

THE SCOTS CANADIAN

Issue XXV

Newsletter of the Scottish Studies Society: ISSN No. 1491-2759

Fall 2006

Full House at Fall Colloquium

Extra chairs had to be brought in as the University of Guelph's Rosanski Hall was filled to capacity on September 30 for the annual Scottish Studies Colloquium, which included presentations of papers on a wide variety of topics.

Professors Mark Elliot and Marjory Harper came over from Scotland along with Andrew Nicholl from the Scottish Catholic Archives in Edinburgh and were joined by Lindsay Irvin from the University of Toronto, Elizabeth Ritchie from Guelph and Mary Williamson of York University.

Dr. Mark Elliot's talk was on the role of the Scottish Covenanters and the way in which their Presbyterian philosophy influenced the character of Scottish

spirituality and theology for many years following the signing of the National Covenant in 1638.

This was followed by U of T's Lindsay Irvin who presented a review of medieval Scottish saints and the way in which the Church during this period evolved under their influence. Still on the theme of religion, Archivist Andrew

Nicholl described the wealth of historical documents now held by the Scottish Catholic Archives in Edinburgh and which offers a vast amount of hitherto unexplored material for genealogists both in Canada as well as Scotland.

Moving from matters spiritual to temporal, Elizabeth Ritchie's talk centered on issues associated with the creation and maintenance of a sense of "community" in the remote Outer Hebridean island of South Uist in the 18th and 19th century. Mary Williamson then gave a fascinating account of the work of Catherine Emily Callbeck Dalgairns, born and raised in Prince Edward Island but who spent much time in Dundee. Mrs. Dalgairns's book: *Practice of Cookery Adapted to the Business of Every-Day Life* (1840) quickly became a classic and copies of it now offer us a unique insight into upper-class cuisine in the 19th century.

Finally, keynote speaker Dr. Marjory Harper's talk was on aspects of Scottish emigration to Canada and covered a broad spectrum of issues including the activities of agents seeking to attract Scots to Canada, Australia and New Zealand.

During the day, a number of awards were presented, the first of which was the *Scottish Studies Foundation Scholarship* -- a \$4,000 award to an undergraduate who has completed at least 10 credits in Scottish themed



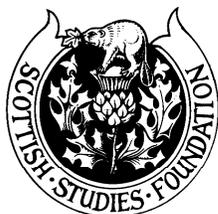
Katrine Anderson delights colloquium attendees with a selection of traditional Scottish songs

courses, and has demonstrated financial need and is an Ontario resident. In 2005/06 we had a most worthy recipient, with impressive grades. On winning the award she declared: "My mother would have been ecstatic. She was a Scottish war bride and although she became a staunch Canadian, she was always very proud of her Scottish/Irish heritage."

The St Andrew's Society of Toronto Research Travel Scholarships of \$1000 each were awarded to Susan Murray and Douglas Richmond. Susan Murray is a fourth year PhD student in Scottish Studies. Susan spoke about her research at the recent Spring Colloquium held in Knox College, Toronto. She is working on a medieval Sister's Convent, which is now better known as Aberdour Castle in Fife. She will carry out

Scots Wha Hae

*a desire to nurture and preserve
their heritage in Canada
are invited to join*



THE SCOTTISH STUDIES FOUNDATION

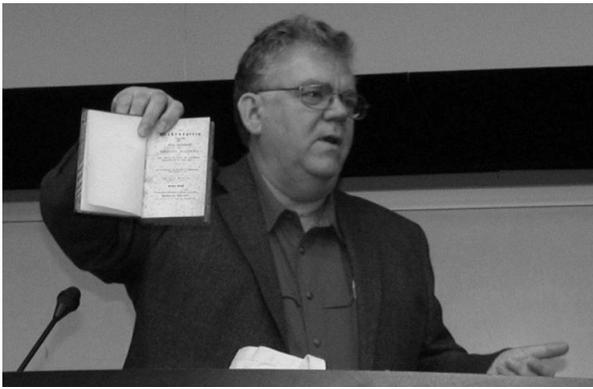
*a charitable organization
dedicated to actively supporting the
Scottish Studies Program
at*

The University of Guelph

Charitable registration
No. 119253490 RR0001
Website: <http://www.scottishstudies.ca>



Jane Grier presents the Jane Grier Scholarship Award in Scottish Studies to Andrew Hinson



Tim Sauer with one of the books from his James Galt collection

further research in Fife and the National Archives in Edinburgh looking at the activities of these sisters who cared for travellers and the sick. Susan plans to travel in June. Susan is also the recipient of The Frank Watson Travel Scholarship (Scottish Studies) for this year. Douglas Richmond is an MA student, who is looking at Scottish military settlements in Upper Canada. Doug wishes to visit the National Archives of Scotland to examine a package of letters from Lord Dalhousie regarding the Lanark settlement (circa 1820), and a subsequent collection of miscellaneous personal letters from Scotland to Perth (Upper Canada) written in the 1820s and 30s. Doug plans to travel in the Fall.

The St Andrew's Society of Montreal Research Travel Scholarships of \$1000 each were awarded to Kris Gies and Elizabeth Ritchie. Kris Gies is a 3rd year PhD student from Michigan. Kris's research is on recruitment of Scottish volunteer soldiers in Scotland and in the British colonies in the period between the Boer and the First World Wars. Kris will examine how soldiers were



Professor Graeme Morton with Nona MacDonald Heaslip

recruited from the workplace, schools, universities and other institutions as well as examining the place of the armed forces, and the Scottish soldier, in a period of peace, re-armament and military reform. He also hopes to travel to Scotland this summer and also to London to examine the relevant records. Kris is also a recipient of the College of Arts Graduate Teaching Assistant Award for 2006.

