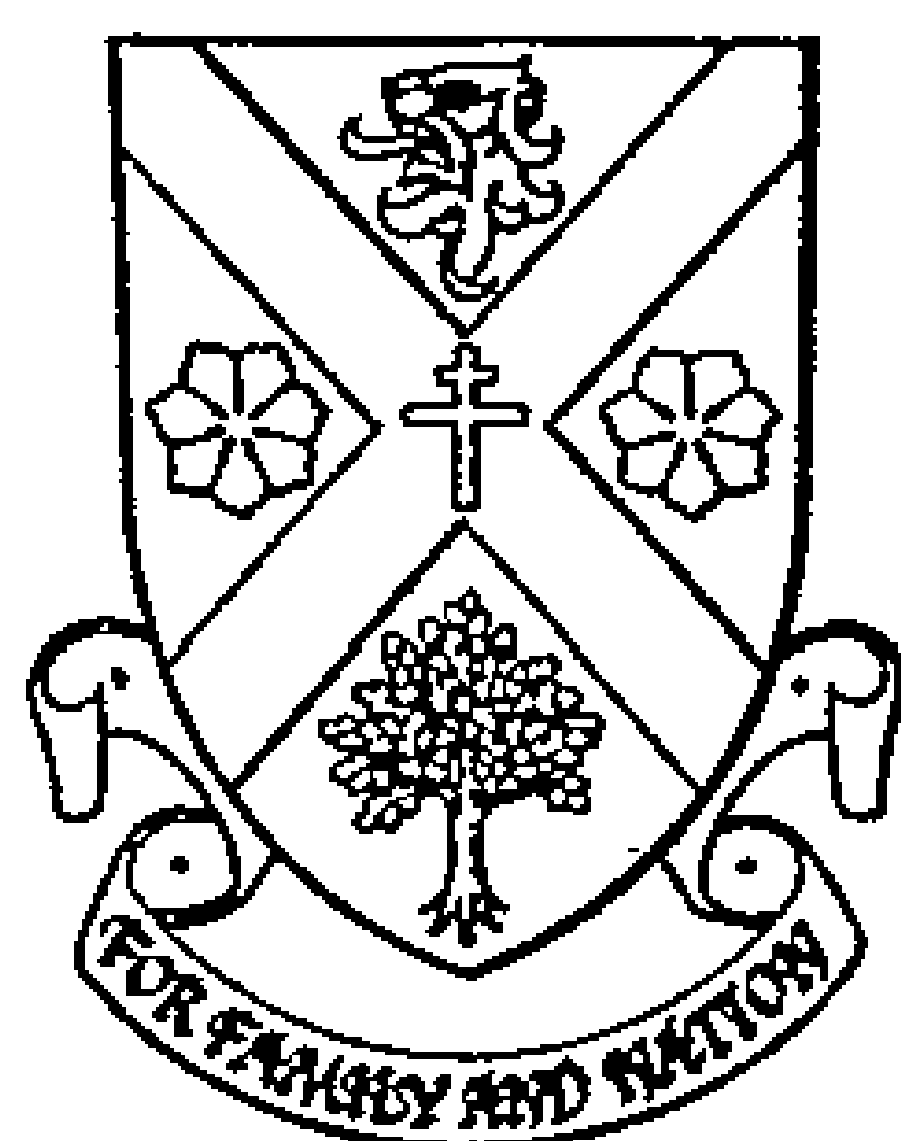


THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGIST

QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF THE SCOTTISH GENEALOGY SOCIETY



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GENERAL INFORMATION

The Society is an academic and consultative body. It does not carry out professional record searching, but will supply members, on request, with a list of professional searchers who are also members of the Society.

Meetings

Monthly meetings of the Society are held from September to April in the Royal College of Physicians, 9 Queen Street, Edinburgh, at 7.30p.m. around the 15th of the month. In the event of the 15th falling on a Saturday or Sunday, the meeting is held on the following Monday.

Membership

The current subscription is £14.00. Family membership will be £17.00 and affiliate membership £18.00. The subscription for U.S. members will be \$28.

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Correspondence, Subscriptions, Publications

General correspondence should be sent to the Secretary, and subscriptions to the appropriate Membership Secretary. Information about the Society's publications, and back numbers of The Scottish Genealogist, can be obtained from the Sales Secretary, 15 Victoria Terrace, Edinburgh EH1 2JL, Scotland.

The Scottish Genealogist

Send articles and queries to the Hon. Editor at the address shown on the back cover, or Fax: 01382 330238. Internet Web Page <http://www.scotland.net/scotgensoc/> or e-mail scotgensoc@sol.co.uk A £2 charge is made for queries to non members.

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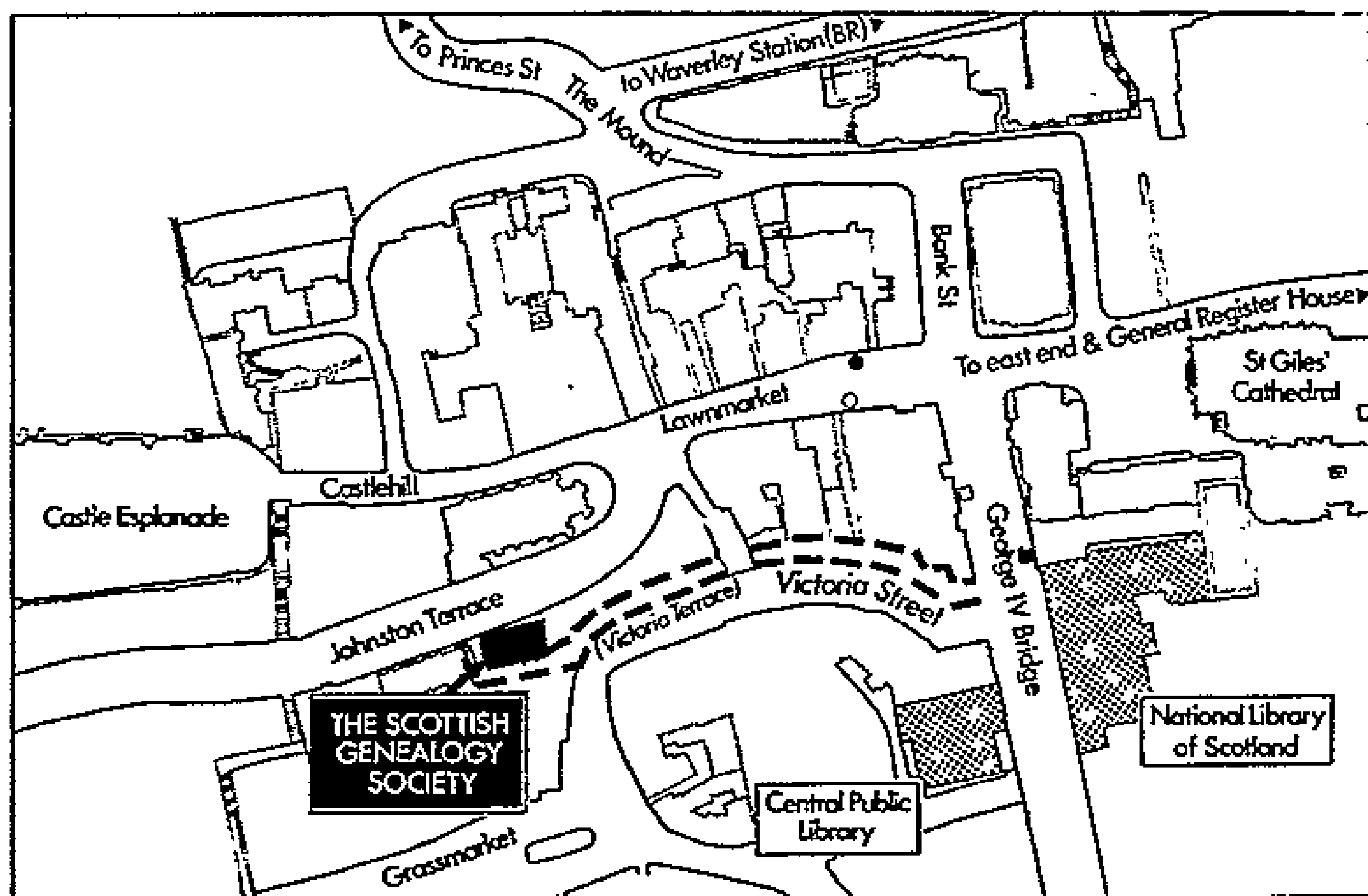
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A TRIP TO LONDON. or a Volunteer at the Celebration of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee

by Ann Stirling

In the year 1897, our good Queen Victoria having reached the 60th year of her reign, Government decided to celebrate the event in a manner befitting the occasion, and elaborate preparations were made in a scale and magnitude hitherto unattempted. The Government announced that an opportunity would be given to all Volunteer Corps to be represented. Twenty two men, including an officer of higher than the rank of Captain, were to be allowed from each Battalion but in the event of a Battalion not being able to send any, another Corps of the same brigade could complete the compliment. The handsome sum of two shillings was allowed as travelling expenses to each Volunteer, beyond fifty miles of London. It will be seen therefore that if any of our Scottish Corps were to be represented, the money expenditure entailed would be no light item to face, especially when we remember the meagre grant of thirty five shillings given for every efficient. It is a disgrace to the country that most Volunteer Corps can scarcely make both ends meet, and were it not for the generosity of the officers and public, some would hardly exist. The number of Volunteer efficients at the present time is 257,000 and their importance is brought home to us the more clearly at the present crisis, when the country is denuded of so many regular troops. Nay, further, the Government has actually sent them on active service, and already they have proved their mettle. However, to return to the subject immediately on hand, our commanding officer, Col. Hope of Bridge-castle resolved that the 8th Royal Scots should be represented, even though he should bear the expense himself. Much satisfaction was expressed when the Colonel's decision became known and the enthusiasm was roused when it was intimated by the several Captains, that all desirous of going, should hand in their names, and that three men would be selected from each company. Corpl. Davidson, Pte. Mackay and myself had the good fortune to be the representatives selected from G. Co. (West Calder). I shall therefore try to describe through Volunteer spectacles what I saw, and my impressions of the great event. The Saturday previous to our departure the contingent of twenty one men under Capt. Peterkin of Linlithgow were paraded before the Battalion by the Colonel and each of us underwent a close scrutiny. Colonel Hope in a stirring speech reminded us that we were selected on account of general efficiency and good behaviour; every Captain being responsible for his men. We were not going on a holiday, for the purpose of enjoying ourselves; we were going to represent the 8th Royal Scots at the celebration of the 60th year of the reign of good Queen Victoria. Never before in the history of the country had there been such a long reign and certainly not likely to occur again in our day. We ought to feel highly honoured; we had the reputation of the Royal Scots to uphold; the credit of the Regiment was in our hands and he trusted that none would commit any act which would tarnish its good name. We then received our final instructions. On the Saturday following, the 19th of June, we left West Calder at mid-day by brake, picking up the Addiwell men on the way to Bathgate. Being augmented there by the Armadale and Bathgate men, we entrained for Edinburgh, and

on reaching the Waverley Station our contingent was complete by the Uphall, Bo'ness and Linlithgow men. Here we were, twenty one men all told, each with over fifty pounds weight on his back. Everything we carried was necessary; comprising a complete change of clothes, soap, brushes, blacking composition, oil, needles, looking-glass, combs, razors, shoes etc. At Stead's place, Leith Walk, we joined the rest of the Forth Brigade. We mustered nearly two hundred men, representing some nine Battalions; the whole being under the command of the genial Brigade-Major, Col. Ivison McAdam. Headed by the bands of the Queen's Edinburgh and 5th Royal Scots, we marched to Leith Docks, followed by an immense crowd of people. We got aboard the steamship *Malvina* and amid much cheering and waving of handkerchiefs, our vessel put off from the pier; the bands playing "Will ye no come back again". Colour Sergeant Allan, Addiwell, the non-commissioned officer in charge of our detachment unfortunately lost the boat. He had been shooting in the final stage of the Caledonian Shield and had been rather late in finishing. Leave taking being over, we were conducted below to the Second Cabin. This cabin or hall amidships was a capacious place, probably forty feet square. It was efficiently lighted with electric lamps; each having a dark cover, which you might close at will. This then was to be our home for the next week. Each immediately received a large bag filled with straw, which we were told had to serve us for a bed. Having been relieved of our kits and breathing a little more freely, we sauntered on deck to see what was going on. The hills of Fife were gradually receding in the distance and we were emerging more into the open sea. The evening was beautiful and calm. The waters of the Forth were tranquil, here and there a gull was flitting about, ever and anon resting themselves on the glassy surface and the gentle ripple of the screw was heard as the vessel ploughed on its way, leaving a long line of foam in its wake. Groups of Volunteers were gaily chatting and renewing friendships which had formed at the brigade camp at Peebles. Everyone was in the best of humour and eagerly looking forward to the object of their journey. While we were thus engaged, the cooks had not been idle and the bugle call sounded for supper. We were told off into "messes" or groups of ten men each and two of the number had to act as orderlies; their duty being to draw the rations and keep the dishes clean. Our supplies consisted of coffee, bread and butter, with red herrings. We were squatted in circles on the floor; all the necessaries were in the centre. This one would cut up a loaf, another would spread the butter, while a third would be pouring out the coffee from the large pot into the mess tins which every man carried. A mess of Leith Engineers sat next me and I heard them remark ominously that ere long some would be sorry for their herring supper. Having amply attended to the wants of the inner man, we were again allowed on deck. We expected to be nearing the Bass Rock and there it was, about a mile ahead, as white as snow. Conjectures were heard, surely it can't be white with birds, but these were set at rest when the steamer arrived alongside. Every ledge was teeming with countless thousands of birds and on the steamer blowing its whistle, the sky seemed literally darkened with their flight but still there was no perceptible diminishing of their numbers. This bleak rock at one time figured prominently in history. On it can be seen

