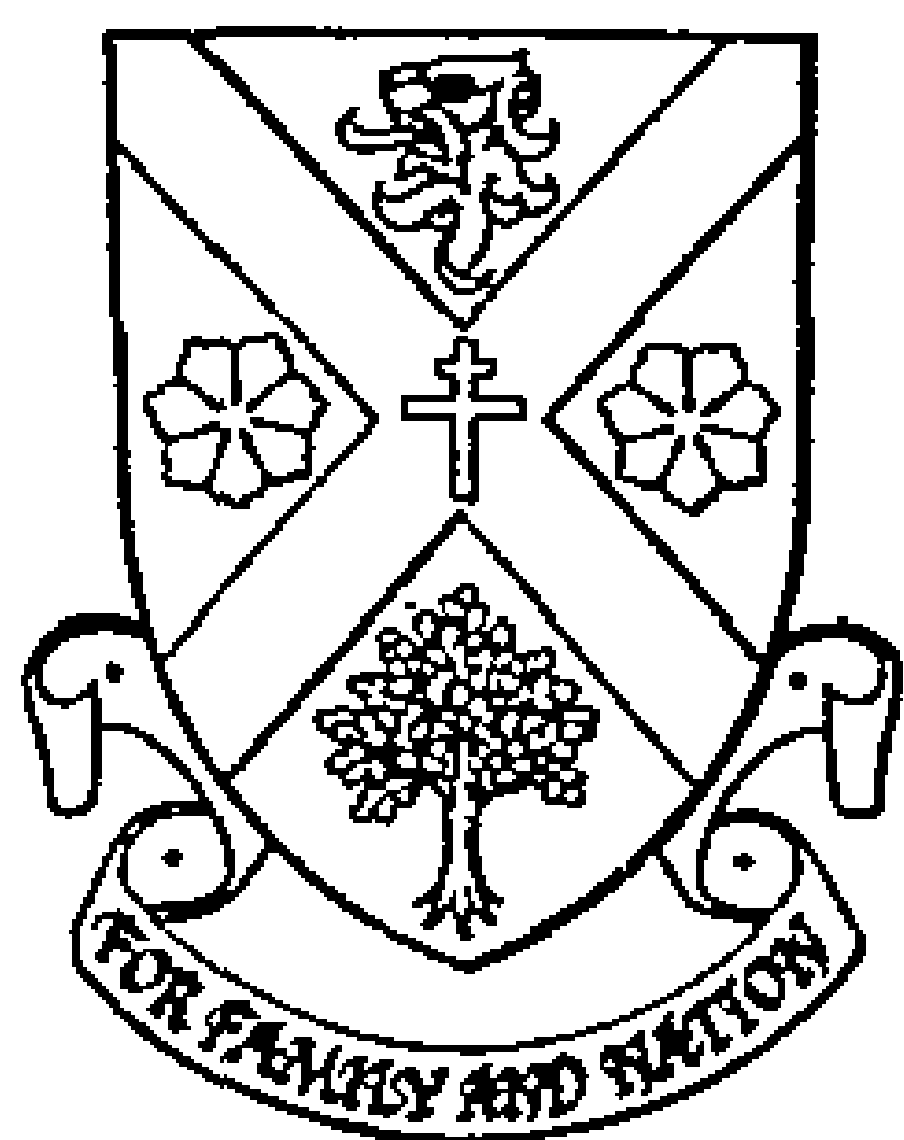


THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGIST

QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGY SOCIETY



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The Scottish Genealogist

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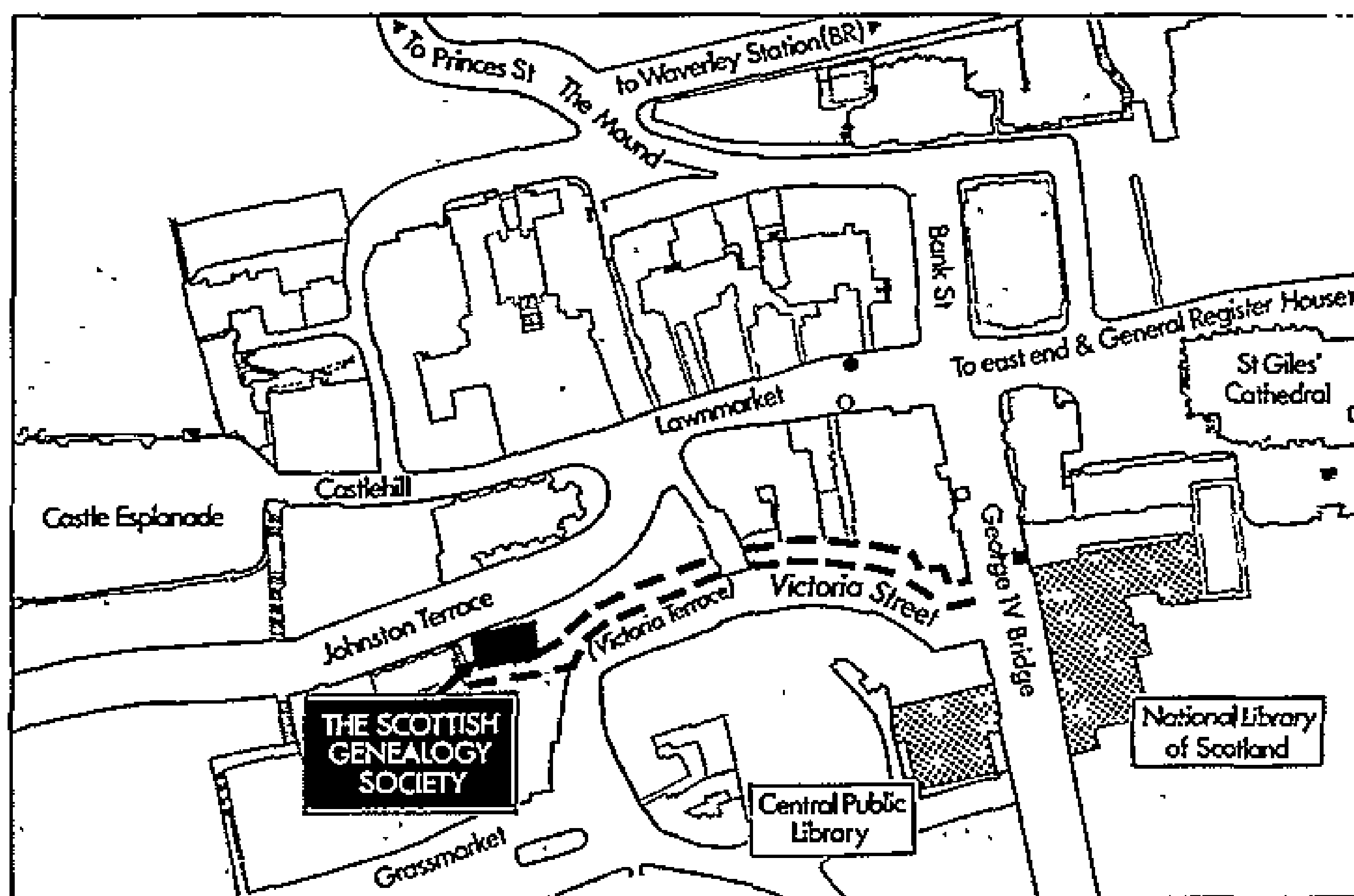
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THE STONE OF DESTINY

By Rev. Dr. J. Mackay Nimmo

The stone of destiny is invested with a meaning and significance that can be described only in terms of the story of the Scottish people, and, too, of other ancient peoples.

Scotland is one of the oldest European nations. It has its own culture; its own language; its own church; its own music; its own literature; and its own songs and poetry.

Since Kenneth McAlpine was crowned at Scone in 844 AD, the first Monarch of Picts and Scots - crowned on the Stone of Destiny - since then Scotland has rejoiced in the rule of a Monarch, and the Scottish people have been glad to have their social structures founded on their Christian faith.

We know that St. Columba brought with him from Ireland to Iona the so-called "Black Coronation Stone" of Destiny - it was not black in colour, but "Black be his Fa" he who would swear an oath, touching the stone, and not keep his word. The stone had come from Tara, where for generations the Irish had used it at their Coronations. It was given to the Scots at Dalriada for the crowning of Fergus, son of Erc; this at the earnest insistence of Columba - himself not only a cleric of considerable standing, but too, of the Irish Royal House. It may be worthwhile pausing to remember that Columba's relationships with Ireland and the Irish were under something of a cloud. Columba had infringed the then un-written law of copyright; stealthily, and at night, he had visited the place where the Holy Scriptures were kept safe and, having purloined a copy of the Book of the Psalms of David, and having himself, over a period, copied the whole book, he returned the original copy unmarked and undamaged. That he had done this, was discovered. His colleagues were outraged, indeed, a big case was made of it. King Brude in the Court, issued his celebrated judgment: "To every cow its calf, and to every book its copy".

Columba would not accept this judgment, and indeed, there was a pitched and bloody battle - thousands were killed. It was thought well by the authorities, that Columba should be conspicuous by his absence, and without much ado, for he had a change of heart, the repentant Saint journeyed to Iona, there to make amends and convert as many pagan Scots as he had been responsible for the deaths of Irish Christians.

The story of the stone, before it had arrived in Ireland, takes us back into the mists of antiquity.

Indeed, it is alleged to have been the very stone that Jacob used as a pillow at Bethel. We read the story in the Book of Genesis at the twenty eighth chapter. Jacob, weary of wandering, came to Bethel, took a stone in that desert place for a pillow, and, lying down, fell into a deep slumber - a strange sleep it was. For it came to him in his dream that the Lord was in this place; that somehow he had stumbled on the very gate of heaven. He saw a ladder stretching from heaven to earth, and angels going up and down, all busy about God's work; busy in heaven; busy upon earth. It came to him as a divine revelation that God was not only the God of the heavens, remote, and beyond, but that He was the God of earth here present and involved.

So he set up the stone, which he had used as a pillow. It was his intention to use it to mark Bethel off as a Holy place, but, too, to mark it as in very truth that which literally enshrined the very spirit of God Himself. He saw for the first time, the sensational truth that God was in the world, like a hand in a silk glove. So a tradition was born wherever it seemed evident that God had intervened in human affairs. It was the Hebrew tradition to erect a memorial stone, which was regarded as a lasting memorial to the fact of God's intervention, but was more as a testimony to the literal fact of God's here and now presence, enshrined in the stone.

Through the clearing mists of antiquity, and reading between the lines of ancient Holy Scripture, we see evidence of the Stone and its movements. Jacob, at Joseph's request, took the stone with him to Egypt. On his deathbed, he made Jacob guardian of the Stone.

At the time of the exodus from Egypt, Moses took Joseph's mortal remains, and the stone, with the Children of Israel, on their forty years wandering in the wilderness. Twice the smitten stone was used to assuage the wanderers' thirst.

Again, we read of Divine aid coming to the Hebrews, through the agency of the Stone. We read of this in the seventeenth chapter of Exodus. How, on the mountain side, the figure of Moses, sustained by the stone, brought with his upheld hands, victory against the Amalekites. This was against all reason and human expectation, and too, when Moses wearied and dropped his hands, reason and calculation seemed to take over. Later, much later, we find the stone as a valuable part of the furnishings at Solomon's temple, where it was used as part of the sacred ritual objects involved in the coronation of Hebrew Kings.

Now the stone leaves the mists of antiquity and ancient history, and moves into the clearer light of relatively modern history.

With the ascending of the throne at Scone of Kenneth McAlpine, we have in him, his father being a Pict; his mother a Scot, the first acceptable all Scottish King. He was crowned at Scone on the Stone of destiny or the "Stone of Scone", as it is sometimes called, and, with that event, we move indeed into history.

Before we look at the Stone in a historical setting, it is worth remembering what the Stone stood for in people's hearts and minds. From its beginning, the Stone stood for the fact that this is God's world. Elizabeth Barret Browning put it that "Earth was crammed with heaven and every common bush aflame with God".

God, we read again and again in Scripture, "is our Rock". He is the God of Ages. God is seen as mirrored in His world as strong, impenetrable, unchangeable, dependable, and His people are noticeably dependable and honest; but God is best seen, not always in metaphor, but in the actual qualities of the Stone. The enduring qualities of the Stone; its truth, integrity and beauty. We read of stones in ancient times and cultures, like the Blarney Stone of Ireland; the Healing and Fertility Stones of Scotland. In this context, it is worthy of recall that when our Lord was entering Jerusalem on Palm Sunday, that when he was called upon to rebuke those

shouting "Hosanna, blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord", that Jesus' reply was as follows: "If these should hold their peace, the very stones would cry out".

To return to history and to Scottish history - Columba was a man who brought with him new methods of building: new ideas of crop rotation. He preached a Gospel of Peace, much needed in the Scotland of his day. This Gospel was centred on the quality of people's lives, and on truth and justice. The Stone of Destiny thus was first used in an exemplary way, and it was more than a mere coincidence that it was used at the crowning of Kenneth McAlpine - a united Scotland's first King. For, at his coronation, the King and the people were swearing under Heaven, to be faithful to each other. Whenever in Scotland, increasingly as the years passed, communities were gathered together, a stone cross stood in a central place. They can still be seen to this day. They were a tangible reminder of the true and the good and the upright - a symbol of that integrity and love by which people at their best would wish to live. If you made an agreement, entered into a contract, with your hand upon the cross, it was regarded by all as sacred and binding. Holding certain values in common, is one of the ways that our community life expresses itself.

So, if we applaud what we all call the good and decent behaviour, and if we are all outraged by what we all regard as the indecent and the bad; by these same tokens, we are conscious that we are not just a group of isolated individuals, but members of a community - it may be citizens of a city.

Scotland prospered and flourished with the passing of the generations. This was specially true under the three Alexanders, who were in the cast of the good rulers, who reigned in Scotland in the 13th century. Other kingdoms could only watch their apparent success with envy. The death of Alexander III in a cliff fall at Kinghorn, in Fife, put an end to all that, and evidently gave Edward I, the English King, the chance he had been waiting for, to earn the title he had conjured up for himself: "The Hammer of the Scots". Towards the end of the century, the Scottish throne empty, he laid Scotland waste in the approved middle ages style. His forces looted, robbed, murdered and pillaged everywhere. But then he removed the Stone of Destiny - with it he took the gold encrusted fragment of the Holy Rood; also he removed the Crown and Sceptre, and the Honours of Scotland.

It was at once evident to all Scotland, that it was the total destruction of the Scottish nation that Edward had in mind. It would not be, I think, too much to say that once this was evident, the Battle of Bannockburn was an inevitability. Edward First sowed a wind, but it was left to his son Edward Second to reap the whirlwind.

It is worthy of comment that how William the Lion of Scotland, and the Scottish people dealt with an almost identical situation, should have come as a warning. Edward meant, by removing the symbols of nationhood, to reduce Scotland to a mere geographic expression; to annex these turbulent, independents and turn them into second class Englishmen. If the word may be forgiven, he meant to do to Scotland, metaphorically what he had done to Wallace literally, when he castrated him. It may seem I write of old

forgotten far off things and battles long ago, but it is still true today that in 1328, by the Treaty of Northampton, the Stone, and the Honours of Scotland, the Fragment of the True Cross, all were to be returned to Scotland. When the citizens of London heard the terms of the Treaty, and knew that particularly the Stone was to be returned to Scotland, they rioted. They rose up in such riotous and tumultuous assembly that all thought of implementing the various enactments of the Treaty were abandoned.

So the Stone languished in Westminster for centuries - where, in fact, it should never have been. It was kept there without legal, historical or moral justification.

So, we have to jump the centuries and come to the 20th century, in which, of course, a great deal happened that affected the Stone of Destiny.

At the outset of the century, the suffragettes were involved with the Stone. What exactly was the thinking of these noble people was not clear. I suspect it was a publicity stunt. But then, they had given a whole new meaning to "publicity". One suffragette had been killed by throwing herself in front of the King's horse at the Derby. Another at the risk of her life, had tied herself to the railings at 10 Downing Street. So, I suspect that when the suffragettes blew up the stone in the Abbey, it was to draw attention to their struggle for votes for women. As far as I can see, this object was entirely defeated by authorities saying nothing about it.

