumn following, having been then exchanged he had then Eighteen Months, pay due to him as Lieut in the Regt. he applied to Capt. McDonald pay master, & commanding Officer, of the Battalion, who told him that he could not acknowledge him as an Officer in that Battalion nor give him any pay, that he had settled with Lieut McDonnell, accounted, with him, for his pay as Lieut. in the Second Battalion, and had sent him his abstract to Canada, and that this was the case, I believe Capt. McDonnell, the Memorialist will not deny, Lieut Maclean, in Novr. 1778, left Halifax for England, the commission of both Battalions Signed by His Majesty, were issued before, Lieut McLeans arrival, Lieut McDonnell the Memorialist's commission expressly mentioned as Lieut in the Second Battalion Lieut. McLean, as Lieut. in the first Battalion and in April 1778, he embarked at Portsmouth to join his Regt. in Canada and here it will be necessary to remark, that the commissions originally granted, to the Officers of this Regt. were, for the Regiment in General without any distinction of Batt^{ns} nor was there any division of the Officers ever made, till Major Small & Brigadier McLean, met in New York in

[1] Lieutenancy or Return with me to Canada, as an Ensign his answer was that he would accept of the Lieutenancy.

January 1777 when the Officers were properly divided in the Battalions, he has since that time been confirmed a Lieut in the Second Battalion by His Majestys commission The exchange intended between him & Lieut. McLean never took place, he there fore is to all intents, and purposes, a Lieut in the Second Battalion, he never was nor can be a Lieut in the first, except he can negotiate a fresh exchange which cannot be done without the consent of your Excellency & that of Sir Henry Clinton. I must now entreat your Excellency's pardon for the Enormous length of my answer, to Capt John McDonnell's Memorial, I am convinced you will do me the justice to see that necessity alone forced me to give you so much trouble & that I may hope that I may have your Excellency's protection against such unmerited Oppression for the future.

I Have the Honor to be Respectively,

Your Excellency's

Most Humble and most Obedient Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN.

His Excellency,
General HALDIMAND.

There is one very material circumstance which I had almost forgot to mention, the Board of Officers consisting of 13 that meet at Montreal in April 1778, found that Lieut John McDonnell, now Capt. John McDonnell, must be youngest Lieut. in the Regiment, this Regt. This sentence by that Board of Officers was confined by the commander in chief, Lieut McDonnell represented against this decision to the commander in chief, thinking it hard that he should not get Rank from the date of his commission as Lieut, but his Request was refused by the commander in chief, but that he was at liberty to return, to the second Battalion to which he belonged.

MONTREAL 13th January.

DEAR SIR—I was in hopes that this Post would have brought me some Answer from the Commander in Chief, regard Captain John Macdonells Memorial and my answers to it; Truth may no doubt be Conveyed in harsh terms; but when a man is attacked and insulted in the manner I have been by Mr. Macdonell, and accusations brought against me by him, that *if true* would be sufficient to Break and disgrace the first Officer in the world; and that in a Memorial to the Commander, its by no means surprissing that I should be out of humour. I have been told this day that McDonell is resolved to push this to much greater Lengths; this is reported by a gentleman lately from Quebec and I have also been told this day that Mr. Mcdonell has been writing to the Regiment in order to ascertain the different charges set forth in his Random memoriall, this is certainly a kind of conduct that I cannot put up with any Longer, that Mr. Macdonell shall be trudging my character, not only to the Commander in Chief, but to others, and in place of ascertaining the facts he meant to set forth in his memorial before he had the assurance to present it, he is now driving through ticke & thin to find some pretence for the many gross untruths contained

in his memorial. In short my dear Sir, this is treatment that no flesh or blood can bear; for my part I am by no means sorry for the Part Mr. Macdonell is now acting; since he will reduce me to the necessity of Asking for a General Court Martial to Clear myself, how he can make good his accusations he knows best I can declare that I have been quite silent on this Business till all those Stories came to my knowledge this day and I am sure I have pointed out where the best intelligence was to be got respecting the assertions of Mr. Macdonell. I have with patience been waiting in hopes that the Commander in Chief would give some opinion upon the Memorial and answers and as there has been sufficient time now for that purpose, I shall wait with resignation, and hear all the absurdities laid to my charge by Mr. Macdonell till next Wednesday the 19th; in the meantime let me intreat that you will give his excellency a hint that I am anxiously waiting to have his sentiments. and if I am not honoured with them soon, to put a stop to the obloquy Prorogated against me, I must ask for a General Court Martial; Mr. Macdonell has had full time to collect Every information he could Possibly wish, tho I can assure him the Longer he searches the deeper he will be in the mud. Once more let me intreat that you will try to get me an answer from His Excellency.

And oblige Dear Sir Yours &c

Allan Maclean

N. B. I was this moment told that a Lieut. Smith of the 84 was at Montreal, and that he had a Letter from Captain Macdonell, upon this affair, I sent for Lt. Smith, and he told me he had such a Letter, and that he had sent Captain Macdonell Every information that he could desire or ask in that Business, pray Sir get a sight of Lieut. Smith's Letter; I am told all the 31st Regiment are full of the grievous Unjustice Done by me to Mr. Macdonell.

Endorsed From A 1780.

B. G. MACLEAN, 13th Jan'y Recd 15.

SIR—

14th Sept. QUEBEC 1783.

I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th Ultimo upon the subject of your son. I have certainly many more engagements than the contingencies of this little army circumstanced as it has been during the war can provide for. My wish however being to serve you as far as it depends upon me I shall endeavor to gratify your request in favor of the young gentleman you forgot to mention his name.

I am etc.,

(Signed)

FRED HALDIMAND

Brigadier General MACLEAN

Copy 1783

To

Brigadier General MACLEAN

of the 14 September

Washington to Genl. Allan MacLean.

Head Quarters Newburg

14th April 1783

SIR—I have the Honor to inform you that on the 3rd of April I received from Sir Guy Carleton the enclosed Extract of a Letter from General Haldimand—No. 1—On the 8th a proclamation from the King of Great Britain was sent me by Sir Guy—No. 2—And on the 10th a Letter, of which No. 3 is a Copy, was received, requesting Passports for two Gentlemen bearing Dispatches from the British Commander in Chief to General Haldimand, announcing the ratification of the preliminary Articles of a general Peace, & a Cessation of Hostilities—A Passport was immediately granted—and the Gentlemen are on their Way to Canada—

The Distance to General Haldimand being great, & his Situation so wide from your Post, that great Time must elapse before you can receive his Dispatches; I have taken the Liberty to make this Communication to you by the directest Route in my power—in confident hope, that, altho you may not deem this Information *Official*, yet that your Benevolence will cause it to be regarded with such Attention, that, if it does not produce a total cessation of Hostilities within your Command—yet, it may at least prevent any unnecessary & wanton Acts of Cruelty which may have been meditated by the Indians on the Frontiers; and which, in their Consequences may prove as disagreeable to them as distressing to the Inhabitants of the United States.

I have the Honor to be, Sir,

Your most Obedt. Servant

G. WASHINGTON.

Brigr. Genl. McLEAN.

General Allan MacLean to Washington.

Niagara 4th May 1783.

SIR—Yesterday I was honored with your Excellencys Letter of the 14th April, with its several inclosures—On the 21st Ult a copy of His Majestys Proclamation was sent me by Major Ross from Oswego, to which Post it had been sent by a Flag of Truce from Albany, together with a Letter from Captain Tonge and Mr. Robertson; signifying that they were on their way from New York to Canada, with Dispatches from Sir Guy Carleton to His Excellency General Haldimand—And in order to prevent any acts of Hostility whatever; I immediately and with all Possible dispatch sent a copy of it to Major Depeyster the Commanding Officer at Detroit, in order to prevent any disagreeable consequences that might arise to the Inhabitants of the United States, from the very improper conduct of General Clerk in the Indian Country.

I must beg leave to mention to your Excellency that I was a good deal surprised to receive a Letter from Messrs Tonge and Robertson from Albany, Acquainting me, that Colonel Willet had made a complaint to them, that the settlement of Wioming had been lately cut off by the Indians; Knowing, as I did, that there was no foundation for any such complaint, and that no attempt whatever had been made against that, or any other settlement on the Frontiers, since I had the Honor to Command the Upper Posts.