the ruins of the old prison within whose walls the Covenanters were confined previous to being transported as slaves to Jamaica and the Barbadoes. Some distance further off we could plainly discern North Berwick Law, with its fashionable summer resort nestling at its base. As we proceeded on our journey it became evident we were getting into rough water. A strong wind sprung up, the stroke of the engines became more laboured and the steamer began to rock and assume a see-saw motion as it rose on the crest and then fell in the trough of the waves. As you walked along the deck, it seemed as if it were going to rise and strike you in the face. Most of us seemed to be contracting a strange feeling away down in the region of our stomachs and I thought the forebodings of the Engineers were about to be realised. Few, if any of our men, had any experience of rough water and we found it very different from a quiet sail up Loch Lomond or "doon the water" to Rothesay. We were naturally anxious as to how we should fare and the thought of a night or more of torture was no agreeable prospect to us who were looking forward to enjoying a pleasant journey. One by one we saw men retiring from the deck and soon it was evident from the sound, the inevitable had commenced. Some of us went below and could not suppress a laugh, not knowing but that it might be our own turn next. The atmosphere below was sickening and it was evident we could not remain there. We tightened our waist belts and after refreshing ourselves with soda-water, returned on deck. This procedure had been recommended by Dr. Young and in our case it proved effective. Corpl. Davidson and I with great difficulty between clutching and scrambling, for the vessel was pitching terribly, succeeded in ensconcing ourselves in a sheltered position in the bow of the boat beside the anchor. Later on, several attempted to come beside us but the water flew over our heads in sheets, simply drenching them, and they were forced to desist from the attempt. In this position three of us remained till it was quite dark and then the extreme cold forced us to go below for the night. I lay down on my rough bed and tried to get a nap but sleep was out of the question. The biting cold, the rocking of the vessel and the labouring thud of the engines, combined with the novelty of the situation, kept me awake. Occasionally someone troubled with inside qualms would start up from among the reclining forms, and in making a dash for the gangway, would fall headlong among his comrades. I enjoyed a good rest however, and on Sunday morning was early astir and on deck. The storm had abated and the crew were busy cleaning the decks. The reveille sounded at five o'clock and in a short time all was life and bustle. Some could be seen blacking boots, polishing or pipe-claying belts, cleaning rifles etc. Washing your face was perhaps the most tedious operation of all, because you had to pump your own water and there were only two buckets available for two hundred men. At seven o'clock the bugle sounded for orderlies, which is the usual preliminary to breakfast. Most of us partook heartily but several looked on with longing eyes, envying our appetite, but unable to participate. At half past eight, we were summoned on deck for our dress parade. The roll was called and the orders for the day were given. Several men were detailed to mount guard and act as military police. They had two hours on and four hours off duty, or eight hours duty in the twenty four. At ten o'clock we turned out for the inspection

and at twelve o'clock for church parade. The chaplain of the Brigade opened the service with prayer; one or two hymns were sung and a portion of scripture was read. At one o'clock we were treated to a really good dinner, consisting of soup, beef, potatoes and bread. We all felt really sorry for one of our mess - Pte. Colston, Bathgate. The poor fellow was sitting apart from our group with a bottle of potash and some tiny biscuits which some good Samaritan had brought to him and the tears were in his eyes as he vainly endeavoured to eat those tempting little tit-bits. After dinner, all were free for the day, unless those on duty. The day was bright and clear; there was scarcely a ripple on the water as a scorching sun overhead beat mercilessly down on us. There was little to take up our attention. The canteen, which was open for several hours each day, claimed a few; some were writing letters, but the great majority lounged about the deck, or gazed listlessly over the steamer's side, watching the porpoises transporting themselves by turning somersaults in the water. Occasionally they would swim alongside for a considerable distance, until they were drawn under the vessel by the wash of the screw. Sometimes a passing vessel would attract attention and a bottle nosed whale was seen spouting in the distance. Considerable speculation was also caused by the presence of the *Marmion* and *Iona*, sister ships of the *Malvina*. All three boats belonged to the Edinburgh Shipping Co. They are essentially cargo boats and as the *Malvina* did not carry sufficient life-boats, we were escorted by these two vessels in case of accident; the one being ahead of us, the other in rear. In the afternoon, we had a chat with Captain Dawson, a very civil and obliging gentleman, and he told us we were now in very shallow water, something in fact like a canal. On either side were great sandbanks, which made the passage very dangerous in stormy weather, and the course was marked off by buoys and lightships. In the evening we passed very close to Yarmouth and Lowestoft, the first land we have seen since leaving Flamborough Head. Yarmouth seems to be a place of some importance, as we counted as many as forty vessels at anchor in the roads. It is a great rendezvous for the boats engaged in the herring fishing. In England, Sunday is reckoned to be over at twelve o'clock and this doubtless accounted for the thousands of people whom we saw on the beach, and the sounds of merriment which were wafted over the water to us. After tea, it was intimated that the sergeants had arranged to hold a Sunday concert. The Linlithgow contingent did not approve of the idea and consequently did not contribute anything, but the other corps carried it through successfully. Feeling drowsy, I retired early to bed, but about two o'clock on Monday morning, I was awakened by Corpl. Davidson with the information that we had been off Gravesend since twelve o'clock, waiting for the tide, that the pilot had come on board and we were now slowly moving up the river. Together we got on deck to get a glimpse of Father Thames and its surroundings. The scene that presented itself was weird in the extreme; everything was hushed; the mighty river seemed indeed asleep. On either bank, as the steamer glided along stealthily in its course, the dim outline of huge buildings loomed before you in the grey light of the morning. Innumerable vessels and small craft lined the wharves and occasionally, phantom-like, you would see a boat shooting noiselessly in and

out among them. These were the Thames police or night watchmen going their rounds. About four o'clock we reached our destination, the vessel being safely berthed in Hermitage Wharf, Wapping, near the centre of London. By six o'clock the river presented a busy appearance. Gangs of dock labourers arrived on the scene, and soon the whirr of steam cranes signified that work was begun; boxes, bales, barrels etc. were rapidly being transferred from the vessels into warehouses, several storeys high. We lay moored within two hundred yards of the new Tower Bridge of London, a massive structure erected over the river in 1894. It consists of two huge steel towers, one on either bank. The span is in two pieces, the inner ends resting on two large columns. Every time that a vessel passes up or down the river, these two ponderous arms, each weighing twelve hundred tons, are drawn up perpendicular with the towers by means of hydraulic power. The early part of this day (Monday) was taken up with much of the usual routine. After dinner, to our delight, we were informed that all who wished to go on shore would get leave from two till nine o'clock. All availed themselves of the opportunity except a few of the Queen's Edinburgh, who would scarcely believe that the vessel was lying in dock. Before going ashore, we received a few words of caution from our Captain. We must return punctually at nine o'clock before darkness set in and on no account to squander in two's or three's, else we might be sorry for the consequences. We were in the worst locality in all London - the notorious Whitechapel district and scores of land sharks infested the streets. We were each presented with a swagger cane, without which we could not be allowed on shore and we also received Government's handsome allowance of two shillings as a gift. We had to pass through a large warehouse to gain the street, which we found to be Whitechapel Lane, the scene of the ghastly "Jack the Ripper" murders. Its appearance did not belie its reputation. It is a long, narrow, tortuous street, running along the side of the river; the buildings are several storeys high, obscuring the light. As you look at it, a kind of uncanny feeling takes possession of you and you are inclined to give it a wide berth. A crowd of lazy looking fellows awaited our landing but as we kept in a body, they confined themselves to jeering remarks, which we totally ignored. We proceeded to the Tower of London, which was just at hand. We crossed the new Tower Bridge on the way and got a fair idea of the immense traffic which has been diverted through this channel. The bridge was drawn up for the space of three minutes to allow a vessel to pass through and in that short time, the street was blocked, possibly for more than half a mile, with one dense mass of vehicles waiting to cross the river. On approaching the Tower, we were confronted by a burly policeman, who demanded our pass. One gallant Col. Sergeant, John Allan of Addiwell who, by the way, had joined us at Wapping, at once pointed to the long service medal which adorned his breast, and we were admitted without demur. We passed with heads uncovered through a chapel or sacred chamber wherein lie the remains of several notable in history. We emerged into a large hall or museum filled with relics of ancient times. Armour and arms of every description were there. On looking at the huge spears and suits of armour, we could not but remark that their possessors must have been very powerful men. Several of our men were over

six feet in height and yet when they compared themselves alongside these old suits of armour, they were obliged to own their inferiority. It was interesting to note the various improvements in weapons of war as time rolled on. The old cumbersome flint locks were placed side by side with the Snider, Martini-Henry and Lee Metford Magazine rifles. Every instrument of torture was there, from the rack to the thumbscrews and boot. We saw the axe and block used at the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, at Fotheringay Castle, the uniform worn by the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo, a dress worn by Queen Elizabeth and a host of other interesting things which I am unable to recall. In the courtyard were relics of by-gone fights in the shape of innumerable old cannon captured by the British, notably some from the Russians in the Crimean War. Several specimens of shells lie beside them, and armour-plates with large ragged holes, show with what effect they must have been used. The place of execution, where in former times hundreds of nobles perished on the scaffold, is also a feature of interest. We also stumbled by accident on Traitor's Gate, through which many a brave man, including our own patriot, Wallace, has gone to meet his doom. The Tower possessed a healthier fascination for me, as at every turn, it called forth memories of what I had read in British history. It may almost be said that the history of the Tower of London is the history of England. For eight hundred years as fortress, palace and prison, it has been continuously inhabited. It was built by William the Conqueror about the year 1078 and indeed, is said to have been the site of a Roman stronghold, a thousand years previous to that. Its story covers many a darkened page in history. We read how it became the scene of many a royal murder - how Henry the Sixth was killed in the little oratory in the Wakefield Tower - how Richard brought about the death of his nephew - how Henry the Eighth beheaded his wives - how his daughter signed warrants for the burning of heretics and the imprisonment of her sister - how many a captive lingered through a living death within those horrible walls or perished in the torture chamber. Before leaving the courtyard, I ought to mention that several seats around the enclosure were occupied by the Yeomen of the Guard, old grizzled veterans whose breasts were bedecked with medals and decorations. I was fortunate in making an acquaintance with an Englishman near me and but for this circumstance, we should have missed the sight of the Tower; the room with the Crown Jewels. They are enclosed in a large steel cage, which simply glistens with the brilliance of the jewels, decorations and Orders. Within, the room is guarded by policemen, and outside, by the Coldstream Guards who were quartered in the Tower. Our English friend, on learning that we were complete strangers to London, generously volunteered to conduct us through some of the principal streets which lay in the route of the procession. We visited the Strand, Pall Mall, Fleet Street and several others where the decorations were most brilliant. Our friend was delighted at our satisfaction; he was proud of his city as all Londoners are. We also saw the Lord Mayor's Mansion, the Royal Exchange and Bank of England. We were sorry our time did not permit us to see the illuminations which our friend assured us to be magnificent. We now parted with the kind Englishman, feeling that we had at least met one gentleman during our outing. As we were leisurely wending

our way back to the boat, Corpl. Davidson went into a shop to purchase an article as a reminder of his visit to London. An old Scotsman, who was coming out of the shop recognised Davidson's nationality by his speech and he came forward to me, saying "I suppose you are a Scotsman like your friend. I knew by his tongue and I'm juist gaun to wait and hae a crack wi' you baith" He did so and we had an interesting conversation. He belonged to the Borders and had been in London for over thirty years. He had never been north during all that time and the old man was quite uplifted at meeting two fellow countrymen, even though strangers to him. We now joined our comrades and got aboard before nine o'clock. After partaking of supper, we retired for the night; our minds being filled with pleasant dreams of the events to take place on the morrow. Next morning all were early astir and by half past seven we were on parade, spick and span, bright and expectant; but, alas, a disappointment was in store for those who had disobeyed orders the previous night. A few, happily not of our battalion, had got the worse of drink and come in late; one without his waist-belt. These were left to guard the ship during our absence. We left the ship at eight o'clock and on landing, our force was augmented by the Tay Brigade with several pipers at their head. Our combined force numbered about four hundred men, representing some twenty battalions, one half wearing the kilt. The blending of the different uniforms presented a very picturesque appearance as the column wended its way past the Tower of London and along the banks of the Thames, past Big Ben and Parliament House, one of the most remarkable structures of the age and perhaps, the finest modern Gothic building in the world. The entire edifice covers nearly eight acres and cost about three million pounds. The Clock Tower is three hundred and sixteen feet high and forty feet square. The weight of the large bell, Big Ben, is nearly fourteen tons. As we marched along, we saw troops on the move in all directions. Among others, we passed two battalions of the Guards and our hearts warmed as we observed they were followed by Scotland's only cavalry regiment - the Royal Scots Greys, second to none. Splendid fellows they looked, mounted on their grey horses and we felt a thrill of pride as we recalled the glorious deeds performed by the regiment at Waterloo and the Crimea. All traffic was stopped and the people were gathering on every side. In many instances, the shops had been converted into galleries and similar advantage had been taken of all available space by the erection of large stores. After a considerable march, we were brought to a halt under the shade of a large building, preparatory to taking up our station. In the early hours of the morning, the sky had been dull and cloudy and fear had been expressed that we were in for a wet day but all our doubts had been dispelled when the sun broke through the clouds. While we were marching, the relentless beams of Phoebus beat fiercely upon us and the heat was intense, such as we rarely, if ever, experience in Scotland. Later experience of England confirms my view. I found that the greatest heat was generally before noon and at Aldershot as early as seven o'clock in the morning. I saw scores of men drop out of the ranks from mild sunstroke. As I have already said, we halted in the shade and were glad to escape from the sun's rays for a short time. Considerable amusement was caused by the men nearest the