The effect of this was that when some patriots came to remove the Stone of Destiny from Westminster Abbey, it was brought out in two parts. This happened on Christmas Day 1950, and, to cut a very long story short, the two parts eventually arrived in Baillie Bertie Gray's yard. Now, Baillie Gray was a sculptor, and a bit of a comedian to boot. He told me that he joined the two parts of the stone together, and into the stone he put a piece of paper on which it was written that this was the Stone of Destiny - that it belonged to Scotland - that no one had a right to take it away from Scotland. At the same time, he made up a stone that was identical in substance and appearance to the original stone.

Scotland had been involved up to the hilt in the Second World War, and now that the war was over, the question on everybody's lips was what had Scotland got out of it? We had been fighting for freedom everywhere, but Scotland had as little to do with the direction of her affairs as before the war started. There was a feeling, shared by all the political parties that Scotland was entitled to a measure of Home Rule. I represented the Presbytery of Ardrossan at the first Scottish Convention. People of every political persuasion spoke, but all to one point and purpose. They demanded a measure of Home Rule for Scotland. Alas there was no political structure - nothing as it were, to put teeth into the resolution. Some two million people signed the Covenant, pledging their support for Home Rule. It all came to nothing.

Now it was at this time that a group of patriots decided to take some action that would help to focus and crystallise Scottish feeling in this context. They brought home the Stone of Destiny from the Abbey, where it had no right to be - brought it back to Scotland.

The reception that was given to the patriots who had brought the Stone back was sensational throughout Scotland and many parts of the civilised world.

I myself chaired a meeting in Ayrshire, where I was a County Councillor. Ardeer Hall was packed to the door, and when one of the responsible patriots came in, he was cheered to the echo. I have never heard anything like it before or since.

In these times, there was a feeling of great affection for the Royal Family, and especially for King George VI and his wife - Queen Elizabeth - the present Queen's father and mother. I mention this to make two points. There was no great desire for Scotland to go it alone. We loved the Royal Family, but rumour had it that the King was mortally ill. He was concerned that his daughter should be properly crowned on the Stone of Destiny. Now it was no part of the plan to bring grief to the Royal household.

It was said, on no less an authority than Compton McKenzie's, that if the Stone were returned to Westminster that, in due time, it would be returned to Scotland.

I have said little or nothing about the circus that ensued once the Stone was returned to Scotland. All I would like to say is that many people knew all about the details of the Stone's journeyings and whereabouts, but at no time did anyone reveal the knowledge that was being so intensively sought.

Eventually, the Stone was returned to Arbroath Abbey. The moment it was returned, without ceremony, that moment it was on its way to London.

Now, there you might have been forgiven for thinking that that was the end of all the palaver about the Stone - not so.

For, in 1960, there appeared in Parliament Square in Edinburgh, a piece of masonry that looked for all the world like the Stone of Destiny. I am reliably informed that the Scottish authorities got in touch with London, but they were assured that the Stone of Destiny was in its place. That there was no cause for alarm.

Enter Baillie Bertie Gray once more. He was, you will remember, a sculptor. He saw this piece of masonry and he asked of the authorities if he might have it. It was given to him and he immediately transferred it to his sculptor's yard. He had, he assured me, when he handed it over for safekeeping, no doubt that it was the real Stone of Destiny.

Now that the Stone was once more in the sculptor's yard, it was soon evidently at the mercy of an element that would do the cause no good, and indeed stir up pointless trouble.

I was at that time a member of the 1320 club. My friend, the late Hugh MacDiarmid was in the Chair. They asked me if I would take the stone out of the context of violence that was surrounding it. With the unanimous agreement of my Kirk Session, we held a Service of Reception for the stone, placed it on an ancient oak table, and there it lay for some twenty years. Countless were the people who came to see, and some to plight their troth: others before emigrating or setting out on a long journey, it might be to a distant land.

Again, you might have been forgiven for thinking that the stone was home at last.

But Fate had decreed otherwise. The place where our church had been, is now occupied by a very substantial nursing home - the church had to be razed to the ground

Where had the Stone to go? The Knights Templar came to my rescue and, for I am one of them, purchased an ancient church near Aberfeldy, and there, if we can be assured of security, is where the Stone of Destiny is, and will be for the foreseeable future.



THE CONDY/CONDIE SURNAME

by Ian H. Condie

This attempt to put on record an extended account of the Condy/Condie surname in Scotland springs from a number of motives. The strongest of these is that in almost all the books that purport to list Scottish surnames, and Black's is almost the only exception, the name just does not appear and I hope to show that this is an unjustifiable omission.

The earliest references to the name Condy or Condie in Scotland, are referred to in Black's "Surnames of Scotland" ¹ viz:

"Condie; There was at one time a family of Condie of that Ilk, who derived their name from the Lands of Condie, near Forgandenny, Perthshire. John de Conady is in record in Perth in 1414 (RAA11 52), John Condy was tenant of Fruchy, Falkland in 1541 (E. R. XVII p. 723), William Condy witnessed

a marriage settlement 1561 (Fordell p.100) and James Condie is in record in Edinburgh in 1595 (Edinburgh Marr). David Condie, an Edinburgh man, is recorded in Dunfermline in 1572. Isobel Condie in Wester Colsie, Parish of Abernethy in 1616 (Dunblane) and John Condie in Sauchie, Parish of Clackmannan in 1684 (Stirling). Henry Condie in Litill Fildie is in record in 1606 (Fordell p. 102), Patrick Condie was warded the Canongate Tolbooth, Edinburgh in 1682 (BOEC VIII p. 123) and Alexander Condie was a resident in Stirling in 1717 (Sc. Ant. VI p. 83)".

During my searches, mainly in published state and ecclesiastical records on the open shelves in the search rooms of the National Library, Edinburgh, I have located many other 16th and 17th century references.

The origin of the name is variously attributed to:

1. those families who lived on, or near, the estate of Condie in Perthshire, see later references, and who adopted the name and:
2. the immigration of French Huguenots to the British Isles in the 17th century, both before and after the Revocation of the Treaty of Nantes (1685). These immigrants from religious persecution came largely from Normandy, where a number of settlements still exist with the name Conde in their title e.g. Conde sur Vire. As shown later, a number of these families settled also in Ireland, particularly in Dublin and in Portarlinton, Co. Laois.

Among the earliest records that I have traced of the estate name in Perthshire are the following:

The Register of the Great Seal of Scotland for 6th July 1514², refers to "Thos. Spens de Condij Joani Spens filio et apparente Lerede Thom S de Condij" and for 16th January 1552 to "Jac Spens de Condij". The Accounts of the Lord High Treasurer³ refer to "Conde (Ducondie, Ducoundie, Duncondie) Servais de, varlet sic in the Queen's chamber" and at p. XVI...., the clerk of office.... handed over to Servais de Condie, the young Queen's valet of the wardrobe, a long list of dresses and furniture in November 1561". These references to the Queen are to Mary Queen of Scots. Queen Mary would also be familiar with the name Condie in respect of her advocate, viz. John Spens of Condie - Queen's advocate. There are numerous references to him in these same Accounts e.g. Item, to Maister Johnie Spens of Condie, advocate to our Soverane Ladie, for his fee be the said space" and "Magistro Johanne Spens de Condij advocato".

This Sir John Spens of Condie (1520 to 1573), was the son of the James Spens of Condie, referred to above, and Joanna Arnot⁴. He was educated at St. Salvator's, St. Andrews, and in 1555 was appointed joint Queen's advocate with David Lauder. He prosecuted the murderers of Riccio and attended officially at the indictment of Bothwell for the murder of Darnley. Other references to the family of Spens of Condie in the State Records include mention of a John Spens of Condie, King's Advocate, auditor of Exchequer and John Clark of Conady who "receives annuity of master of Hospital of St. Mary Magdalen from fermes of Perth"⁵.

Among other references is an interesting one from the Register of the Privy Council of Scotland⁶ where "the day foursaid the Queen's Majeste

ordains the said Thomas Kennedy of Bargany to sousyn and put in the hands of Maister Johne Spens of Condry, hir Hienis Advocat, the soun of thre hundreth merkis, usuale money of Scotland". Later in the same century, in The Register of the Great Seal of Scotland for 25th May 1593 ⁷, there references to a "Jo. Condry de Kinloch, regalitye Lyndoris, Fyiff, a Jo. Condry "portionario de Grainge" ⁸ and a "terras lie Balk de Strowie occupates per Adumnan Condrie et Thomas Moncrieff" ⁹. In the Scottish Record Society's Vol. 13 ¹⁰, there is "memorandum narrating that Walter Pait made his nephew, Alexander Pait.... and his father John Pait cessioner and assigner to 5 bolls wheat sown,...in recompense of the dowry of Isobel Condry spouse of the late said John Pait and mother of the present Alexander Pait. Done on 9th May 1557, witnesses, David Cragdale, Jhone Moir, Lawrence Symson and Alexander Duncan". The Register of Testaments of the Commissariat of St. Andrews ¹¹ records a John Condrie, elder in Cullessie (Collessie) at 1st April 1594.

17th century references become more numerous in both the state and the ecclesiastical records. The Register of the Privy Council for the period 1604-1607 ¹² mentions a "George Condrie there...., and Thomas Condrie, his brother, £100 each not to harm William Bonnar in West side of Condrie" and again "George Stirling of Ballaggane for Adame Greenhill at the mill of Strowyhill, Henry Neving... George Condrie there and Thomas Condrie, his brother, £40 each, not to harm William Bonnar in Westside of Condrie " ¹³ : the Edinburgh Register of Apprentices for 10th July 1605 ¹⁴ shows a "David Condrie with George Wilson, Tailor" : the Scottish Record Society ¹⁵ for the 9th of July 1601 refers to a "Janet Condrie, spouse to John Moncrief, in Carpow, parish of Abernethy, Sherrifdom of Perth" and for 17th July 1669 to a Patrick Condrie in Muirstoune: the Canongate Register of Marriages ¹⁶ lists the marriages of a James Condrie and Marione Haugitsay, 1st December 1624, and a Christine Condrie and Andrew Frater on Tueysday 20th June 1648.

The Register of Marriages of the City of Edinburgh ¹⁷ lists the weddings of James Condrie, Tailor, and Katherine Wilsoune, 3rd July 1606, James Condrie, Tailor, and Helen Bowman, 27th May 1607, Alexander Condrie, Soldier, and Isobel McCreadie, 12th October 1680, Mr. *sic* James Condrie, Writer, and Magdalene Darleith, 12th August 1680, John Condrie and Agnes Hodge, 17th November 1687, Janet Condrie and John Lindsay, 25th July 1690 and Catherine Condrie and James Carmichaell, 30th May 1691.

The Register of Testaments of the Commisariat of St. Andrews ¹⁸ lists William Condrie, in Weltoun of Lundoris, parish of Ebdie, 1st November 1615, James Condrie, "lawful son to umquhile John Condrie", in Kinloch, parish of Collessie, 29th November 1615, Adam Condrie, Elder, in Barnhill of Strowie, parish of Methie, 30th July 1616, Bessie Williamson, spouse to John Cundrie or Condrie, in Kinloch, 19th July 1628, Adam Condrie, in Mylnetoun of Forteviot, 27th February 1638 and John Condrie, in Nether Kirkton, parish of Balmarinloch, 13th July 1639. The Commissariat of Dunblane ¹⁹ lists Isobel Condrie, sometime spouse to James Boist, in Wester

Colsie, parish of Abernethy, 30th January 1616, a Margaret Condie, spouse to David Wryt, in Westsyde, parish of Dron, 24th May 1659, William Condie, servitor to Peter Duncan, in West Dron, parish of Drone, 21st and 22nd January 1662, Janet Hutson, spouse to Thomas Condie, in North Balwhandy, parish of Donyng, 10th November 1664, the same Thomas Condie in Ballwhandie, parish of Dunning, 2nd November 1671, and Isobel Russell, spouse to Lawrence Condie, in Aldie, 25th February 1664. The Register of Interments in Greyfriars Burying Ground, Edinburgh ²⁰, show "Alexander Condie; poor; warrant; steps head 2nd October 1691", "John Condie; baker; Cheislie Tomb; a truf(?) 12th November 1691" and James Condie; a halflin, warrant; Cheislie Tomb 22nd April 1693. The Cheislie Tomb is against the graveyard wall, just to the left of the main west gate to the churchyard. Finally, so far as 17th century references in the state and church records are concerned, the Register of the Great Seal of Scotland ²¹ quotes that, on December 24th 1658 "The Protector (Cromwell) grants to Janet Swantoune..... the toft of houses in Kinloche, with malt barn, kiln and coble, together with the croft of arable land belaying therto.... lying beside the town of Kinloche, in the parish of Collessie and Sherrifdom of Fife, and bounds... the which toft etc. were approved at Coupar on 7th July 1658 at the instance of the said Janet Swantoune, from John Condie, as lawfully charged to enter heir to the deceased John Condie in Kinloch and Bessie Thomsone, his relict, in payment of...£214.5.4."

At this point it is perhaps appropriate to say something of the estate of Condie which had probably given its name to most, if not all, of the Condie/Condys referred to above and those that follow. Condie, as a placename, still exists on the 1:25:000 O. S. maps of the Forgandenny area, as in Newton of Condie, Path of Condie, Mains of Condie, Condie Hill and Condie Wood, all situated in close proximity to the village of Path of Condie in the Ochils.

The estate is historically linked, first, to the Colville family and from the early 17th century to the family of Oliphant, a now extinct peerage, but at one time a very important family in Scottish history ²².

The surname Oliphant was originally Olifard. The first Olifard in Scotland was David de Olifard, who accompanied King David I when he came to Scotland from Winchester in 1141. A branch of the Olifards settled in Kincardineshire. Under King Malcolm IV, Osbert Olifard was Sherrif of Mearns, and his only daughter married Hugo de Aberbothenoth, ancestor of the Viscounts Arbuthnott.

Sir William Oliphant, the first of the Oliphants to achieve fame, defended Stirling Castle (1304) and Perth (1313) against the English during the Wars of Independence and contributed to the Declaration of Arbroath in 1320. In 1458, King James II created the 1st Lord Oliphant.

The House of Condie, on the estate, was probably built about 1545 by William Oliphant of Newton, a cadet branch of the family. The house was then called Newton House. William's son, Alexander, became Albany Herald, and his son was Lawrence Oliphant, 1st of Condie.

This Lawrence Oliphant, at that time of Ross, and afterwards of Gask, married, some time before 1606, a Lilius Graeme of Inchbrackie, the

widow of William Colville of Condie. Liliash had two daughters who were called Catherine and Marione Colville of Condie. William Colville was alive in 1601 as it was in that year he sold the estate of Condie to Lawrence Oliphant, "servitor of William Oliphant, King's Advocate". (Another source quotes that the estate was sold to the Oliphants by Matthew, second son of Robert Colville, 1st of Cleish ²³). Bit by bit Lawrence Oliphant bought the lands of Gask; Ross in 1610, Lamberkin in 1614 and from 1625 he became known as Oliphant of Gask.

The Oliphants were prominent Jacobites in the 18th century and Carloline Oliphant, Lady Nairne, the song writer, is perhaps the best known of the family. The 2nd Statistical Account ²⁴, published in 1854, describes the village of Path Struie or Path of Condie, lying in the Ochil Hills, as containing 40 people in 22 dwelling houses, a mill, an Antiburgher meeting house, built in 1748, and a school. The adjoining Wood of Condie had deposits of copper.

The Condie estate at its maximum extended to some 3,900 acres but was broken up by sale in 1881. The old mansion house, a mile west of Forgandenny, was burned down in 1866 and not rebuilt ²⁵.

References to the name in the 18th century include, in the records of the Commissariat of Stirling, ²⁶, a Robert Condie in Bothkenner, 11th February 1702; in the records of pre 1855 Burial Monuments of South Perthshire ²⁷, there is the burial at Forgandenny Churchyard of Isobel Oliphant who died in 1712 aged 58 and of her husband, John Condie, portioner of Struiehill who died in 1720 aged 78; also the burial in Lair No. 60 of Thomas Condie, portioner Pasuhanerty, who died on the 28th of June 1715 aged 67. (I have visited this graveyard and took sketches and photographs of these remarkably well preserved tombstones. The inscriptions are shown in Appendix 1).