I had the most positive Orders from His Excellency General Haldimand, to restrain the Light Troops and Indians, from any offensive War; and am happy to say, that I have succeeded to my wishes in obeying that order: at the same time, I must do the Indians the Justice to declare, that, notwithstanding the very great provocation they met with, they have implicitly followed the directions given them by me, through His Majestys Supperintendant, agreeable, to the orders I had received, and that they committed no act of hostility, except Killing, and Scalping two men, within 40 miles of Fort Pitt, by three young Delaware Indians last February; they had been out some months hunting; and on their return, they were discountenanced by me, by not being suffered to appear with their scalps, and sent off without receiving any one thing from the Kings Stores, besides being reprimanded by their Chiefs Severly in Presence of the Superintendant, at my request; the greatest mortification an Indian could meet with. They excused themselves, by saying that they had been out & absent Hunting, so long that they had not heard of their being restrained from every act of Hostility, but they should do so no more. The extraordinary Expedition of Colonel Willet against Oswego last February Greatly alarmed the Indians; and to guard against the attempts of so very Enterprizing an Officer, I detached four small scouts of White men & Indians each consisting of six Men, to reconnoitre. One of which Scouts took two men Prisoners 40 miles on this side of Wioming; They were brought in here unhurt, have been well treated, and are gone to Canada, to be restored to their Friends Colonel Willets complaint therefore must have proceeded from this circumstance only, and of which he himself was the occasion. I have taken the liberty to mention these particulars, to prevent such false reports from gaining any credit, least it might occasion any disagreeable consequences to either Party.

Benevolence and Humanity are Noble virtues, and constitute the character of every honest Man; and no set of Men ought to possess, or exercise them in a greater extent, than Military Men; and tho' I cannot deem the Information, I had the Honor to receive from Your Excellency, as *Official*, you may be assured, that I shall pay them that attention, that shall in every respect answer your wishes, and in doing this, I shall only comply with the orders I received from the Commander in Chief in Canada, previously to my having seen, the Kings Speech, or His Proclamation; and to Convince you Sir, of the Pains & trouble that have been taken by General Haldimand, to prevent, not only every act of cruelty, but even of retaliation. I take the liberty of transmitting

to you herewith, an extract from His Letter to me of the 7th last February; and at the same time to assure you that no act of wanton Cruelty have been meditated by the Indians, against the Frontiers this Winter—They once indeed, had resolved to retaliate, they very unnecessary ones, exercised against them by some of the Officers & Men of Congress and the Conduct and Forbearance of the Indians on that occasion, has been highly meritorious, and does them great honor. I also take the Liberty of transmitting to your Excellency, an Albany News Paper, publishing a Letter said to be written from Boston last March. The printing and Publishing such base and scandalous falsehoods, must be intended for the most wicked purposes, that of inflaming the Minds of the ignorant Multitude, and to induce them, to Commit acts of wanton cruelty against the Indians; and I cannot help being of Opinion, that the permitting such Publications to be Printed (knowing them to be false, which must be the case) would be a disgrace to any Nation, or Country under the Sun, who have had any degree of Civilization amongst them.—It is however a peculiar misfortune, which has ever attended all Civil wars, that a certain degree of acrimony and obstinacy prevails, which are unknown in Carrying on War between Foreign States. The Blessings of Peace being now restored, I trust in God, that all Animosities shall cease, and that mutual Harmony, and real Reconciliation shall take place, and Feud and Discord be buried in oblivion.

I have the Honor to be

Your Excellencys

most obedient and most Humble Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN

General WASHINGTON.

General MacLean to Capt. Matthews.

Niagara 5th May 1783.

SIR—You will no doubt recollect, that, some time ago, you sent me an Albany News Paper, publishing the most Diabolically falsehoods that ever entered into the heads, or hearts, of the most Villanous people under the sun, and desiring me at his Excellencys request to be careful in Keeping it from the Indians, and only to publish it in case the War should go on, The war being now ended, I thought that the very best use to which I could employ it, was to transmit it to General Washington, by the return of his own Express—and I hope his Excellency will not disapprove of my having done so.

I am with regard

Sir,

Your most obedient and most Humble Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN.

Capt. MATTHEWS.

In the Extract of His Excellency General Haldimand's Letter of the 7th February which I sent to General Washington, I left out the word Rebels, and inserted the word Americans, and in place of saying, "that it is not in my Power to afford them that assistance they so reasonably expect & require from Government, so situated &c I have inserted, that it is not in my Power *at this season* to afford them that assistance they so reasonably expect & require from Govern^t, it however becomes our duty &c.

I did not like to convey any idea to Mr. Washington, that the our situation was such as put it out of the Power of our Commander in Chief, to sent them the assistance required, had not the season of the year Prevented it, Should his Excellency over look this small alteration, say nothing about it, should he find it out, you will try to make my appology for the reasons I have mentioned.

Yours &c.

ALLAN MACLEAN.

From 1783

B. Genl. MACLEAN

5th May—Recd. 21st.

Niagara

Captain Mathews.

Genl. MacLean to Genl. Haldimand.

Niagara the 9th May 1783.

SIR—I am honored with your Excellencys Letters of the 21st, 24th and two of the 26 April, and shall pay Particular Attention to the Contents; with respect to the Boundaries Alas! they were perfectly well known on the 23rd April to Every Ranger in Colonel Buttler's Corps, a Serjeant & three men of that Corps, had been all winter within 18 miles of Washington's Army, the Serjant a very intelligent man, had daily access to see all the American Papers, and brought in several Papers Containing all the Articles; few of the Indians Know it, but there are some that do, however we shall Endeavor to follow your Excellency's directions, and if possible Keep them in Good Humour. Captⁿ Joseph Brant, tho a brave fellow, and who has been a faithfull active subject to the King, has been the most troublesome, because he is better instructed & much more intelligent than any other Indian, a few days ago, he proposed to me to go to Canada to see Sir John Johnson, I with pleasure accepted the proposall, and he sailed from Hence two days ago, he is a good fellow and I believe he is perfectly satisfied with my conduct of the Indians. In my Letter to Major Ross, (Copy of which I had the honor to transmit to your Excellency) On account of the alarm from Sir Guy Carleton, I told him I did not believe the Intelligence, and in

two days after Serjant Walker came in from near Washington's Army, and assured me there was no truth in it, that to his certain Knowledge they were dismissing their troops and that General Carletons Spies imposed upon him, this false alarm however has very near produced some very Serious attacks upon the fronteers.

When I received your Excellencys Letter about forwarding the Merchandize, I immediately put a totall stop to forwarding Kings Stores or Provisions and discontinued all Public Works, and sent an Express to Fort Erie for that Purpose—I shall pay particular attention to Investigate Colonel Guy Johnsons account, with respect to the Wine, tea, Sugar & Soap, &c. for Indians. I believ Captain Brant will be able to give some information about it, he is gone to Canada. I am astonished that we have not as yet had any vessell from Detroit. The merchandize shall be forwarded with all possible dispatch. The Seneca that broug your last dispatches, is not yet come in, the Wind being Contrary, but he got the Letters and Passengers on Shore in a boat last night.

I have the honor to be most respectfully

Your Excellencys

Most obedient and Most Humble Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN

General HALDIMAND.

Genl. Allan MacLean to Captain Matthews.

Niagara, 13th May, 1783.

SIR—Upon serious consideration, I am of opinion it would be good Policy to keep Captain Brant in Canada for some time, in the mean time to get him to write a Letter to his friends David & Aron that they are not to be forgot, for Joseph knows too much and too Little, tho a good fellow in the main, he is a perfect Indian, and after all the News & intelligence he would Pick up in Canada some true, & some false, his returning here, might be attended with bad consequences, and I might be able to prevent any conference with the Western Indians till he is return, if he could be got to write till, he had concerted matters with his Excellency in the mean time, Sir John ought to come up, and might sett out while Brant was at Quebec, these are my ideas, for Joseph told me England had sold the Indians to Congress, and these people will by & by perhaps to do some thing very outrageous, in order to retaliate our conduct to them, & ingratiate themselves with Congress, But I wish I may be mistaken in my ideas, indeed I hope, I am, if we could keep the Mohawks in humour I think the others might follow their Example.

I am Sir,

Your most obedient Servt.,

ALLAN MACLEAN.

Captain MATTHEWS

General Allan MacLean to General Haldimand.

Niagara, 31 July, 1783.

SIR—Sir John Johnson leaves this to day to return to Canada, and I flatter myself that he will report to Your excellency, that I have punctually Executed your Orders, by giving him every assistance in my Power, indeed he got every thing he asked from me, besides my own constant attendance, and he goes off I believe perfectly well pleased. I am happy to inform Your Excellency that my prediction with respect to the good behaviour of the Indians is now Virrified; they certainly have behaved incomparably well, no complaints, no reproaches of any kind, tho they had a Large Field, the Large supply Your Excellency has ordered them, and which they have now got; and a Prospect of a future supply, has put them in the best humor Possible, and they have said that they look upon Your Excellency as their best friend, and I am of opinion they will be quiet and Peaceable, and do as you would wish them to do, and that there will be no difficulty to manage them.