house, handing up their water-bottles on the end of their bayonets to a second storey window, where a group of young women were kept busy filling them. There was no occasion for this, however, as we soon found our wants were anticipated by a party of the St. John's Ambulance Association in charge of a water fountain. After a short rest, we were again on the march and at last we arrived at St. James Park, where we found the other Scottish Brigades in waiting. Altogether, we mustered quite one thousand men drawn from all parts of Scotland and commanded by Brigadier-General the Earl of Minto, now Governor-General of Canada. We congratulated ourselves on our luck, for a lovelier spot could not have been chosen for our station. We were in a beautiful avenue, lined with large trees whose wide spreading branches met overhead, forming an effective screen from the sun's scorching rays. We were four deep shoulder to shoulder, on either side, thus presenting a solid barrier to the people behind us. In this formation we awaited the approach of the great procession. Large numbers of Scottish people were attached to our position. All were eager for a chat and we whiled the time away pleasantly, until we were warned of the near approach of the procession. We were ordered to present arms and for more than two hours we remained motionless in that very uncomfortable and trying position. At the head of the Royal Procession was Captain Ames, the tallest man in the British Army, and four troopers of the 2nd Life Guards. The Naval Brigade Battery of quick firing guns followed close on the Life Guardsmen. The blue-jackets were greeted with tremendous cheering and here it was evident that the sailors occupied a warm corner in the hearts of the people. They were smart looking fellows and the gallant work rendered by the Naval Brigade in this present war in South Africa, proves that the nation's confidence in them is not misplaced. Following the sailors, we had a long and finely sustained military pageant. Detachments of the finest regiments of cavalry in the army and several batteries of horse artillery, formed the great feature of the spectacle. In glittering array, Life Guards were followed by Dragoons, Hussars and Lancers. The brilliancy and variety of their uniforms, some wearing helmets with plumes, busbies with feathers and their splendid mounting, gave us a fine idea of the cavalry branch of the service. Mingled with these imposing squadrons of cavalry were the field batteries of the Royal Artillery magnificently horsed and harnessed. This part of the procession, from a spectators point of view, was by far its most striking feature. There were no less than sixteen mounted bands, including that of the Royal Artillery which is generally acknowledged to be the finest in the service. The drums were beautiful to behold, a shining mass of ornamental silver plate, on which were inscribed the honoured list of engagements in which each regiment had taken part. Following the cavalry and artillery came a number of distinguished officers of different branches of the service. Among others were Lord Charles Beresford; Sir Redvers Buller, Adj. Gen.; Sir Evelyn Wood, Quarter-master Gen. and the venerable Field Marshal Sir D. Stewart. After the British officers came the naval and military attaches in bewildering variety of uniform, also a small detachment of the Prussian Dragoon Guards. The officers of the Indian Imperial service formed an impressive part of the spectacle. The splendour of their uniforms and the

different races and services they represented, alone played a conspicuous part in the procession. The foreign Envoys were driven in fine landaus and conspicuous among these was a China-man, who hid his face behind an enormous, though beautiful fan. Following them came the Princes and Princesses of the Royal House. In one of the carriages was the Empress Frederick. Then followed the escort of British and foreign princes and still more imposing came the Indian escort, representing some of the most famous regiments in the Indian army. The appearance of Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief, heralded the approach of her Majesty, the Queen. He received a great ovation but the acclamations of the people had scarcely died away, when the Royal carriage, drawn by eight cream coloured horses, came in sight. Riding beside her on the one side were the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught and on the other, the Duke of Cambridge. In the carriage with the Queen were the Princess Christian and Princess of Wales. The sovereign was received with great enthusiasm. She looked a very homely old lady as she sat in the carriage with her parasol held high above her head. She was evidently overcome with emotion as she acknowledged the people's greeting. The two Princesses were gaily dressed and bowed profusely as they went along. The rear was brought up by a host of attendants in waiting. A short time elapsed before the Colonial Procession hove in sight. It was headed by the band and a small detachment of the Royal Horse Guards. Then came Field-Marshal, Lord Roberts, the hero of Candahar, riding a grey charger. The gallant old soldier, who is still leading his men so successfully, this time in South Africa, was received with great cheering. At the head of the Colonial force came the Canadian mounted troops, with Sir Wilfred Laurier, the Canadian Premier. In quick succession came the mounted troops and the Ministers representing our great self-governing Colonies - New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, Natal, Cape Colony and Newfoundland. All our brethren from beyond the seas received a hearty welcome; the crowds cheering again and again. The Colonial troops did not as a rule wear showy or attractive uniforms. Their dress was made for use, not for show; yet these powerful fellows in their dark grey or khaki suits and broad brimmed hats, presented a splendid appearance and created a wonderful impression. After the troops of the great Colonies, came a succession of detachments illustrating the vast extent and variety of the Empire. There were Trinidad Yeomanry, Rhodesian Horse, Cyprus Taptichs, Sikh and Chinese police from Hong Kong, Cingalese troops from Ceylon, infantry from Jamaica, Gold Coast etc. In short, every colour of skin and dress was represented in these contingents and strange to say, every man was drilled in the English language. Some had never worn boots till they came to this country but they marched wonderfully to the strains of the St. George's flute band and the pipe band of the London Scottish. Strange to say, the heat seemed to affect them very much as we could plainly see the sweat trickling down their scarred and dusky faces. A detachment of Canadian mounted troops brought up the rear and the great procession was at an end as far as we were concerned. As a spectacle, I dare say it stands unequalled and was first and foremost a military display. In that, it has been contended the nation did itself some injustice. We are not

essentially a military nation; we do not resort to conscription as our continental neighbours. We still claim to be the people who come nearest to the type of a purely peaceful and industrious civilisation. No doubt during the present reign, the Queen's dominions have been greatly extended; yet conquest is not our chief characteristic. We have been compelled to interfere on many occasions through necessity. I remember, not long ago, hearing Mr. Kerr-Bain of Livingstone in one of his prayers refer to Work and War and I am sure he meant to define Britain's position. "Work", he said, "must always take first place, but if the work cannot go on without war, then let there be war and bless it". Looking to the great change of the conditions of life during the present reign, some have thought that leaders of science, art and industry might have figured prominently in the procession. However, those in authority perhaps acted for the best, when it is remembered that the military splendour of the procession was symbolic of a rule which is only beneficent because it rests upon the principles of liberty, justice and toleration. Anyone who witnessed the triumphal progress of that vast and brilliant array could not fail to be impressed with its importance to the British Empire. I think, the Colonial Procession especially, ushered in a new era. There we saw men of our own kith and kin, drawn together from the ends of the earth, animated with one aim and desire, to do allegiance to their Queen. A kindlier and better feeling was established between Britain and her Colonies and today on the battle fields of South Africa, our colonial kinsmen are cementing the compact with their blood. Where are the cringing croakers who talk of the decay of the British Empire? Their names will sink in oblivion, whilst those of the men who have shed their blood in the consolidation of an Empire the world has never seen, will be handed down to posterity. But I must return; whilst my fancy has been soaring away in the realms of the future, I have left your humble private standing in the ranks like a statue. As soon as the procession was over, we commenced on our return to the ship. The long stand had been a trying one, and we were pleased to be once more on the move. As we passed through the principal thoroughfares, with the pipers playing such well known airs as the "Campbells are coming", "Highland Laddie", "Blue Bonnets over the Border" etc., we were received with great cheering. We reached Wapping about six o'clock and got aboard the *Malvina*. An hour later, we were moving down the river, homeward bound. We gave the Tay Brigade three hearty cheers as we passed the Dundee docks. Having satisfied the inner man and accomplished a change of underclothing, we repaired to the deck to get a view of the river and its surroundings in daylight. Nothing of special interest was to be seen. I had often wished to see London and as I watched the mighty city with its five and a half millions of a population, gradually being left behind, I could not help regretting that I had not seen more of it. There are many interesting sights in London and what I saw during my limited stay, only made me long to see more. Everywhere we found the people civil and obliging and not one person did I see the worse of drink. Our every want seemed anticipated and we departed holding the Londoners in high esteem. Nothing of interest occurred during our journey down the Thames. We met several steamers crowded with returning Londoners, who had taken advantage of the holiday

to escape the bustle of city life. As night wore on, the banks of the river were lit with huge bonfires but they could not be seen at a distance, as the ground was very level. In contrast, I could not help picturing a night at home, with all the surrounding hills sending forth the answering flame. On reaching the open water, all retired below. Several of the company had brought their fiddles with them and we danced and sung far into the morning until exhausted, nature claimed its own. Next day we whiled away the time as pleasantly as we could. Our steamer travelled much faster than on the outward journey. In the evening we passed St. Abbs Hd. It is used as a signalling station and the coastguards man was warned of our approach by the discharge of a small cannon. Four hours later we arrived in Leith. Although it was eleven o'clock, a great crowd was present to welcome the return of the Brigade. We were obliged to remain on board for another night. We held a smoking concert till three o'clock in the morning. The humorous element was well sustained by Willie Fleming of Bathgate. He was a born comic and many a time during our outing had his sallies created a laugh. The Bo'ness and Linlithgow men held aloof from our concert and in fact they never really chummed with us during the whole time. In the morning we had a stiff march to catch the train at the Waverley Station. We journeyed by Bathgate just as we had come and I arrived at West Calder near mid-day, terribly sunburnt but otherwise none the worse of my journey.

INTERNET USERS GROUP

In the June issue of this article I gave the address of St. Catherine's marriage index incorrectly, it should read:[http://www.cs.ncl.ac.uk/genuki/StCaths Transcriptions/](http://www.cs.ncl.ac.uk/genuki/StCaths%20Transcriptions/)

Some others I have been using recently are as follows:

<http://www.academicasst.com> Then click on other research areas.

<http://taisbean.com/Celticnet/clandirectory.html>

<http://Scotland.org/> This covers a wide variety of subjects connected with Scotland and has been compiled by a Scot now living in Australia. He appears to have been busy.

Other useful sites are as follows:

<http://147.252.133.152/nat-arch/> Irish National Archives.

<http://www.familytreemaker.com> Family Tree Maker on line.

<http://www.nics.gov.uk/proni/pro-home.htm> Public Record Office of N. Ireland.

<http://pmgmac.micro.umn.edu/Genealogy.html> Genealogy Resources on the Internet.

<http://www.itsnet.com/~genun/index.html> Genealogy Unlimited Home Page.

At Genuki they have been busy updating info for the Scottish Counties so it is worthwhile looking at the site regularly.

Happy Surfing and have fun! *Russell Cockburn*

RESEARCH METHODOLOGY,
Searching for Covenanting links with the Border Hoys from 1607
by Dr Charles Hoy

Research into the history of Covenanting in the Borders is a perplexing subject of study. There are conflicting details of events, there is a blending of myth and reality, and much of the history was written at a time when proof of God's Holy Action was a greater imperative than historical truth. The Covenanting Worthies displayed uncompromising resistance to religious practices thought to be unholy. In searching for Covenanting links this article applies my previously published academic work on methodologies of research¹ to family histories. Starting with a statement about the major approaches to research, it weaves the recorded history of the Border Hoy family from the earliest record in Black's "The Surnames of Scotland"² and speculates on possible links to the Scots Worthy John Howie, or Hoy, of Covenanting fame.

The methodology pursued rests on a number of tenuous lines of evidence - largely on the variety of spellings of the family name in Old Parish Records across the Borders, on received oral tradition within the Hoy family, on records of strong religious connections over many generations, and on repetition of Christian names within the Howie/Hoy family. It concludes with the need for further research into Old Parish Records and Kirk Minister's backgrounds! You the reader can do much the same in your particular cases, but first get a hypothesis to direct your search!

Research Methodologies: Inductive and Deductive

Research into family history is essentially no different from other types of academic research in that there are two distinct methods of working: inductive and deductive approaches. In the former method, a researcher attempts to gather together as much material related to a particular person, family or period and make sense of it as more details appear over an often lengthy period of endeavour. The latter approach envisages a theory of relationships based upon observed links, and compares deduced possible outcomes from some hypothesis with the reality of the unfolding pattern of newly discovered knowledge about the object of the investigation. A variation of this latter approach - known as the hypothetico-deductive methodology - is being followed by this researcher.

Jhone Hoyer is recorded by Black as being at Colmeslie Hill, near Lauder in 1607, with Jasper Hoyer there the following year and Peter Hoy in Newhouses the next farm settlement in 1653. However, I dispute the statement made by Black that the origin of the surname Hoy is "local, from some place of the name near the Border, perhaps now obsolete"³ and instead hypothesise a possible link with the Howies of Loch Goin in Ayrshire from a much more distant past. In the entry immediately above that for Hoy, Black writes of their possible origin in virtually identical words "Howie: local, perhaps from some obsolete place name in Ayrshire". Neither statement can, in my opinion, be taken as other than tentative: certainly not as an assertion. The reasoning behind such a view is based upon my received oral tradition handed down to me from my family as a child, which insists that the pronunciation of our surname Hoy ought to be made correctly as two

syllables spoken separately. That is, it ought to be spoken "HO" followed by "EE". Though I have not consulted a pronunciation specialist for this period, I maintain that there is a close association in the pronunciation sounds for the names Howie & Hoey & Houy & Hoyie & Hoyer & Hoe & Huy, as spoken to a clerk at baptismal record taking for instance. All those written versions of the surname, appear in Old Parish Records across the Borders with direct links to my family name.⁴

A firmer link between the Hoys and Howies comes from p. 396 of the *"Traditions of the Covenanters"*:

*"The family of Lochgoin has subsisted on the spot for about seven hundred years, and came originally as refugees from some of the Waldensian or Piedmontese valleys, in the times of some of the continental persecutions. No fewer than nine-and-twenty persons of the name of John Howie, or Hoy, have occupied the place in their successive generations".*⁵

There was no date of publication on the copy of the second edition I obtained from the British Library, but I judge the first edition to have been in print sometime in the 1880s. The author states in his notes that "The stories of the Howies of Lochgoin are from personal investigation, on a visit to the seat of the ancient family of Howie, by the writer, many years ago. Lochgoin is a most interesting spot: and being situated afar in the desert was consequently a favourable place of resort to the wanderers of the Covenant". p 492.

Other reference sources must include the "Scots Worthies"⁶ originally compiled by John Howie of Lochgoin in 1774. In the 1862 edition there is a full biographical sketch of the John Howie the Covenanter (1735-1791). It is in this book that we read that the above John Howie was born at Lochgoin on 14th November 1735, and that according to family tradition the Howies were originally of French extraction (there were Houay's in Toulouse in 1178) being associated with the religious beliefs practised by Peter Waldo, a Lyons merchant who sold his goods and started preaching the gospel. His adherents were formally condemned by the Lateran Council of 1184, and persecution drove them to take refuge in a number of places including the West of Scotland as well as in the remote Vaudois valleys of the Piedmontese Alps. When renewed persecution broke out in 1655 a strong protest was raised by Oliver Cromwell and John Milton wrote his famous Sonnet about them. Still further persecution followed the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685.

The Hoy family in Kelso 1752-1772: Records from Kelso OPR 793-3
Other evidence that the surname of Hoy/Houy/Hoyer maybe from alternative spellings of Howie comes from confusion over written entries in Old Parish Records for Kelso, for example 29 May 1752:⁷

"John Houy Junior, Merchant in Kelso and Agnes Hardie his spouse had a son born on the 26th May and baptised on the twenty ninth named John. Witnesses: James Hardie Senior, Merchant in Kelso & John Houy Senr., Merchant in Kelso".