The pre 1855 records also list the burial at Forgandenny-Pathstruie Churchyard, at the present village of Path of Condie, Lair No. 6, on the west wall, of Thomas Condie and Jean Greig in 1756; in the Edinburgh Marriage Register ²⁸ the wedding of Richard Condie, Writer, in South Kirk Parish to Beatrix Bell, daughter of the late George Bell, surgeon in South Kirk Parish, 26th March 1718, of Ann Condie and David Clark, wigmaker, 19th October 1740, and of Helen Condie and John Thomson, servant, 7th January 1750; in the Register of Testaments, Commissariat of St. Andrews ²⁹ the testament of David Condie, merchant in Auchtermuchty, 5th June 1728, that of Mr. *sic* Thomas Condie, minister at Dairsie, 12th December 1770, of "Mrs. Mary Oswald, relict of the same Thomas Condie, last residing in Ceres", of a William Condie, tanner in Kirkcaldy, 15th September 1777, and of David Condie, tansman in Kirkcaldy, 16th March 1797, a record in the Commissariat Record of Edinburgh ³⁰ to a Thomas Condie, mariner on board H.M.S. "*Princess Royal*" and sometime of the parish of St. Johns, Wapping, Middlesex, 8th January 175?; in the Glasgow High Kirk Parish Registers of Burials ³¹, the burial of John Condie, aged 2, 16th November 1772; of Janet Condie aged 9 months, 12th July 1786, of James Condie aged 1, 29th December 1777, of Jean Condie aged 2, 29th November 1791, and of Thomas Condie aged 21,

5th September 1792; in the Canongate Register of Marriages³² the marriage of James Condie, bookbinder in Paisley and Elizabeth Mill, daughter of John Mill, 11th June 1790; and in the Edinburgh Marriage Register³³ St. Andrew Parish, the wedding of Ann Condie, "daughter of deceased John Condie, labourer at Fosway, and Alexander Bonar, weaver", 2nd September 1797.

In all the foregoing references there is a very pronounced distribution pattern for the Condie/Condy name in Scotland. This is reflected in a crude analysis of the IGI records for Perthshire and Kinross which gives the following breakdown by Parish:

Perthshire: 200 entries, of which Forgandenny parish 30, Perth 52, Forteviot 31, Dunning 23, Alyth 10, Arngask 9, Culross 8, all others 37.

Kinrosshire: 90 entries, of which Orwell Parish 60, Fossaway and Tulliebole 13, Portmoak 8, Kinross(town) 5, all others 4.

These figures show a remarkable concentration of the name in a few small parishes in a limited area of Central Scotland³⁴. The other area showing a strong concentration is in the contiguous parishes of Fife³⁵, with dispersed examples in Glasgow, Dunblane and a few other places in the central belt. For many reasons the significance of these figures should be treated cautiously - the preservation of records varies very much from parish to parish.

In an article of this length it is possible to include only a few references to Condies whose names are mentioned in published sources in the 19th century. Of these John Condie, in terms of Scottish, if not indeed world, industrial history, is perhaps the most important and least recognised. In 1901, the British Association published a volume entitled "Local Industries of Glasgow and West of Scotland" edited by Angus McLean. In a reference to an ironworks at Calder owned by William Dixon Ltd., the following statement is made:

"This works was commenced in 1799. It was here Condie, who was experimenting with the hot blast, invented the water tuyere, without which the hot blast could never have become a success. The tuyere is used today exactly as designed by Condie. There are six furnaces, all in blast, one making silicon iron. The ammonia plant is Dempsters"³⁶.

Perhaps this was the same John Condie who was "patentee and manufacturer of Condie's improved steam hammer, Govan Iron Works". The company address, 1 Dixon Street, Glasgow is the same for both companies. The Glasgow Trade Directories of the 1850's display his advertisements, complete with illustrations, and his claims to have provided the steam hammer which was used to build the steamship "The Great Eastern"³⁷.

Yet another Condy industrialist in Glasgow was the founder of "Henry Bollman Condy, Manufacturers of disinfectants" at St. Vincent Street around 1861 and perhaps also founder of Condy Mitchell & Co., vinegar manufacturers of the same address³⁸. "Condy's fluid", a strong solution of sodium manganate or permanganate, used as a disinfectant was sufficiently well known to qualify as a mid 19th century phrase for inclusion in the dictionary!

In the "Military History of Perthshire (1660-1902)" published in 1908 by Atholl, there is a reference to a "Lt. William Condie, formerly of the Perth Rifles, 9th May 1855, Capt. Perth Rifles, 26th January 1856, and now of the Royal Perthshire Rifles (86th). Son of James Condie, Writer, Perth, he was commissioned in the East India Company's service shortly before the mutiny, and died in India on his way up country from Calcutta ³⁹.

In 1820, there occurred one of the better known radical uprisings in Scotland, an account of which is given in "The Scottish Insurrection of 1820" by Ellis and Goban, published by Gollanz. One of the principal leaders was Andrew Hardie who was arrested, tried and condemned to death. The last letter he wrote from prison was to Isobella Condie of Stirling, a young woman who had nursed the wounded prisoners in Stirling Castle, "a token of gratitude for her kind attention to him while a prisoner in Stirling Castle, who fell a martyr to the cause of truth and justice on the 8th September 1820". Hardie was executed in Broad Street, in front of Stirling Jail ⁴⁰.

Among Condies/Cundy's mentioned in published sources furth of Scotland, and which have not been researched, but noted in passing, are the following, taken from the British Biographical Index (Vol 1 A-C, K.G. Saur 1990) : ⁴¹

James Condie (fl. 1837) Merchant, Social reformer.

John Conduitt (1688-1737) Master of the Mint. He was a nephew by marriage of Sir Isaac Newton, educated at Westminster School and Trinity College. He died on the 23rd May 1737 and was buried in Westminster Abbey. His only daughter married the eldest son of the Earl of Portsmouth and their son became the second Earl of Portsmouth.

Nicholas Condry or Cundy and son: Painters 1793-1857 and 1818-1851.

With regard to Ireland, the name is on record in Dublin from 1653 with the christening of a Jonathan Conduit at the church of St. John the Evangelist ⁴². The IGI All Ireland lists 11 Conduits from that church and 2 Conduits from Co. Antrim.

As Condry, and less commonly Condie, the name is still common in parts of Northern Ireland. It seems probable that the name came from two well defined sources. In "The Huguenots - their settlement, churches and industries in England and Ireland" ⁴³, the author refers to the register of the French Church at Portarlinton (Co. Laois) which was still preserved ⁴⁴. Commenced in 1694 it recorded the names, families and localities from which the refugees came. On page 396, he states "Other pure French names were dreadfully vulgarised... thus Conde became Cundy". The other source would surely be the ease of immigration too, and the plantation of Scottish settlers in, the north of Ireland. There is plenty of evidence in the Tithe Applotment Records, Griffith's Valuation Records ⁴⁵ and other sources for believing that the concentration of the surname in some five or six particular civil parishes in Co. Tyrone is not the result of chance.

It was outside the scope of this account to begin to consider the many Condie/Condrys who emigrated to the Americas, Australia, New Zealand and other parts of the world. As a token reference I have listed in an Appendix some information I came across about 17th and 18th century

Condie/Condys who emigrated to the American colonies ⁴⁶.

As a direct descendant of a Condry family who were resident on Rathcarrick Estate, near Strandhill in Co. Sligo, Ireland, in the 1850's, and whose paternal grandfather came to the west of Scotland about that time, and changed his name on his wedding day to Condie. I would dearly love to establish a much earlier Scottish link and may, some day, be fortunate enough to do so.

Appendix 1

Text of inscriptions on gravestones at Forgandenny Churchyard:

Thomas Condie : Here lyes Thomas Condie Portioner of Pasuhanertpie who died the 28 day of June in the year 1715 and of his age the 67. The hand of the diligent make th Rich Whosoever will save his life shall lose it and whosoever wil lose his life for my

John Condie: Here lyes the corps of John Condie portioner of Strwie Hill who died in the year of his age 78, and in the year of our Lord 1720, and is obel Opiphant his spowse, who dyed in the year of hir age 58 and in the year of our Lord 1712

Appendix 2

IGI Fife 1991 Analysis of Condie/Condry distribution by parishes:

Fife, 168 entries of which: Burntisland 32, Dysart 31, Kirkcaldy 28, Dunfermline 14, Abbottshall 11, Ferry-Port-on-Craig 8, Arngask 8, Auchterderran 6, all others 30.

Appendix 3

Immigrants to the American Colonies - (17th, 18th and early 19th c.) :

Condry, James - Brantree 1640, Condry, Jeffery - Virginia 1650, Condry, Jeremy - New England 1761, Condie, Thomas - Philadelphia 1808, Condry, Michael - Maryland 1848, Condry, Thomas - Philadelphia 1849, Condry, William - Philadelphia 1852, Condry, Richard - Philadelphia 1852

References

- ¹ "The Surnames of Scotland", Black, George F., New York 1946.
- ² Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 3 1513-1546 Extract 919
Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 4 1546-1580 Extract 1009
- ³ Acc. of the Lord High Treasurer Vol XI 1559-1566 p574 & pXVI also p 255 & 258
- ⁴ Source not noted!
- ⁵ Exchequer Rolls 1416
- ⁶ Register of the Privy Council of Scotland 1545-1569 p.239
- ⁷ Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 5 p798
- ⁸ Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 7 p27
- ⁹ Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 7 p40 item 376
- ¹⁰ Scottish Record Society Vol 13 Protocol Book of Sir Alexander Gaw item no. 185
- ¹¹ Scottish Record Society Vol 7 Commissariat of St. Andrews 1547-1800
- ¹² Register of the Privy Council of Scotland 1604-1607 p639
- ¹³ Register of the Privy Council of Scotland 1604-1607 p641
- ¹⁴ Scottish Record Society Vol 11 Edinburgh Register of Apprentices 1583-1666
- ¹⁵ Scottish Record Society Commissariat Record of Edinburgh 1601-1700
- ¹⁶ Scottish Record Society Vol 18 Canongate Register of Marriages 1564-1800
- ¹⁷ Scottish Record Society Vol 10 Register of Marriages of the City of Edinburgh
- ¹⁸ Scottish Record Soc. Vol 7 Register of Testaments of Commissariat of St. Andrews

- ¹⁹ Scottish Record Society Vol 8 Register of Testaments of Commissariat of Dunblane
- ²⁰ Scottish Record Society Register of Interments in Greyfriars Burying Ground
- ²¹ Register of the Great Seal of Scotland Vol 10 1652-1659 item 671
- ²² "The Oliphants of Gask," E. Maxstone Graham, James Nisbet & Co. 1910 "The Scottish Nation" Vol 3 p.262
- ²³ "Burke's Landed Gentry" 1965
- ²⁴ The Second (New) Statistical Account of Scotland 1845
- ²⁵ Third Statistical Account of Scotland Perthshire 1985
- ²⁶ Scottish Record Society Vol 9 Commissariat of Stirling 1607-1900
- ²⁷ "The pre 1855 Burial Monuments of South Perthshire", Mitchell
- ²⁸ Scottish Record Society Vol 12 Edinburgh Marriage Register 1701-1750
- ²⁹ Scottish Record Society Vol 7 Register of Testaments of Commissariat of St. Andrews 1547-1800
- ³⁰ Scottish Record Society Commissariat Record of Edinburgh 1701-1800
- ³¹ Glasgow High Kirk Parish Registers Burials 1699-1809
- ³² Scottish Record Society Vol 18 Canongate Register of Marriages 1564-1800
- ³³ Scottish Record Society Vol 20 Edinburgh Marriage Register 1751-1800
- ³⁴ IGI 1992 Perthshire Kinross
- ³⁵ See Appendix 2
- ³⁶ "Local Industries of Glasgow and the West of Scotland" ed. McLean, Angus British Association 1901
- ³⁷ Glasgow Directories 1850 etc.
- ³⁸ Glasgow Directories 1850 etc. and "The New Shorter English Dictionary", Clarendon Press, Oxford 1993
- ³⁹ "Military History of Perthshire 1660-1902" Pub. by Atholl 1908
- ⁴⁰ "The Scottish Insurrection of 1820", Ellis and Goban, Gollanz (The letter is printed in full on page 332)
- ⁴¹ British Biographical Index Vol 1 A-C Sauer, K.G. 1990
- ⁴² IGI Ireland All Counties
- ⁴³ "The Huguenots - their settlement, churches and industries in England & Ireland" - Smiles, S John Murray 1867
- ⁴⁴ "The Shell Guide to Ireland", Lord Killanin and Duignan M. V. MacMillan, London Ltd 1989 the Huguenot Earl of Galway settled refugees on the lands and in the town. The reference is to St. Paul's Protestant church in the town.
- ⁴⁵ The Tithe Applotment Book (1820's/1830s) and Griffith's Valuation (1848-1864) are the basis of an Index of Surnames for the whole of Ireland on a county basis.
- ⁴⁶ Appendix 3 Passenger and Immigration List Index Gale Recart Co. Michigan.

A TRIP ACROSS THE "HERRIN" POND"

by Patricia Smith

The following is a record of my grandfather James' trip to Canada from Glasgow in April 1904. It was written by him on parchment paper in fine Spencerian script, forty pages sewn together with linen thread, as a record for his wife, Mary, who made the trip one year later with their two sons, James and David.

There is not an easier thing in this world than the making of a promise, and often times there is not a more difficult thing than the keeping of it. This is especially the case with keeping a diary during a voyage. Sea-

sickness robs one, for a time, of much that is interesting; the rolling of the ship makes writing difficult and the continued interruptions and the social intercourse expected of one creates few opportunities for continuous writing. And, most of all, a general "not at home" feeling comes over one and makes the task a very reluctant one. If this diary is considered prosy, it is because of the sameness of everyday life on board a ship when at sea. A hint may be gathered here and there, however, which I believe might be useful to any who may wish to make the trip.

However, to make a start of some kind; amid showers of hailstones, rain, Rice with a capital R, as we had two newly-wed couples on board, good wishes, blessings, cheers and, alas!, in too many cases, tears!, the mooring ropes were cast off and guided fore and aft by two tiny tugs, our steamer glided down the stream. I ought to say "river". Good old Clyde! When a Glasgow man thinks of thee, he instinctively draws his handkerchief and - blows his nose. However, our tiny little tugs blew and puffed and fussed about, all the way to Greenock. When the tail of the bank was reached, they let go and saluted us with a hooter-toot-toot of their steam whistles. Here our vessel was left, and she dropped anchor. However, I notice I have not mentioned the name of the steamer, so I had better introduce you, the R. M. Steamer '*Corinthian*' of Glasgow, bound for Montreal. This vessel is of very uncertain tonnage; the tonnage seems to depend on the clerk in the Allan Line office who fills up your passage ticket. For instance, my passport described the '*Corinthian*' as being an 8,000 ton steamer; while Harry's described her as of 7,000 tons and still another passenger's ticket had it as 6,800 tons. Well, a few thousand tons being neither here nor there with the Allan Line, that little detail did not bother us, the vessel being quite able to carry a few hundred like us without foundering. In fact, she had about eight hundred people on board - twenty nine first class, two hundred and forty seven second class, and four hundred steerage, while her crew numbered about one hundred and forty men.

The '*Corinthian*' was represented to us as one of the best of the Allan Line Fleet. One man who spoke with an air of authority, told me she was the fastest. The fastest, Ye Saints! Let us smile! Like the sailor we've been to sea, d'yr see, and like the sailor, we ought to know. Let me describe the general arrangement of the ship. Her steerage, unlike most other steamers, is not in the fore part of the ship. It is, as one wag of a berthmate puts it, in the "blunt end o' the ship". In what we might call the "waist" of the ship are arranged the second-cabin bunks; about seventy altogether; each accomodating four persons. They are about nine feet long by eight feet broad and nine feet high, lighted with both an electric lamp and a paraffin bracket one. A small case, not unlike a small bookcase, holds a decanter of water and two tumblers, a spare shelf for brushes, combs and a lower shelf for two soap trays. Soap, water and towels are supplied. A mirror is affixed to the wall. You should see us all tucked in for the night. You would smile! The sight that would greet your eyes, an adult incubator. The pegs of the partition are chock-a-block with jackets, waistcoats and caps; our unmentionables find a resting place on the floor; our "dickeys" and collars find a convenient peg

beside them. The square faced "Henry Thomson", for whatever your particular brand of brandy is, reposes peacefully in a corner ready for emergency, often in some cases for false alarms. Harry and I have two very sociable berthmates one is Colin Fowler, a joiner from High Blantyre, he and Harry chipped along from the first as they both knew one another by sight, a kind of noddin' acquaintance. The other, a young Edinburgh butcher, named David Faulds, going out to a farm near Winnipeg. The dining saloon, where we take our meals is at the extreme forward end of the second-cabin berths. It is a very commodious saloon and extends across the whole breadth of the ship. But while commodious, it can only accommodate about one hundred and thirty people dining at the one time. As there are about two hundred and fifty second-cabin passengers, the passengers are fed in two batches; first and second tables.