[I have the honor to inclose herewith for your Excellencys Perusal the Copy of a Letter I received lately from Major Depeyster, by which your Excellency will see that the Virginians on the frontiers, will bring on an Indian war if they can; I have Consulted with Brigr. General Sir John Johnson & Colonel Buttler, and they are of Opinion; as well as myself, that it will be very Proper, to give the earliest Intelligence Possible of the true state of this affair to the Commanding Officer of the United States in the Northern district, to prevent the Bad Consequences that may arise from the Misrepresentations of the Kentuck People to Congress, Sir John is so well persuaded that the Kentuckers will not hesitate to misrepresent this matter, in order to bring on an Indian war, that he has wrote a few Lines to General Schuyler, stating the matters as they really are, and as I lately had a very Polite Letter from Colonel Willet, It gave me an Opportunity of writing him a few Lines, and Sending him an Extract from Major Depeysters Letter to me, in order to prevent any attack being made on the Indian Country at so improper a time, And I shall be happy if my Conduct meets with your Excellencys approbation Copy of my Letter to Colonel Willet I have the honor to transmit for your information.]

I also have the honor to transmit to your Excellency a Letter I received two days ago from Captain Robertson, representing his distress for want of Rum, his own Letter will shew his situation Better than any thing I can say, Only that we have none here to send him, and that we are with respect to rum in a similar situation.

Some of the Principal Indian Chiefs of the Six Nations, have made a Proposal to Sir John Johnson that a few of them are to go to Sandusky to have a meeting with the Western Nations, and to form a General Confederacy of Union & friendship amongst themselves, the Six Nations to be at the head of the Confederacy, Consisting of 35

Nations, and the Chiefs there are to get their younger Brithern to avoid every act of Hostility whatever, without their Consent and aprobation, Sir John will give your Excellency the Particulars.

I have the honor to be respectfully

Your Excellencys most Humble and most Obedient Servant

ALLAN MACLEAN.

General HALDIMAND.



KAIK SIR HARRY MACLEAN.

PART V.

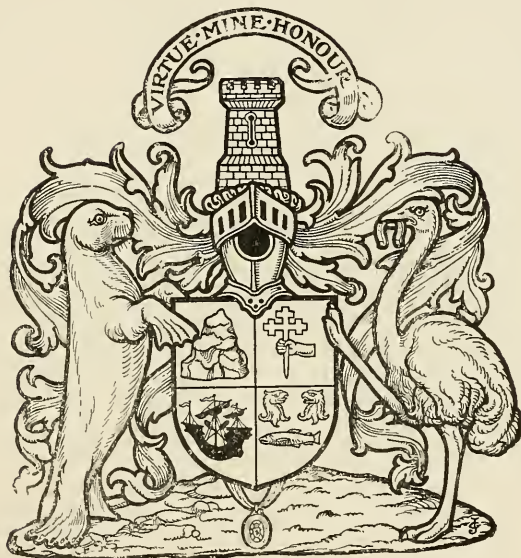
REGISTERED COATS OF ARMS.

(145)



MACLEAN ARMS.

RECORDED IN LYON REGISTER, H. M. REGISTER HOUSE EDINBURGH.



DOWART.

COLONEL SIR FITZROY DONALD MACLEAN, BART. K. C. B.

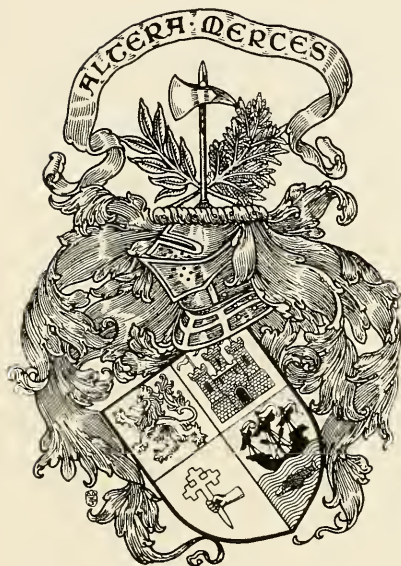
Chief of the clan.

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Argent a rock Gules; Second Argent, a dexter hand Fesswise couped Gules, holding a cross crosslet fitché in pale Azure; Third or, a lymphad oars in Saltire Sails furled Sable flagged Gules; fourth Argent; a salmon naiant proper in chief two eagles heads erased respectant Gules. Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a tower embattled Argent and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Virtue Mine Honour" and on a compartment below the shield are placed for Supporters on the dexter a seal proper and on the Sinister on Ostrich with a horse shoe in its beak proper.



COLL.

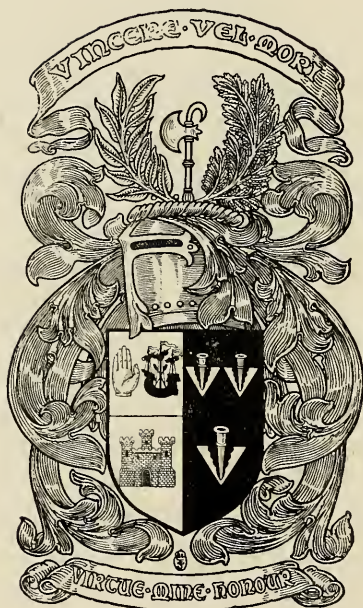
Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Or, a hill rising from the base Vert, Second Argent, a dexter hand and arm issuant from the Sinister in fess Gules; and holding a cross, crosslet fitch in pale Azure; Third Argent a galley her oars erect in Saltire, Sails furled Sable and flags displayed Gules; Fourth per fess Or and azure in chief two hawk's heads couped and affronted Gules in base a Salmon naiant proper, Crest a battle-axe erect in pale crossed by a branch of Laurel and Cypress in Saltire all proper, Motto "Altera Merces" and on a compartment below the shield (whereon are the words *Virtus durissima ferit*) are placed for Supporters on the Dexter side a greyhound proper collared and leashed Gules, and on the Sinister an Ostrich proper in its beak a horse shoe azure.



ARDGOUR.

CAPT. A. J. H. MACLEAN.

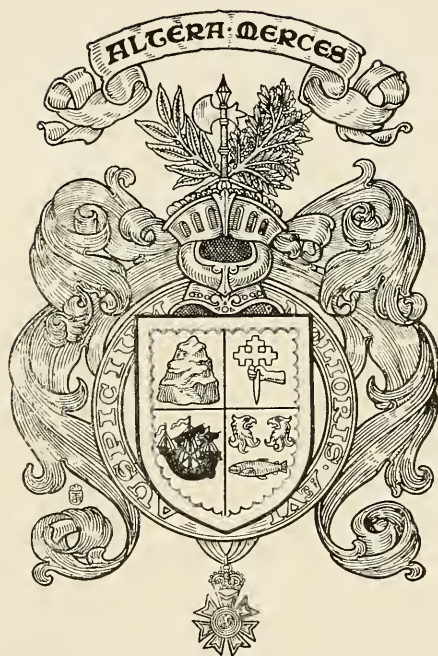
Ensigns Armorial viz.: Quarterly first Argent, a lion rampant Gules, armed and langued Azure; Second Azure a Castle triple towered Argent masoned Sable windows portcullis and flags Gules, third Or a dexter hand couped fesswise Gules holding a cross crosslet, fitchie Azure; fourth Or, a galley sails furred oars in Saltire Sable, flagged Gules in a sea in base Vert a salmon Argent: Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest, a branch of laurel and of Cypress in Saltire surmounted of a battle axe in pale all proper, and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Altera Merces."



DOCHGARROCH.

REV. ALLAN MACKINTOSH MACLEAN.

Ensigns Armorial viz: Parted per Fess Or and Azure in dexter chief a dexter hand appaume Gules and in Sinister chief a galley sails furled oars in Saltire Sable and in base a Castle triple towered Argent masoned of the fourth, windows and portcullis of the third: Above the Shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Azure doubled Or, and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a battle axe erect in pale between a branch of laurel and another of Cypress all proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Vinceri Vel Mori" and in Escrol below the shield this Motto "Virtue Mine Honour" ("The Dochgarroch Arms as given here shows his arms impaling those of his wives 3 pheons Or (Nichols of Yokelton Salop) these are not in arms as registered.)



DRIMNIN.

KAID SIR HARRY MACLEAN, K. C. M. G.

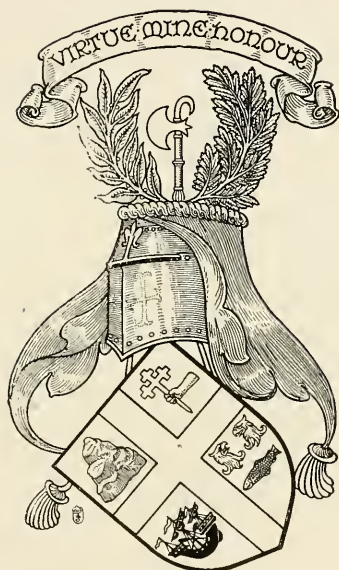
Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Argent a rock Gules, second Argent a dexter hand fesswise coupéd Gules holding a cross crosslet fitchie in pale Azure; third Or a lyphad oars in Saltire sails furred Sable flagged Gules; fourth Argent a salmon naiant proper, in chief two eagles heads erased respectant Gules, all within a bordure engrailed Gules. Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a branch of laurel and another of cypress in Satire surrounded of a battle axe erect in pale all proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Altera Mercēs."



PLANTATION

ROBERT MACLEAN.