There are witnesses with similar names to other nearby Houy and Hoy entries, so I am fairly certain we are dealing with the same family here.

In the ten year period 1762-1772 another John's wife Agnes Ormiston had five sons. John's surname was written in the register as Hoy in 1762 and 1768, but as Houy in 1765, 1767, and 1772. Moreover there is a definite consistency in the entries of the surname of the father with the surname of Thomas as witness to four of these entries. The spelling of the surname would therefore appear to be dependent upon the clerk at the time.⁸ A systematic sampling of the detailed text on microfiche shows that Hoy and Houy are recorded consistently but interchangeably:

<i>Year</i>	<i>Births to</i>	<i>Child</i>	<i>Witnesses</i>
1762	John Hoy & Agnes Ormiston	Thomas	John Hoy + Thomas Hoy.
1765	John Houy & Agnes Ormiston	Thomas	Thomas Houy + George Houy
1767	John Houy & Agnes Ormiston	Mark	Thomas Houy and John Ormiston.
1768	John Hoy & Agnes Ormiston	Alexander	(none written in)
1772	John Houy & Agnes Ormiston	James	Thomas Houy & Walter Tact.

Meanwhile: George's wife Jean Douglas was producing offspring which were being registered in the same record book as those of John and Agnes, and with a similar pattern. Nevertheless, in this case, one in particular, 1768 is highly significant, as it records the surname of the witness Thomas being given a different spelling from that of the father's:

<i>Year</i>	<i>Births to</i>	<i>Child</i>	<i>Witnesses</i>
1762	George Houy & Jean Douglas	Janet	(none written in)
1764	George Hoy & Jean Douglas	George	Thomas Hoy
1766	George Hoy & Jean Douglas	William	(none written in)
1767	George Hoy & Jean Douglas	Isabel	Thomasf Hoy
1768	George Houy & Jane Douglas	Mary	Thomas Hoy

19 March 1767 was a busy time for births into the family, and for Thomas, as he was a witness to two baptismal entries, spelled differently.⁹

Other entries with Hoy witnesses include:

1764 (Witness) Robt Walker - Thomas Ormiston and John Hoy 23rd October *and*

1764 James Robertson and Christian Hoy his spouse had a son called Henry b. 27 Nov 1764, Witnefses: George & Thomas Hoys

[Note: I use 'f' for the long s where this occurs in the written form]

The Hoy family and religious connections:

It is perhaps interesting to hypothesise about the continuing religious tradition of the Hoys. If indeed there is any link back to John Howie, the Covenanter, it is always possible that there might be a further link to the original refugees? One possible family ancestor John Howie was Kirk Minister in Kelso Old Parish Church 1576-80.¹⁰ Was he, perhaps, a precursor to Black's first reference to a Jhone Hoyer of Colmeslie Hill, near Lauder, in 1607 ? Or again we find that in the 1690s-1700s a John Hoy was Kirk treasurer in St Boswell's Parish, while the Kelso Parish Hearth Tax of 1695 includes a W[illia]m Hoyer. Was he of the same family? There may be further

links to a Thomas Hoy, Minister in Ancrum in 1717, while through Christian Hoy, born 1697, there are descendants named as Relief Church Ministers around the mid 18th century. My own great-great-grandfather Rev. Alexander Hoy was Minister of the Presbyterian Church at Felton in Northumberland for 50 years from 1818.

To add weight to the Covenanting hypothesis, it is interesting to note that the Ordnance Survey 1:50 000 Map 73 NT 535 418 shows a Covenanting Well less than two kilometres from the Colmeslie Hill, home of Jhone and Jasper Hoye in 1607. After the battle of Pentland, the Howies gave refuge to some of the fugitives.¹¹ There is further quite separate contemporary evidence for a link from an entry on the Plymouth World War II Memorial in the name of "Howie or Hoy".

Another line of research interest lies in the repetitive pattern of Christian names in the family. I was told in the early nineteen sixties by the granddaughter of Rev Alexander Hoy that John and William together with Thomas and Robert were the preferred names within the family for the boys, with Christian and Isobel for the girls. These recur with unerring frequency in the birth listings for the St Boswell's and Kelso areas of the Borders too. Anecdotal 'evidence' of the religious interests of the Hoys of the period around the turn of the 1800s comes from a tale of James Hogg - the famous Ettrick Shepherd peasant author of Sir Walter Scott's acquaintance. This is relayed on page 140 in Marion Lochhead's book on the Borders, but unfortunately I was unable to obtain a full reference to the item in my correspondence with the author in 1983:

"The Ettrick Shepherd has a tale of his own uncle, John Hoy, who, after attending the yearly Sacrament one Sabbath morning, wished also to hear the afternoon sermon; but he must have the ewes gathered in by a certain hour. A hint to his dog was enough; off she went to the hills and brought the flock safely in. This man's dogs were all famous for their skill in "hirsle-running"; that is, gathering sheep at a distance".¹²

This may be of significance to the dispersion of the Howie/Hoy name, as it refers to the region of St Mary's Loch on the Roxburgh/ Dumfriesshire border. A little further west in Crawford in the upper Clyde valley there have been settlements of Howies over many generations. Other records from the Morebattle area of Roxburgh, such as the gravestone of Andrew Hoy, mason in Morebattle 1750-1820 may give further links to Church activities; while there have been Hoys buried at Eccles Churchyard in Berwickshire from the very foundation of the Church there in 1720. One of the last links to the family name to be found in a border church itself, is the splendid memorial in the porch at Ednam Parish Church to William Houy who died at Highridge Hall in 1886.¹³ This again may indicate some direct connection with the Church, some benefaction perhaps?

The variety of spellings of the Hoy/Howie family name.

One wonders how such a short name, with between three and five letters, came to be spelled at least eight different ways in the Old Parish Records? This to me indicates the likelihood that there was confusion over its exact written form, even were the pronunciations consistent.

If there is any consistency in my hypothesis, then such variations in the spellings of the Hoy name seem to have originated at least from 1576. Records for this period in the Borders are often damaged and unreadable, and it is not until we get to the seventeenth century that there is legibility in most entries.

By way of conclusion there is obviously a need for further research into OPR and Kirk Minister's backgrounds on my part. Who knows someday with further deductive and inductive research, other links between the Howie/Hoys and the Covenanting times may be found. At the very least the present research has uncovered variations in the spellings of the Hoy name, and if there is any truth in the speculation that we are linked to the Covenanters and the Scots Worthies, so be it. There are records of another group of Hoy from the 16th Century in rural Essex - but that requires another hypothesis - or does it? There is direct evidence of the Border Hoys emigrating to British Columbia at the start of this century to seek a new life in farming there, so why not closer to home too?

Anyway while I consult the Old Parish Records and Kirk Minister's history again, you the reader can do much the same with your own researching, whatever their basis. But first get a hypothesis to direct your searches!

References.

¹ 'Minority Groups in the UK: the case of the Scots, Welsh and Northern Irish' *Compare*, pp 27 - 36, Vol XIV, No. 3 (Autumn 1982) 'University Development: the Balance Between Research and Teaching' *Higher Education Review*, pp 35-46, Vol 22, No 1. (Autumn 1989) 'Taking charge of change: the ultimate challenge for the school', pp 27-36, in *Educational Change and Development* Vol 14, No 1. (1993).

² Black, George F., "*The Surnames of Scotland: Their Origin, Meaning and History*" The New York Public Library. 1946.

³ *Ibid* p. 368. The name Houy is not mentioned in Black. The name Colmeslie may be derived from, or associated with, St Colomba.

⁴ e.g. Melrose OPR, St Boswell's OPR, and Kelso OPR, where the entry of a Mark Hoyie in 1695 in Melrose OPR reporting a baptism in Kelso, is then recorded as Mark Hoy in 1697 in St Boswell's OPR

Evidence that Huy and Howie are recorded interchangeably: 1721 and 1727 entries in Kelso OPR 793-3.

Evidence that Hoy and Hoyie are recorded interchangeably: Melrose & St Boswells OPR:

Mark Hoyie and Isobell Blaikie married in Melrose on 30 October 1694, and on 20 October 1695 a son Thomas was baptised in Kelso, in witness of George and James Blaikie - as entered in the Melrose record book. On 6 September 1697, Mark Hoy had a daughter named Cristian recorded at St Boswells. Mark Hoy is again recorded in St Boswells as the father of George on 29 October 1699.

From Wilton Parish, Roxburgh, we read that Mark Hoy and Robert Story were the witnesses to a birth register 7 April 1723 of Thomas Scott (one of 9 children) to William Scott and Christian Hoy, with two of their children becoming Relief Church Ministers.

Evidence that Hoy and Houy are recorded interchangeably: Kelso OPR 793-3, and this current article.

Evidence that Hoy and Howie are the same: "*Traditions of the Covenanters*" by Robert Simpson DD, and this current article.

Evidence currently lacking is of Huy and Houy being recorded interchangeably:

Finding this is our next task.

- ⁵ *"Traditions of the Covenanters: Gleanings among the Mountains"* Rev Robert Simpson D.D. of Sanquhar. Publ. by Gall and Inglis, 20 Bernard Terrace, Edinburgh. pp 396 in Chapter XXXV pp 395-404. 29 generations of John Howie (or Hoy) at Lochgoin at that time.

The preface to the first edition explains that the sources from which the traditions were drawn, "are chiefly the descendants of the persons themselves to whom the incidents refer."

- ⁶ The *"Scots Worthies"* (1862) originally compiled by John Howie of Lochgoin with the testimonies appended to each life, as revised and corrected by James Howie, A.M. with an Historical Introduction by the Rev. Robert Buchanan, D.D., Publ. by Blackie and Son: Glasgow, Edinburgh and London, MDCCCLXII.

- ⁷ Old Parish Records for Kelso, 793-3:

- ⁸ Evidence that misspellings were current in that period:

Hood 1689, Hud 1702, Houd 1757, in Hawick in 17th century., from:

"A Register of Monumental Inscriptions in Wilton Old Churchyard, Hawick, Rox." by James H. Haining of Hawick in the *"Transactions of the Hawick Archaeological Society"* 1937, 1938 and 1939, pp 9.

- ⁹ The same person or two? Thomasf Hoy, and Thomas Houy: March 1767:

The Kelso Old Parish records tell an interesting story at the baptism entries of Markson of John Houy and Agnes Ormiston, and of Isabel daughter of George Houy and Jane Douglas on adjacent pages in the March 1767 records. The handwriting of the clerk entering the names in witness to the baptism of Mark as Thomasf Hoy and John Ormiston on 24 March 1767, is not the same as the writer who recorded Thomas Houy and Robert Pringle as witness to the baptism of Isabel on the 25 March 1767. Neither are the spellings of the name Thomas the same. Tracings of the record entries are given below the references:

At the very least one can say that the surname we are talking about, when spoken to the scribe, proved extremely difficult to write down.

- ¹⁰ *Roxburgh Monumental Inscriptions VII*, Borders Family History Society, 1993, pp15.

- ¹¹ See *"Scots Magazine"* of January 1964: *"The Howies of Loch Goin"* by Albert Brown for an account of the last of the line: Thomas the 32nd Howie at Lochgoin. Also reported in the Daily Express of 25/2/1964. Thomas Howie was born at Moor Farm two miles from Loch Goin on 1st January 1899.

- ¹² *"Portrait of the Scott Country"*, by Marion Lochhead, Publ. by Robert Hale, London, 1972.

- ¹³ *Roxburgh Monumental Inscriptions VI*, Borders Family History Society, 1992, pp 37.

The Domestic Annals of Scotland

30 Oct 1567

Bessie Tailiefair, in the Canongate, Edinburgh, having slandered Bailie Thomas Hunter by saying "he had in his house ane false stoup (measure)", which was found not to be true, she was sentenced to be "brankit" and set on the Cross for an hour.

The punishment of branking, which was a customary one for scolds, slanderers and other offenders of a secondary class, consisted of having the head enclosed in an iron frame, from which projected a kind of spike, so as to enter the mouth and prevent speech.

TALKING TO GREAT-GRANDFATHER

by Ruth Marian Hemera, New Zealand

There you sit great-grandfather James Fairlie Sim; comfortable in your floral chair against your lambskin, we thought them "new" in our time, comfortably clothed too, your soft hands in gentle pose with your watch chain in evidence above them, but discreetly. What expression lies behind that splendid beard and moustache, James? Your gaze is tranquil seeming, giving nothing away but you look content, at peace with yourself. Well may it be so.

You died, great-grandfather, after tramping to the top of Longwood at Orepuki, in your 86th year, on 28th November 1899. The walk made you tired, I think and you lay down to rest on a bed of flax with your stick across your legs and you slept, the "long sleep". You remained there undisturbed till a picnic party discovered your earthly remains, about a year later. You were missed you know. Your daughter, Grace, Mrs. John Evans, had a search made for you for some days, to no avail.

What did you leave for posterity in your passage through the years, great-grandfather James?

Your second wife, my great-grandmother Margaret Ronald, bore you three sons before you emigrated to New Zealand. Walter Fairlie was the eldest boy, my father, Everard Chauncey's "Pater". You had already laid your first wife, Jane Samson, to rest in Scotland. Jane had given you four daughters, the eldest being Grace, who had been enjoying your visit before your disappearance, James. There was a son born also, who did not live. Was that when poor Jane died?

On 15th January 1858, James, you shipped aboard the *Strathfieldsaye* at Greenock with Margaret and your family of four daughters and three sons, to come to New Zealand. Was yours one of the families sponsored by the Church of Scotland? You were steerage passengers and I imagine more than grateful to arrive at Otago on the 29th April 1858. The voyage was not all plain sailing, was it?

Captain Brown, master of *Strathfieldsaye*, was in strife with crew and passengers alike, because of drunkenness.

The *Otago Witness* reported. At a court hearing before John Gillies Esquire R. M. and Charles Logie Esquire J. P. on 18th May 1858, you, James, were forthright enough to give evidence of the privations endured during the voyage. You told that your family and a girl of eight and a half years who made up your "mess" had not had the quality of provisions allowed by the contract ticket, that you were sometimes short of water and some days that was foul. Other passengers gave like evidence.