In this connection let me tell a little incident which happened before we had left the Clyde. Harry and I, on the ship's leaving the quay, had gone below and seen after our berths and, as you already know, the one allocated to me had been taken possession of by a family of the name of Cranston, who also occupied the one adjoining. Well, as the fourth party allocated to the berth Harry had got, had not turned up to claim it, I saved much trouble by renouncing my claim on my own and took the vacant one beside Harry. Well, we had introduced ourselves to our room mates, and to one or two kindred spirits located in surrounding berths, and had gone on deck to see the old familiar scenes, probably for the last time, when Dunbarton loomed in view. As it went out of our range of vision, we thought it about time we attended to the inner man; accordingly, we all went down to the dining saloon only to find that others had filled up the place, not a chair vacant. So we had just to cool our heels on deck again 'till the bell should again announce dinner. In we trooped, right glad to obey the joyful summons, and the first course, kidney soup, had been dispatched when lo! the Board of Trade tug from Greenock called alongside. Our first entree, roast beef with potatoes and other trimmings, had been placed before us when the captain announced that all hands were required to muster on deck. We witnessed the muster on the foredeck from the dining saloon, and we saw them all drawn up in ranks, and filing past the B. o. T. Inspector at the salute. There were firemen, engineers, stewards, butchers, bakers and candlestick makers; some of them queer-looking toughs, and the idea of this muster was to insure that sufficient able-bodied men were on board to man the twenty life-boats. Let us hope their services will never be required in that capacity! However, to return to our "muttons" as the saying is, when the stewards returned to their posts, the second helpings of the other entrees, roast mutton and fricassee of rabbit were cold, so were the trimmings; the dessert was ditto, and the tea and coffee were likewise. They should have laid it all out on one plate and labelled it "cold meat". We resolved to be in plenty of time for tea; so we got ready and flocked into the saloon before the bell announced tea was ready. But it was no go; those who had got first seats came in and claimed their places. So we retired. Well, the moral of this little story is; make sure of your seat whenever you get on board, and I find from experience that the

centre of the saloon is the best. When I sat beside Bob Phillips and his wife, and the vessel rolled, all our plates and dishes slid down to the other end of the table. Harry sat at another table, and we both got these new places at the first table through the others going off on the sick-list. If one sits in the centre of the saloon, even while the ship rolls, the sensation you feel of being left in mid-air is not so marked. So get to a centre spot. It will save many a hurried departure from your meal.

Having taken you through the dining saloon, we can go upstairs to the first cabin quarters which are immediately over the saloon. They say the only difference between the first and second class accommodation is in the price; everything being the same but a little fancier got up; a little more glitter. But my experience is that one could not wish to be more comfortable. The food is of the best and most appetisingly served. The plate is silver and butter dishes, sugar basins and milk jugs all being hall marked. By way of contrast, let me take you down to the steerage. It is on a lower deck than the second cabins and extends from the waist of the ship 'till near the stern. At the extreme stern is the "glory-hole" where the stewards have their sleeping quarters. No one is allowed there. The steerage passengers are accommodated in bunks, much about the same size as the second-cabin bunks, only they hold ten instead of four. They are arranged in a central section with two shelves and five bunks on each shelf, making ten in all. The tables they dined at are temporary erections, long staging supported on trestles. There is one thing that is impressed on one and that is that the thirty per cent difference between the two classes is not money thrown away. The majority of the steerage passengers were respectable people who could not get second-cabin, too late in applying.

Harry and I came across a chap, John Smith, from Motherwell and his wife and child who were going to Winnipeg. They tried to get second cabin berths but were too late. They seemed to be well pleased with the steerage quarters. The women, of course, sleep on the other side of the steerage from the men. The splitting up of the families was their only drawback.

Harry and I were not twenty four hours on board before we made the acquaintance of the Chief Engineer, Mr. Martin. He knew our cousin John McAlister well; and we became great friends. Much of our spare time after eight or nine at night was spent in his comfortable room, when he would throw us out about twelve. He took us down to see the engines one night going full steam ahead. We were along the bottom of the ship, in the tunnel as far as the stern, and we could hear the beats of the propeller in the water. Then in the stoke hole, seeing the stokers at work, and also in the coal hole. The engines were worth seeing; triple expansion type, of 3500 indicated horsepower. The propeller shaft is eighteen inches thick, and along the tunnel lay a spare length of shaft, eighteen feet, lashed to one side, and here and there were emergency couplings for splicing the shaft in case of a fracture. The pitch of the screw, Mr. Martin told me, is twenty feet per revolution, with a deduction of 15% for water resistance and slip. As the ship's average pace was sixty eight revolutions per minute, here is a nice little arithmetical sum for you, what was the mileage per hour? 5,280 feet

equals one mile. Don't forget the 15% deduction. There were two dynamos in the engine room; one, taking up the day load, and the other, very much larger, taking the night load. The ship is lit from stem to stern with electric lights, and with swinging paraffin lamps for emergency. All the tools, levers and bright parts of the engine room were shining as bright as nickel-plating and everything was in perfect order, lying ready to hand.

The Passengers: As before stated, we had about two hundred and fifty of them in the second cabin. There was a Hail-fellow-well-met kind of free manner among all the men on board that was distinctly refreshing to our social experiences on land. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind". "We were all in the same boat", literally and figuratively.

We had plenty of time in front of us, and as we would be thrown much together, everyone was most agreeable. The first day was a general introduction day. We all had copies of the List of Saloon Passengers, to which we constantly referred. Harry and I were amused at our berthmate, Colin Fowler. He was sitting "dazed-like" on a seat in the bunk. The excitement of leaving the old country had been too much for him. "Hello!" he says, "are you coming into this bunk alang wi' me?". "Yes", we answered, "well, ma name's Colin Fowler, frae High Blantyre. Wha' are you?" He declared he was proud to greet us, seeing Harry was "frae Hamilton, near him". At night we had a few more voyagers in our berth, and the talk became general. One, a long tall chap, was telling me he was going to Winnipeg; he was in the boot and shoe line in Glasgow. "Is your name Taylor?" I asked him. He replied in the affirmative. "Then", said I, "you will be a cousin of John Dewar's". He then told me old Mr. Dewar was on the quay and had come in from Chryston especially to introduce us to each other, but he couldn't see me in the crush. We shook on the strength of knowing John Dewar, and we were together very often.

A plumber named Wm. Barris, going out to his brother in Toronto, often came in to our bunk for a smoke and a crack. He is going to introduce Harry into good Scotch lodgings in Toronto as his brother knows a lot of Scotch people there. Then there is a whole bunkful of Edinburgh chaps in the berth on the other side of the passage from ours. They were, with the one in our berth, all going to Winnipeg. The senior, one Arthur Booth, turned out to be a splendid chess player. I don't know the other's second names, only knowing them as Jock, Tom and Will. The family of Cranstons occupied my old bunk and the one next it. He was an engineer from a papermill in Dundee and was going out to Winnipeg for his health, being a martyr to rheumatism. His family were all left in school.

On the Saturday we left the Clyde, they were turned out of the bunk which I had been allocated to, as there were two other claimants. I was offered mine back again but being comfortably settled beside Harry in a nice warm berth, built against the engine room, the heat from which warmed it up, I declined with thanks. Some of the Cranston family were berthed, one here, another there, among the other bunks. Then there was Bob Phillips and his wife and boy and girl. I saw them as I boarded. Mrs. Phillips is a quiet, refined woman and the two children are not unlike our own two. The

boy, aged nine, is a sober dour little chap like our James; while Bella has any amount of fun in her. She was a great favourite on board. As her father and mother were tied to their cabins for the first week, she was left to run about the ship as she liked and I looked after her at meal times. Then there was a young man about my own age, a civil engineer. Harry got acquainted with him at table and brought him round to our berth. On learning I could play chess, he immediately got to work to test our skill and not a day passed but we had a game.

Then Mr. A. Booth came out as a strong opponent, and we had some very good games. There was a big family of Scotts, and with the exception of Marion, they all bore the same name as Harry's friends. I didn't see much of them as they spent the most of their time in their bunk. There was an old retired farmer from Canada on board, his name was Paterson. He had gone to Scotland to settle down, but didn't like it half so well as Canada and was accordingly going back. Then there was a missionary chap named Waldie, a cheeky kind of chap, who wore leggings except on Sunday. Another missionary was on board, with his wife. He was a MacAlister. He had been seven years in Canada and had come home to marry and take another college degree. He was a very sociable fellow, though at first he seemed a bit standoffish. We also had a minister on board, the Rev. Mr. Cunningham of Toronto, who had been travelling with his wife for her health. He was confined most of the time to his cabin. I came across a namesake of mine, a baby six months old. A Mr. Hugh Smith, a book manufacturer in Glasgow was going to Edmonton in Alberta with his wife. Two boys and this infant. They sat along with the Phillips at a side table in the dining saloon. I occupied the end seat next to Mrs. Smith, a nice pleasant woman not unlike my sister in Australia. Two or three times I got the baby to hold, if it was stormy and she could not hold her dishes on the table and feed herself at the same time, I generally lifted him off her knee and gave her a chance, while Mr. Hugh Smith had the two boys to look after.

Incidents on the voyage: This has been an eventful voyage, as you shall see. I am writing this while the ship is jammed in ice about one hundred and sixty miles north of Cape Race. We cannot move forward; nor backward. There is nothing for it but to wait till the wind changes. But to begin at the beginning, the first incident was the little bit of chin-wagging over the cold dinner and second sitting at supper. Peace was restored when the second batch got an extra good supper and plenty of time to it. I had written a letter while the ship was steaming past Arran, in order to be ready should we call at Moville. I had managed to get some postcards posted for our crowd before the big tug left us at Greenock. However, we did not call there. Sunday morning saw us up at six o'clock and Ireland was receding away in the distance. By ten we were out of sight of land. After breakfast, a card was affixed to the entrance to the saloon announcing divine service from 9.45 to 10.45 by the Rev. Mr. Cunningham. We were on deck. Harry and I, chatting to the chief engineer, when Mr. Waldie went down to the steerage and began to preach. The weather became very rough and his congregation thinned down very rapidly. The service in the saloon was postponed as the minister

was indisposed. The vessel was having some fun with us, playing at pitches and toss. It did the pitching; we did the tossing, away our breakfasts. Harry and I were bothered with queer sensations, so we hung aloof from anyone we saw feeding the fishes. I fought against this squeamishness till dinner-time. I went in for dinner and was just on the last course. I cannot say I enjoyed the meal. I had a feeling of being lifted up in the air and then a feeling of the ship going away from under me. A young lad named Benzie, going out to Michigan, sat facing me. He was waiting for his last course, when he opened his mouth and deposited all the previous courses back on the table and bolted. I could stand much, but this was too much and I bolted after him. Harry got through his dinner and managed to hold on to it. I lay down in my bunk and had a nap till tea time, five o'clock. I felt better, rose and went in to tea. Every second chair was vacant. When the tea was placed before me, I merely looked at it, gulped it down and bolted off. I waited for nothing else, I climbed back to my bunk again. Harry came in shortly after, still wrestling with his "sensations". He brought me a sea-biscuit, which I munched till suppertime, 9pm. I rose to go in and try my luck again, when lo! I found Harry had given in to his feelings. He retired to say his prayers. I went in to get something to eat and got cold meat and tea and toast. I went up on deck but was afraid to smoke. I took in some gruel to Harry but he couldn't look at it. A night's rest did us both good.

On the Monday, we passed what is called the "Devil's Hole". the stormiest bit of the Atlantic. Whew! How the wind did blow! We were in the teeth of the gale and the ship did plunge and toss, the propeller was out of the water every other wave and our progress was slow. At times the vessel rolled as the seas came broadside on. Every now and again we had scenes in the dining room. My soup plate rolled down the table and emptied itself among the bread; while every one held on to the nearest dishes to save a smash. Another time the pickle bottle did a somersault into Mrs. Smith's dessert, while I had to hold her in her chair, as she had the baby in her arms and could not balance herself.

The same confusion prevailed at the long table, but in a lesser degree, one would get his dinner into his lap occasionally. Once this "Devil's Hole" was past, the seas moderated. This place is so called because no bottom has ever been found to it. They have sounded it to five miles, and at that depth, mercury, our heaviest metal, floats. Until a heavier substance has been found, the depth of the "Devil's Hole" will remain a mystery. The wind remained fairly strong and blew from the west, a factor which kept us very much back. All the other days passed very much alike, and one by one the passengers came back to the table. Mrs. Phillips was a week on the voyage before she could venture out to her meals; little Jim Phillips was also very bad. I had to run for the doctor for him, as he became very numb and had taken cramps. We were near Newfoundland before he was on his feet.

There was a birth took place in the steerage. The excitement of the voyage had hastened the event, and the little arrival did not live. The second Sunday at sea was our first blink of calm weather, though the sea was scarcely as smooth as a millpond, a trifle choppy. Mr. and Mrs. Cranston

made their first appearance on deck, so did Mrs. Phillips after a great amount of persuasion. She could not face the sea, tried to look at everything but at the water. After breakfast, a service was held in the saloon, the Rev. Mr. Cunningham officiating. The chief engineer and I were lying basking in the sun and listening to Mr. Waldie's, of "Leggings" as we called him, efforts in the steerage. It was a unique sight; about two hundred people round him, some standing, some squatting and others perched on the deck houses. By the time it was over, I heard of Mr. Cunningham's officiating in the saloon but it was "Sculling" by the time I got there. Harry was disappointed. He had promised to write a description of the service at sea for someone; and he was too late.

On the Monday, Mr. Cranston was taken ill with rheumatism and Harry volunteered to rub him, which he did night and morning. By this time, we had been approaching the Newfoundland coast, though some three hundred or four hundred miles south of Cape Race. The captain had taken us very much south of the usual prescribed course, in order to avoid ice in the Atlantic and if possible, the fog banks off the Newfoundland coast. Well, we got landed in a fog on Monday and the speed was at once reduced to "dead slow". the fog horn was kept going; so dense did it become that you couldn't see a yard past the boat. Yet the sky above was perfectly clear. It seemed to lie on the water, and would be about twenty feet high. Mr. Martin told me it was the water of the Gulf Stream coming up and meeting the cold air from the Arctic, a vapoury steam was given off till once the temperature of both were equal.

On Tuesday, Mr. Cranston got worse and they had to get the doctor for him. Another passenger, an old man named Hood, about seventy eight years of age, and who was travelling with his wife and daughter to Vancouver, slipped and fell on the deck. He was a very heavy man, had been tall in his prime, but was now much bent. He had borne the voyage remarkably well. However, he had slipped and got a nasty fall. A concert was got up for Monday; but owing to the fog and, the captain having retired to rest early, it was postponed till Tuesday night. I send you the programme for which a charge of six pence was made. I was fourth on the list, playing "Whistling Rufus" and I had an autoharp accompaniment from a Mr. Rathien, a young farmer going out to manage a farm in Manitoba. It took immensely; but we had not time for encores for which we were gratified as we had only rehearsed the one time. About nine o'clock, I left the concert to go up on deck for a smoke, when I happened to pass Mr. Hood's berth. The doctor had ordered his removal to the hospital. Four stewards were having a hard job getting him into a sheet to carry him aft, and I had to render a hand, till more stewards could be got. It took eight of them to get him along the deck to the ship's hospital, which is immediately behind the ship's wheelhouse at the stern. About half an hour later, I learned that old Mr. Hood had taken an apoplectic fit and had expired. The concert was immediately stopped.

Next morning we passed Cape Race, where we signalled our arrival. It was the first land we had seen since we saw Ireland receding in the

distance. We were right pleased to see it. Our ship seemed to put on a spurt, and by two in the afternoon, we were nearing the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, one hundred miles beyond Cape Race. Here we were blocked by ice. As far as the eye could see were immense fields of ice, as high as the rail of the ship. We sailed round and round, the first mate perched in the crosstrees, telescope in hand, looking for an opening. In a short time, we lay to, a point being reached where the ice was shallow, and were surprised to see a steamer about two miles up, under full steam. We signalled her with flags from the mast, and she replied that she had followed the opening but had got jammed, the ice closing behind her. She was a Donaldson steamer, the '*Salicia*', and had been there two days. She left Glasgow two days before us. A consultation was held on the bridge between the captain and the officers, and immediately after the steamer was put about, and sent full speed ahead by the way we had come. We were just in time, as the opening we had come through three or four hours before, and which was then about a mile wide was fast closing and another hour would have caught us in.