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Argent on a rock proper a tower Sable, masoned of the first windows and portcullis Gules: Second Argent a dexter hand fesswise couped at the wrist grasping a cross crosslet fitchie in pale Gules; third Or, a galley oars in Saltire, Sails furled Sable, flagged Gules; fourth Vert a salmon naiant proper and in a base a sea undy Argent and Azure; Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a branch of laurel and another of Crowsberry heath in Saltire, surmounted of a battle axe erect in pale proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Fortiter et Strenue."



LEHIR & ROSS.

MAJOR ALEXR. COLIN MCLEAN.

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Argent a rock Gules; second Argent a dexter hand fesswise couped Gules holding a cross crosslet fitchie Azure; third Or a lympad oars in Saltire sails furled Sable, flagged Gules; fourth Argent a salmon naiant proper in chief two eagles heads erased respectant Gules; over all a cross azure dividing the quarters; Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a battle axe erect in pale between a branch of laurel and another of Cypress al proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Virtue Mine Honour."

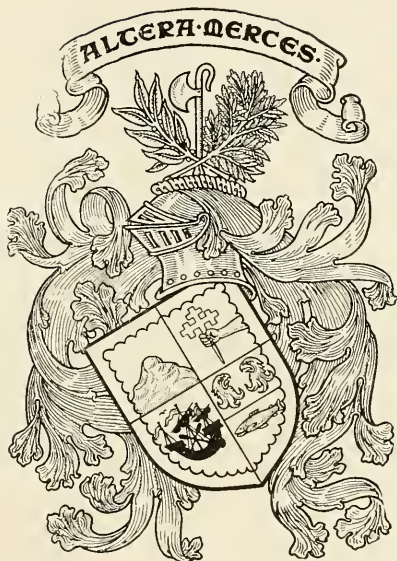


LEHIR & ROSS.

NEIL MCLEAN.

(Breda.)

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly First Argent a rock Gules; second Argent dexter hand fesswise couped Gules holding a cross, crosslet fitchie Azure; third Or a lymphad oars in Saltire Sails furred Sable flagged Gules; fourth Argent a salmon naiant proper in chief two eagles heads erased respectant Gules; over all a cross Azure dividing the Quarters, a crescent Argent for difference: Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is set for Crest a battle axe erect in pale between a branch of laurel and another of cypress all proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Virtue Mine Honour."



DRIMNACROSS (COLL.)

CAPTAIN FRANCIS MACLEAN.

(Germany.)

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Or: a hill rising from the base Vert; second Argent a dexter arm issuing from the sinister in fess Gules holding a cross crosslet fitchie in pale Azure; third Argent a galley, her oars erect in Saltire and sails furling Sable flagged Gules; fourth per fess Or and Azure, in chief two hawk heads erased respectant Gules, and in base a Salmon naiant proper; all within a bordure engrailed and quarterly Gules and Vert: Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling doubled Or and on a wreath of his liveries is set for a crest, a battle axe erect in pale crossed by a branch of laurel and another of cypress in Saltire all proper and in an Escrol over the same the Motto, "Altera Mercus."



TIREE.

ANDREW BRUCE MACLEAN.

Ensigns Armorial viz: Quarterly first Argent a lion rampant Gules armed and langued Azure, second Azure a castle tripled towered Argent, masoned Sable, third Argent a galley, sails furled, oars in saltire Sable, flagged Gules; fourth, Vert a Salmon naiant Argent, all within a bordure invected Gules charged with three Crescents Or: Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting his degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and on a wreath of his liveries is placed for Crest a battle axe erect in pale between a branch of laurel and another of Cypress in Saltire all proper and in an Escrol over the same this Motto, "Altera Merces."

PART VI.

PERSONAL NARRATIVE, AND THE
AMERICAN CONTINGENT.*

(157)

*This chapter is intended solely for American readers. If others should read it, then it is hoped that words of either commendation or condemnation shall not be offered.



MY BEST GIRL.

PERSONAL NARRATIVE AND THE AMERICAN CONTINGENT.

All attempts to interest the Clansmen to attend the gathering had ceased. There was a desire that all should go together, and the time to commence the long journey was at hand. The point of rendezvous was Montreal, and the time selected for meeting, was August 9, 1912. I had chosen that route and invited the others to go with me. The principal reason for so choosing, was because I had never seen the lower St. Lawrence, and as the opportunity had come, it should not slip. I invited Mr. William W. McLean, of Fosterville, Tenn., to take the same state room with me. He arrived at my residence on August 3rd. On the 4th we went to the bank, secured our tickets and travelers' cheques, and were ready for the journey. Early on Tuesday 5th we started for Dayton, Ohio, where we viewed the city and some of its principal buildings. At 10:30 a. m., we were on the fast train bound for Cleveland, intending to take two nights and a day off. At the depot we were met by my Best Girl, and her mother who took us to their residence, where we were well entertained. We discovered, in order to carry out our plans, an early start in the morning would be required. My Best Girl and her mother took us to the street car, when affectionately entwining her little arms around my neck and kissing me good bye, she said, "Oh, Grandpa, must you go away?" "Oh, no," I replied. "It is not necessary, but I have so determined." That afternoon we visited Niagara Falls. Fortunately the water in the river was low, and I had ocular demonstration that the cataract was a series of falls,—one line running from shore to shore. We had the promise of having our tickets good for ten days, intending to stop over at Toronto, but on arriving there discovered they expired on the 8th. So we steamed along and arrived at Montreal on the forenoon of the 8th. From Dayton to Buffalo the country was one vast plain

under a high state of cultivation, with villages, averaging five miles apart. Oats appeared to be the principal crop, and was succumbing to the sickle. As we passed up the Miami Valley we noticed the rich fields of Indian corn, grown to mammoth size, but as we crossed the state the corn presented a less favorable appearance. The towns and villages were prosperous. Springfield and Columbus are cities given largely to manufacturing. Coursing along the shore of Lake Erie, we were invited not only to gaze upon the placid water, but also the vast vineyards that hugged the shore.

Through the night we were speeding towards the eastern extremity of the province of Ontario; and that part seen by daylight was not beautiful to behold. The land was poor and the improvements were but moderate. On reaching the western extreme of Quebec, there was a radical difference. The land was richer, improvements exhibited a greater development, and general thrift was everywhere. It was like leaving one foreign country for another. Perhaps my surprise was the greater, because I had anticipated the reverse.

A short time was given to us to see Montreal, the Canadian metropolis, a solid built city, many of the principal buildings being of stone. About three-fourths of the people are of French origin, many of whom do not speak English, but all were polite, and those who could, readily gave such information as was required. The Yankee commercial traveller was numerous, and also very free in his opinions, but mostly discussing American politics when not displaying his wares.

Montreal has an interesting history, and to a certain extent is connected with the American Revolution, but the great attraction of the city is Notre Dame, said to be the finest church in the Western Hemisphere. We visited it several times. Worship there seems to be continuous. I approached some of the worshippers who were on their knees, and asked questions, and received polite answers. We visited all the places of interest we knew of, and paid much attention to the locks in the St. Lawrence.

On the evening of the 9th our party was formed, now, with the addition of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McLean, of Menomonie, Wisconsin, and Mrs. Ella M. Smyth, of Tulsa, Oklahoma. For a season, at least, our fortunes were cast in the same mould.

At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, our ship slipped from her moorings, and soon we were steaming down the St. Lawrence, headed for Glasgow. The vessel was a large one, rode easily, and was well handled by the crew. I had intended to stand on the bow, and view the St. Lawrence as we passed along, but did not, only by spurts and spells. There was a strong wind from the east, accompanied by rain which was difficult to face. Fortunately the weather was more pleasant when we reached Quebec. When we fastened to the wharf, I first realized the magnitude of the ship. We towered high above the wharf and its accompanying building, and the length appeared to increase. But looking aloft and beholding the cannon, upon the parapet pointing over us, and the almost precipitous rock towering high above, our ship again grew to less ponderous proportions. The spot where the greatly lamented Montgomery fell, is marked by a slab. We saw where Wolfe climbed the heights, and also some of the larger buildings. While Quebec abounds in more history and is of greater renown than any other place north of the St. Lawrence yet she has not kept pace in importance as time passed along.

The scene along the St. Lawrence is variegated. The river narrows, and widens,—in one place broadens into Lake St Peter. We pass islands forming by accretion and others wasting by erosion. The banks are low, then high, then undulating and towards the mouth rise into great bluffs. As we reach the gulf, we begin to hug the southern shore. While the weather had been more or less foggy, it now began to be more clear and settled. We passed south of Anticosti, and nearing the eastern extremity, our captain directed the course for the strait of Belle Isle.