James, you came to New Zealand with the status of wool sorter. You were able to take up a piece of land at Sandymount on the Otago Peninsula where you farmed for nearly forty years. During that time you were chosen to chair a meeting at North Harbour school, by residents protesting at the closure of the Beach Road which had recently been formed. The farmer, James Scott, fenced it against public usage, as it was on his land. You were one of the delegates who approached the Provincial Council to resolve the matter.

Your daughters married, great-grandfather; Agnes, to William McEwan, had nine children; Grace and John Evans had ten. Isabella married John Winton and they had nine; Jane to Peter Bayne had three.

Your sons all married. Walter and my grandmother Dorothy Carmichael had eight children; a divorce and second marriage produced two more children for Walter. James Jasmine Ronald Sim married Marion Urie Cuthbertson and they had sixteen live children while George Greig Sim who married Mary Oke Kempthorne had thirteen children.

Seventy grandchildren, great-grandfather! And a quarter of a century before I appeared, you already had several great-grandchildren. I am sorry to be a late arrival, because there is so much I want to know, James.

You were born on 12th September 1814 to Isabelle(a) Jean Fairlie at Colthrig near Edinburgh in Scotland but the only evidence I have is from family members. Was your birth registered, James? Where? They, the family, say your father was a Professor of Medicine at Edinburgh University. They also say your father may have changed his name to marry your mother in secret. Why then, were you said to have been given your upbringing by Belle's brother, the Reverend Walter Fairlie?

Walter Fairlie was educated at Glasgow University and became minister of Whitehaven in Cumberland from 1819-1838 during which time he wed Sarah Bittleston. Then Gilmerton parish in Edinburgh was Walter's next ministry from 1838-1843 and in that year, Walter joined the Free Church and became minister of Liberton. A brother Archibald, two years older, was born to Walter Fairlie and Jean Hutchison who were the Reverend Walter Fairlie's parents but though their sons were recorded in Dumbarton registers, none has so far been found for your mother, James. Is the Fairlie family linked to Elizabeth Fairlie, wife of Lord Reay, I wonder?

Was your mother employed as a governess or other capacity in the home of a notable professor where she was "taken advantage of"? Not a proper question to put to you, James but certainly a possibility.

It seems that the female of the species was not always given the importance of the male with regard to birth registration but somewhere your marriage to Jane must have been recorded, also her death and your second marriage to Margaret must have been registered as well.

They say that Jane's uncle Thomas Samson was, whisper it, mentioned by the bard, Robbie Burns. Was he?

In the Census Returns of 1841, great-grandfather, you were living at 24 Arthur Street in Cartdyke aged twenty five years, a skinner and tanner. Your wife Jane and your daughters, Grace aged two and Agnes of eleven months, as well as John Samson aged fifteen, an agricultural labourer were with you when the census was taken.

Where were you in 1851, James? No longer at 24 Arthur Street. In New Zealand, members, among your descendants have named homes and farms for what they say was the family home in Scotland. "Ravelston", whose home was it? Fairlie's, Sim's or Ronald's? None has the answer to that question. "Pinkieburn", another home which has the designation of "family home" as well, has been photographed as has "Ravelston" but no one thought to leave a record of their histories and owners for the generations of Sims to come.

James, I believe you retired from your farm in "Record Reign" year and visited the old country during the celebrations. Was this visit to do with an advertisement in the personal column of an *Otago Witness* some time before your visit home? It seems that if you replied to the advertisement you would learn something to your advantage.

You lie at rest with Margaret in the McAndrew Bay cemetery, James Fairlie Sim. James Jasmine Ronald Sim's eldest daughter Marion Urie Sim lies there too. Marion was well past senior citizen age when she died in 1972.

My three score years and ten are in the offing and the press of joining all these ends into one thread is a task I want to accomplish.

There are so many letters yet to write, so many microfiche to peruse if I work alone. Yet who knows what answers may come to me, if the right people get to know of my searching for the pieces of your early life, James?

A LETTER TO ANN
by Vivienne S. Dunstan

My Dear Ann

I saw your grandmother and aunt who are both in good health and your sister Mary is quite well. Your aunt has engaged you as a boarder to Miss Grinlay in George Street, her school meets again after the vacation, on Tuesday the eighth on which day you are expected at her house but you may go to town some days sooner and stay with your grandmother. Take all your cloaths which you may have use for in Edinburgh and all your books of every description. Anything you will not want can come here - ask Mr. Veitch to procure a ticket for Saturday next in any coach he thinks best, but if he is in any day before that you had better take his day. This is among the first letters I ever had the pleasure of writing you. You have always had the benefit of both advice and example from Mr. and Mrs. Veitch and I trust these will not be wanting where you are going, but as this is a stage in your life, a few notes from me at the time may not be uninteresting and I hope will be purused with becoming attention. It is not in your power to be costly or extravagant in your dress and I hope you never will have the inclination but I would have you always neat and clean. Be orderly and regular in your affairs and never show a desire to have anything done for you which you can with propriety do for yourself. Keep your cloaths together and not allow them to be lying scattered through the house to be tossed about by everybody. And endeavour if possible to excel your companions in this, and every other good habit. Cultivate a correspondence with your nearest and best friends, be particularly mindfull of those who have a claim on you in this respect. When you have opportunity it will both be usefull and amusing - but never sit down in a hurry and if you only write one line, do it well and attend

to the spelling as nothing indicates want of proper education so much as ill spelling. Show particular respect to your Boarding Mistress and be very attentive to the instructions she gives you. On play days go to Grandmother's and do not parade the streets from one house to another. Often reflect that you are not sent to Edinburgh for your amusement but for instruction, and that on the proper employment of a few years of your life now your future happiness and prosperity depends. If you are not gone before Friday I will see you in Hadn. Keep this and look over it occasionally. Remember me to Mr. and Mrs. Veitch and believe me to be, my dear Ann

*Your affectionate father
Richd. Somner
Gilchriston 28th Decr. 1807*

Author's Note:

Sadly Ann died in 1814 when she was only nineteen. She is buried with her parents in East Saltoun cemetery.

SCOTS IN THE AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE

by Ken Nisbet

During the First World War, many of the soldiers who served in the Australian forces were of Scottish origin, the purpose of this article is to show how the information can be obtained and what information may be provided. To illustrate this, I have used an example from my own family.

John Macpherson, my grandfather's elder brother, was born at Broomhill, Cawdor, on the nineteenth of March 1888, the third son of John Macpherson and Isabella Macpherson. He was educated at Cawdor Public School and after school was a farm labourer and then a chauffeur. In late 1912 or early 1913 he emigrated to Australia.

When war was declared, John like many native born Scots, felt a strong desire to serve the "Mother Country" and applied to join the rapidly expanding Australian Forces. On the twentieth of January 1915, he enlisted in the army but was discharged eight days later, due to suffering from varicose veins, as can be seen from the copy of his attestation paper. He managed to rejoin the army on the eighth of March 1915 and then undertook training with the 17th Battalion A. I. F. in Australia before embarking on the transport *Themistocles* at Sydney on the twelfth of May 1915. The 17th Battalion was part of the 5th Infantry Brigade A. I. F. and initially saw service in Egypt before joining the campaign in which the Australian and New Zealand troops played a very large part.

The Dardanelles, or as it's better known Gallipoli, campaign was conceived as an attempt to capture the Straits at the entrance to the Black Sea and then to capture Constantinople which would have forced Turkey out of the war. An attempt to force the Straits by naval action in February and March 1915 failed. The first Allied troops landed on the Gallipoli peninsula on the twenty fifth of April 1915 but achieved very little success with a high cost in casualties.

As can be seen from John's casualty form, he entered into active service at Gallipoli on the sixteenth of August 1915. He was wounded on the thirteenth of September and transferred to 16th Hospital Ship where he

developed influenza. After about twenty days on board he was transferred to the convalescent depot based on the island of Mudros. He rejoined his unit on the twenty first of October 1915.

Along with the rest of the Allied troops, he was evacuated from the peninsula on the nineteenth or twentieth of December to the island of Mudros. The Battalion spent almost two months in Alexandria and on the seventeenth of March 1916 embarked on transport arriving at Marseilles on the twenty third of March 1916.

The 17th Battalion formed part of the 5th (N.S.W.) Brigade which in turn was one of the three Brigades forming the 2nd Australian Division. In July and August 1916, the Battalion took part in the battle for Pozieres Ridge and in November in the Battle of the Ancre. Over the winter of 1916/17, the Battalion stayed in the area of the Somme and in April 1917 took part in the battles at Cambrai and it was during this battle that John was wounded. I still have to check the Battalion's war diaries to see where the Battalion was on the fifteenth of April 1917 but he was admitted to 3rd Casualty Clearing Station and on the fifth of May, transferred to the 12th General Hospital at Rouen. He died of his wounds on the eighth of May 1917 aged twenty nine years and is buried at St. Sever Cemetery Extension outside Rouen.

In order to acquire information on John's army service, I firstly had to know his army number and as can be seen, this was obtained from his obituary in the local paper for Nairnshire. It's always worth checking local newspapers as they frequently contain useful information. To obtain information from Australia, there are two addresses anyone can write to: 1. Australian War Memoria, G.P.O. Box 345, Canberra, ACT 2601. Provided you know in which Battalion your relative served, they can provide information from the Unit Embarkation Rolls (AWM8) and if your relative died, from the Roll of Honour Circulars (AWM131). The information service cannot undertake research on behalf of individuals.

2. Australian Archives National Office, World War I Personnel Records Service, P.O. Box 117, Mitchell ACT 2911. Tel: (06) 2093 428; Fax: (06) 241 7711 e-mail: ww1prs@aa.gov.au

The Australian Archives hold approximately four hundred and twenty thousand First World War personnel dossiers at it's repository in Canberra. They hold dossiers of those who served in the First Imperial Australian Force (AIF) formed for overseas service, the Australian Flying Corps, the Australian Naval and Military Expeditionary Force and the Australian Army Nursing Service. The dossiers comprise the attestation paper (see copy), the service and the casualty form (see copy).

Some dossiers may include more information, in all I received over twenty pages of information, including a copy of his will, the personal effects receipt signed by his mother and his mother's claim for a pension. A small charge is made, in my case Aust.\$15.00.

THE NAIRNSHIRE TELEGRAPH 29 MAY 1917

LOCAL CASUALTIES

Mr. and Mrs. Macpherson, Broomhill, Cawdor, have received official intimation, No. 746, Sergeant John Macpherson, Australian Imperial Force, sustained a severe gunshot wound to the head whilst serving with the British Expeditionary Force in France and died on the 8th inst at the 12th General Hospital, Rouen, France. The deceased soldier went to Australia about four years ago, he was twenty eight years of age and was engaged in agricultural work in this country before emigrating to Australia.

THE NAIRNSHIRE TELEGRAPH 14 MAY 1918

IN MEMORIAM

**IN LOVING MEMORY OF SERGEANT JOHN MACPHERSON,
AUSTRALIAN A.I.E.F.**

**WHO DIED OF WOUNDS 8TH MAY 1917
AT THE 12TH GENERAL HOSPITAL, ROUEN**

*Rest on Dear Jack, in a far off land
in a grave we may never see
but as long as life and memory lasts
we will remember thee*

**INSERTED BY
HIS FATHER AND MOTHER, SISTERS AND BROTHERS,
BROOMHILL, CAWDOR**

SEEDS OF FAITH

by Robert R. Hewitt, III - Virginia, USA

Travelling down the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge along Thornton's Gap Road was a winding affair but the nimble twenty year old man on horseback was used to getting places the hard way. Banished from his native Scotland because of a "youthful indiscretion", he had found his way to Virginia, where in his spare time from partying and dancing, he taught school along Smith's Creek, just across the Massanutten Mountains. But Virginia had brought more than a change of scenery to Jamie Ireland's life. Through the patient teaching of John Pickett, a Baptist preacher travelling widely through the area, young Ireland had placed his faith in the forgiveness of Christ and the love of God and that had changed everything.

On this November day in 1768 he was headed in the direction of Mr. Pickett's home, sixty miles away, to a gathering along Carter's Run in Fauquier County. His presence had been requested by a new found friend, Col. Samuel Harris, who had baptised Ireland just a month before, the first of many the Colonel would baptise. Together they would help "constitute" or officially found a new Baptist Church.

These were not the young man's only thoughts as his horse took the left fork away from the Thornton River across the rolling hills. He had been remembering a most unusual dream in which he had found himself going south-east along the other fork of the road, being led by a rider on a red horse

to a small building in an open field. Not long afterwards, he had seen that building and ridden up to it. Now he was certain that before he travelled the mountain roads back to his home, he would be imprisoned for his faith.

After a busy and joyful day establishing the new church in Fauquier, Ireland returned through Culpeper County, stopping at the home of Capt. Thomas McClanahan. The Captain's brother William, also a Captain, had long been active among the stalwart group of believers at Carter's Run and had just that day been baptised by Harris. Thomas McClanahan had no official authority in Culpeper but his past service in the Prince William County militia and his prestige as one of Fauquier County's first Justices of the Peace were ample credentials. His wife, Margaret Strother, was even a distant cousin of his neighbour, Capt. John, whose home was a mere five miles further along the same road.

In recent months, Capt. McClanahan's property just off the Chester Gap's thoroughfare near Mulkey's Mountain had become a sort of refuge for the itinerant Baptist preachers and their controversial meetings. If social stature would not suffice, his physical prowess, if anything like his brother William's, was more than sufficient to discourage the mobs that had plagued Allen Wiley three years before.

It was not Jamie Ireland's first visit to the Captain's home. Several months earlier he had come to hear John Pickett preach there during a Saturday meeting. The Bromfield Parish priest, William Meldrum, had also been there. It was Parson Meldrum's custom to attend these "*new light*" meetings in order to expose the "*schismatics*" and their "*damnable errors*" with a steady barrage of Anglican theology. Coming to the aid of Mr. Pickett, Ireland had engaged the Parson in a rather heated debate on that occasion and had infuriated at least one magistrate, either Capt. Strother or Capt. Slaughter, possibly both. Knowing of Ireland's return trip through Culpeper, the magistrates had informed McClanahan that if Ireland decided to preach the following day, the young preacher would be arrested. Ireland counted the cost but he had already made his decision: "*Having ventured all upon Christ, I determined to suffer all for Him*".