Elizabeth Ritchie is a 3rd year PhD student from Crieff in Scotland. Elizabeth's research is on 'Religion and gender identities in the Hebrides'. She travelled to Scotland this summer to examine the changing religious and gender beliefs and practices within Highland communities. Her thesis argues that these beliefs were inextricably linked and on this trip she searched the local archives to illuminate the cultural response to the dramatic socio-economic changes that took place between 1760 and 1860.

The Jane Grier Scholarship in Scottish Studies is a single award of \$1000 to a student in the first or second year of graduate study in the field of Scottish Studies within the MA or PhD programs in History with a minimum academic standing of 80% upon entry to the program or after the first year of study. This year's award went to Andrew Hinson who is a 2nd year PhD student from outside Glasgow who is working on Scottish migration to Canada in the early part of the 20th century. Andrew is currently to be found working part time in the Scottish Studies Office at the University of Guelph.

The Edward Stewart Graduate Scholarship (\$5000) was awarded to Douglas Richmond. This is our top award and is presented to the Scottish Studies student with the highest grades upon entry or during their period of study. Doug Richmond is working on Scottish military settlements in Upper Canada and is hoping to move on to a PhD upon completion of his MA.

In the afternoon, U of G's librarian Tim Sauer (Head of Information Resources-Collections) was presented with a large bottle of vintage *uisge beatha* by John B MacMillan, Secretary of the Scottish Studies Foundation.

Tim retires this year and the presentation was an acknowledgement of Tim's role in

building and expanding U of G's Scottish studies collection over the last four decades and for promoting the digitization of this collection to make it accessible around the world.

Tim also possesses what is most likely the largest collection of books by James Galt and has agreed to donate this personal collection to the University.

Also at the Colloquium, we were delighted to learn that Dr. Kevin James of U of G's Scottish Studies Department will be appearing in History Television's new series *Ancestors in the Attic* beginning in October this year. Whether your ancestors were sheep-thieves, war heroes, saints, sinners, nobility or simple folk, Kevin and his team will be ready to unlock family secrets and untangle legends in a worldwide quest for answers. ■



P.O. Box 45069,
2482 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada M4P 3E3
info@scottishstudies.ca
www.scottishstudies.ca

From the Chair

Dear Fellow Members,

I do hope you have had a pleasant summer. It was good to see many of you on our Tall Ship Cruise and at the Fall Colloquium in September.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for your continuing support, your encouraging suggestions and for your donations -- all of which are greatly appreciated. It is truly gratifying to receive this tangible recognition of the importance of Scottish Studies in Canada, which has placed the Scottish Studies Program at the University of Guelph at the forefront of the international academic world.

I would also like to thank our hard-working Board of Directors for all their efforts over the past year and to the Scottish Studies team at Guelph for maintaining such a high profile both here and abroad.

And thanks to those who contributed to this Newsletter -- so much so that I'm running out of space!

Best wishes to you and yours,

David Hunter

Ruined Scottish settlements receive funding

By Martin Williams

They are memorials to a bygone era, yet people pass them every day without taking any notice.

Now agencies have come together to launch a £740,000 campaign to pinpoint 22,000 ruined settlements, including hamlets and clachans not recorded until now.

It has taken years of research by archaeologists and researchers from the Royal Commission on the Ancient and Historic Monuments of Scotland (RCAHMS) to locate what are potentially important relics of life in Scotland.

They have scrutinised some 2000 Ordnance Survey maps from the 18th and 19th century, recording farmsteads, townships, crofts, weaver's cottages, mills, quarries, and fields.

The next stage is to investigate what remains of the settlements, establish how old they are, and check what state they are in.

The royal commission will work with the Historic Rural Settlement Trust, Historic Scotland, Highlands and Islands Enterprise, and the National Trust for Scotland, in the hope that the ruins can be preserved.

Some may eventually be turned into historic places of interest complete with interpretation boards, but the investigations will primarily provide a new insight into Scotland's past. Part of the project will involve examining settlements left to die as a result of the Highland Clearances.

Some 2000 volunteers across the country will be recruited and trained in preparation for the five-year preservation project, launched at the Museum of Scottish Country Life near East Kilbride by Patricia Ferguson, the Culture Minister.

The Heritage Lottery Fund has provided a £594,000 grant. A further £142,500 has already gone on preserving a croft house and mill dating from the late 18th century at Auchtavan in Glen Feardar, near Braemar.

The cottage has a rare "hingin' lum" (a hanging chimney constructed from wooden boards at the front and sides) and a heather thatched roof. It is said to be a rare and important survivor of the Scottish open fire tradition.

Ms Ferguson welcomed what she said was an opportunity, to "explore what is an unparalleled set of buildings and ruins".

Steve Boyle, an archaeologist with the royal commission, said much of what would be uncovered would never have been recognised by local communities.

"People may well have recorded the existence of some, but never realise their importance," he said.

One ruin which has become the template for future preservation schemes is a 19th century farming hamlet of Wester Salloch. Tourists and locals driving on the B837 near Loch Lomond may be oblivious to the group of roofless buildings surrounded in Salloch Wood. But it has already been pinpointed as one of Scotland's Spookiest Places by VisitScotland.

Professor John Hulme, chairman of the royal commission, said: "I know that fieldwork is something that does take time and it has to be done properly. It is not a token exercise. It's not just something to go through as a means of entertaining people.