During all this time the cabin passengers, ninety in number (the steerage forty-seven) were rapidly becoming acquainted, and a general good feeling was established which prevailed during the rest of the voyage. The employes were attentive to their duties, a fine spirit pervaded the ship, and mere formalities were discarded. The passengers amused themselves in various ways. There was the inevitable concert for the benefit of some orphan asylum somewhere in Scotland. For the same institution there was a collection on Sunday, and also an entertainment was arranged on one of the promenades for the

same purpose, the taxes being levied at seventy-five cents each for the men and free to the ladies. There were the appropriate decorations, music, dancing, games, lunch, etc., some men reading, others writing letters, others promenading, others playing cards, others conversing. My state-room companion was the one great checker player, who vanquished all that had the temerity to tackle him.

When we left Anticosti and steamed north-east we were rapidly approaching danger, and for four days and nights we struggled in the dense fog amidst land icebergs, flowing in from the sea. We knew we were in danger, but not of its imminence. For four days and nights the faithful captain did not leave his post nor change his clothes. A man was continuously in the prow, the watch in the crow's nest was doubled and three officers stationed on the bridge. At times the fog was so dense that one could see but little of the ship. Fortunately, for sight seeing, when close to Labrador the fog lifted and there, between us and the coast were seven icebergs moving in single file. The first was rather small, followed by one hollowed out in the center, and exhibiting all the tints of blue and green. This was followed by one having the shape of a horn, and near it was one which at first presented the appearance of a cathedral, but as it disappeared looked like a spectral war vessel. It in turn was followed by one presenting a bluff, tapering toward the water. Before the fog fell thirty icebergs were descried. When the fog was at its densest, the watchman saw an iceberg almost on the prow of the vessel. He gave a piercing cry, the captain immediately reversed the engines at full speed, and the monster passed along close to the side of the vessel, but could be only dimly seen.

There were three steamers in the same plight at the same time ploughing eastward. One was struck squarely on the prow and badly damaged, and gave the signal of distress by wireless. Our vessel responded, but we were helpless, and simply drifting. The other tore along and escaped without damage. Our captain was cautious, prudent and painstaking. After we had crossed the banks of Newfoundland, the American contingent signed a letter of thanks to the captain and his officers, for their faithfulness in the hour of danger, and their care in piloting the ship through in safety. The American contin-

gent will always have a warm spot in their hearts for Captain Thomas Moar. The captain was wonderfully pleased; sent for me to come to his cabin, and I then had a long conversation with him, and learned many valuable things about navigation, that I had not dreamed of.

The days rolled by, and we were prisoners in a ship out upon the ocean. But time did not drag heavily on our hands, for we managed to keep busy. The steward devised games which interested some. While some were anxious to be at home, owing to certain duties that demanded attention, yet all, save two, exercised a very great degree of patience.

It was not long until the MacLean contingent was singled out, and the purpose of their journey known. And it is somewhat singular that the majority became interested. As the majority of the passengers were Scotch, and returning to their homes, the clan system and clan ideas were well known, but a clan assembly on the call of the Chief, and that for the reestablishing of the Ancient Castle was out of the ordinary.

Having escaped the clutches of the fog and ice, we steered out into a clear sky, and had beautiful weather. What little sea-sickness there was, happened in the gulf.

At last Torrey island, off the coast of Ireland, was sighted, and soon the Scottish isles and the north coast of Ireland appeared in sight, and vessel after vessel was seen moving in various directions. All this was fascinating, from our long isolation upon the ocean; nor did we leave the deck until darkness dropped upon us when near Greenock. There were but two field glasses among the passengers and these were now in constant requisition. The view, steaming up the Clyde, was grand, charming, fascinating. Some twenty-three years before I had seen it, but it was now the same as new. Ailsa Craig, Dumbarton, and other places still preserved their charm. The green meadows, the undulating hills, the precipitous crag; all had their story and their enchantment. When darkness set in, the lights along the shore, in the villages and cities, attracted attention. At 8 p. m., opposite Greenock we dropped anchor, for the tide was out; but daylight saw us moving again up the Clyde. Breakfast was served earlier, that we might not miss that repast. At eight o'clock we tied up to the wharf in Glasgow, arriving four days late. We left the ship and wharf as

soon as possible, and by hack went directly to the business office of Mr. John MacLean, Chairman of the committee on arrangements for the Clan Gathering. In short we made his office our headquarters. He escorted us to our hotel, and we were soon busy in the city. Only one place looked natural to me, George's square, and that appeared a little out of kilter. True, St. Mungo's Cathedral was just the same.

By this time it was evident the American contingent was receptive and bound to be pleased. Nothing appeared to ruffle, even the least member. There was no word of criticism or censure spoken. All declared, time and again, that they were well-repaid, even should the journey now end.

On account of our estates, both Mr. W. W. McLean and myself had determined to leave Scotland for home at the very earliest opportunity. We had no mission whatever, only to attend the gathering. Before arriving we had the intimation that a return passage would be difficult to obtain. After securing hotel quarters we started at once to engage return tickets. The very earliest date we could secure, after visiting all the offices, was second cabin on board the *Caledonia*, of the Anchor line, and that on September 7th. However, if we had known the trap we were walking into, we should have tarried in bonnie Scotland, a week longer at which time we were assured of ample room.

The next day found us very busy sight seeing, visiting places of interest, entering the shops and making such purchases as we desired, but returning to headquarters very frequently, and there meeting clansmen who had come from a distance. There was no formality, for we were acquainted though we had never seen one another before, and very doubtful, if most of us had even heard of the other. Still we were old acquaintances and born to a common cause. It was here we first met Hon. William F. Maclean, of Toronto, although his name was familiar to us. We immediately adopted him into the American contingent. That part he could take, seeing it related to only a few MacLeans, and their nationality had nothing to do with the same. Still he has no need to fear. The United States do not want Canada. The people have no desire to molest Canada in one shape or another. True, the politicians desire occasionally to entertain themselves by poking Canada. It is only harmless amusement. This

matter appears to be thoroughly understood by the English people. When Canadians desire to come to the States to make their home there, they are always received on equal footing. As to the late defeated reciprocity that stirred the people of Canada, let them be assured, that if it had been left to the American people, as it was to the Canadian, it never would have been heard of after. The "Middle West" would have been practically unanimous against it. True, some of our politicians thought it was a wise stroke toward the prolongation of their political fortunes.

Whatever may be our political differences, we found Mr. MacLean to be a very valuable addition. He also had difficulty in finding return passage, and arranged to go to Liverpool, in hopes there to find a way home. We took dinner with him at his hotel on our second day.

On the afternoon of the 22nd, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McLean and Mrs. Smyth, decided to go to Ayr, and there study Robert Burns. Mr. W. W., W. F., and myself hied ourselves to Oban. Our train skirted a long distance not far from but parallel to the foot of the Grampian Hills, affording a most excellent view. We were greatly surprised at the abundance of the crops. Scotland has always been reputed to be poor agriculturally speaking; but this must be considered as a whole. I have never seen a country more prolific for oats, hay, wheat, than that through which we passed, and that after centuries of cultivation. It can only be accounted for on the ground of wise application of fertilizers, and of the best extracts from marl. Everywhere the residences presented a clean appearance, although the houses were so differently constructed from our own, as to elicit attention. Most of them appeared to be solid and constructed of granite, but probably conglomerate predominated. We could judge only from the car window. Mr. W. W. McLean was particularly struck by the chimney terminating in several vent pipes. I sought for a reason why for this peculiar construction, but failed to get a scientific or rational answer. It was like the cart at Falkirk. I noticed the carts were constructed of about three times as much wood as used in America, and very bunglesome. If properly constructed less weight would be on the horse, besides less leather and a far smaller pad on the back. I asked, "What is the object of using so much timber

in constructing the carts?" The reply came, "They know what they are doing!" That answer was sufficient. I suddenly dropped the matter. Custom and habit are among the severest of tyrants. The American contingent found no fault nor condemned, but never hesitated to make inquiries. They were travelers of research and not reformers or missionaries, and very reserved in their views.

Our stop at the old city of Stirling with its resplendent memories of Bannockburn, the deeds of Wallace, of Bruce, of Douglas, as well as the records of other great events was short and we soon passed into the Grampians. Every twist of the train brought new scenes before us. We were in the land of the deer, the clachan, the clan, the kilt, the claymore, the plaided warrior,—the land of the mountain and the flood. The rapidly changing scenery of mountains, dell and loch was a fine introduction to the land of the plaided warriors of MacLean. We knew that the land we were passing through, had contained triple the number of inhabitants that now occupies the glens and we wonder how those now present are sustained. We knew the border clans were greatly given to the creach, and a countless number of cattle were driven through the passes from the lowlands, yet that would not sufficiently sustain the people of bygone times. The rapidly changing scenery gives but little time for reflection, for viewing the same is the prevalent occupation.

Our hotel had been previously engaged for us by the faithful chairman, Mr. John MacLean. Having eaten our supper we started out on the hunt for the Chief of MacLean. I saw but little difference in his appearance since I met him in Chicago in 1893. He is just as straight, and his carriage the same now as then. The weight of years does not seem to sit heavily upon him. We conversed with him until 10 p. m., and even then he was reluctant to part with us, following us even into the yard.