The next morning he set off for Mr. Menefee's house, accompanied by the Captain and his entire family. The squires had been to see Mr. Menefee as well, repeating the warning and adding that not only Menefee but everyone in attendance would be subject to a fine. Undaunted by the warnings, the meeting was held as planned. Towards the end of his life, Ireland recalled the beginning of a long difficult ordeal.

"Preaching being over and I concluding with prayer, heard a rustling noise in the woods and before I opened my eyes to see who it was, I was seized by the collar by two men whilst standing on the table. Stepping down off the table and beholding a number of others walking up, it produced a momentary confusion in me. The magistrates instantaneously demanded of me, what was I doing there with such a conventicle of people? I replied that I was preaching the Gospel of Christ to them. They asked who gave me authority so to do? I answered, He that was the author of the Gospel, had a right to send forth whom He had qualified to dispense it. They retorted upon me

with abusive epithets and then enquired of me if I had any authority from man to preach? I produced my credentials but these would avail nothing, not being sanctioned and commissioned by the Bishop. They told me that I must give security not to teach, preach or exhort, for twelve months and a day, or go to jail. I chose the last alternative. The magistrates then addressed their neighbours and informed them that they were open to law but there the preacher stands on one side and here we stand on the other; and as we believe you have been deceived by him, if you will confess it by coming over from the side where he is, to our side, we will take that act as your concession and the law will not be put in force against you. The people were much incensed against the magistrates and told them that they heard nothing preached but the Gospel of Christ and that if they had not money to pay their fines, they were willing to go to jail also. The magistrates were much mortified at seeing the ill will they had got from their neighbours, and their ignorance being by me, at the same time exposed before the congregation".

The Gospel was being preached and having great effect throughout the county but the justices were determined. At his trial, Ireland's defence was all but ignored and the magistrates summarily ordered him to be confined in jail. Ireland recalled that the walk from the courthouse was attended by a "*considerable parade of people, with such volleys of oaths and abuse as if I were a being unfit to exist on the earth*".

Young Ireland's stay in the Culpeper jail during the winter of 1768/69 was one of bitter and intense persecution. During the next five months his enemies would fill his cell with smoke from brimstone and pepper rods, poison him, threaten him regularly with public whippings and attempt to blow up the jail with gunpowder. When he preached through the bars of the cell window, and this he did quite often, men would ride their horses at a gallop among those listening to him and on at least one occasion they urinated in his face. Though his dream had forewarned him of a difficult trial, these were still times of oppressive discouragement, even causing Ireland to question his call to the ministry. But encouragement was more plentiful still. The letters he wrote from that cell were being used to bring many more to a living faith in Christ. The confinement of prison became a place in which he "*enjoyed much of the divine presence*" leading him to often address his letters, "*From My Palace in Culpeper*".

In April of 1769, prior to a second trial, Ireland was released on bail. Quickly, he acquired signatures on a petition to build a Baptist meetinghouse in Culpeper County to be occupied "*without molestation, on condition of my conforming to the rules prescribed for protestant dissenters*". Travelling the many day journey to Williamsburg, he received the appropriate license from Governor Boutetourt and returned in time to face his accusers at the May court.

When the trial began, it soon became obvious that the magistrates' attitude was unchanged. They were intent on returning him to prison and even a license signed by the highest authority in the colony produced only a momentary distraction to their scheme. In desperation, Ireland hired an

attorney who began arguing the case for him and almost immediately Parson Meldrum joined in helping the bench with counter arguments. In the ensuing confusion, the magistrates began to see the frustration of their plan. Perhaps in disgust with the entire proceedings, the judge of the quorum abandoned all protocol, picked up his hat and left the courtroom. One by one, the rest of the magistrates followed, until at last the entire bench had emptied.

"Thus ended the great sham trial, to the mortification of the bench and their abettors; whilst on the other hand, the pious followers of the dear Redeemer were overjoyed at their disappointment and the prospect of having a meetinghouse for themselves. Till the meetinghouse was erected, an arbour was set up, under the shelter of which, other travelling ministers attended and preached to the people in my absence; and this was the first means of the Gospel being spread in that county, the happy and astonishing spread thereof, is now conspicuous to all in the county who are religiously disposed".

This first Culpeper Church, like many early Baptist groups in Virginia, was named after its county. For two years, it operated as a branch of the Carter's Run Church, until in 1771 it also was constituted into a distinct church. The meetinghouse, a 32' x 20' structure, was built that same year on land given by Capt. William McClanahan about nine miles up the Rappahannock from Carter's Run. In 1772, there was no ordained minister for the seventy two baptised believers but there were two "exhorters", John Munroe and Thomas Payton.

Thus, thanks to the courage and conviction of a young Scotsman, Culpeper County had its first Baptist meetinghouse, a sign of greater liberty still to come.

Editor's note:- Extracted from *Seeds of Faith: Growing a Church in the Blue Ridge Mountains* by Robert R. Hewitt, III, 1996.

DO YOU RECOGNISE ANYONE IN THESE PHOTOGRAPHS?

by Angus Mitchell

I could not truthfully answer "yes" to the question on page eighty three of the June issue of the journal, but I was still tempted to seek an identification by other means. What intrigued me most about the group photograph on page eighty four was the rarity of the surname Auchinvole; it has only two entries in the phonebook for Central Scotland, and none at all in Edinburgh. I accordingly guessed that it would not be too difficult to identify the family in the portrait, and I was right. If they had been called Macdonald or Campbell, few people would be brave enough to seek them out. As the picture was taken in 1906, I began my search in New Register House by looking for female Auchinvoles in the admirable new computer index of the 1891 Census; this showed only six females of that surname in the whole of Scotland, one family living in Paisley and the other in Kilsyth. The Paisley family was soon eliminated, because the mother died before the photograph was taken in 1906, while her two daughters acquired other surnames on marriage.

The Kilsyth family looked more hopeful, consisting of William Auchinvole

aged 57 in 1891, his mother Janet aged 79, his wife Janet aged 53 and his daughter Ann, later called Annie Mark, aged 17. I then searched for Annie's marriage, and was delighted to find that she married William McGillivary, a tailor's cutter, in 1899; they had 4 children - Janet, born and died 1900, Janet Livingston Stark, born 1902, John Goodwin, the elder of that name, born 1901, and William Auchinvole, born 1905. Could their father be Willie, one of the "family McG" named in the photograph? He could indeed, as I soon found that his brother John, a coal miner, married Mary Motherwell, another of the surnames listed, in 1902 and had two children by the time of the photograph: Grace born in 1904 and John Goodwin, the younger, born in 1906.

It thus seemed very probable that the Mrs Motherwell in the photograph was Mary's mother Grace, who was 52 in 1906; she might well be the lady on the left, holding her baby grandson John Goodwin McGillivary, born on 24 May 1906; his long dress suggests that both families may have got together a few weeks later for his christening.

It did not take very long to identify most of the others in the picture: the bearded man in the centre must be Willie and John's father John McGillivary, who was born in 1856 and worked as a coal miner in Kilsyth. At his knee is his oldest grandson, John Goodwin McGillivary senior, born in 1901. On his left is John's wife Mary, with her daughter Grace at her knee; and on Mary's left, at the right of the picture, is Willie's wife Annie, holding her daughter Janet Livingston Stark. It seems likely that the man on the right standing behind Annie is her husband Willie, while his brother John stands behind his wife Mary. The man in the centre of the back row could be their younger brother Robert, born in 1882 and still unmarried in 1906.

But who is the elderly lady in the middle row, sitting between Grace Motherwell and John McGillivary? At first I assumed that this must be Annie's mother, Janet Auchinvole, but then I found that she died in January 1906 before the photograph was taken. She does not look old enough to be Annie's grandmother, Janet Auchinvole senior, who was 79 in the 1891 Census; and she cannot be John McGillivary, senior's wife Elizabeth, as she died before her son William was married in 1899. Could she be another Mrs Auchinvole, married to Annie's Uncle?

I am not sure about the two men at the left of the back row, but would hazard a guess that the one on the left is Mary's father Thomas Motherwell, standing behind his wife Grace. The man on his left may be John Bone, who is named in the photograph; but I could not find his marriage and do not know whether he was a member of the family.

That accounts for all the names listed in the photograph, except Belle and Agnes. Since Annie was not listed, perhaps Belle was her nickname. That still leaves Agnes, who could be the elderly lady in the middle row.

I next amused myself by searching for a living descendant. The NRH computer quickly showed that John Goodwin McGillivary senior, the kilted boy in the centre, married Margaret Thomson Flynn in 1934 and died in 1970; they had two sons, William, born 1935, and Charles, born 1939. Charles has two children and became a grandfather in 1996; his present address was given on his son's marriage certificate in 1988, and is only a few

miles away from his forebears' home in Kilsyth. After checking his address in the Voters' Roll, I have passed it on to the Editor of the Journal.

My search took about 3 hours, and was great fun; it was incidentally made much easier by the unusual spelling of the name McGillivray. Let us hope that the photograph will be appreciated by some of the descendants of those shown there! I did not have enough time in NRH, before the closing bell sounded, to search for all possible descendants; it is just possible that some of the children shown in the photograph are still alive and well, 91 years later.

There's a moral to this story that's very plain to see, to quote an old ballad which I learnt in the army:

Label all your photographs before you forget who is in them!

Anybody who enjoys browsing in antique fairs will be saddened by the sight of old family albums with anonymous photographs; those who first possessed these photographs saw no need to label them, and failed to realise that their descendants might not be able many years later to identify the subjects. I hope that I have avoided this fate by asking my late mother to tell me the names of all those who figured in her family albums back to the last century. Have you, dear readers, named all the relations and friends in your own photograph albums?

1906 Group Photograph Caption

Back Row: Thomas Motherwell?; John Bone?; Robert McG b. 1882/3; John McG b. 1879/80; Willie McG b. 1876/77.

Middle Row: Grace Motherwell b. 1854/55 d. 1928; Mrs Auchinvole?; John McG (senior) b. 1856/57; Mary (Motherwell) McG b. 1879/80; Annie Mark (Auchinvole) McG b. 1873/74.

Front Row: John Goodwin McG (junior) b. 1906; Janet Livingston Stark McG b. 1902 d. 1924; John Goodwin McG (senior) b. 1901 d. 1970; Grace Young McG b. 1904; William Auchinvole McG b. 1905.

NEWTON KIRK SESSION RECORDS

by Richard Torrance, FSA Scot

The parish of Newton to the South of Edinburgh was a coal mining area in which the miners were looked upon as the lowest of the low and were slaves. It should also be remembered that the miners were not only men, but women and children as well. They lead a hard, dreary and impoverished existence, and were not allowed in church, but were still subject to church law. Perhaps it is not surprising that some of them cursed and some got drunk!

24 July 1659 - . . . Michel Pomfrey being called and asked (but not upon oath) if the sd Agnes Justice was drunk deponed that she was so beastlie drunk that she could not walk from ye fyre syde wher she was almost brunt being so near the fyre & yt they behoved to cary hir. Ordaines hir to be pnt ye nixt day & then speak with the Minister yt may be made sensible on hir sin.

7 August 1659 - Agnes Justice confest hir drunkennes befor ye congregatione.

15 January 1660 - Margt Tailzier, Jennet Neper & Elspeth Maissonne coalbearers were delated for cursing & swearing. Ordained them to be warnit.

27 May 1660 - The qlk day Thomas Begtone & Issabell Telfeir were delated for yr scandalous conversing. Ordain them to be warnit.

3 June 1660 - Thomas Begtone & Issabell Telfeir being called compeared not.

10 June 1660 - Compeared Thomas Begtone being pressed why he & ye said Issabell Telfeir stayed so late on ye coalhill alone ye workmen & bearers being all gone, Denied it.

24 June 1660 - Issabell Telfeir was questioned, but yt he (Thomas Begtone) offered hir no wrong. Being pressed yt she did yr so laite, Replyed yt she stayed upon ye bearers fyres to big them & to gather them together, yt they might be readie ye next morning for hir husband to laid his horse.

In 1725 the miners petitioned the Kirk Session to be allowed into the parish church to worship. They waited over 7 years for a reply to their petition and were granted the right to worship subject to certain conditions:

1. To build an outside staircase on the blind side of the church.
2. Repair the roof and make it windproof and waterproof.
3. Erect a loft of given dimensions and construct a slot whereby they could hear and see the Minister but be unseen by the congregation.
4. Enter the loft by a staircase after the service had commenced and leave on a given signal from the Minister before it ended.
5. Maintain the loft, staircase and roof at their own expense.
6. Keep their brats at least 800 yards from the precincts of the church at all times.

When the new kirk was built in 1742 the miners found that their petition of 1725 referred only to the old kirk, so they submitted another petition, this time they received a reply in 5 years: the loft was replaced with a gallery and they were no longer liable for its maintenance. However, a door still survives in the present kirk which has a small hole, at eye level, covered by a piece of wood which can be swung to the side. In order to maintain silence and attention during the service a long wooden pole was kept nearby which could be pushed through the opening to prod offenders who misbehaved or slept. It was not until 1799 that an act was passed freeing all colliers and coalbearers.

[Further reading see '*A History of Newton Parish*', by George Montgomery 1984].

MICROFICHE FOR SALE

The Scottish Genealogy Society has produced the following sets of microfiche for sale. The prices below include UK postage, add 50p for overseas.

Edinburgh & Leith Post Office Directory, 1822/1823	5 fiche £5.50
Gray's Edinburgh Directory, 1832/1833	3 fiche £3.50
Edinburgh & Leith Post Office Directory 1842/1843	5 fiche £5.50
Edinburgh & Leith Post Office Directory 1851/1852	5 fiche £5.50
Edinburgh & Leith Post Office Directory 1861/1862	5 fiche £5.50

New OPR/Census Films and Microfiche in the Library

The following films have recently been added to the Library collection, thanks to sponsorship by several members.

137/1-4	Forres, Morayshire 2 films.
234/1-3	Premnay, Aberdeenshire 1 film.
246/1-2	Tullynessie & Forbes, Aberdeenshire 1 film.
260/1-2	Garvock, Kincardineshire 1 film.
263/1-2	Laurencekirk, Kincardineshire 1 film.
265/1-3	Marykirk, Kincardineshire 1 film.
297/1-2	Kinnettles, Angus 1 film.
304/1-3	Logie Pert, Angus 1 film.
315/1-3	Oathlaw, Angus 1 film.
409/1-3	Balmerino, Fife 1 film.
468/1-4	Tillicoultry, Clackmannanshire 1 film.
470/1-3	Alva, Stirlingshire 1 film.
685 ¹ /1-4	Edinburgh, Midlothian 1 film.
685 ² /36-48	St. Cuthbert's, Midlothian 6 films.