"It should give a real contribution to our knowledge and understanding of Scotland. Not just Scotland's rural past but Scotland as a living breathing entity."

Professor claims clearances 'had more impact across the Lowlands'

By William Tinning

The clearances of the 19th century affected more people in Lowland areas even though the event is associated with the Highlands, according to a leading historian.

Professor Tom Devine claims significantly more people lost their land in the Scottish Lowlands, yet history has failed to acknowledge this.

Professor Devine, one of the foremost experts on the history of modern Scotland, will reveal what he describes as "Scotland's secret past" to a near-capacity audience of about 300 at the UHI Millennium Institute 2006 Annual Lecture at Dornoch Cathedral. He will tell an audience: "In the Highlands, landowners had an unsavoury reputation. They were regarded as the clearers. In Lowland society, they were regarded as enlightened improvers. The curious thing is that both types of landlord adopted virtually the same policies. This deepens the puzzle."

He said: "There was considerable protest in Highland society against removals which led to the great Crofters' War of the 1880s, and resulted in the Crofters' Holding Act of 1886, still the fundamental basis of crofting tenure.

"The dispossession in Lowland society, however, caused hardly any violent response. And there is no folk memory, despite the fact that, although precise numbers cannot be given, in my estimate significantly more people lost their land in Lowland society than in the better known clearances in the Highlands. Yet Highlanders have cultural possession of the clearances.

"Attention focused on the Highlands because of the tragedy and drama, and the region represents the soul of Scotland," he says.

"The historian said he hopes to inspire debate and attempt to correct "the distorted picture of Scotland's past."

He adds: "For too long history has separated out the studies of Highland and Lowland societies. We should look at them together as both were affected by the same influences which made for cataclysmic change."

Highland Education goes High-Tech

Directors of the Scottish Studies Foundation are scheduled to meet with Professor Robert Cormack from UHI (University Highlands and Islands, Scotland) in October to exchange ideas.

UHI was created six years ago to develop the economic, human and cultural resources of the Scottish highlands and islands, a region which has many of the characteristics associated with the remote regions of Canada. Because of its distinctive characteristics in terms of mission, management, and teaching and learning approaches, it has been referred to as a prototype for the 21st century.

UHI is a very heavy user of video conferencing, on some days conducting more multipoint video conferencing sessions than all of the UK's universities put together. Videoconferencing is used to link groups of students in Shetland, Orkney and the Western Isles, and all the way south to Perth and east to Elgin. As Professor Robert Cormack puts it. "It's a way of overcoming the "tyranny of geography" and it's a way of promoting the social aspects of learning."

UHI uses the term "blended learning" and Pam Wilson at UHI's Perth College has mapped this into seven stages where at one end of the continuum there is face-to-face delivery on one site right through to completely on-line delivery. Examples would be aeronautical engineering in Perth, where students have an actual aircraft to experiment with (very much a "one site" provision) and an innovative infection control postgraduate course which is completely on line and can be studied by students at various remote locations.

At the moment UHI is experimenting with podcasting material to be downloaded to iPods, an idea that is already in use at Stanford, and it will be interesting to see just how easily and well students in the Highlands take to this way of delivering material. Professor Cormack believes that UHI is at the centre of creating a smart successful Highlands and Islands... "We need to grow a knowledge-based economy in the region and it is a bit of a no brainer that there needs to be a University at the core of this development."

The meeting of Burns and Scott

Robert Burns spent two winters in the Scottish capital where he published the Edinburgh editions of his poems. On an occasion such as the one depicted in the painting, young Sir Walter Scott had his first and only meeting with Burns, which he described many years later in this excerpt from the *Life of Robert Burns* by J. G. Lockhart (1794-1854).

I was a lad of fifteen in 1786 to 1787, when Mr. Burns first came to Edinburgh, and I had sense and feeling enough to be much interested in his poetry, and would have given the world to know him.

But I had very little acquaintance with any literary people, and still less with the gentry of the west country, the two sets that he most frequented.

Mr. Thomas Grierson was at that time a clerk of my father's. He knew Mr. Burns, and promised to ask him over to his lodgings to dinner; but had no opportunity to keep his word; otherwise I might have seen more of this distinguished man.

However, as it was, I did see him one day at the late venerable Professor Ferguson's, where there were several gentlemen of literary reputation, among whom I remember the celebrated Mr. Dugald Stewart.

Of course, we youngsters sat silent, looked and listened. The only thing I remember which was remarkable in Mr. Burns's manner, was the effect produced upon him by a print by Bunbury the artist

It depicted a soldier lying dead on the snow, his dog sitting in misery on one side and on the other, his widow, with a bairn in her arms. These lines were written beneath:

Cold on Canadian hills,
Or Minden's plain,
Perhaps that mother wept –
Her soldier slain;
Bent o'er her babe,
Her eye dissolved in dew,
The big drops, mingling
With the milk he drew
Gave the sad presage
Of his future years,
The child of misery
Baptised in tears.

Mr. Burns seemed much affected by the print, or rather by the ideas which it suggested to his mind. He actually shed tears.

He asked whose the lines were; and it chanced that nobody but myself remembered that they occur in a half-forgotten poem of



Oil painting of Burns in an Edinburgh Drawing Room (artist unknown)

Langhorne's, called by the unpromising title of "The justice of Peace."

I whispered my information to a friend present; he mentioned it to Mr. Burns, who rewarded me with a look and a word, which, though of mere civility, I then received and still recollect with very great pleasure to this day.