The morning of the 23rd we were up bright and early, viewing the scenery around us. The best view we obtained was from the "pulpit" that towers high above the city. Oban had greatly changed during the past twenty-three years. All that seemed natural was that implanted by the hand of the Great Father of us all. Oban is a beautiful place. Here, the only time in my life, I saw the town-crier, with bell going about the

street making his announcements, but I noticed no one paying attention to what he was calling out, save our own party.

Early we decided to visit the ruins of Dunolly Castle, one of the oldest in the Highlands. It is perched upon a rock perpendicular on three sides, and probably one hundred feet in height. A court yard is on the rock's extremity. The castle is in a fearful state of ruins, and nothing is being done to preserve it. An admittance of six cents was demanded. It is in charge of a custodian. Mr. W. F. MacLean politely asked for some information. The rudeness exhibited was so great and so uncalled for, that Mr. MacLean said nothing and walked away. Having viewed what little was to be seen, we descended to the solid roadway beneath and for five miles we walked along the shore of Loch Linnhe, until the road terminated in a golf course. While on our right were the great rocks towering a hundred or more feet above, presenting a perpendicular face with great boulders protruding from their sides, on the left we beheld the loch and the undulating hills beyond. Several times I stopped to examine the rock, hoping I might obtain a fossil, but not a single trace was offered. From the golf course, we crossed over the hills until we came to the solid roadway leading from the ancient royal castle, Dunstaffnage to Oban, and directed our course to the city. In the afternoon we walked to Dunstaffnage, and found a part of it in a fine state of preservation.

There I left my two companions and returned, as I had promised to meet the division, that went to Ayr, at the station.

I undertook to purchase some goods, and then I fully realized I was in a "watering place." I kept my money.

That evening the streets were crowded, many having on the MacLean kilt. I walked into the corridor of a hotel to speak to one thus dressed, when a tall handsome young lady stepped up to me and called me by name. I had never seen her before. I asked her name, and to my great delight found it to be Mrs. Ritchie, daughter of my friend, the late MacLean of Pennycross. Having an extra ticket she kindly invited me to accompany her party to the Highland concert, I complied and was greatly recompensed.

At the hour of midnight I was aroused from my slumber to receive the invitation of the Chief to be of the party to cross

over to the Castle in the yacht *Santa Maria*, which would leave promptly at 8:45 a. m.

The events of this day have already been recorded, although I might add here how I came to deliver the toast to the chief. Luncheon was about half over with the first relay. I was sitting at the same table with the chief. MacLean of Penny-cross came to me and said: "It is expected you will offer the toast to the Chief; but be brief, for there are many who must soon leave." A minute later MacLean of Ardgour came with the same message; and within less than five minutes came again, and cautioned me to be brief.

On the evening of the 23rd, a clergyman informed me that a young lady, a member of his former parish, was anxious to be at the gathering, but had been told that she could not be present. On inquiry I was informed that her grandmother was a MacLean. I told him to have the lady at the steamer, in the morning and I would see to it that she was passed. The evening before all the MacLeans had been given a sprig of the crowberry, and by that sign were to be admitted. As I was to go on the yacht, I could not be at the steamer. I sought out the chairman, and assured him of the genuineness of the lady's clanship. That evening, returning from the yacht, I was overtaken by the lady, who called me by name. I asked:

"How do you know me?"

"I knew you were a MacLean by your walk," she replied.

"Kindly inform me your name?" I asked.

"Miss —— of ——" was the answer. "I want to thank you for having me passed over to the Gathering."

"That was not necessary," I said, "for your grandmother was a MacLean."

"Oh, no," said she; "my grandmother had a brother who married a MacLean."

The early morning of the 25th prognosticated a beautiful day, and we were not slow to seize upon it. As Gylan castle on the isle of Kerrera was once owned by Gillian, the founder of the clan, and named for him, we determined to visit it, thinking that going and coming we would not traverse over five miles. We pressed Rev. L. MacLean Watt and his son, Hector, for guides. By accident we formed into two sections, our guides,

Miss Isabel MacLean, Mr. W. F. MacLean and myself formed the first, and crossed the ferry thinking the others, Mr. W. C. and W. W. MacLean and Mrs. Smyth would soon overtake us.

It was exceedingly fortunate for us that Mr. Watt was of the party. No one could tire or become impatient in his company. Exuberant in spirits, full of life, full of stories, he was the genius of the party. Speaking the Gaelic, his native language, was an additional advantage. Fortunately for us he had never been on the island before, and it soon became apparent we were lost. I will not question his ability as a sky-pilot, but as a land pilot he is somewhat shaky. He struck the long since abandoned highway, over which the wagons passed from lower Mull to Oban. He sent out his son for relief, but the boy was unsuccessful. He decided to press on. After walking several miles we met two lady tourists, who informed us we were on the wrong road, but could go on to the end of the island, where was a branch of the road to the left which, after many crooks and turns would bring us in sight of the castle. Noon overtook us while we were still on the roadway, but about that hour we arrived at a crofter's hut. Our guide spoke to a dog in Gaelic, and both understood each other. In the same language he spoke to the crofter who was seated on a rock, and then going into the house addressed the lady in her native vernacular. A repast was soon spread out before us, and the woman retired, leaving an intelligent-faced Scotch collie in the room. Everything was clean and the hut comfortable. The victuals were just what we wanted, and we had all we desired. In Gaelic the crofter directed Mr. Watt the route to take. What the bill was for the meal, I do not know, as it was settled by Mr. W. F. MacLean. It was not long until we came to another croft, and found two men and a woman sitting on the bank. They were addressed in Gaelic, and it certainly was the best of introductions. What was said I do not know. But they knew that three of us were from America, and we were informed that they had two sons in California, and wished also to be with them. On the sward with them was a half grown pig. I stepped up to it and hypnotized it, and then it fell over. Never was there a more pleased expression on the face of any beast. The quick eye of Mr. Watt caught the expression, and instantly arranging his kodak gave it a snap. As we descended from the plain, on which the house stood, we came to an

immense layer of rock, protruding from a second level. It looked like an incomplete wall, regularly formed and seemed as though designed by hands. It was one of those curious formations so common in the Western Isles. Here another snapshot was obtained. Soon we were at the foot of the rock upon which Gylen castle stands. I have never seen any account of this castle, nor have I seen it pictured. Here we rest for awhile. Our walk had been a long one, but most enjoyable. We had a magnificent view of the mountains of Mull, and for miles old Duard Castle was visible to the eye. Our lady was a most admirable walker. She walked erect, with arms thrown out and shoulders back and passed over the ground with apparent ease. During the whole journey she showed no indications of being tired. She climbed mountains, leaped over rocks, and jumped over streams, just as though she was to the manor born.

Soon after arriving at the castle, the other section showed up. They had taken a wrong road, also were lost, and even forced to descend a steep declivity, and showed visible signs of being tired.

During our trip so far, Mr. Watt had taken fifteen snap shots, and was proud of his achievement. He now arranged his instrument to take a view of the castle, when to his surprise and discomfiture discovered it had been set to a time exposure. He certainly was very much disturbed over the discovery. But we were like Job's comforters to him. However his good nature did not desert him. Crossing the ocean a young lady sat with the American contingent at the dining table. She always had a pleasant expression on her face. I asked her one day, "Have you a temper?" "Oh," replied she, "I carry one with me all the time." That may be true for she was of the clan Alpine. It may also be true of Mr. Watt, for he is of the clan Gillean.

Gylen Castle is on a perpendicular rock, near the inner bow of a small bay at the southern extremity of the isle. The rock is narrow and the castle high. It is not the old castle once owned by the founder of the MacLean clan, for that long since was demolished. The present castle was built during the sixteenth century. It is so constructed that if entered by an enemy he would be forced through the passage-way to the court beyond. The court is protected by the castle, and a low wall was built around the declivity to prevent one from falling. In front of

the castle is a plateau, much higher than the floor of the first room of the castle. This plateau was protected by a low stone wall.

Near the foot of the rock upon which the castle stands are the sad memorials of an oppressed race. Close together in a regular row, may be seen the mounds made by the debris of fallen chimneys, though covered by accumulations of earth. These mark the fire places of once happy homes. The outlines of the gardens may be traced and north east of the castle are the furrows made by the husbandmen. Rudely, violently, the once inhabitants, without cause or provocation save that sheep were more valuable than men, were forced upon the world, penniless and friendless,—driven away, without any sense of humanity felt by the oppressors. Oh! those frightful tales of woe recorded by Highland authors whose hearts bled for those who suffered! No one was even allowed to give them shelter.