It was like sailing down the Clyde just about Renfrew with the banks and the whole country around covered with snow; white, dazzling snow-covered ice. At times we could spit on it as we passed it, now fast, now slow, according to the closeness of the icy banks or the openness. we got out at last and our course was set for Halifax.

Much speculation was rife among the passengers, as visions of a thirty hour ride in a spar-seated car, known as a Colonist car, loomed before their minds. However, nothing was said that day. Mr. Paterson, the old retired farmer, who seemed to know the lie of the land seemed to suspect what the captain meant; namely, to land us all at Halifax, and from whispered conversations one with another, a public demonstration was proclaimed. Accordingly, after breakfast, the next morning, a general meeting of the second-class passengers was held and Mr. MacAlister, the missionary, was appointed to the chair. I happened to be writing the letter I sent you from Halifax in a corner, and I was immediately proposed and seconded to act as secretary for the meeting. So I had to give up my own correspondence and come into the pow-pow and take notes. I need not weary you with the arguments for and against taking any action, as we had no official intimation that we were to be dumped down in Halifax; but this much we knew: that it was a violation of the Merchant Shipping Act to land a passenger at any port other than the one on his contract ticket without his consent. Mr. Paterson and Mr. MacAlister, who had seven years' previous experience in Canada, both described the hardships of a thirty or forty hour journey on a second-class car, especially to those with families and as our steam boat ticket also implied first-class railway travelling, now would be the time to show our dissatisfaction.

I have the memoranda of that meeting beside me now as I write, and there were some comical motions and amendments. The Home Rule Bill never had half the serious consideration as that "Grievance" of the passengers. However, a deputation was appointed to wait upon the captain, and ask him (1) what were his intentions regarding the passengers on his arrival at

Halifax? (2) what class of railway accommodations would be provided for those of the second cabin? would they be dumped in the same train with the steerage passengers? (3) what about dues on excess luggage already booked to Montreal? (4) what provision would be made for the feeding of passengers, especially as many had booked all their money to Montreal on deposit, and had little or no ready money. The deputation which consisted of Mr. MacAlister, Mr. Paterson and a Mr. Hamilton, a joiner with about ten of a family, and as many tons of luggage, and myself as secretary to report the captain's answers, went up on the bridge deck and were received very courteously by the captain. He answered all our questions by the reply, that only the safety of the passengers while at sea was under his control, but immediately on arrival at any port where there was an agent of his company, his responsibility ceased.

He expected to reach Halifax that night, Thursday April 28 1904, by about nine or ten o'clock; and the agent would wire to Montreal or cable to Glasgow for instructions; but at all events he would be aboard first thing in the morning. He would not like to say anything further than this. He then told us that the Donaldson Liner which we had seen two miles ahead of us jammed in the ice, had signalled him that the ice was over eighteen feet thick and could not be split without risk to the ship; and it was out of consideration for the eight hundred souls on board that he turned back to Halifax. Had he only cargo, like the Donaldson steamer, he would have put his steamer into the ice and tried to break through. He would give the deputation an opportunity of seeing the agent in the morning. This I duly reported to another meeting held in the saloon, the deputation were thanked for their services, and further instructed to wait upon the agent.

After dinner that day, we had a unique experience, a funeral at sea. The old gentleman, Mr. Hood, who had died on the night of the concert, was to be buried at sea. At first the wife and daughter had entertained ideas of having him buried at Halifax; but some one had represented to them the costliness of this proceeding, and the probability of the ship's being ordered back to Montreal at once. So they consented. Everyone was present, with the probable exception of the man at the wheel, and the engineer at the engine. A huge board, see-sawed on a trestle, projected about six feet over the rail near the stern and on this the body was laid sewn up in canvas, and weighted with heavy weights. A Union Jack covered it from sight. Then the burial service was read by the Rev. Mr. Cunningham and at a certain portion, the board was tilted, and the body slipped from underneath the Union Jack into the water. The boat was temporarily stopped. Many saw it splash into the water, but those near saw nothing, as those who tilted the board, held the flag so that its sliding along the plank could not be traced. Five minutes after, all was though it had never been. There is abundant food for reflection here. Except to those related to him, the man's existence was forgotten in about an hour. More immediate concerns claimed attention. I know it certainly gave me some thought, this seeming indifference; but when I brought all my philosophy to bear on it, I could not but look on it as a natural thing. If we all stood still in the last sad offices of those departed, we would

be ever thus. I have never yet said a word as to the amusements on board, so I may introduce it here.

Amusements: One need not find the time dull, if one is at all sociable. Given good weather, a dry atmosphere, the rough seas don't trouble one much after the sea-sick period is over, and you get your "sea-legs", a variety of extremities I never realised before 'till now. If ever you saw a man standing on a see-saw plank, about the centre, and adapting his body to the changing angles, one leg now long and the other short, and vice-versa, all the while keeping his body erect, then you have a good definition of sea-legs. It is not the ability to walk in "slippery places" that makes the land-legs into sea-legs, but this ability to preserve the law of gravity in endless changes of surface. However, if dry weather, all varieties of games were indulged in. When you got tired of one, you moved on to another. The most popular was a species of curling game called "Shuffle-board". We picked sides and had a "skip" same as in curling. Each side had three wooden discs, six inches in diameter and an inch thick. These we propelled along the deck by a pole shaped not unlike a crutch, from a base on to a diagram chalked on the deck. Whatever square you landed into with your discs, which each player played turn about with one from the opposite side, counted in the general score. The game was two hundred exact. I have seen twenty playing on each side, and if you landed on "10 off", what a cheer from the opposite side, as that meant ten off your side's scoring. Talk about the "roaring game". I often thought they could hear us in Montreal. If your opponent landed his "10 on", the skill came in cannoning him off and lying in his place. Then he tried to do the same to you with his next shot and so on. No disc counted that lay on the division lines; and I have seen the missionary called on to arbitrate between the two sides about a disc touching; and he would solemnly get on his knees and examine with his glasses the disputed chalk line and the disc, and then give his decision. As often as not he acted as marker.

Then there was the quoiting stick. A board, about a foot square, with a central post a foot high, was placed on the deck. On this post you had to throw quoits made of stiff rope. You took sides, and for each one you tossed on the central post you counted one. Some got so expert that they could put on the whole nine, hard running. For wet weather, there were bows and arrows for the lower deck, whilst parties in the saloon, draught boards and dominoes. Harry invented a new game. He got a handful of washers from the engineer and a good lump of dough from the baker, and started a miniature quoiting green. He considered "chess" too slow. But I got the hold of two others, the civil engineer, Norman de Couvey Walker, and a business man from Edinburgh, another Booth, who enjoyed the game. Booth was an expert chess player, though as Walker would say "a deuced slow one". One game would last us from breakfast time till dinner time. At night when it became dark, there was the saloon and the piano, draughts and dominoes, or cards; or paper, pens and ink. I have heard some fearful singing going on there.

One lady, a Mrs. McKay, had a "ton" of music with her. She gave them about a cwt. every night. The saloon lost its charm, and we started "Scotch Concerts" in our berth. We got out the concertina, and hunted up the

autoharp player, and our bunks were nearly wrecked. Its wooden walls were nearly burst with the crowd squeezed into it. They squatted on the floor, on the washstand, on the top of the beds, and in the passage outside, the door of the berth was folded back, and we started. I began at page one of "Songs of Scotland" and the lusty yells could be heard all over the ship. From "Scots Wha' Hae" right down to "Auld Lang Syne". The saloon got empty and the passage to our bunk got full. Even the engineer came down to see what all the noise was about. You talk about the male voice choir, and every fresh comer took up the din. I have heard the choir of five hundred voices up in Gleniffer Braes; but this impromptu choir could beat them easily, for noise. One thing that struck me as peculiar, that the most of the town-bred chaps, while better singers than their country brethren, were not so well up in the words of the auld Scotch songs. The country chaps could fairly give verse upon verse of "Craigerlea", "Comin' through the Rye". "Hey, Johnnie Cope", etc. etc. Someone climbed up on the topmost deck and closed the ventilator, and with the heat of the engine room, the sweat ran down the singers' faces and latterly broke up the concert, after two hours of hullabaloo! Next time we had a concert, we put a man on guard at the top beside the ventilator but he filled up his time by singing down it; it was like a fog-horn. So we promoted him down; and put one who couldn't sing on guard.

It was at one of those impromptu concerts that I met Ed. Shields, whom Mr. Seaton spoke of. He was sitting on top of my bunk, with another six screaming away, then the boards creaked and I got them shunted off in time or the whole section would have broken down. I had to get a joiner in the crowd to hunt up his hammer, and fix it up again, or it would have come down on Harry's nose through the night, if the ship rolled much. I daresay there will be many of the boys on their ways to Winnipeg, who will not forget these impromptu concerts.

You will then see we are kept lively all the time; no end of sport. One other night we had a concert when along came an interruption; it was a piper named Ironsides, in full Highland costume, and his pipes in full blast. Well, we thought we made a noise; but by Jove, he took the bun. Nobody could hear himself speak; and it ended by his being carried back to the clear space in front of the dining saloon; and he played reels and quadrilles and highland flings till about twelve, when an exasperated Christian named Duncan came out and called all the dancers names; they were seeking the Devil, instead of turning their thoughts upwards. They all gathered round his door and sang: "Will ye no come back again?" after he had gone inside and bolted it. Harry and I did not see this bit of sport as we had been up in the engineer's room spinning yarns.

There are plenty of women, I beg pardon, ladies! on board. A good few of them going out to join their husbands and a good few going out to get married, three of them, I have heard. The ladies mostly hang about the foot of the companion stair where their reserved cabins are, and you can't get along the passage to the dining room for them all standing "claivering". We have to go round the other side of the ship, rather than risk tramping on their corns getting past them. I have heard the chief steward asking them not to

gather in the passages, but I think he has given up attempting to enforce the rules. The children, too, have plenty of scope. They play in a large clear space in front of the saloon with an overhead light. There are about three dozen of all ages running about from little William Munro, age two, to boys about eight. We needn't be afraid to cross the ocean with bairns. Little Bella Phillips was as often up on deck sitting beside us as she was beside her mother. Mrs. Phillips was pretty sick the most part of the first week and I think they were glad when I came along and took her out of the way, as she was a restless wee "craitur". It is quite a common thing to see a youngster sitting dining at some other part of the saloon away from its own people, encouraged by some other passenger. I don't know how they do when the ladies are sick, but there are a number of stewardesses on board, who are constantly coming and going to the pantry for tid-bits, gruel, toast and tea. This brings me to the feeding arrangements of which I have not yet spoken. I give you a transcription of a menu card which will illustrate better than I can describe the variety and luxuriousness of some of the dishes. The cooking is simply splendid. I got in with the chief chef one morning about four a.m. when I was up watching the sunrise. It seems it is the custom if the passengers are pleased with the purvey, to "testamonial" to that effect. That's a new word! It does not mean to put around the hat, but simply to adhibit your esteemed signature to a document that we all highly commended the variety and excellence, attention, etc. The night we landed in Halifax, I borrowed a sheet of foolscap from the missionary and lauded the efforts of the chief cook up to the skies, very nearly overdid it with fancy adjectives, and got about one hundred and fifty signatures to it. Since then I have been the recipient of special favours. If I am up too early for breakfast, I only need to drop into the galley and get a tid-bit, a piece of plum pudding or a warm roll or whatever the bakers have in the oven.

About that menu, here it can speak for itself. Here is the one for the 18th of April:

Breakfast: Porridge with milk or golden syrup, grilled beefsteak with fried onions, potato chips, grilled liver and bacon, white and brown rolls, tea, toast, jam, marmalade, coffee.

Dinner: Julienne soup, roast mutton and onion sauce, corned beef and cabbage, haricot ox tail, vegetable, boiled potatoes, fricassee of rabbit, rolls, jam pudding, rice pudding, apple tart, lemon biscuits, biscuits, Dunlop cheese, tea, fruits, nuts, coffee, cakes.

Tea: Finnan haddock, cold roast beef, veal cutlets and tomato sauce, mashed potatoes, tea cakes, beetroot, toast, jam, marmalade.

Supper: Cold meats, biscuits and cheese, gruel, tea, coffee, bread, butter.

This menu therefore illustrates much better than yards of description of our feeding arrangements. But one thing, you can have any number of helpings, there is no restriction. One develops an appetite at sea. I told Harry today at dinner, I would need to "taper off" as a sudden change from the sumptuous fare on the steamer to the ordinary Montreal boarding-house diet would make me feel half starved.

To resume our narrative, the ship arrived at Halifax, as the captain had predicated, at ten o'clock pm on Thursday, and went into quarantine all night. Given a clear certificate of health by the port doctor, she went into berth two. Steerage passengers only were allowed to land about ten am. By two o'clock, they were clear; after dinner we were allowed to go. We had the interview with the agent on board. He assured the deputation that he could not guarantee the first-class trains, nor could he take on himself the feeding the train passengers till Montreal was reached; he would wire Montreal for instruction. So another meeting of the passengers was held after dinner. Great excitement prevailed. I moved that only the deputation go ashore and, after a look at the train and a talk with the agent, report to the meeting, which meantime should sit tight in the saloon, urging that if we all went off the ship and did not like the cars, they would draw the gangways and refuse to let us on board again. This was agreed to unanimously. The deputation went off in search of the agent. We couldn't find him high or low. He must have hid somewhere. We went in search of the purser; he too had done a bunk. So we returned to the steamer and behold all our baggage was dumped on the quay and everybody was ashore. I have put in "tough" days in my time but that day in Halifax! It is indescribable! I managed to get hold of my hand luggage and took my turn in passing customs with it. They merely asked what you had in it; then they chalked it with their initials. Phillips had so many he wanted aboard the train that I had to lend him a hand while his wife looked after the youngsters. Then we had to pass the doctor in Indian file. I got into the procession about three fifteen, at five o'clock, I was past the doctor; then we had to get railway tickets to Montreal on production of a card handed us by the purser that morning. Another hour we waited in Indian file till we arrived at the emigrant office, where they asked our name and trade, and jotted it down in their government ledger, mixing us up with charming inconsistency. Phillips was next to me in the procession. I am down as an iron-turner, while he is stated as a compositor. The next window was the booking office. I got out my blue slip for Montreal, something like you get going to Rothesay by train and steamboat. I went back to the quay to see after my luggage. Mrs. Cranston had fourteen cases for Winnipeg and Mr. Cranston couldn't put his foot below him. She was demented. Then I saw Harry. He had got his, and had it chalked by the customs. He started off to look for mine. At last I saw my tool box peeping out from below a couple of packing cases. I got them shifted and my tool box was just about breaking into pieces. Not far off, Harry got my box underneath a dozen more. Then we had to hump them down to the customs officers. One of them looked at them and chalked them. Mrs. Cranston came up and told me one more case was still to get found, and we all got in the hunt. We unearthed it at last and brought it to her. If ever I saw a woman grateful, it was she, she was about half-demented before we came on the scene, and now her mind was calmer.

By this time it was after seven and I went to look for something to eat. A restaurant beside the emigration office was sold out, our steamer had not been expected. The decent part of town was a mile off, and the roads were full of, well Halifax mud! It took you over the ankles. However, I went back

to my boxes. And now they had to be "baggage checked", that is to say, you got hold of a man out of the baggage room with labels for your destination. You get one-half the label, the other half is tied to your box. I saw half-a-dozen of these fellows, each had about twenty passengers hanging on to his coat-tails pulling him this way and that, each excited individual anxious to pull him in the direction of his trunks. But he seemed used to it, and seemed willing to go one hundred different roads at once. I got my eye on the agent, while I was watching this comedy. I immediately button-holed him about the company's intentions. He said passengers could go by train at their own option, but the company could give them no better trains than those we saw. They were put off the boat by a misunderstanding. The boat was going right up to Montreal; the Gulf was now clear of ice. I immediately got a barrow, and wheeled my luggage back to the gangway. On the way I met Harry and told him what the agent had said. Onto the barrow went Harry's baggage, checks and all, and we fairly sprinted up the shed. The news got round, and off came baggage checks and barrows were in big demand. I held on to the barrow, and coming to the Phillips offered to wheel their goods on, but Mrs. Phillips had enough sailing for a lifetime, thirty hours in a coal wagon would be a treat after what she had come through. I urged it for the sake of the youngsters. Phillips decided no. But I hadn't time to argue. To Mrs. Cranston, I offered my services too, with Harry as a helper. She couldn't make up her mind; where was her husband? He had taken refuge in the train out of the hurly-burly. However, he was contented, that was the main thing. So I parted with the barrow. I went to the steamer to get something to eat. I chaffed McL, the purser, about his sliding out of the road when the deputation was hunting for him. He merely laughed and told me he had been away posting our letters. Then he deliberately winked his eye.