His person was strong and robust; his manners rustic, not clownish; a sort of dignified plainness and simplicity, which received part of its effect perhaps from one's knowledge of his extraordinary talents. His features are represented in Mr. Nasmyth's painting; but to me it conveys the idea that they are diminished, as if seen in perspective.

I think his countenance was more massive than it looks in any of the portraits. I should have taken the poet, had I not known who he was, for a very sagacious country farmer of the old Scotch school, i.e. none of your modern agriculturists who keep labourers for their drudgery, but the *douce quideman* who holds his own plough.

There was a strong expression of sense and shrewdness in all his lineaments; the eyes alone, I think indicated the poetical character and temperament. They were large, and of a dark cast, which glowed (I, say literally glowed) when he spoke with feeling or interest. I never saw another such eyes in a human head, though I have seen the most distinguished men of my time.

His conversation expressed perfect self-confidence, without the slightest presumption. Among the men who were the most learned of their time and country, he expressed himself with perfect firmness, but without the least intrusive forwardness; and when he differed in opinion, he did not hesitate to express it firmly, yet at the same time with modesty.

I do not remember any part of his conversation distinctly enough to be quoted;

nor did I ever see him again, except in the street, where he did not recognise me, as I could not expect that he should.

He was much caressed in Edinburgh: but (considering what literary emoluments have been since his day) the efforts made for his relief were extremely trifling.

I remember, that on this occasion, I thought Burns's acquaintance with English poetry was rather limited; and also that, having twenty times the abilities of Allan Ramsay and of Ferguson, he talked of them with too much humility as his models: there was doubtless national predilection in his estimate.

This is all I can tell you about Burns. I have only to add, that his dress corresponded with his manner. He was like a farmer dressed in his best to dine with the laird. I never saw a man in company with his superiors in station or information more perfectly free from either the reality or the affectation of embarrassment.

I have been told, but did not observe it, that his address to females was extremely deferential, and always with a turn either to the pathetic or humorous, which engaged their attention particularly. ■



Sir Walter Scott

The Campaigns of James Graham, 1st Marquis of Montrose

This essay by travel writer Hugh Quigley was first published in 1936



Painting of James Graham, 1st Marquis of Montrose (1612-1650) by William Dobson, 1643-1644

On "a March morning, with the ash buds black in St. John's Gardens" James Graham, Earl of Montrose, one time Covenanter and now defender of the Royal Standard, rode out of Oxford bound for Scotland. As he rode north, the Scottish army was marching south, across the Border, to join the forces of Parliament against Charles I. Civil war was in progress in England; the Royal headquarters were at Oxford, where trenches were dug at the back of Wadham and across St. Giles, and colleges were turned into courts of barracks; the year was 1644.

"It seemed," wrote Walter Scott, "as if Heaven had at this disastrous period an essential controversy with the Kingdom of Scotland." Heaven's especial controversy with Scotland was to continue for a full hundred years, and controversy was indeed the order of the day in the mid-seventeenth century.

The kingdoms of England and Scotland, although united under one crown, had not yet coalesced into one State. Each kingdom was, in turn, divided against itself. In England, Cromwellian civil war was in progress; and Montrose was to keep Scotland in arms for more than a year. There was no stable central authority either in the State or in the Church. Questions of dogma, polity and hierarchy split the Church in two, and with it the nation, clan and family; while on the temporal side the civil rights and privileges of the Crown and dynastical issues were

being settled by the force of arms. The separate strands of so many divergent trends, conflicting tendencies and mutually contradictory political and religious movements form a more than usually complicated political pattern, and this explains, perhaps, why history has been so extraordinarily slow in bringing out the unimpassioned verdict, for which she is so justly famous, on men such as Montrose, whose names are inseparable from the great events of the seventeenth century, and why, after an interval of close upon three hundred years, the judgment of posterity remains that of Cavalier and Roundhead, Royalist and Covenanter, loyal partisans all and Covenanters for the most part.

At Newcastle, which lay on his way to Scotland, the Commander of the Royal Army, the Marquis of Newcastle, supplied him with a hundred ill-mounted troopers and two small brass cannon as the army with which to raise Scotland for Charles. Some thousand Cumberland and Westmoreland militia joined him before he reached Carlisle, only to desert him again as soon as he had crossed the Border. So that although Dumfries, the first town of importance on the Scottish side, surrendered without opposition, he could neither hold it with the few men now left nor remain himself in the neighbourhood infested with Covenanting levies. Disguised as a groom to one of his officers and accompanied by another, he rode for four days, travelling mostly by night, until he reached the house of Patrick Graham of Inchbrackie, Tullibelton, situated mid-way between Perth and Dunkeld.

Summer was drawing to its close, and the autumn glow was already on the hills as he lay hiding in the hills above Tullibelton, yet he was no nearer his enterprise than when he rode out of Oxford in March. Here word at last reached him that Alasdair Macdonald, with 1600 Irishmen, had come out of Ireland. He set out on foot to walk the twenty miles separating him from Blair, the appointed meeting place. Instead of the large and well-disciplined army promised by Antrim, a mob of ragged and ill-disciplined Irishmen greeted his eye. Nevertheless, this was at last the nucleus of an army, with which to begin the Rebellion.

Three separate Covenanting armies stood in the field against Montrose. The largest, under Lord Elcho, lay near at hand at Perth; Lord Balfour of Burleigh was at Aberdeen and the Duke of Argyll and his men were in -

Burns Supper 2007

Dear Burns Lovers,

The Robert Burns Club of Toronto, which is affiliated to the Scottish Studies Foundation, is once again joining forces with the Granite Club for a Burns Supper on January 26th, 2007, a rousing action-packed celebration of the birth of Scotland's Bard, Robert Burns.