The contingent, again united, proceeded toward Oban, improving on the route taken by the second division. Evidently Mrs. Smyth was tired, and bent on seeking the hotel, in so much so, that when we reached a tenant's house, and called for refreshments, the second section plodded on, leaving us behind. We stopped for refreshments, which were soon set before us. Everything here was on a larger scale than at the previous place. The provisions were well cooked, and we were all satisfied. I asked the lady her bill, and she replied: "Two shillings." This I handed her, with such smaller coin as I had with me. On inquiry, I found from the yield of twenty cattle and forty sheep, this tenant was compelled to pay the landlord \$250 per year rental. I asked him, "How do you manage to save that amount?" He replied, "It is very difficult." Our roadway now skirted along the seashore, and we picked up many beautiful shells, some of which we secured from the water. On arriving at the ferry the whole party became united, as the ferryman had refused to cross until all were together. Soon we were in the city of Oban.

During the evening the American contingent had an informal meeting. All had decided, on the morrow to go to Iona, and Fingal's cave, except Miss Isabel MacLean who had already been there and myself. Miss MacLean determined to take in the Trossachs, and I would proceed to Edinburgh, and there spend the week, where we would again meet. I should

have spent more time about Oban, but I did not care to meet the hotel expenses.

Early on the morning of the 26th, I boarded the first train out of Oban for Edinburgh. On the train entering Edinburgh from Glasgow, I occupied the same compartments with the official agent of the Labor Union, and a lady from England, who was a Speaker of the Suffragettes. The two were acquainted and had clashed on former occasions, and now clashed again. Here the man appeared to be an adept at dodging, while she was cool, sincere, and invariably had the better of the controversy. The trend was on the position of the labor party relative to the suffrage question, that, while professing to be in favor of the extension of the elective franchise, yet openly abandoned the cause.

The agent volunteered to take me to a good hotel, where the prices were moderate. I found he was correct, and as the members of the contingent arrived, I piloted them to the same place.

So far as I could determine, Edinburgh had seen but little change since my previous visit. Nearly everything had a familiar appearance, save here and there, a larger and better building had taken the place of others. A peculiar exception is in Edinburgh Castle. The interior of the castle had gone entirely out of my memory. I was unable to recall a single thing, save Mons Meg. So it was with the greatest interest I examined everything open to the public. The interior is exceedingly rough, and sharp and pointed rocks, which one might suppose would have been chiseled away centuries ago, still remain unsightly objects in such a place. The old dungeon where the Chief of Mac Lean had been confined, for a short period, had some degree of interest. While in the castle I conversed with and was surprised by the soldiers of the old 42nd, or Black Watch. The 42nd is the oldest and most famous of the Highland regiments. It has been noted for the fine appearance of its men, and its indomitable courage. Nowhere have I ever seen such inferior looking soldiers. Several of them assured me there was not a private soldier in the regiment, even of Highland birth. And yet they appear on duty in the Highland dress. I could now realize why the Highland brigade cut such a sorry

figure in the South African War. No one was to blame, save in the classification of the regiments.

By Thursday morning the party had all met save Mr. W. W. MacLean, who was still lingering amid the ruins of Iona. There he remained enchanted over the mementoes of the past. He took up his abode with the parish minister, and as both are of the same faith, two congenial souls had met.

There were some places I had not yet visited, and Miss MacLean and I decided to visit them in the shortest possible time. The first place visited was the National Art Gallery. My companion is a connoisseur in paintings. She could tell a Raphael or Titian on sight, and with great rapidity would point out the master strokes. Of paintings I know but little. I can tell when one pleases me, and give the reasons for the same, but that is all. To my mind, I saw works of art just as fine as those of the great masters, but I did not make my opinions known. It would have been folly, for I know I am not a competent judge. I noticed Miss MacLean did not draw comparisons, but admired that which demanded admiration.

As neither had ever seen Roslin chapel and the castle hard by, we took a hack and after crossing over a beautiful drive, we were soon at the chapel. I had believed it was in ruins. The ancient roof, still covers it, although everything indicates great age. The images were removed during the Reformation. The columns, oft pictured and described is one of the wonders of Edinburgh's suburbs. Aside from its history, the castle is hardly an object of interest, unless its romantic situation be considered.

We visited the "Heart of Midlothian," Knox's grave and house, Grey Friars' church yard and chapel, took in the shops, and purchased books, mementoes, and such other articles of vertu as desired.

The following day Calton Hill was visited, the public gardens, Scott's monument, etc. Holyrood palace was not visited, because all was seen that could be on a previous occasion.

So far as historical interest is concerned but few cities surpass, or even equal Edinburgh. Many of the places are of interest, solely on account of that which is connected therewith. Once it was noted as a great literary center, and had its giants in literature, philosophy, and the natural sciences. But this, largely, belongs to the past. As a publishing center it maintains all its

former renown—one firm alone turns out over one hundred and twenty-five thousand cloth-bound volumes per week. In all probability Edinburgh has more book stores than any city of its size in the world.

On the morning of Saturday, August 31st, the American contingent finally separated, and will never assemble again. As traveling companions its members were ideal. Were I to make another tour, and had the power of choosing my companions, the same parties would be included in the list. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. MacLean started for England, on their way to the Continent; Mrs. Smyth took a zig-zag course, with Dresden in view; Miss MacLean went to London, and thence to Chicago, taking Canada on her way. I left for Glasgow intending to spend a week there, where I was to meet Mr. W. W. McLean.

Fortunately for me, a few hours after my arrival in Glasgow, I met a Scotch lassie who had been a traveler with us across the Atlantic. Alone, she had traveled from Vancouver to her home in Scotland. She had been visiting her sister and was waiting for the train to bear her home. She very kindly put off the hour of her return and without delay became my guide and through her knowledge I saw some districts that would have escaped me. Though she gave me but two days, not a moment was spared. She was exceedingly practical in all her ways and ideas, with but little to say and that to the point. The next day being Sunday I must necessarily go to church, the Cathedral being chosen. The choir is used for religious purposes, conducted by the state church. The choir was packed, and as it is 97 feet long, a very large assembly was present. The services did not inspire me any. Much rather would I have been in some country church. Everything was formal. The preliminary services were long. The whole was conducted by a manager or foreman, who, at the proper time, turned himself into a bulletin board and announced various meetings, etc., for the ensuing week. Then followed the sermon by Prof. Reid, of the University. It may have been a sermon. It may not. To my mind the only good points were the text and the brevity. It was without construction, but simply "grewed" like Topsy. His enunciation was distinct but metallic. Although within 15 feet of him, I could not see the speaker, as six feet of a solid stone column stood between us.

The one who offered prayer petitioned for their "sacred majesties," calling each by name, closely followed by asking the blessing on "the president of the United States," but neither spoke his name nor called him "sacred." I do not doubt but he is just as "sacred" as the other two, and I do not believe he is any more "sacred" than any other human being. But why make such an invidious distinction? I do not doubt but all three greatly need praying for. But why leave out all other rulers, or those in authority and power? But such is habit and living and talking by rote.

The inevitable bag was passed around by four gentlemen, for such offerings as may be given. I noticed the lassie gave liberally.

Immediately after the services we started for the botanical gardens through streets and over viaducts until I did not know where I was. At last a large park loomed up, and in one corner was a great building of glass in which were the tropical plants. In four different vessels, I saw so many stalks of Indian corn, short, thin and sorrowful looking—enough to make one weep. The building appeared to be the resort for the children of the poor. It was a distressing sight. Here we see children carrying others almost as large as themselves; others walking on their ankles, and any number bow-legged; so much so that their legs reminded one of a hoop. I saw more bow-legged men in Glasgow than I had seen in all my life before. As the shades drew over us we separated to meet on the morrow.

No person appears to get busy in Glasgow before 8 o'clock, and the majority about nine. News boys are never busy. I was forced to hunt them up. I have heard no crying of papers in all Scotland. The boys stick to certain corners and then await for customers.

At 9 o'clock, with the lassie, I was again on foot, inspecting streets and public buildings. One of the largest and finest in the kingdom is the municipal building on George's Square. Near the center of the square is an immense column dedicated to Sir Walter Scott. There are others to Burns, etc., etc. But Scott and Burns do not need such memorials. They wrote their own names on the pillars of fame, and will there endure long after the monuments of stone shall have been forgotten.

We entered the fish market. It does not seem possible that so much fish is consumed in any city. The price ranges from 4 to 12 cents a pound.

Would I go to the theatre? Well, yes. Not that I care to, but I will go. I never fancied the theatre. The acting always appears to me to be acting, and nothing real about it. The play was "The Sign of the Cross",—representing the persecution of the Christians under Nero. The part of Nero was feeble. That of Mercedes and Marcus far above the usual. Some of the scenes were very fine, and the last was the best. After the theatre, I took my final leave of the lassie, as she must needs go home in the early morning.

On Tuesday evening, through the courtesy of Mr. John MacLean, and his most amiable daughter, I visited the Mitchell library, one of the largest in Scotland. One of the librarians took us through the various departments, showing us the vast number of books and the different methods of classification.

That night and the following day and night, I was the guest of Mr. MacLean and family. Everything in their power was done to make the visit pleasant. Though an active man of business, I found him one of the best informed men I have ever met—clear, incisive, comprehensive and decisive. Mrs. MacLean very kindly presented me with a solid silver antique Mary Queen of Scots brooch, the design representing two hearts and crown. It is called Queen Mary brooch.