Only seventy passengers came on again. (Out of seven hundred). The rest were resigned to their horse boxes. We went up and saw them off. But they didn't go far, the train drew out to a siding and, tell it in Goth, did not leave till two o'clock next day! Fancy sitting roosting on a tram-car seat from nine on Friday night to two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and not a mile made on a trip of five or six hundred miles!

Our ship was moving off the quay on Saturday morning when down came a lot of young chaps we had seen off in the train. They were too late; their train was not to leave Halifax till 2 o'clock as some saloon cars were on the way to Halifax to take the first cabin passengers and it was to be hitched on to their train. I wonder when they reached Montreal....

Postscript: It is presumed that the foregoing document was to James's wife's guide to the new country and what she would have to put up with on the voyage over.

The story is told that James trekked all the way across Canada to Vancouver. When he was to meet his wife and sons in Montreal, he agreed and was paid to escort a prisoner back with him. It is said that he vowed he would never do that again. His wife, Mary, and their two sons, James Jr. aged six, David aged four and a favourite cousin, Miss Lizzie Scott, came to

Montreal in 1905. Lizzie went right back to Scotland. Mary met a woman on board the steamer who was on her way to Toronto to be married to a Mr. Smith. Mary decided she would also settle in Toronto. The two Mesdames Smith lived next door to each other for years.

Genealogical Data:

James A. Smith, b. 1867 Glasgow, d. 1938 Toronto, son of James Smith and Helen Anderson, m. 1897 Glasgow.

Mary T. Seaton, b. 1873 Glasgow, d. 1959 Toronto, daughter of James Seaton and Mary Turner.

James A. Smith Jr., b. 1898 Glasgow, d. 1977 Los Angeles, m. 1927 New York, divorced 1940 Los Angeles, Marie Holden. Children: twin daughters, m. 1940 Los Angeles, Mary C. R. Wilshusan, no children.

David S. Smith, b. 1901 Glasgow, d. 1955 Toronto, m. 1929 New York, Mary D. Taylor. Children: one dau. Margaret S. Smith, b. 1907 Toronto, resides in Victoria, m. 1941 Toronto, J. Neilson Corry, no children.

Helen M. Smith, b. 1910 Toronto, resides in Toronto, m. 1936 Toronto, Alfred A. Bartlett. Children: one dau., one son, Florence Smith, b. 1916 Toronto, d. 1917 Toronto.

THAT ELUSIVE PLACE AND HOW TO TRY AND LOCATE IT.

by Richard Torrance

In many documents, references are made to place names and unless one is well versed in the topography of an area, it can be difficult to find out exactly where an ancestor lived or worked. One of the first works to consult is *The Ordnance Gazetteer of Scotland*, by Francis H. Groome. This will give details of all the major cities, towns, villages and areas of Scotland, and even some of the major landed estates. For most people, though, the farm or small holding they are looking for would not merit a mention in this work, and other works will have to be consulted.

A very useful series of volumes is the *Directory to Noblemen and Gentlemen's seats, Village etc. in Scotland - 1843, 1852 & 1857*, which continued as *The County Directory of Scotland - 1862, 1868, 1872, 1875, 1878, 1882, 1886, 1894, 1902 & 1912*. The 1857 issue contains about 230 pages, the 1912 issue contains about 900 pages, which are split into two sections: an alphabetical list of properties, and an alphabetical list of owners and occupiers. The list of properties contains the names of many thousands of farms and houses and gives the distance to the nearest town and the country in which it is located. Other volumes worth consulting for larger houses are: *Walford's County Families of the United Kingdom*; *Whitaker's Peerage*; and *Burke's Landed Gentry*, all of which contain lists of seats or residences.

Another group of records which may throw up a place name are the valuation rolls. Some have been published, and the Scottish Genealogy Society Library contains: *The Rental of the County of Perth, 1649, contrasted with the valuation roll of 1835*, edited by W. Gloag, (a similar list exists for the County of Kirkcudbright, listing the valuation of properties in 1642 &

1777, published in Dumfries in 1778); *Edinburgh Rolls of Superiorities 1876-1877*, which gives the names of properties in Edinburgh and street names and numbers; and *Owners of Land & Heritages - returns 1872-1873*, which gives details of properties greater than an acre throughout Scotland. The Scottish Record Office (SRO) has volumes of Valuation Rolls for Scotland from 1855, prior to this date the rolls are patchy, but it is necessary to visit the record office to do your own research and it may be necessary to order these records the day before you require to use them.

If you are trying to trace a place in a city or a large town, it is well worth consulting a modern street guide, such as *Edinburgh Street Atlas A-Z*, which also contains street plans for several of the towns close to the city. If a history of street names has been published for a town, this could be worth consulting as it will usually mention any changes in street names that have occurred over the years, an example of this type of work is *The History and Derivation of Edinburgh Street Names*, published by the Edinburgh City Corporation in 1975. Another source of information for city and burgh street and place names are the many directories that have been published. Street names can contain references to the farm lands they now cover.

Another set of indexes at the SRO which are worth consulting are the *Sasine Abridgement - index Locorum* volumes which commence in 1780 for most counties.

Some more easily accessible works to search are the various county histories, which often mention small farms and places, some examples are: *Lands and their Owners in Galloway*, by P. H. M'Kerlie; *Angus or Forfarshire*, by Alex J. Warden; *The East Neuk of Fife*, by Rev. Walter Wood; and Buchan and Paton's *History of Peebleshire*.

Other sources which may be of use are: the indexes to the few Scottish Newspapers which have been published e.g. *Wigtown Free Press Index*, vol. 4, (look under 'estates', 'property', and 'hotels'), and Stirling; some lists of monumental inscriptions, in the Society's Library, contain an index locorum; books on place names will certainly narrow your search down to an area, county or parish if you are lucky, [the Society has copies of *Scottish Personal and Place Names - a bibliography*, for sale]; the index locorum, arranged by county, to the three volumes of *Inquisitionum ad Capellam Regis Retornatarum Abbreviatio*, is well worth checking, as is the *Register of the Great Seal of Scotland, 1306-1668*.

If you know the approximate location of the place you are looking for, a systematic scan of the appropriate *Ordnance Survey Landranger* maps (1:50000) can be very profitable, especially in rural areas where many land names are included, but be prepared for variations in the spelling of the place name: the author has found no fewer than one hundred and three ways of spelling 'Barmagachan'. If this does not yield the place name, then other, more detailed maps could be searched. The National Library of Scotland (Map Room), 33 Salisbury Place, Edinburgh EH9 1SL, is well worth a visit as they can produce maps of many different areas, to many different scales and from many different periods, for you to work on, and they can often provide photocopies.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

In *The Scottish Genealogist*, vol. XLII No. 1 March 1995, Mr. David Morgan asked some pertinent questions about the Clan Alpin confederation, which I will try to answer in general terms.

He points out himself that 'confederation' is unfounded as a name, since they never acted as a confederation, though there were at times formal agreements between MacAulays and MacGregors and between MacGregors and Grants. In Gaelic the name is *Siol Ailpein*, which can be taken to mean 'the seed of Alpin' or 'the seed of Alba'. There was never any such person as King Alpin of Scotland, though he may have been a clever suggestion at some later date. McAlpine appears to be descriptive, not patronymic, in which case it means 'of Alba'. It was applied to St. Patrick as well to these remnant clans.

In Gaelic tradition, Dunstaffnage was once the seat of the Chiefs of Clan Gregor, which makes no sense unless one postulates a pre-Dalriadan origin for Clan Gregor and the related tribes of Siol Alpin, extending through Argyll, where the later chiefs were established in Glenstrae and Loch Awe, to the Hebrides where many of the clans of Siol Alpin were found.

The key to understanding the pedigrees of these various clans is given by David Sellar, in his article '*Highland Family Origins - Pedigree Making and Pedigree Faking*', in *The Middle Ages in the Highlands*, Inverness Field Club, p.103-116, in which he demonstrates that pedigrees of leading Highland families were regularly and deliberately manipulated to accommodate political and social changes, hence, for example, the neo-Norman links claimed for Campbells, Mackenzies and other purely Celtic families when it was fashionable to be feudal and which replaced their earlier Gaelic pedigrees. This process of updating pedigrees also took place within the completely oral Gaelic tradition, as is demonstrated by MS 1467, which lists ten clans claiming descent from the Dalriadan Cormac Mac Airbertach. In six cases (at least) this descent is invented and must have replaced an earlier, now unknown, pedigree.

The ten clans attached by M.S. 1467 to this Cormac were MacQuarry, MacKinnon, MacMillan, Clàn Gille-Adamnain, Gillanders, MacKenzie, Matheson, Macduffie(MacPhee), MacNab and MacGregor. Sellar concludes that only the first four had a genuine claim. One may conclude, following his general argument, that the MacGregors, MacNabs and the MacPhees revised their earlier origins, during the Dalriadan ascendancy, some time after 900 AD, to allow for a plausible link with the new Royal House of Alba.

It follows that if the claims of MacQuarry and MacKinnon to Dalriadan descent are genuine, any link between them and the other clans of Siol Alpin was either in the female line, or did not depend on strict genealogy as we understand it. If we look before the Dalriadan phase in the history of the west coast, we find a significant figure in the King of the Hebrides¹, a matrilineal monarch, in the Pictish style, who had no wife and no descendants to divert his mind from impartial application of the laws.

We may therefore postulate that Siol Alpin represents the aboriginal

settlers of Alba. Several other factors contribute to this view. Clan Gregor has settlement legends which describe the building of a crannog in Loch Rannoch by the first MacGregor to move there, all the way from Glen Lyon, and several other Perthshire crannogs are associated with Clan Gregor families. All the Perthshire crannogs so far dated were built c.600BC and are the oldest in Scotland. The families of Siol Alpin were not feudal, at least not in origin, and in general lack castles. In fact, apart from Glengyle House, Clan Gregor does not have a single surviving early building.

The descent from the House of Alpin was exploded a very long time ago, at least in the case of Clan Gregor, which is the leading member or at least the largest surviving part of Siol Alpin. It now appears more probable that the Gregorach were no more than greighearach, 'herdsmen', and that the personification of this word into Gregor took place rather late in time c.1500.

Reference: In Solimus¹

Sheila McGregor, 8 Greenhill Place, Edinburgh EH10 4BR

John Knox's Descendants

As the author of a previous article on this subject,¹ I was most interested to read Ralph Stewart's comprehensive study. Almost fifteen years have elapsed since my contribution appeared in print, I have, however, kept an eye open for further evidence.

Ralph Stewart remarked on the lack of written genealogies recording the 17th century descent from John Knox. This is hardly surprising since the bulk of material from that era consists of legal and testamentary documents, church and government records and printed publications. Very little family correspondence survives and, although there was always an interest in genealogy, most of the data was only in the minds of the contemporaries. There is, of course, the possibility that more documentation will come to light in the future, particularly since the Scottish Record Office is ten years or more behind in cataloguing material in its hands.

While both Ralph Stewart and I agree that no proof of descent from John Knox has so far come to light, there are some small scraps of information, not touched upon by either of us, that maybe of some relevance so I will present these. The first relate to sons of Josias Welsh, established as a grandson of the Reformer.

There is some indication of oral evidence that was committed to paper in a letter addressed to the editor of 'Notes and Queries' that appeared in the May 8 1869 issue. In that letter, the writer Will M. Cunningham, quoted from printed memoranda left by his grand-uncle Thomas MacGill. "My mother, Jean Welsh, daughter of George Welsh, Dalkeith; son of Alison (wife of Thomas Welsh), eldest daughter of Walter Welsh of Lochquaret; son of Josias Welsh, of Templepatrick; son of Elizabeth Knox, wife of John Welsh of Ayr, and youngest daughter of John Knox. This Walter Welsh of Lochquaret was born at Templepatrick, married Helen Parkinson, and besides daughters, had sons Josias and Alec, who died in 1696 and 1707."

This appeared some years before Charles Rogers published his book

on the family of Knox. It is genealogically correct except for the fact that Walter Welsh could not have been a grandson of Elizabeth Knox. If Josias, a son of the minister, is inserted between Josias, Minister of Templepatrick and Walter, the line of descent becomes very credible. The following extract from the Newbattle Parish Register may add some light to the subject: "January 23 1686. Walter and Josias Welsh witnessed the baptism of Helen, daughter of James Barns and Marion Stien." The name Barns does suggest an Irish origin and the will of Josias Welsh, Minister of Templepatrick does mention the lands of Barnes.

Although my earlier conjecture, offered to reconcile a conclusion by Rogers that Walter was a son of William Welsh whose name had been changed from Josias now seems most unlikely; it does seem possible that William was a brother of Walter.

No firm evidence has yet come to light proving the existence of descendants of Louise Welsh, granddaughter of the Reformer. It should, however, be recorded that Jessie Laing Sibbet published in 1954 a comprehensive study of various branches of the Witherspoon family in the United States that claimed descent from John Knox through Louise. Although she was able to establish the existence of links with the family of Walker in Fife, she was also unable to establish any close link with Louise.

I previously mentioned claims of descent from John Welsh, Minister of Irongray, son of Josias Welsh, Minister of Templepatrick. Although John is believed to have been childless, it is a fact that his wife did not die until about ten years after their marriage. There may have been unrecorded children of this marriage. It is hardly surprising that his second marriage was unrecorded since at that time he was evading capture by government forces and would not have wished to expose the family of his spouse or the minister performing the ceremony to the risk of retribution.

Several families in Ireland have for long claimed descent from John Knox. One line was published by G. Van B. Gilmour PhD of Dublin after 1960. This seems to be based on Rogers up to the time of John Welsh, son of Josias. It shows, however, Captain George Welsh as a son of John. I had earlier dismissed claims of this nature as lacking historic foundation. It should be remembered, however, that there has been no word of Andrew, a brother of John, whom I had supposed had been adopted by his mother's family, the Ponts, in Ireland. I would tentatively propose that Andrew was the father of Captain George Welsh, in turn the father of the ministers Andrew and John Welsh. It would be interesting to know whether there any documentary references to Andrew, son of Josias, or of Captain George beyond his service at the Siege of Derry in 1690 and death in Gibraltar in 1704.

While I agree entirely with Ralph Stewart in his contention that so far no one has produced evidence to support descent from John Knox, I reiterate my earlier contention that there is circumstantial evidence to support such descent. *Graham T. Welsh, 522 Pine Tree Drive, London, N6H 3N1, Ontario, Canada.*

Editor's note - *Genealogy of John Knox - a New Look*¹; The Scottish Genealogist, XXVII.iv.148-151.

REVIEWS

Polwarth: Berwickshire Monumental Inscriptions 1,
edited by Elspeth Ewen. vi + 54pp. Card covers. ISBN-1-874232-05-0.
Galashiels 1995. Borders Family History Society, 'Balnacoul', Forebrae
Park TD1 2BG. £5 (members £4) + 50p postage. Overseas airmail £1.50

The Borders FHS which has already produced fourteen publications of recorded monumental inscriptions for Roxburghshire, have made a fine start to Berwickshire, with this excellent book covering Polwarth churchyard, in central part of the county, between Greenlaw and Duns.

There are inscriptions recorded for 172 gravestones and for several coffins in a vault belonging to the Humes and Hume Campbells of Polwarth, including that for the Rt. Hon. Alexander Hume Campbell, 1708-1760, Lord Clerk Register of Scotland. There are 8 stones recording Aitchisons, 7 each for Jeffreys and Moffats, 6 each for Humes, Virtues and Watsons and 5 for Johnstons. The parish is noted for longevity and a number of tombstones record people in their 80's and 90's. Isabella Adamson died in 1823 at the age of 105 and Peter Winter in 1802 aged 97.

The Hearth-Tax records 1691-95 and Poll-Tax records of the parish 1693-95 survive and are transcribed and printed here. Many of the names feature on the gravestones. There is also a Militia List of 1802 and the ministers of the parish are listed from 1567. The names on the War Memorial for 1914-1919 are also reproduced and a photograph appears on the rear cover. The front cover has a drawing of the old church (rebuilt in 1703) by Steve Clark. Elspeth Ewen records her gratitude for assistance in recording the MI's and in producing the book, to Jan Fleming, Miriam Fish, Iris Keeble and Sandra Whittaker.