If you have not yet attended a Burns Supper at the Granite Club, you are missing out on a grand event (just ask anyone who has been there); if you have previously attended, welcome back to another flavourful programme of feasting, fun, fellowship and festivity.

We promise you an exciting evening of first-class entertainment - the soul-stirring sounds of the pipes and drums of the 48th Highlanders, Sandy MacIntyre's fine Celtic band "Steeped in Tradition" to listen and dance to, the beautiful songs and poems of Robert Burns, and, of course, the renowned toasts to "The Haggis", "The Immortal Memory" and "The Lassies." All in all a night to treasure forever.

To enhance the enjoyment of those not familiar with Scottish Country Dancing, we are featuring three free two-hour dancing lessons in the Regency Ballroom at 10:00am on Saturdays, January 6th, 13th and 20th; those who attended earlier this year had lots of fun. Even if you are a competent dancer, your presence will be more than welcomed by our instructor, David Booz.

Our numbers have been multiplying significantly over the past three years, so much so that we fully anticipate a capacity audience of over 400, and so we strongly recommend early booking to avoid disappointment.

Join us for a memorable evening honouring "The Bard".
Yours aye,

Gordon Hepburn

Ed: Tickets are \$80 per person and can be ordered directly from Gordon (Tel: 905-881-5780). We will also be posting information on our website: www.scottishstudies.com

the west. To engage Lord Elcho first, Montrose marched through Aberfeldy to the wide plain of Tipermoor. On this first field of battle the relative strength of the Covenanting and Rebel armies stood at three to one; Montrose had no artillery, and his cavalry consisted of the three emaciated horses which carried him and his two

companions from Dumfries to Tullibelton. Yet, under the "mountain torrent" of the Highlander's general charge, Lord Elcho's centre broke and fled to Perth. So swift and so complete was the victory that "one might have walked to Perth on the dead," says a contemporary record.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh, at Aberdeen, was his next objective. He marched through Coupar-Angus, crossed the upper waters of the Esk and came within two miles of Aberdeen. Lord Balfour of Burleigh had the better position, superior numbers and heavy guns; the battle lasted many hours, but finally his cavalry turned and fled to Aberdeen. The town, the intervening two miles and the original battlefield soon became indistinguishable from each other in the general massacre which followed. As "The Sack of Aberdeen," the event looms large and dark in the history of Scotland; of the many historical slaughters, it is not least famous or horrible of them.

From Aberdeen, Montrose took the northwesterly direction and marched to Kintore, then farther west to Kildrummy, across the hills to Rothiemurchus and thence south to the head of the Spey and Badenoch. At Badenoch he fell ill, and the rumour sped over the country that the King's Lieutenant was dead and the Rebellion at an end.

Meanwhile the third Covenanting army, under the Duke of Argyll, Montrose's most formidable enemy, marched to Perth, thence to Aberdeen, following close on Montrose's track.

On 4th October, Montrose started out on his second march, Argyll following him, step by step, at a distance of seven or eight days' march. By a rapid march Montrose crossed from Spey to Tay, from Tay to Don. From Don, fearing the approach of the Duke of Argyll, he struck north into the uplands of Buchan, and at Fyvie Castle was very nearly caught in a trap by Argyll, whom he believed to be not yet across the Grampians. As Fyvie Castle stood on boggy ground, and Argyll's forces outnumbered his in the proportion of five to one, Montrose retired to a low ridge of wooded hills on the eastern side of the castle. Under cover of darkness, the same night, he slipped between Argyll's hands, and led his army safely to Strathbogie. The Duke of Argyll, having missed his quarry at Fyvie, and confident that the campaign was over for the winter, retired south to Dunkeld and sent his cavalry into winter quarters. Between Montrose at Balveny and Argyll at Dunkeld lay Badenoch, made almost impassable by the autumn rains. In a single night Montrose traversed the twenty-four miles of this rough country at the time of the year when snow lay on the mountain tops, and descended upon Argyll at Dunkeld. Argyll fell back on Perth and then went to Edinburgh to reap what reward he could from the Estates.

The first campaign of Montrose was over. Within two and a half months he had defeated three Covenanting armies and marched twice with an army several thousands strong across central and north-eastern Scotland, making each time almost a full circle: Perth being the extreme point in the south, Aberdeen in the east, Fyvie Castle in the north and Blair Castle in the west.

With Montrose's second campaign, the theatre of action shifts to the Western Highlands, to the country lying between Inverness in the north and Inveraray in the south. In order to understand the nature of this campaign or to see the four Jacobite Rebellions in their true proportion and perspective, some knowledge is necessary of the Highlands as a social system and of the physical aspect of the country, which, during the course of many centuries, bred its own type of warrior and evolved specific methods of mountain warfare. The feudal system in Scotland, imperfectly grafted upon the older patriarchal structure of the clan, not only played an important part as a third factor in the four Jacobite Rebellions -- a given set of political circumstances and the interplay of personal motives and ambitions being the other two factors -- but not infrequently it dominated and overshadowed all other issues. As this is true of all the Jacobite Rebellions, and as the best illustration of it is found in the campaign of Viscount Dundee in the Rebellion of 1689, it is sufficient to say here that Montrose's second campaign was less a military campaign than a punitive expedition against the Clan Campbell, a predatory raid into the lands of his most hated and powerful enemy, a revengeful settling of feudal accounts with the head of the clan, the Duke of Argyll.