Some additional microfiche for the 1881 Census have been received very recently, they comprise

1. All Scotland - Surname Index.
2. All Scotland - Birthplace Index.

And Three microfiche

Index Births in the Glasgow Herald for the year 1851.

Index Marriages in the Glasgow Herald for the year 1851.

Index Deaths in the Glasgow Herald for the year 1851.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Scrimgeour genealogy presents many problems and uncertainties, as Jack Blair's article in *The Scottish Genealogist* issue of June 1997 seems to indicate. I would point out, however, that the authors of *The Scrimgeours and their Chiefs*, 1980, gave Walter of Glasswell as son of John of Glassary, d. 1513 and grandson of Mr. James, d. 1478 - see our pp.36, 42 - and not son of the latter. Though our book was published without references, I have a note that other writers' statements as to Henry Scrimgeour's parentage were corrected by us from the petition of the late Lord Dundee to the House of Lords in 1952, in his claim to the Viscountcy of Dudhope, p. 89; I do not have a copy of this petition to hand; and I can assure anyone interested that we studied primary sources whenever possible in compiling our book on the Scrimgeours. *R. W. Munro, 15a Mansionhouse Road, Edinburgh EH9 1TZ.*

ABERDOUR, FIFE - MARRIAGE CONTRACTS, 1749-1847

by Marjorie Stewart, F.S.A. Scot.

George WEEMS	Sailor	m. Christian CRAIG	25.11.1749
James WILSON	Mariner	m. Elizabeth MOYES	3.2.1750
James BENNET	Mariner	m. Janet MOYES	3.3.1750
Wm. ARNOT	Mariner	m. Janet WILD, Dalgety	22.11.1751
George HUNTER	Shipmaster	m. Mary CHRYSTY	25.5.1752
Andrew MORES	Shipmaster	m. Margaret MOYES	17.1.1756
William COVENTRY	Shipmaster	m. Agnes RAE	16.4.1757
William DUNCAN	Mariner	m. Jean DRYSDALE	25.1..1758
Wm. BENNET	Shipmaster	m. Margaret AITKEN	23.12.1758
Alexander ALLAN	Mariner	m. Marjory MITCHELL	24.3.1759
David WHITE	Sailor	m. Margaret ROBERTSON	10.7.1763
John WILSON	Sailor	m. Isabel STENHOUSE	12.10.1765
Andrew MORRICE	Shipmaster	m. Isabel THOMPSON	13.1.1766
James SPITTLE	Sailor	m. Helen BLACKWOOD	21.8.1767
David ORROCK (Wid)	Seaman	m. Elspith MITCHELL (Wid)	27.1.1774
John HUME	Shipmaster	m. Janet BLACK in Aberdeen	21.1.1779
Thomas MARTIN	Mariner	m. Esther ALEXANDER	30.12.1783
Robert BEULLY	Mariner	m. Margaret DEWAR	9.10.1784
Tho ...ATE	Mariner	m. Margaret BEATSON	31.2.1790
John LONGMUIR	Mariner	m. Eliz. ORROCK	4.9.1790
Stephen HUDSON	Mariner	m. Janet BEATSON	4.9.1790
Robert CAMPBELL	Mariner	m. Emilia LAW	19.2.1796
Robt. THOMSON	Shipmaster	m. Jean ORROCK	17.3.1797
James CURRIE	Mariner	m. Margrate McANDREW	14.8.1798
John CURRIE	Mariner	m. Helen MITCHELL	25.2.1806
Nealis CHRISTOPHIS	Tailor	m. Jean ANNAN	5.11.1808
Francis BUTCHER	Seaman	m. Margaret EDMONSTON	10.1.1816
Alexander GORDON	Shipmaster	m. Sophia BELL (Wid)	17.7.1816
John THOMSON (Dec)	Shipmaster	- Wid. S. BELL remarries as above	
David KIRKHAM	Mariner	m. Janet HETHERWICK	6.6.1823
John BELL	Shipbuilder	m. Elizabeth GREIG	20.3.1826
William BURNS	Seaman	m. Rachel ALEXANDER	26.1.1827
Edward GIBB	Master of the Brig, Marquis of Wellington		
		m. Christina HENDERSON	10.9.1832
Archibald CAMPBELL	Seaman	m. Jane MONTGOMERIE	28.8.1835
Alexander SANDS	Master of the Aberdour Pinnace		
		m. Robina HILL	14.2.1837
John McLACHLAN	Seaman	m. Catharine COOPER	14.4.1837
Alex LOCKHART	Seaman	m. Isabella COOPER	7.4.1839
William KIRKHAM	Seaman	m. Jane EDMONSTON	13.12.1839
John SCOTT	Captain of the John & Anne		
of Durham County		m. Robina MITCHELL HILL	28.5.1846
James BEVERIDGE	Seaman	m. Jessie CROSBIE	19.3.1847

SOME RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY

by Marjorie Stewart, Hon. Librarian

- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| The Citizen's Atlas of the World | John Bartholomew |
| Calendar of Scottish Papers, Vol. 12, 1547-1603 (unbound) | |
| The Waterloo Medal Roll | |
| Naval Medals, 1793-1856 | K. Douglas-Morris |
| Institute of C.A.'s of Scotland, Directory, 1982 | |
| Edinburgh University Calendar, 1947-48 | |
| Some Scots Sources on Militias, Fencibles & Volunteers,
1790-1830 | A. Morrison |
| Who Were Those Celts? | K. Duffy |
| A Military Source List in the S.R.O. | |
| A Military Source List in the S.R.O., part 2. | |
| Notes for use with the 1881 Census Index of Scotland | |
| The Ancestry of A. M. Johnson, Vol. 5 | R.L. Johnson |
| Guide to the National Archives of Scotland, (S.R.O.) | |
| Accounts of the Masters of Works, Vol. 1, 1529-1615 | ed. H.M. Paton |
| Accounts of the Masters of Works, Vol. 2, 1616-1649 | ed. J. Imrie & J. G. Dunbar |
| Dean Cemetery M.I.s, pre 1855 (Edinburgh) | A. S. Cowper & E. S. McIver |
| A Scottish Historian's Glossary | L. R. Burness |
| Genealogical Research Directory, 1997 | K. M. Johnson & M. R. Sainty |
| Irregular Marriages at Annan, DFS, 1797-1854 | Transc. A. Brack |
| Irregular Marriages at Portpatrick, 1759-1826 | Transc. A. Brack |
| The People of Old Machar & Old Aberdeen, 1696, Vol. 2 | L. Diack |
| The Kirkyard of Udney | comp. S. Spiers |
| Aberdeen Royal Infirmary - Deaths, Vol. 2, 1838-55 | comp. M. Wilson & S. Smith |
| Who's Who, 1927 | |
| Who's Who, 1960 | |
| Moncrieff (Family History) | L. M. Lee |
| Jaarboek, 1996 | |
| Scottish Archives, Vol. 2, 1996 | ed. M. Storrie |
| Bapt. Records in Fife, No. 5 | comp. A. Campbell |
| Directory of Scots in Australasia, 1788-1900, part 3 | D. Dobson |
| Stichill & Hume M.I.s, (Rox) | |
| Scots in the West Indies, Part 1 | D. Dobson |
| A History of British Surnames | R. A. McKinley |
| A Scots Agricultural Glossary | comp. A. Gray |
| The Innes Review, vol. XLVIII, No. 1 | |
| Here Be Forebears - (Archibald Smith of Jordanhill) | H. E. Babington Smith |
| Documentation of the Immigration of Certain Scottish Families to the USA | C. N. Stuart |
| The Kirkyard of Daviot, M.I.'s | comp. S. Spiers |
| The Roll of the Inhabitants of Aberdeen, 1795 | indexed E. J. Mortimer |
| Guide to Landed Estate Records (N.Ireland), Vol. 1 | |

Guide to Landed Estate Records (N.Ireland), Vol. 2
 The Year Book for Scotland, 1962
 Fife P. H. Pedigree Charts Index & O.P.R.'s of Fife & Kinross
 comp. J. Ross & A. Taylor
 Kirkcudbright Burgesses, 1576-1975 D. R. Torrance
 Passenger Arrivals at the Port of Charleston, 1820-29
 transc. B. H. Holcomb
 John Maclean (Biography) Nan Milton
 Essays in Scotch-Irish History ed. E. R. R. Green
 The following fourteen volumes are the final projects of students on the
 Stirling University Certificate Course in Scottish Family History Studies,
 1995/6.
 James Mitchell & Descendants, approx. 1750-1880 P. Dawkins
 James Ross, Christian Risk Fairlie, James Learmonth, 1854-1935
 A. Cruickshank
 A Postcard from the Past
 A Tale of Two Inverbervie Families, 1828-1924 P. Kindlen
 A Glance at the Past - Scroggie, Stevenson, Lind. J. D. Winterbottom
 The Sandisons of Newmill C. J. M. Bentley
 Boats, Baccy & Tatties - The Garland Family W. Owen
 Three Generations of an Upwardly Mobile Family - Smith E. W. Carlin
 County to Town - A Life in Perthshire, Kinross & Fife, 1854-1903
 N. Philp
 One Branch of the Boyes Family Tree, 1770-1881 J. G. Hann
 The Grierson Family in Ruthwell M. C. G. McFadyen
 From Banffshire to Glasgow - Benzie's Family P. Hudson
 A Scottish Family, 1783-1946 - Wilson, Skinner, Gibb A. B. Hume
 The McCallum Family in Scotland & Australia M. C. Le May

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Noted when trawling through records in the Dorset County Records Office in Dorchester. Microfilm of the parish of Charlton Marshall burials book 1842.

NAME:- A man unknown, mark in snuff box

W Bartram, Edinburgh

Shirt marked W.B.6

ABODE:- Found dead in Coombs Ditch Plantation in Charlton

DATE:- March 29th

AGE:- About 70

I hope this solves someone's long standing mystery.

Mr & Mrs Eric V. Payne, 3 St. Johns Close, Weston-S-Mare, Somerset BS23 2LP, England. Members of the Somerset and Dorset Family H. S.

NEWS IN BRIEF AND EDITOR'S NOTES

Dates for your Diary

06/28 September	Scottish Civic Trust Open Door Days, details below.
11 September	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
22 September	Monday - Ordinary Meeting. <i>Modern Tartans</i> - Keith Lumsden.
25 September	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
04 October	Saturday - Warwickshire Family History Society; One Day Seminar, details below.
09 October	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
15 October	Wednesday - Ordinary Meeting. <i>Maps, Charts and Plans as aids in the quest for roots</i> - Margaret Wilkes. The Library will close early at 5.30pm.
23 October	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
06 November	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
14 November	Friday - Ordinary Meeting - <i>Fenced within the Flood Mark, Admiralty Records</i> - Sue Mowat.
27 November	Thursday - Members visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.
11 December	Thursday visit to New Register House, 6.30pm.

Annual Subscriptions

The subscriptions for 1997/1998 are due on 1st October 1997. The Council have decided that owing to the ever increasing running costs of the Society, that the new subscription will be £16 for an individual membership and £19 for a family membership. **If you pay your subscription by standing order please inform your bank of the change.** Pull-out subscription renewal forms for UK and Overseas members can be found at the end of the new Sales List published in this issue.

Scottish Civic Trust, Doors Open Day, 1997

The very popular Doors Open Day will this year take place over the weekends of 6/7th, 13/14th, 20/21st and 27/28th September. Covering twenty nine different areas of Scotland the events provide the public with a unique chance to explore the many buildings and view their fascinating interiors, which are usually hidden away. Over six hundred venues will open their doors free of charge and many are offering guided tours, exhibitions and other events. For a copy of the national handbook listing full details send a cheque for £1.50, which includes p & p, to The Scottish Civic Trust, The Tobacco Merchants House, 42 Miller Street, Glasgow G1 1DT, or telephone 0141 221 1466.

Ulster Historical Foundation's 1997 Family History Conference

The seventh conference to be held in "That Elusive Irish Ancestor" series Along the Ulster Route is to be held from 29th September to 3rd October 1997, in the Stranmillis College, Belfast. The programme includes lectures, workshops and tours. Full details of speakers, accommodation and meals can be obtained from, Shane McAteer, Secretary, Ulster Historical Foundation, 12 College Square East, Belfast BT1 6DD. Tel: 01232 332288 Fax: 01232 239885 or e-mail enquiry@uhf.dnet.co.uk

Warwickshire Family History Society

A One day Seminar entitled "Trace your Scottish and Irish Roots" will be held on Saturday 4th October from 9.30am until 5.30pm at the Bulkington Village Centre, Bulkington, Warwickshire; the cost will be £10 for members and £12 for non members. Speakers are Marjorie M. Moore, F.R.S., SoG, Bill Davis. I.G.R.S., and Robert Starrat, author. Further details and booking form can be obtained from, The Seminar Secretary, 11 The Crescent, Brinklow, nr. Rugby CV23 0LG; please enclose an S.A.E.

Scottish Association of Family History Societies, 9th Annual Conference

SAFHS 9th Annual Conference entitled "People, Places and Peregrinations" to be hosted by Dumfries and Galloway Family History Society, is to be held in Easterbrook Hall, The Crichton, Bankhead Road, Dumfries on Saturday 25th April 1998; details to follow in December issue.

SCOTTISH GENEALOGY WORK IN PROGRESS

Co-ordinator: Karl Ian Ransome e-mail: Karl. Ransome@dial.pipex.com

Submissions received by mid August 1997. This section is to inform others of substantial Scottish research being done to prevent duplication of effort. One may submit a copy of finished work to the SGS Library from where further information about the following can be obtained. Please continue to use the Queries section to submit ordinary surname interests.

Stuart Fleming - Balmerino Lair Books

Norman D. Nicol - Full edition of the Parish Registers of Maryculter, Kincardineshire

Gary Tannahill - History of John Tannahill of Ardrossan and family who moved to Fulton, Mississippi in 1841.