Sennachie

St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Birnam - Memorial Inscriptions
collated by Eileen Cox 44pp. Price £3.00

From at least 1753 there has been an Episcopal congregation at Birnam, but it was the introduction in 1856 of the Highland Line which terminated at the village, and the refurbishment of the Birnam hotel that led to the erection of St. Mary's. The laird of Murthly gave the site for the church, a site which was believed to have been a station for pilgrims to the shrine of St. Columba in Dunkeld Cathedral. A tower was added to the church, a rectory built, and two Burne-Jones windows inserted, such was the prosperity of the village as a summertourist resort. The weekly offering and a grant from the Church Society assured a stipend of £100 a year to the rector.

After a brief historical introduction, letters from the Bishop of St. Andrews to the laird, and to the Duke of Atholl, the subscription list for the erection of the church, and a letter from the rector to the Bishop seeking the balance of £220 to meet the cost of the chancel and temporary lean-to school for one hundred pupils. In 1858 the laird agreed to the appropriation of adjoining ground for interments, and the terms of the appropriation are reproduced, one of which was that "no monumental or memorial stone shall

on any account be allowed other than a slab level to the ground....", but a look at the graveyard quickly reveals that this rule was not enforced.

The Burial Register from 1860 follows, with a plan. Name, age, date and place of death are given, including those of residents buried in Dunkeld Cathedral. This is in turn followed by a list of inscriptions, an index of names and a list of clergy from 1845 to 1993.

It is a most professional production, obtainable from Mrs. Eileen Cox, Blackhill, Dunkeld, who has already published several fascinating booklets about the history of Birnam and Dunkeld.

Ivor Guild

The Smuggling Story of the Northern Shores.

Frances Wilkins. Wyre Forest Press. pp 206 £7.95

The authoress is well known for her books on smuggling round the Scottish shores, and indeed since 1993 has produced three books.

The area covered extends from Oban on the west to Montrose in the east and includes offshore islands such as Orkney, Skye, Shetland and the Outer Hebrides. This, she describes, as the most exciting smuggling history in Scotland. The stories of how high duty and prohibited goods were ordered, supplied, and landed are an intriguing record of life in the northern half of Scotland based on the correspondence of the Board of Customs to and from collectors and the letters of merchants involved in the smuggling; and to these are added such items as the story of the death of the smuggler Philip Kennedy and details of the Jacobite merchant, Baillie John Steuart of Inverness.

The many outports and creeks listed in chapter two made the task of the tidesman extremely difficult. Violence was not unusual, and the military were frequently called in; if their efforts were successful, rewards were given out of the contraband seized - somewhat inadequate, as on one occasion when the tea raised £423, 11s on sale, the sergeant got 9/6d, the corporal 5/6d and the privates 2/10d. Tidesmen were not above being bribed, and an additional incentive to turning a blind eye was the prospect of a quiet life in the community.

This is a book which can be unreservedly recommended. It reveals much of life in Scotland in the eighteenth century. The smugglers had their problems apart from landing the goods secretly; often the tea or geneva or tobacco were not up to standard, or the demand had disappeared. On one occasion a rival was accused of flooding the market with cheap Marseilles brandy. If some smugglers went bust, others seem to have prospered. An index of people running to ten pages shows how many men were involved in some way.

The book can be obtained from the publisher at 8 Mill Close, Blakedown, Kidderminster, Worcestershire DY10 3NQ.

Ivor Guild

Polish Students at the University of St. Andrews; Lives and Times of Graduates 1941-1950

Editor; Anna Frankiewicz, 120pp. 29 illustrations, Hardback,
ISBN-0-9524766-0-6 £12.50 + postage from the editor at, 87/4
Craiglochard Ter., Edinburgh EH14 1AJ

This well presented publication, with cover showing the Polish national emblem and the crest of the University of St. Andrews, gives the historical background to the circumstances which led to the matriculation of Polish students; many of whom were members of the Polish Army stationed in Scotland, having escaped after the invasion of their country; ninety gained degrees, some with honours, followed by many, with further academic qualifications gained at St. Andrews and elsewhere; the book describes the lives and careers of those who stayed on in Scotland, and others who moved to such places as Canada, America and New Zealand; by means of individual biographies and personal writings.

This book, which was supported by a grant from the Carnegie Trust for the Universities of Scotland, is a tribute, not only to the Polish graduates, but also to the hospitality of St. Andrews University and staff.

Hon. Editor

My Ancestors were Baptists: how can I find out more about them?

by Rev. Geoffrey Breed, 97pp, 3rd. edition 1995, ISBN-0-946789-84-3.
£4.99 Society of Genealogists, 14 Charterhouse Buildings, Goswell Road,
London EC1 7BA

This latest edition of this publication first printed in 1986, has been updated and extensively revised, and is the main guide to sources of biographical information about Baptist ancestors, and includes lists of Baptist registers at the Public record Office, at the Gospel Standard Baptist Library, and at the Strict Baptist Historical Society's Library, as well as of the copies at the Society of Genealogists. the book provides a survey of the history and background of the Baptist movement, and is a handy means of reference to the main genealogical sources available.

Hon. Editor

Crail Deaths, 1794-1854; from the Sexton Books.

Edited by A. J. Campbell; Vol. 1, 56pp. Vol. 2, 44pp. Fife Family History Society; £2.50 per Vol. + postage 50p UK. £1.50 Overseas.

These two volumes are an indexing of Volumes 2 and 3 of the four lair books of Crail Churhcyard kept by the parish sextons from 1754 to 1923, and are commonly known as The Sexton's Books of Crail. These two volumes are very important in as much as there are no deaths recorded in the OPR's for this period, and generally these books are the only record of deaths. They contain nearly 2,500 abridged entries, but all names, relationships and grave locations have been kept, and it should be noted that the dates given are of burial, and not of deaths; although when known, dates of death have been added. Copies may be obtained from Mr. A. J. Campbell, 30 Brown Street, Buckhaven, Fife KY8 1JW.

Hon. Editor

NEWS IN BRIEF

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

- 20-25 August 1995 Summer School - Genealogical Workshop course.
Details may be obtained from The Scottish Genealogy Society, 15 Victoria Terrace, Edinburgh EH1 2JL.
- 15 September 1995 Friday - Heraldry as Identity - Beryl Platts.
- 16 October 1995 Monday - Reconstructing the medieval town - Dr E.P. Dennison Torry.
- 16 November 1995 Thursday - Conserving Old Photographs - James Berry.
- 14 September 1996 Saturday - The 7th Annual Conference of S.A.F.H.S. will be hosted by the Border Family History Society at the Tait Hall, Kelso. More details to follow.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGY SOCIETY

At the AGM in February it was agreed to raise the subscription to the Society by adding £2 to each category: Individuals will pay £14 per annum, Family membership will be £17 per annum. These new rates take effect from 1st October 1995.

PAYMENT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS AND SALES ORDERS

The Scottish Genealogy Society is happy to receive payment for subscriptions and sales orders in U.S., Canadian, Australian or New Zealand dollars. Set out below are the conversion factors. These conversion factors are slightly higher than the exchange rate to cover the administration costs, but it has been indicated that they are substantially less than the cost of purchasing a U.K. money order. Simply multiply the amount in sterling by conversion factors to arrive at the number of dollars to send.

Australia 2.5 Canada 2.5 New Zealand 2.75 U.S.A. 2

We continue to accept payment by VISA or MASTERCARD.

1881 CENSUS

The Society has received the 1881 Census microfiche for East and West Lothian. We hope to receive the complete set for Scotland when all counties have been published, later this year.

Members may make enquiries by post. In the first instance please include a stamped addressed envelope, or international reply coupons, for the reply. Copies taken from the microfiche will cost 20p per sheet.

NATIONAL REGISTER OF ARCHIVES

The autumn/winter edition of the Scottish Record Office newsletter mentioned that the NRA (Scotland) are appealing to any private individuals who hold any collections of Scottish Archive material to contact them and let them know what they hold. The aim is to catalogue the existence of the material and not to deprive the owners. Over 4000 surveys of Scottish collections have been made since 1946 and include information on families, clubs, businesses, landed families, law firms, etc. All this material is being transferred to computer and is available to researchers at the SRO.

If you think that you have anything of interest please contact the secretary of the NRA(S), Dr Isabel Barnes, HM General Register House, 2 Princes Street, Edinburgh EH1 3YY.

RICHMOND-TWEED FHS

This Society has been in existence for eleven years and publishes a journal 'The Cedar Log'. For those interested in finding out more please write to: Richmond-Tweed FHS Inc., P.O. Box 817, Ballina, N.S.W. 2478, Australia.

NEW BOOKS FOR SALE AT THE LIBRARY

Register of Merchant & Trade Burgesses of Aberdeen 1640-1659, by F. McDonnell. A5, 38pp

UK & Surface £3.50 Air £4.25

Register of Merchant & Trade Burgesses of Aberdeen 1660-1679, by F. McDonnell. A5, 38pp

UK & Surface £3.50 Air £4.25

Register of Merchant & Trade Burgesses of Aberdeen 1680-1700, by F. McDonnell. A5, 38pp

UK & Surface £3.50 Air £4.25

School Masters of the Seventeenth Century, (Part One), D. Dobson. A5, 38pp

UK & Surface £3/50 Air £4.25

The Mariners of the Lothians, 1700-1800, (Part One), D. Dobson. A5, 35pp

UK & Surface £3.50 Air £4.25

The Burgess Roll of St. Andrews, 1751-1775, D. Dobson. A5, 33pp

UK & Surface £3.50 Air £4.25

Polwarth Monumental Inscriptions, Berwickshire, Border F.H.S. A5, 54pp, indexed

UK & Surface £5.75 Air £6.50

All orders should be sent to: The Sales Secretary, Scottish Genealogy Society, 15 Victoria Terrace, Edinburgh EH1 2JL.

EDITORS' NOTES

Members and readers are invited to submit articles, items and correspondence for the Journal, which can now be faxed direct to the Editor on 01 382 330 238; or by post as usual, to the address on the outer rear cover.

A list of Scottish born people who are buried in the cemetery at Katanning, Western Australia, has been donated to the Library by Alan G. Campbell, who is willing to assist anyone further, including research in the local Births, Deaths and Marriage certificates. He is also about to extract the names of all Scottish born soldiers from the Nominal Rolls of the 1st AIF who went to the First World War from Western Australia; a copy of this extract when completed will also be presented to our Library. For further details, write to 5 Wickens Street, Beckenham 6107, Western Australia.

With reference to query No. 2391 in the March edition, the correct address for any replies should read, 1933 Edenvale Crescent, Burlington, Ontario, Canada L7P 3HP; and not as printed.

An A to Z and by Regimental Number listing, of all men who served with the Cameron Highlanders from 1882 onwards, showing age, Parish and County, is being compiled by Mr. P. Pledger, for further information please write to him at "Amethyst", 2 Warner Road, Selsey, West Sussex, England PO20 9AL.

Some Recent Additions to the Library

St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Dunkeld, M.I.s	collated by E. Cox
S.G.S. Reg. of Members' Interests 1994	ed. N. R. & S. Carstairs
Maxton (Rox.) M.I.s	E Ewan
History of the Union	Sir J. Clerk
Scotland's History, Approaches & Reflections	G. Donaldson
The Todholes Aisle. A fictional Family History	ed. I. G. Brown
Pearson of Kippenross	ed. D. R. Pearson
Gregor Willox the Warlock	R. E. MacGregor
Index to Surnames in 1851 Census for Banffshire -	Addendum to Vol. 1
Tracing Scottish Local History in the S.R.O.	C. Sinclair
The Deidis of Armorie Vol. 1	ed. L.A.J.R. Houwen
The Deidis of Armorie Vol. 2	ed. L.A.J.R. Houwen
Scottish Schoolmasters of the 17th C. Part 1	D. Dobson
Register of Merchants & Trade Burgesses of Aberdeen 1680-1700	F. McDonnell
The Mariners of the Lothians, Part 1	D. Dobson
Polwarth, Berwickshire M.I.s	
Historic South Edinburgh - Vol. 3. People	C. J. Smith
The Burgess Roll of St. Andrews, 1751-1775	D. Dobson
History of the Partition of the Lennox	M. Napier
My Ancestors were Baptists (3rd Edition)	G. R. Breed
G.R.O. One-name Lists in Library of Society of Genealogists	
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Midlothian	ed. H. Kirkland
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Orkney	ed. R. Miller
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Shetland	ed. J. R. Coull
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Lanarkshire	ed. G. Thomson
3rd Statistical Account of Scot. - Dunbarton	ed. M.S. Dilke & A.A. Templeton
3rd Stat. Acc. of Scotland-Kirkcudbright & Wigtown	ed. J. Laird & D. G. Ramsay
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Inverness	ed. H. Barron
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Renfrew	ed. H. A. Moisley & A. G. Thain
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Bute	ed. A. C. Somerville & W. Stevenson
3rd Statistical Account of Scotland - Dumfries	ed. G. Houston
3rd Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Peebles & Selkirk	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Wigtonshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Kincardineshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Ayrshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Linlithgowshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Inverness etc.	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Argyleshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
New Stat. Acc. of Scot. - Renfrewshire	ed. J. P. B. Bulloch & J. M. Urquhart
The Northern Year Book, 1948	
The Lee Family of Balmerino	A. Wood
Burgh of Paisley Poll Tax Roll 1695 Part 1	F. McDonnell
Membership Roll of the Congregational Church, Kirkcaldy, 1800-1869	
	ed. W. D. McNaughton
Index to Census, Dunblane, Perthshire, 1851	Trans. C. S. Smillie

1851 Census Records, Applegarth, DFS	Trans. J. Donowho
1851 Census Records, Cummertrees, DFS	Trans. S. Marrs
1851 Census Records, Durisdeer, DFS	Trans. B. Paisley
1851 Census Records, Johnstone, DFS	Trans. M. Bold
1851 Census Records, Balmaclellan, Stewartry	Trans. A. Mallaby
Greater London Cemeteries & Crematoria	by Rev. C. Webb
Irregular Marriage in London before 1754	T. Benton
Sources for Anglo-Indian Genealogy	
in the Library of the Society of Genealogists	N. C. Taylor
Computers in Genealogy Beginners' Handbook	
Nairn. A Nairn Family in Berwickshire	G. Nairn
Stronsay Burial Grounds, etc	
Indices to the Rental of the County of Perth, 1649 and 1835	K. Ransome
The Honours of Scotland	C. J. Burnett & C. J. Tabraham
Pitscotties Chronicles of Scotland Vol. 1	ed. A. E. J. G. Mackay
Pitscotties Chronicles of Scotland Vol. 2	ed. A. E. J. G. Mackay
Pitscotties Chronicles of Scotland Vol. 3	ed. A. E. J. G. Mackay
Ancient Laws & Customs of the Burghs of Scotland 1124-1424	
Biographical List of Officers - Q.O.C.H. 1957-60	comp. M. J. H. Wilson
P. O. Aberdeen Directory 1934-35	
P. O. Aberdeen Directory 1941-42	
Surname Index of 1851 Census - Bothkennar & Larbert	
Street & Place Names of Dunblane & District	A. McKerracher
The Ancestry of Anthony Morris Johnson, Vol. 4	R. L. Johnson
Georgiana. Biography of G. McCrae, Artist	B. Niall
Tracing your Royal Ancestors	J. Duncan
The Balfron Heritage	J. Thomson
The Exchequer Rolls of Scotland. II. 1359-79	ed. G. Burnett
Dundee Directory 1941-42	
Crail Deaths from the Sexton Books. A-Le. Vol. 1	ed. A. J. Campbell
Crail Deaths from the Sexton Books. Li - Y. Vol. 1	ed. A. J. Campbell
My Ancestors were Baptists	G. R. Breed
G.R.O. One-Name Lists in the Library of the Society of Genealogists	
The Hungry Thirties, Dundee 1920-39	D. Phillips
Dundee - an Illustrated Introduction	C. McKean & D. Walker
Angus Country Life	H. Cheape & G. Sprott
5th Report of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts. Part I (Appendix)	
3rd Report of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts. Part I (Appendix)	

From Elie O.P.R. (427) - Baptisms.