In the shortest and darkest days of December, Montrose set out from Blair Atholl and led his men through sodden heather, when it was not a quaking bog or a trackless morass, across the uplands of Badenoch, down both sides of Loch Tay, through Glen Dochart and Glen Orchy to the shores of Loch Awe. When news reached the Duke of Argyll that Montrose was advancing south from Loch Awe to Inveraray, and that the impossible feat was accomplished of crossing a country, the secret of which, it was confidently assumed, was known only to a few shepherds of the Clan Campbell and at the time of year when all landmarks and paths were obliterated under the winter covering of snow -- the Duke of Argyll took a boat to his castle at Roseneath, on the Gare Loch. Montrose occupied Inveraray, and for weeks the Highlanders plundered, pillaged and harassed the neighbourhood, and when the army went back to the north shore of Loch Awe all that could not be taken away was set on fire. From Loch Awe, through the Pass of

Brander, the army marched west to the narrows of Connell, crossed Loch Etive and by a rapid march through Appin, reached Kilcummin (Fort Augustus) at the end of January. At Fort Augustus, Montrose was threatened by a Covenanting army, 5000 strong, under Seaforth, at Inverness, and by the Duke of Argyll, who was now pursuing him from the south.

In order to deal with the stronger enemy first, Montrose undertook a flank march from Fort Augustus in order to intercept Argyll at Inverloch. If the tales of ravage and destruction perpetrated by the Highlanders in Argyllshire could be easily paralleled elsewhere -- and much better historical examples of how to spread ruin in a short space of time over a large tract of land could be found without much difficulty -- it would probably be less easy to find another record of an army marching in mid-winter for forty-eight hours, without a mouthful, across a tangle of wildest mountains, such as surround Ben Nevis, and succeeding not only in getting safely across but in bringing with them a small troop of horse. From Fort Augustus the army of Montrose followed the rocky course of the river Tarf into the hills, crossed to Glen Turril and then went down to Glen Roy. When Argyll's camp came into full view in the moonlight, the army lay down, cold, supperless, and not daring to light fires, to get some rest during the night. In the morning, the Lowlanders, although outnumbering Montrose by a thousand, made no stand, and fled. Montrose marched north to Elgin, where Seaforth made his peace with him.

The Estates in Edinburgh, meanwhile, put the command of the forces in Scotland into the hands of two new men: General Baillie, an old and wary professional soldier, and General Hurry, a good strategist. They further appointed a War Committee, composed of such men as Lord Elcho, Lord Balfour of Burleigh and the Duke of Argyll, now grown wise in defeat. A representative branch of the War Committee was sent to the front to keep close to the elbow of the Commander-in-Chief, and to override him with their superior decisions. It is to this leadership en masse that some, at least, of the defeats in the following campaigns are directly due.

The next campaign is a long-drawn-out trial of strength between Baillie, who tried to draw Montrose, and Montrose, who tried to pin Baillie to a decisive battle. From Elgin, Montrose proceeded by way of Aberdeen to Fettercairn, crossed the South Esk and finally pitched camp at Dunkeld. At Dunkeld most of the Highlanders disappeared into the hills; as the hot sun melts the snow in the spring, so the effect of this long and ineffective campaign was to thin the ranks of Montrose's army almost to the verge of disappearance.

To hold together what remained of his army, Montrose made a diversion into Dundee, and as the tired, ragged, illshod men fell upon the plunder and on the ale and wine discovered in the city, Baillie and Hurry approached within a mile of the West Port of Dundee. Montrose was now called upon to accomplish something no other general in Europe, it was said, could have achieved with equal success: to beat his men off their plunder and lead them, benumbed with the combined effect of wine and fatigue, at a rapid march into the safety of the hills. From Dundee, Montrose took the direction of Arbroath, and Baillie tried to wedge him between his army and the sea, but Montrose doubled on his tracks during the night and disappeared into the hills.

It is difficult to follow Montrose's movements in his next campaign; it is further complicated by the change in the relative position of the Highland clans on the Rebel and Royalist side. During the months from April to September, it was not once nor twice that he crossed the Dee, the Don and the Spey; for weeks he wasted Baillie's energy and tried his patience, leading and outmaneuvering him up and down the valley of the Spey. His first lightning march took him from Doune through Strathyre to Lochearnhead, and on through Glen Ogle to Loch Tay and across the shoulder of Schiehallion into Atholl; he followed then one of the Angus glens to Glen Muick, crossed the Dee and came to Skene. From Skene, partly to protect the Gordon country and partly to engage Hurry, who was operating in the north, he marched through the Upper Don, the Avon and the Spey. Hurry drew him farther and farther north until he reached the little village of Auldearn: here the attacker was for once attacked and taken by surprise. He displayed at Auldearn as great an understanding of the tactics of the defensive as that of the offensive. Warned at daybreak of the approach of Hurry by a chance going-off of an enemy gun, he made the disposition of the battle in a few moments: they were roughly a weak right, an almost non-existent centre of a thin line of Alasdair's men, and a concealed left wing of cavalry which was thrown into the battle at the last moment and carried all before it. The battle of Auldearn is memorable as a model on which the battle of Austerlitz was fought by Napoleon on a much grander and more spectacular scale.