From The Domestic Annals of Scotland

15 Jan 1570-1

From this day till the 22d March, "great frost, that nae plews gaed while aucht days; and men might pass and repass on the ice of Lyon the 3d day of March". February 22d, after noon, "there came ane great storm, and snaw and hail and wind, that nae man nor beast might take up their heads, nor gang, nor ride, and mony beasts, and mony men and women, were perished in sundry parts, and all kinds of victuals right dear, and that because nae mills might grind for the frost".

QUERIES

- 2667 **BARCLAY** Any information on the whereabouts of the Barclay family, noted in Greenlaw in Dec. 1800 when Robert was b. there, however they lived mostly at Chirnside, Gavinton and Duns. Thomas Barclay and Isobel m.s. Edgely married c. 1800 - where? I know that Isobel was born at Whitsome in 1775 but have no record of Thomas Barclay's birth although later Census records indicate that he was born in Duns c. 1771. Unfortunately he died in 1853 not long before records began. I would like to confirm who his parents were. *Elizabeth T. Butchart, 7 Threipmuir Gardens, Balerno, Midlothian EH14 7EZ Scotland.*
- 2668 **McDOUGALL/CLARK/SHAW** Allan McDougall m. Mary Clark c. 1783, Jura (?), Argyllshire. Child: Christina (b. 1784) m. Angus Shaw c. 1810, Jura, Argyllshire. Children: John b. 1811; Flora b. 1815; Lauchlin b. 1819 and Isabella b. 1825. Flora m. John McQueen in 1841, Kilbrandon and Kilchattan. Any information on ancestors or descendants to *Louise Smith, 581 Louise Drive, Burlington, Ontario, Canada L7L 2T8 or e-mail to lasmith@skyline.net*
- 2669 **TROTTER/WATSON** Looking for information about James Trotter who m. Elizabeth/Elisabeth Watson, 11 Aug. 1810 at Dunbar, East Lothian, Scotland. They had three sons that I am aware of. They were William b. 27 Oct. 1812, Thomas, b. 3 June 1817 and James b. 7 Aug. 1819 all at Whitekirk, East Lothian. Any information to *Margot Donoghue, 8 Cromwell Drive, Alice Springs, Northern Territory, 0870 Australia.*
- 2670 **McTURK/MacTURK** I have been building a One-Name Study of this old Galloway surname and would appreciate details of any McTurk or MacTurks who have been found during other members' researches. *Iain E. Kerr, 51 Clewer Park, Clewer Village, Windsor, Berkshire SL4 5HD, England; e-mail: 100425.1036@compuserve.com*
- 2671 **MORRISON** William Morrison, b. Bridge of Allan c1825, m. 27 Sep. 1850 in Barony, Lanarkshire, Lillias Stirrat, dau. of Hugh Stirrat and Janet Baird of Anniesland. They had six children, all b. Bowling/Old Kilpatrick: Janet, b.1851, emigrated c. 1877 to Australia where she m.; Helen Shaw b. 1853 died as child; Margaret, b.1855, my gr-grandmother, who m. James Smellie, Glasgow; Lillias, b. 1856, m. John David Hardie in Scotland; James, b.1859, apparently emigrated to Australia c.1890s and Mary Helen, b. 1860, m. John Oatts Reddie of Stirling, and emigrated to USA and later Canada, no issue. William was a Locomotive Superintendent in 1864 with the Edinburgh & Glasgow Railway, family story relates that he was involved in the design and/or construction of rail line extension from Glasgow to Bowling, rode on the locomotive of the inaugural run on that line, caught a chill from this, and died of it. It may be that the rail line extension on which he worked and died, 1864 or later, was not on the E&GR. Any information or research leads to *Ken Harrison, 202 East Osborne Road, North Vancouver, B.C., Canada V7N 1M; fax: 01 (604) 528; e-mail: mcharrison@compuserve.com*

- 2672 **HOTSON/ARMSTRONG/LUNN** Helen or Nelly, dau. of John and Isabella (m.s. Armstrong) Hotson was christened 29 Apr. 1782 at Ewes. She became the second wife of John Lunn and they resided in Westerkirk in the 1850s. Both died at Newcastleton, Parish of Castleton, he on 1 Jan. 1861 and she, 21 Sep. 1870. Any information on ancestors or descendants gratefully received. *Robert MacGregor, P.O. Box 205, Yass, N.S.W., Australia 2582.*
- 2673 **CHALK/FINLAYSON** Margaret Helen Chalk nee Finlayson b.c.1912, Glasgow, Scotland, m. William John Chalk in Toronto, Canada, c.1932. Seeking Finlaysons in Canada and Scotland. *Victor Sutherland, 10132 Pleasant Street, Sydney, B.C., V8L 3P4 Canada, Tel: 250-655-4375.*
- 2674 **SMITH/GERRIE** Looking for information on George Thomson Smith, of New Deer, Aberdeen, first wife is Elizabeth Gerrie, m. 1909, in St. Nicholas, Aberdeen. There were four children: Ina; Hector; James and Colin. His second wife is Hellen Hally (Taylor) married Lundy, Perth in 1925, came to Canada Dec. 1925. *Ron Smith, 10 Willard Ave., Cambridge, Ontario, Canada N1R 5N1.*
- 2675 **DOUGLAS** In the House of Mains appears the name Robert Douglas, Testament 1550. Who were his sons? *C. Vince Allyn, 36 Main Street, Farmington, Maine 04938, USA.*
- 2676 **DALGLEISH/LITTLE** Archibald Dalgleish b. 1782 Langholm, Dumfries, Scotland. He m. 20 Feb. 1807 Jane Little, they had a son John Dalgleish 15 Nov. 1807 at Kirkpatrick-Juxta, Dumfries, Scotland. I need a death date for Archibald Dalgleish, also who his parents were. Please reply e-mail if possible. *E-mail GVinc66157@aol.com Daniel Vincent, 2019 Shadow Cliff, San Antonio, Texas 78232-3124, USA.*
- 2677 **ERSKINE/FISHER/OLIVER/CARSON** According to my family history, I am descended from Ebenezer Erskine, 1680-1754, through his dau. Jean Turpie Erskine, 1706-1771, who m. Rev. James Fisher of Kinclaven, 3 Jul. 1727. James Fisher one of the founders, with Erskine, of the Secession Church in 1733 and later Professor of Divinity, Glasgow. A dau. of Jean Erskine and James Fisher may have m. a man with the surname Oliver. They had a dau. Jean Oliver, 1760-1839, b. N. Ireland, m. David Carson 28 July 1788 and emigrated to USA 1788. Jean Oliver is my fourth great grandmother. Seek identity of the dau. of Jean Erskine and James Fisher and of her husband ?? Oliver, also Scottish ancestors of David Carson and any other pertinent information. *Woodlief Thomas Jr., 297 South Union Street, Spencerport, NY 14559, USA or e-mail: ThomTrav@aol.com*
- 2678 **STEPHEN/CUMMING/LOGGIE** Christian Stephen, dau. of William Stephen and Margaret Cumming b. Tarves, Aberdeenshire 1774. She m. William Loggie who d. 1835. Their known children were Sarah b. 1801, m. George Gibb, d. 1886; Mary b. 1804, m. Robert Gavin, d. 1883; William b. 1797; Agnes b. 1814, m. William Beveridge, d. 1859; Catherine b. 1798, m. William Duncan, d. 1880; Duncan b. 1808, m. Mary Mearns, d. 1881 and Margaret b. 1812. The family

- seems to have remained in the Tarves/Ellon, Peterhead area. Unable to trace any descendants of William Loggie and his wife Christian Stephen, can anyone help? *Miss Marjorie Gavin, 38 Marmion Road, Hawick, Roxburghshire TD9 9PD, Scotland.*
- 2679 **HOUSTON** Descendants of David Houston and Margaret Gordon of Parish of Borque in Kirkcudbrightshire. Children: James m. Mary Frances Stewart; Thomas m. ? Clarke; Janet G. m. John Main; David m. Agnes ? and Samuel m. Maggie ? Graham, Margaret m. William Gerrie. *Mr. Kyle Gerrie, RR#4. Grand Valley, Ontario LON 1G0, Canada.*
- 2680 **BUTCHART** Any information on the Butchart family of Montrose and Dundee prior to the Census of 1841 when they lived in Montrose. Andrew Butchart b. c. 1791 - where? Married Janet m. s. Burnett c. 1826 - where? James b. 1826 - where? and Andrew 1829 - where? *Elizabeth T. Butchart, 7 Threipmuir Gardens, Balerno, Midlothian EH14 7EZ, Scotland.*
- 2681 **BRANKSTONE** Seeking persons with or descendants of this name. Variations can include Brankston, Branxton, Brakston, Branston, Branckston etc. The name derives from the village of Branxton in Northumberland, site of the Battle of Flodden Field in 1513. Will share info on branches in USA, Scotland, England, Canada and possibly Australia. Reply to *Ken Lees, 11 Chapel Lane, Lathom, Lancashire L40 7RA, England.*
- 2682 **(O)ROURKE (RORK ; RORQUE)** John O'Rourke, 1822-1884, m. Ann McGregor, 1815-1896 at Mains Parish Church, Dundee 1850. They had three children: Catherine O'Rourke b. 1845/46 in Liff, Angus; Margaret O'Rourke b. 1848 in Liff, Angus and Mary O'Rourke b. 1852/53 in Mains, Dundee, d. 1874. Any information about the above and their descendants would be gratefully received. *Mr. A. W. McGregor, Valhalla, Wardhouse, Inch, Aberdeenshire AB52 6YG, Scotland.*
- 2683 **BUGLASS/ BLAIR/MOOR** Robert Buglass, son of Alexander and Helen, m. s. Fairlie, b. Coldingham 10 May 1867, m. Elizabeth Gardiner, Coldstream, 3 May 1890. They had two children: Ellen m. s. Blair and William Alexander Buglass d. 13 Sep. 1952 at Earlston aged 56. His wife Susan G. Moor d. 10 Aug. 1942 aged 45. Any information on ancestors or descendants greatly appreciated. *Robert MacGregor, P. O. Box 205, Yass, N. S. W., Australia 2582.*
- 2684 **EASTON/EASTON** George Easton m. Elizabeth Easton c. 1768 in Lilliesleaf, Roxburghshire. Children: Joseph b. 1768; Jean b. 1770; James b. 1773; Elizabeth b. 1776 and Mark b. 1779. Any information on ancestors or descendants to *Louise Smith, 581 Louise Drive, Burlington, Ontario, Canada L7L 2T8 or e-mail to lasmith@skylinc.net*
- 2685 **MACKENZIE/SIMPSON/YONGE** of Cromarty, Scotland, Capt. W.M. Mackenzie, 1771 H. M. Collector of Customs, Sunbury, Georgia, USA. His son John Mackenzie; daughters Mrs. Christiana Mackenzie Yonge and Mrs. Anna Jean Mackenzie Simpson, wife of Hon. John Simpson Jr., H. M. Chief Justice of GA., Crown Clerk of

- Court, Member H. M. Council, Loyalist, returned to Bristol?, England. Seek descendants. *J. A. L. Miller Jr., 2810-K Carriage Drive, Winston-Salem, N. C. 27106-5328.*
- 2686 **SPENCE** Robert Spence, clockmaker, b. 29 Nov. 1712, d. c. 1800. James Spence, dentist to the King, b. 21 Feb 1722, d. 7 Jan. 1783 in London, Soho, where he and his son after him practised, b. Dysart. Known to have had an uncle John Spence. Their parents were Thomas Spence, maltster & baillie, & Girsell Henderson. There was also a Thomas Spence, clockmaker in Dysart believed a son of Robert Spence. Wish to know if related to John Spence, a famous London clockmaker of the same period, and any living descendants. *Mrs. Jane E. Thomson, 16 Springfield Road, Linlithgow, West Lothian EH49 7JJ, Scotland.*
- 2687 **PATON/KIRKLAND** seeking information, predecessors/ descendants of William Paton, bootmaker, 9 James Place, Edinburgh, m. Mary Kirkland in the parish of St. Cuthberts, Edinburgh, 13 April 1823, only one son, James, Sinton, Paton b. 6 Aug. 1824. Any information on William, birth/death date etc. *Stuart Paton, 154 Warren Drive South, Tolworth, Surrey KT5 9QJ, England.*
- 2688 **CAMPBELL/THOMSON/BURNS** Looking for information of my gt-grandparents Archibald Campbell 1792-1841, miller, of Isle of Tiree, c. 1829-41, and wife Margaret Thomson 1800-1872. Margaret b. Ardchatten, moved to Glasgow from Tiree with the family sometime after 1841. She d. Largs 1872. Some of the family in Glasgow census 1861 & 81. John b. 1821 (went NZ?); Archibald Thomson Campbell b. 1824, to Victoria, Australia 1850, returning to Glasgow to m. Mary Isabella MacCallum 1860; Dugald b. 1825; Lachlan, cabinet maker Glasgow m. Georgina?; Margaret b. 1828; Duncan b. 1830; Catherine b. 1835; Anne (Agnes?) b. 1836, m. 1863 James Robertson Burns, children Augusta Catherine Campbell Burns and Helen Robertson Heatly Burns; Colin b. 1837; Donald b. 1838, upholsterer. I can share info on Archibald Thomson Campbell's descendants in Australia. Information on any of the above or their descendants please contact *Jean Whimp (nee Campbell), 25 Seavington Road, Elizabeth Park, 5113, South Australia, Australia.*
- 2689 **WHEELER** Information required on my great grand-aunt Elizabeth Wheeler, nee ?, b. "SCT Austrare" in 1843. See p. 02236 1881 Census Surname Index, County Herefordshire, England. 2613:26:5:13416921. Public Record Office, London confirms spelling as enumerated. Scottish Record Office suggests it might be phonetic interpretation of Fifeshire town, Anstruther. I will reciprocate with any Cardiff and Glamorgan family data quest. *Alan Price-Talbot, 28 Tintagel Close, Thornhill, Cardiff, Wales CF4 9AS. Tel: 01222 693134.*

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

Hon. President	Sir Malcolm Innes of Edingight, KCVO, WS Lord Lyon King of Arms
Hon. Vice-Presidents	Donald Whyte, FHG, FSG R W Munro, FSA Scot. Dr Jean Munro, FSA Scot. Ivor R Guild, CBE, FRSE, MA, LL.B, WS.
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