16 May 1792. Marianne 3d Dau. 6th Child of William Taylor, Labourer in Ely by Euphame Wallace his Wife, b. this Day bapt. 3d of June, in Presence of the Congregation. *N.B.* This Name commonly pronounced Marion or Marrian. - said to be a Contraction of Mariamne the Name of Herod's Wife so famous in History, not a Compound of Mary and Anne, nor Abridgement of Mary tho' generally thought so, and improperly used for it.

EDUCATIONAL

The Family, Occupation and Social Stratification

This is the title of a major research project that we are carrying out with funding from the Economic and Social Research Council. Its aim is to use information on family histories to help understand much more about the nature of the social order - and the ways in which people and families moved about or stayed put in it - in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. The variety of sayings concerned with this issue indicate its enduring interest. 'A self-made man' or 'rags-to-riches' suggest dramatic upward movement, 'clogs to clogs in three generations' that moving up in the social world is only temporary. On the other hand, 'born with a silver spoon in your mouth' or 'following in father's footsteps' suggest that a stable position in the social order may have been relatively common. Family historians all have their own examples of different patterns, but it is difficult to know how typical these were. 'Every individual of each class is constantly striving to raise himself in the social scale': a familiar-sounding sentiment today, but actually expressed by Lord Palmerston in 1850. Very little is known about the reality, throughout society as a whole, behind such a belief. On examination, even the question of what constitutes a rise in the social scale is more complex than it at first appears. It is one we hope to tackle in an innovative way through an analysis of marriage patterns - one way in which we intend to put more emphasis on the role of women than has usually been the case. Family histories provide an extremely rich source of information for looking at these issues, but they have been largely neglected until now. We are therefore appealing to family historians to share the information that they have. In return, we shall do all we can to publicise our results and to feed them back in a digestible form. Our aim is to collect a representative set of experiences, which means that we are as much interested in ordinary families as in cases of a dramatic rise or fall in fortunes. If you would like to help us by providing information for the project, please write (no stamp needed) with your name and address to: Family History Project, FREEPOST CB 957, CAMBRIDGE CB2 3BR. (Or: telephone 01223 334529(24 hours); fax 01223 334550; e-mail kp10@cam.ac.uk). We will send a set of forms for all your direct ancestors back five generations. Each form asks for any information that you may have collected on an ancestor's occupation, as well as some other fairly standard information. A reply-paid label will be included.

Chambers Edinburgh Journal

2 June 1832

A judge of the Court of Session, well known for speaking his mother tongue in its broadest accent, as well on the bench as in common discourse, on a particular occasion was addressed by a barrister, equally noted for his elegance and purity of style, as his Lordship was the reverse, who opened the case for his client in the following words:- "My Lord, the pursuer, my client, is an itinerant violin player". "What's that?" said his Lordship, "is that what ye ca' a blin' fiddler?". "Vulgarly so called", said the lawyer.

QUERIES

- 2405 **MURRAY** William, Shipwright, m. Agnes Page b. c. 1820 Scotland, date unknown. Children b. Scotland, James 1841; Samuel 1842. Children b. Deptford, Kent: William 1845; Agnes 1847; Barbary 1849; Elizabeth 1851 (my g. grandmother). She m. Carl Diedrich Schmidt of Hanover, Germany 1879, Deptford. Three children b. there: William Henry 1880 (my grandfather); Carol Adolphus 1882; James Alwyn 1886. All migrated to Christchurch N.Z. There Agnes Louise was b. 1891. Moved to Auckland, had a bakery business. Contact requested, descendants or people working with these names, family tree or photos appreciated. No further records in New Zealand. Where in Scotland did my ancestors come from? Happy to pay for information. *Joy Allan, 14 Eterna Place, Manukau City, New Zealand.*
- 2406 **PATERSON/KERR/LUCAS** Jean Paterson of Dunipace m. Andrew Kerr 26 July 1745 (465/4). dau. Agnes b. 26 April 1747. Jean later had "lawful" issue at Gothers of Tullibody by James Lucas (in OPRs) James 3 Dec 1749; William 12 April 1752; Thomas 4 July 1756; Helen 18 March 1759; Jean 24 May 1760; Agnes 1 May 1763. James Lucas b. 12 Jan 1721 Dunblane, d. 21 Dec 1799; Jean d. 17 Jan 1795, both buried at Tullibody. Information on death/burial Andrew Kerr and Jean's marriage to James Lucas. *Mrs. M.C. Bartlett, 4 Shandon Road, Edinburgh EH11 1QG*
- 2407 **GILLIES/BOYD** Robert Gillies, merchant, Beith, Ayrshire, m. 1 Oct 1796, Lochwinnoch, Renfrewshire, Agnes Boyd. Children: Sarah b. 30 May 1800; Mary b. 3 April 1798, both in Beith. Sarah m. 6 May 1826 James Storie b. 24 Nov 1796, Lochwinnoch, son of John Storie and Katherine Ballentine/Ballantyne. Any information welcomed. *Judith A. Pietila, 3592 Pratt Road, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103 USA.*
- 2408 **McBARNET** Any information on all McBarnets: 18th century - Mortlach Parish and Lochaber (Kilmonivaig Parish, Spean Bridge); 19th century - Inverness-shire; Kingussie; Invertruim; St. Vincent (West Indies), Regimental 92nd, 79th East Indies, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Perth, Torridon, especially James McBarnet (1712-1780); James McBarnet (1742-1829); Capt. Donald McBarnet (1789-1840); Alexander McBarnet (c.1790-1838); Donald Hay McBarnet (8 Aug 1835-13 Nov 1876). Replies to *Mary Jane McBarnet, 467 Laulea Place, Paia, Maui, Hawaii 96779, USA.*
- 2409 **DOUGLAS/WITHNELL/WHEILDON** John Wright Douglas m. Elisabeth Withnell: son Arthur Percy Douglas b. 27 Feb 1867, d. 21 July 1938 Southport, LAN. m. 1903 Susan Grace Wheildon b. 3 Oct 1883 Coppenhall CHS d. 10 Nov 1955 Southport, LAN. dau. Nora Douglas b. 7 Jan 1907 Pendleton CHS d. 21 Oct 1986 Manly NSW Australia; m. 23 June 1928 Southport, LAN, John Sinclair Almond b. 17 April 1906 Aintree, LAN. d. 7 July 1970, Fairlight NSW Australia. Information about families to *Karl-Gunther Archibald Douglas, Mittlegasse 30, 88453 Erolzheim, Germany.*

- 2410 **TAIT** George Tait b. Bashiel, Oldhamstocks, East Lothian 1746. He m. Isabel Pitt at Prestonpans. George and Isabel Tait had 7 children, son Robert Tait b. Prestonpans 1790. Robert Tait, blacksmith, m. Janet Sorley 1814, Prestonpans. Robert and Janet Tait had children: Janet Tait b. 1817 d. infant; William Tait b. 1819 m. Janet(Jessie) Grant 1847, Dunfermline; George Tait b. 1822 Midlothian m. Grace Stevenson 1844 Dunfermline, migrated to Australia 1849 (my g.g.grandfather); Isabella Tait b.c. 1826 Midlothian; James Tait b.c. 1828 Midlothian; John Tait b.c. 1831 Midlothian; Peter Tait b.c. 1835 Dunfermline; Janet Tait b.c. 1839. Wish to contact descendants or any information. *George E. Tate, "Sunnydowns", Mandurama, N.S.W. 2792, Australia.*
- 2411 **STORIE/BALLENTINE** John Storie, Kirkton, weaver m. 1 June 1785, Lochwinnoch, Renfrewshire, Katherine Ballentine; children: Jean b. 2 June 1786; Jean b. 27 May 1788; George b. 28 May 1790; Robert b. 29 Aug 1792; James c. 28 Sep 1794; James b. 24 Nov 1796; John b. 11 Mar 1799; Barbara b. 18 Feb 1801; Katherine b. 15 Mar 1804 and Margaret b. 12 Jan 1808. Information on John Storie or Katherine Ballentine/Ballantyne or their ancestors welcomed. *Judith A. Pietila, 3592 Pratt Road, Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103, USA.*
- 2412 **CAMPBELL** Trying to trace birth place and Scottish ancestors, of my g.g.g. grandfather Charles Campbell b. c. 1780. I believe he came from Scotland. He m. Ann Whalley 1 July 1799 at St. Mary the Virgin Parish Church, Blackburn, Lancs. He died a pauper 14 Oct 1847 at Tockholes, nr. Darwen, Lancs. aged 69 years. His parents were likely named Thomas and Jane, have you a Charles missing from your ancestry c. 1799? Scottish Parochial Reg. and I.G.I have been searched. *Gordon Campbell, "Anchiano", 45 Applecross Close, Gorse Covert, Warrington, Cheshire WA3 6UX.*
- 2413 **BURNETT** Rev. Alexander, Laird of Kemnay, an ardent Baptist, m. Emma Pledge dau. of Rev. Ebenezer Pledge (pastor English Baptist Church, Aberdeen c. 1842-1849) and (?) Frances Sarah Sangster 2 Aug 1877 at Pembury, Kent. Any information about them or their descendants welcomed. I am a g.g. grand nephew of Rev. Ebenezer Pledge. *David H. Pledge, 14 Clyde Street, Dargaville, New Zealand 0300.*
- 2414 **DOUGLAS** (Julius) James Sharp m. Margaret Douglas from Banffshire: son John Sharp Douglas m. 1830 in Hamburg, Germany, Johanna Catharina Franziska Becker (see also No. 2350 Vol XLI/3 1994). Information about families to *Karl-Gunther Archibald Douglas, Mittlegasse 30, 88453 Erolzheim, Germany.*
- 2415 **McKAY/JOHNSTON** George Alexander McKay m. Marion Helen Johnston b. 1879. Living at Newtyle, Forfar in 1923. Information wanted by *Janice L. Poskitt, 8 Bennett St., Motueka, New Zealand.*
- 2416 **DICKSON** Adam Dickson b. 1760-80? cowfeeder at Edinburgh in 1837. Information wanted by *Janice L. Poskitt, 8 Bennett St., Motueka, New Zealand.*

- 2417 **WHEELAGHAN/BRYDON** Thomas Wheelaghan m. Mary McKean Brydon 1885 Nth. Leith had issue: Charles, John Brydon, Thomas, James Brydon, Isabella? Information wanted by *Janice L. Poskitt, 8 Bennett St., Motueka, New Zealand.*
- 2418 **KERR/BRYDON** Henry Bell Kerr m. 1884 Nth. Leith, Agnes Gordon Brydon d. 1931 Morningside, Edinburgh. Information wanted by *Janice L. Poskitt, 8 Bennett St., Motueka, New Zealand.*
- 2419 **BELL/JOHNSTONE** David Bell shale miner/forester d. 28 Apr 1888, New Monkland; m. Feb 1851, Margaret Johnstone (b. c. 1821, Airdrie); dau. Jane b. 29 Aug 1854 m. 31 Dec 1872, George Corsan Cunningham Storie (b. 26 Sept 1842, Lochwinnoch; son of James Storie and Sarah Gillies). Any information of this family welcomed. *Judith A Pietila, 3592 Pratt Rd., Ann Arbor, Michigan 48103, USA.*
- 2420 **McKUNE/McEWEN/MILLER** John McEwen (b. 1753, probably in North Carolina; m. Elizabeth Kilpatrick? 1779; d. 1828 Nashville, Tennessee) thought to be son of James McKune/McEwen, born Carrack/Carrick, Scotland, 7 May 1717; d. Statesville, North Carolina, 28 Oct 1766, and Isabella Miller. James and Isabella m. c. 1737. Isabella is believed to have brother David Miller (died 1810) and their father to be Sir Michael Miller who had a substantial manufacturing business in Edinburgh. Seeking any information on James McKune/McEwen, Isabella Miller, Sir Michael Miller etc. *A.G. Murdo McEwan, 25 Carnethy Avenue, Colinton, Edinburgh EH13 0DL.*
- 2421 **GALLAGHER/McGINTY/JOHNSTON/CALLAGHAN** Bridget Gallagher b. County Sligo, Ireland? c. 1840, emigrated to Scotland? c. 1847, probably with parents and brothers/sisters; m. Mr.? McGinty c. 1860/1870's, d. c. 1870?; dau. Mary Ann McGinty. Benjamin Johnston b. Co. Derry, Ireland?, policeman, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Northumberland, second husband of Bridget Gallagher m. late 1870's early 1880's; children Benjamin and Edward. Mary Ann McGinty m. James Callaghan late 1880's early 1890's; children, Mary Ann; Hugh b. 1890's early 1900's and Sarah. Mary Ann Callaghan m. James Herriot b. 1893; Sarah Callaghan m. Archibald Bisset b. 1900. Main interest, East Lothian, particularly Dunbar, Haddington, Penicuik. Any information to *Bryan Connell, 53 Westview Street, Scarborough, WA 6019, Australia.*
- 2422 **CAMPBELL/GOUDIE/GRAY/MATTHIE** John Campbell, a tailor, bapt. 30th April 1785 at Irvine m. Elizabeth Goudie or Gaudie, bapt. 6th April 1783 at Ayr, children: Robert; Alexander; John; William; Andrew and Elizabeth. John the son of Alexander Campbell, a shipmaster, bapt. 1st February 1759 at Paisley and Margaret Gray, bapt. 18th June 1766 at Irvine. Alexander the son of Archibald Campbell and Agnes Mathie, whose tombstone is in the churchyard of the Laigh Kirk there, (now the Paisley Arts Centre). Any information to *Duncan Beaton, 77 Back o' Hill, Houston, Renfrewshire PA6 7LE.*

THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGY SOCIETY CONSTITUTION

1. The objects of the Scottish Genealogy Society are:-
To promote research into Scottish Family History.
To undertake the collection, exchange and publication of information and material relating to Scottish Genealogy, by means of meetings, lectures, etc.
2. The Society consists of all duly elected Members whose subscriptions are fully paid. An Honorary President and up to four Honorary Vice-Presidents (who will be ex officio members of the Council) may be elected at the Annual General Meeting.
3. The affairs of the Society shall be managed by a Council consisting of Chairman, Honorary Secretary, Honorary Treasurer, Honorary Editor, Honorary Librarian, ex officio Members, and not more than ten ordinary Members. A non-Council Member of the Society shall be appointed annually to examine the accounts.
4. Office Bearers shall be elected annually. Ordinary Members shall be elected for a period of three years and may be re-elected for a further three years, after which they shall not be re-elected until the lapse of one year. At meetings of the Council a quorum shall consist of not less than six members. The Council may appoint a Deputy Chairman from their members.
5. An Annual General Meeting of the Society will be held on a date to be determined by the Council, at which Reports will be submitted. Nominations for new Office Bearers and Members of Council shall be in the hands of the Honorary Secretary at least one calendar month before the meeting, a nomination being signed by the Proposer, Seconder and Nominee.
6. Members shall receive one copy of each issue of The Scottish Genealogist, but these shall not be supplied to those subscribers who are in arrears.
7. Institutions may be elected to affiliate membership of the Society. The subscription payable by such affiliate members shall be fixed from time to time by the council. Affiliate members shall be entitled to receive two copies of each issue of The Scottish Genealogist and their members shall be entitled to attend all meetings of the Society. They shall not, however, have any vote at meetings of the Society, nor shall they be eligible for election to membership of the Council.
8. The Council shall have power (in brief) to employ persons to carry on the work of the Society, to publish magazines and pamphlets, to appeal for funds, to hold property and raise money on security of it.
9. **Property**
The title to all property, heritable and moveable, which may be acquired by or on behalf of the Society shall be vested in the names of the convener, Vice convener (where appointed), the Secretary and Treasurer for the time being ex officio or in the names of the Trustees of a Trust established for that purpose.
10. No alteration of this Constitution shall be made except at an Annual General Meeting of the Society when a two-thirds majority of members present and voting will be required for an alteration to be passed.
11. **Dissolution**
If the management of the Committee by a simple majority decide at any time that on the ground of expense or otherwise it is necessary or advisable to dissolve the Society, it shall call a special general meeting of the Society, of which meeting not less than 21 days' notice (stating the terms of the resolution to be proposed thereat) shall be given. If such decision shall be confirmed by a two-third majority of those present and entitled to vote and voting at such meeting, the management committee shall have power to dispose of any assets held by or on behalf of the Society. Any assets remaining after the satisfaction of any proper debts and liabilities shall be given or transferred to such other charitable organisation or organisations having objects similar to the objects of the Society, as the management committee may determine.

THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGY SOCIETY

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