Hurry's army was annihilated, but Baillie's was ravaging the Gordon lands and was now hastening southwards in pursuit of Montrose. At the Muir of Alford, near the Ford of Forbes, Baillie caught up with Montrose. Montrose took up a strong position on Gallows Hill, immediately south of the ford; as at Auldearn he concealed the greater number behind the crest of the hill; on the

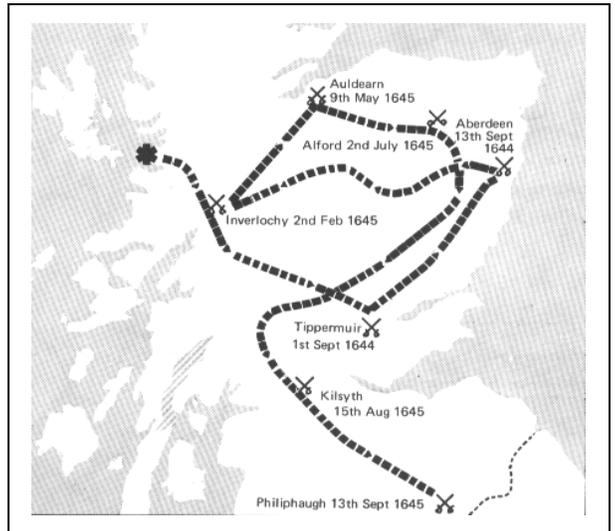
left rear he was protected by a marshy ravine. It was the intention of Montrose that Baillie should cross the river at the Boat of Forbes; Baillie walked into the trap and Montrose was able to carry out his plan of battle. As at Auldearn the Royalists suffered a crushing defeat and Baillie's army ceased to exist.

Montrose now gathered all available forces to make a final assault on the Lowlands. Crossing the Dee he marched to Fordoun in the Mearns, descended to Dunkeld, passed Tippermuir, crossed the Earn between Dupplin and Forteviot, down Glenfarg to Kinross. From Kinross he marched southwards, crossed the Forth at the Fords of Frew, passed Bannockburn, and on the 14th of August came within a mile of Kilsyth. Meanwhile the Estates put into the field two new armies, one under Lanark, the other under Baillie. At the battle of Kilsyth it was the Covenanting War Committee who gave orders and Baillie who carried them out. Convinced that the greatest calamity which could befall the Covenanters was to let Montrose slip out into the hills -- of his defeat they did not doubt -- the Covenanters, all unknown to themselves, first fell in with the calculations of Montrose and then, at the most inopportune moment, undertook a flank movement across Montrose's front. Montrose's victory at Kilsyth gave him the command of the whole of Scotland.

But, on the 13th of September, Montrose was utterly defeated at Philiphaugh. His army was surprised in the thick autumnal fog of the morning, the greater part of it, including the Irish, was massacred, and the remnant induced to surrender on a promise of quarter, which was never given.

The importance of Montrose in the seventeenth century is that he is one of a group of the earliest Constitutional Monarchists and Democrats: not what these two terms might connote to us in their old age, but in the meaning they could only have had at the time when they were emerging as definite political conceptions in the History of the Constitutional Law of this country.

He was one of the first to recognise the organic nature of the State and of the indivisibility of sovereign power, and to state his political philosophy in clear and precise terms. His declaration at Dumfries, "for the defence and maintenance of the true Protestant religion, his Majesty's just and sacred Authority, the fundamental laws and privileges of Parliament, the peace and freedom of the oppressed and enthralled



The Scottish Campaign of James Graham, Marquis of Montrose. Map courtesy of Geoff Geddes.

subject," expresses his attitude to State and Church. He first came into conflict with Feudal Lords over the rights and property of the common people; in signing the Covenant he fought against the interference of the Crown with liberty of conscience of the Scottish nation; and, finally, taking up arms against the Covenanters, he was in revolt against the tyranny of the Kirk over the private life of the common man.

As a man of action, he had the gift of rapid decision and swift action of a great soldier. As a leader of men he could weld together the most heterogeneous elements and transform them into an efficient army; throw his men into battle by one word of command or encouragement, or lead them, half-dead with fatigue and sleeplessness, at a rapid march into safety, as at Dundee; beat them off their plunder and command obedience; accomplish feats of traversing in mid-winter Alpine heights with a full army and cavalry. A strategist and tactician, he was also an innovator and a reformer in the art of warfare.

From whatever angle we choose to view him, greatness could hardly be denied him. The full stature of the man is seen at the hour of execution; a great hush fell on the crowd as, sick and wearied out by long travel, he was led to the scaffold. At the supreme moment, as the hangman pushed him off the ladder, the hired rabble which came to pelt him with stones and execrations broke into sobs instead. After the execution the dismembered limbs of his body were exhibited in the chief towns of Scotland, and for eleven years his head stuck on a spike at the Tolbooth in Edinburgh. ■

John Nicol, Mariner

This excerpt from an old book, first published in 1822, gives us a brief glimpse of how Canada and pre-Confederation Newfoundland appeared from the standpoint of a Scottish born 18th century sailor.



Canada is a fine country. Provisions abound in it and the inhabitants are kind and humane. Salmon abound in the St Lawrence. The Indians come alongside every day with them, either smoked or fresh, which they exchange for biscuit or pork. They take them in wicker baskets wrought upon stakes stuck into the sand within the tide mark. The baskets have two entrances, one pointing up the river, the other pointing down. The entrances have no doors, but sharp-pointed wands prevent the exit of the fish or their returning: if once the head is entered the whole body must follow. They resemble in this the wire mouse trap used in Britain. Some have shutting doors, as in Scotland, that swing with the tide. When it is back, the Indians examine their baskets, and seldom find them without more or less fish.