The last two days and nights of my stay in Scotland I was the guest of Andrew Bruce MacLean, prominent in the Clan MacLean Association, and one of the foremost manufacturers in the city. The first day we had dinner in a marble palace, of several stories and many rooms, all of which appeared to be well filled by men. From this palace we went directly to his foundry, where we visited every part. I saw many processes in the manufacture and covering of wire entirely new to me. From there to his hospitable home. Mr. and Mrs. Mac Lean have an enjoyable home and are liberal entertainers. He has one of the largest collections of Scottish coin in the world. He also, has a very select library of books, most of them being of the best editions.

Saturday morning I must bid adieu to my Glasgow friends. My face must be turned westward. I had bid a last farewell to the land of my fathers. I must bid a final and everlasting fare-

well to Scotland. Up to this time it was the most enjoyable trip of my life. Everything had transpired very pleasantly. I had formed new impressions of the Scotch people. The American contingent was unanimous in expressions of the kindest feelings. We had all been treated well. No one had tried to provoke us to an argument, or to force his views upon us. From the time I left Ohio until my return I only saw five persons I had ever seen before. Good bye Scotland. A long and last farewell!

I now come to one of the most disagreeable experiences of my life. When I think of it, there seems to be a night-mare about it. The passage from Montreal to Glasgow was one of pleasure, save a slight attack of seasickness while crossing the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The passage from Glasgow to New York was the reverse. Although I was seasick during the greater part of the voyage, yet that could be endured better than the treatment accorded. The Caledonia, of the Anchor line, is a very unsteady boat. We met with no storms and no wind, and yet the vessel heaved heavily from the time we left the coast of Ireland until we reached American waters, where the sea was calm.

For more than twenty years I had heard the Anchor line evilly spoken of. I was destined to experience the truth of the report. On my arrival home I published an account, and after deliberating the matter over very carefully, concluded that the facts should be made known to the general government. So, on November 10, 1912, I made formal complaint to the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, and enclosed my published communication which set forth the following specifications:

The passengers in the second cabin numbered four hundred and twenty, the majority being women and children, who were driven on deck as so many cattle, without the least consideration shown to anyone, looking out for and carrying their own baggage, and being forced to hunt their staterooms; being ordered about on deck; on entering ship, a part of the ticket taken, but after being out at sea, all were ordered on deck, and forced to pass in single file before a steward, who took up the rest of the ticket; on the promenade deck seats were only prepared for eighteen, the rest being forced to pay a rental of \$1.00 per chair, which was not worth that in the open market; from 9 p. m.

until 10 a. m. the promenade deck was cut off and used for no purpose whatever, thus causing the rented chairs to be of no value whatever, or, say, for thirteen hours every day, the passengers were forced to remain indoors, or else huddled together in the stern end of the deck; as three-fourths were seasick, the condition of the stern end was unfit for human beings; the ship's doctor was brutal in his deportment to sick ladies, and to two of those used profane language — an instance specified: a lady with a very young babe, and sea-sick during the entire voyage, save one day, and confined to her berth, received no attention whatever from the ship's crew; there were only four lady stewards, one of them became exhausted from overwork; sleeping apartments were not provided for all the stewards, some being forced to sleep in the cabins, and using the robes of passengers for coverings; no provision was made for those sea-sick, and only that used in the menu, each meal, was allowed those indisposed; the chief steward was unkind in his deportment; on arriving in New York harbor all were driven out on deck and huddled together, no one even being allowed a drink of water; when the customs officer came on board, all Americans were ordered to form in line, and show their landing tickets, and then they were run into the fore part of the ship, and packed like sardines into a small, stuffy, poorly ventilated apartment and kept prisoners for over two hours, placed in charge of a brutal, overbearing officer, and during all this time were without water or anything to eat. It was after twelve o'clock (noon) when the Americans were released from their imprisonment, and then rushed down a steep stairway to the wharf.

Under date of November 29th the Commissioner of Navigation wrote me stating that Congress had never enacted laws governing the treatment of cabin passengers. "It is generally considered that cabin passengers will be able to select the vessels on which they shall make their voyage and that they will not patronize vessels where proper treatment is not accorded," but would send all the papers to the Collector of Customs of New York with directions to bring the matter to the attention of the company.

Enclosed was Department Circular No. 185, giving the laws concerning the treatment of steerage passengers. A perusal of these laws evidently proves that some steamship companies have

treated this class of passengers in the most inhuman manner, even the officers are in reality criminals. As these steerage passengers are mostly foreigners, the fact rests before us that Congress makes laws to protect those subject to a foreign potentate, but, neglects the Americans, even imprisoned in New York harbor.

On December 3rd the collector of the port of New York directed to the Anchor Line Company the following:

"I have been instructed by the Commissioner of Navigation to submit for your consideration and any action that may be deemed necessary, a complaint from Mr. J. P. MacLean, who was a passenger on the S. S. Caledonia, which sailed from Glasgow, Scotland, on September 7th last, and arrived in New York on the 16th of that month. While the Department is of the opinion that the facts do not disclose a violation of the laws of the United States there may have been such conditions as might warrant an investigation on your part as to the conduct of certain officers and stewards whose duty it was to assign passengers to staterooms and who may have been responsible for proper discipline and courteous treatment of cabin passengers. The complaint emanates from a gentleman whose credibility and respectability are above reproach."

The steamship company made its report on the 13th and exonerates itself on the grounds that I did not make complaint to the officers on board the vessel, nor to the company on my arrival in New York. Like master, like servant.

I have thus given this free advertisement, simply to warn my fellow clansmen against the attitude of the company. Since the above was written I have been informed that the Anchor line is still in bad repute among ocean travelers.

Three hours after landing in New York, Mr. W. W. McLean and myself boarded a fast train and were soon speeding across New Jersey, and at noon next day separated in Dayton, Ohio, the former for his home in Tennessee, and two hours later I was resting in the home of my boyhood.

The long journey was over. Other duties immediately took up my attention.



HYPNOTIZED.

PART VII.

MACLEAN BIBLIOGRAPHY.

(181)



NATURAL WALL.
Near Gylen Castle.

MACLEAN BIBLIOGRAPHY.

An attempt only is made here to compile a bibliography. Some one ought to prepare a volume on this subject, with an outline biography to accompany the author's publications. In this would be a great entering wedge in the renaissance of the Clan.

For several years I have been picking up MacLean publications. In the list that follows I have first placed those in my own library, giving catch titles, only. This followed by works I do not possess, but desire the same. Any works not here included I desire to be notified of the same. The titles include books written by most of the clan surname, or about the MacLeans and those whose mothers were of the clan.

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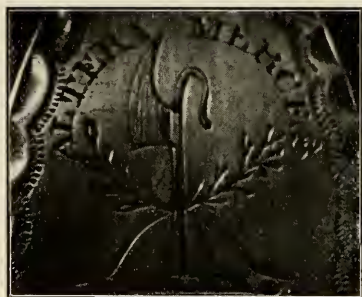
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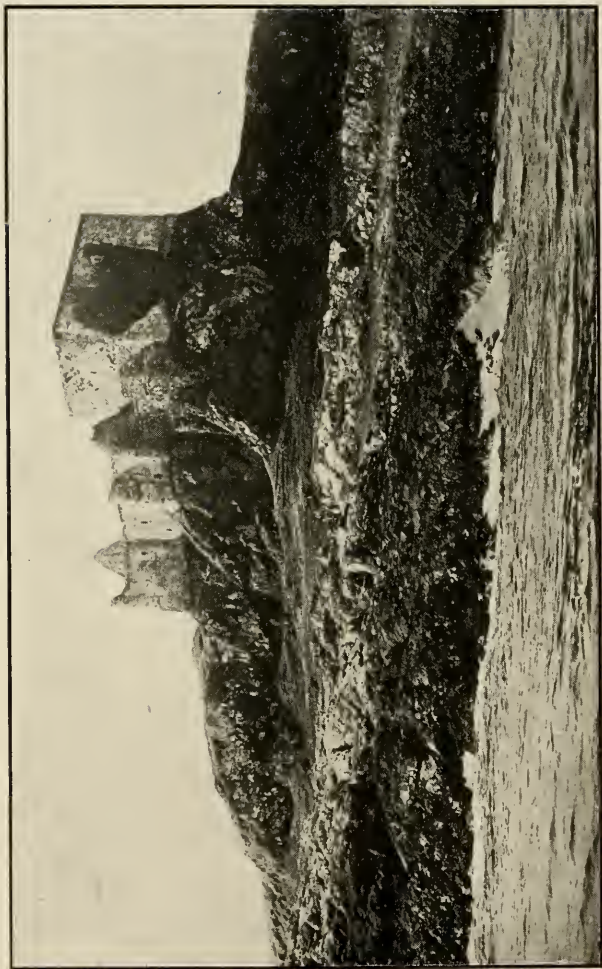
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