The French eat many kinds of the serpents that abound in the country. Whether they are good eating I do not know, as I never could bring myself to taste them. They must be good, as it is not for want of other varieties they are made choice of. I often went of an evening with my master to catch them. We caught them with forked sticks; the Frenchman was very dexterous and I soon learned. We often caught two dozen in an evening. When we perceived one we ran the forks of the stick upon its neck, behind the head, and, holding it up from the ground, beat it upon the head with the other until we dispatched it. When we came home the heads were cut off and the snakes skinned. Their skins were very beautiful and many of the officers got scabbards made of them for their swords.

I was much surprised at the immense

floats of wood that came gliding majestically down the river like floating islands. They were covered with turf, and wood huts upon them, smoke curling from the roofs, and children playing before the doors and the stately matron on her seat, sewing or following her domestic occupations, while the husband sat upon the front with his long pole, guiding it along the banks or from any danger in the river, and their batteau astern to carry them home with the necessaries by the sale of their wood, the produce of their severe winter's labour.

They had floated thus down the majestic St Lawrence hundreds of miles. It looked like magic and reminded me of the fairies I had often heard of, to see the children sporting and singing in chorus upon these floating masses, the distance diminishing the size of their figures and softening the melody of their voices, while their hardy enterprise astonished the mind upon reflection, and the idea of their enjoyment was dashed at the recollection of their hardships. They really are a cheerful race.

I can think of no pleasure more touching to the feelings and soothing to the mind than to lie upon the green banks and listen to the melodious voices of the women of a summer evening as they row along in their batteaux, keeping time to the stroke of the oar. For hours I have lain over the breast-netting, looking and listening to them, unconscious of the lapse of time.

The time I had passed since my entrance into the St Lawrence was very pleasant. In our passage up we had run at an amazing rate -- the trees and every object seemed to glide from us with the rapidity of lightning, the wind being fresh and direct. We passed the island of Antecost at a short distance and anchored at the island of Beak where the pilots live. It had an old sergeant, at the time, for governor, Ross his name, who had been with Wolfe at the taking of Quebec.

We then stood up the river, wind and tide serving, and passed next the island of Conder. It appeared a perfect garden. Then the Falls of Morant, the mist rising to the clouds. They appeared to fall from a greater height than the vane of our topmast, and made a dreadful roaring. We last of all made the island of Orleans, a most beautiful place. It is quite near the town and is, like the island of Conder, a perfect garden from end to end.

At length our men were all recovered and the stores landed. I bade farewell to my French master and friends on shore, and

I was born in the small village of Currie, about six miles from Edinburgh, in 1755. The first wish I ever formed was to wander and many a search I gave my parents in gratifying my youthful passion J.N.

An Old Book Rediscovered

The Life and Adventures of John Nicol, Mariner is a recently rediscovered text that vividly renders the unforgettable story of a man whom history has nearly forgotten.

In his many voyages the Scottish-born sailor John Nicol twice circumnavigated the globe, visiting every inhabited continent while witnessing and participating in many of the greatest events of exploration and adventure in the eighteenth century. He traded with Native Americans on the St. Lawrence River and hunted whales in the Arctic Ocean. He fought for the British navy against American privateers in the Atlantic Ocean and Napoleon's navy in the Mediterranean Sea. In Grenada he witnessed the horrors of the slave system and befriended slaves who invited him to join in their dance celebrations. In the Sandwich Islands (Hawaii) he was entertained by the king's court mere days after the murder of Captain James Cook. En route to Australia he would meet the love of his life, Sarah Whitlam, a convict bound for the Botany Bay prison colony, who would bear his son before duty forced them apart forever.

At the end of his journeys, John Nicol returned to his homeland and a life of obscurity and poverty, until the publisher John Howell met him one day while he was wandering the streets of Edinburgh, searching for dregs of coal to fuel his hearth. After hearing the fascinating stories of Nicol's seafaring experiences, Howell convinced him to write his memoirs -the publication of which eventually earned Nicol enough money to live comfortably for the rest of his days.

*By Tim Flanner, Editor of the 1999 reprint of John Nicol's book published by Atlantic Monthly Press
ISBN 0-87113-755-0*

sailed for Gaspé Bay. We were joined here by the *Assistance*, fifty-gun ship, commanded by Captain Worth.

All the crew got a handsome treat from Governor O'Hara at the baptism of his family. They were beautiful children, five in number, the oldest a stately girl. None of them had yet been baptised, and the governor embraced the opportunity of the chaplain of the *Assistance* to have this necessary Christian rite performed, as there was not a clergyman at the station and the children had all been born in the Bay. The contrast between the situation of these children and their parents, and the people in Scotland, at the time, made a deep impression upon my mind; and I can say, at no period of my life had the privileges I had left behind appeared

so valuable.

From Gaspé Bay we sailed with convoy for the West Indies. The convoy was loaded with salt fish. The American privateers swarmed around like sharks, watching an opportunity to seize any slow-sailing vessel. We took a few of them and brought the convoy safe to its destination.

While watering at St Kitt's we got free of the smugglers. The manner of their escape is the best comment upon their character. Captain Robinson went ashore in his barge. The crew, as I said before, was composed of them, coxswain and all. Soon after the captain left the water's edge they took to their heels. One of them became faint-hearted after he was away and returned. The others, that very night, while search was making for them, seized a boat belonging to the island and rowed over to St Eustatia, a Dutch neutral island, boarded, overpowered and carried off an American brig, and sold her at one of the French islands. None of them were ever taken that I heard of. The one that returned never again held up his head, as he was looked down upon by the crew.

While we lay at any of the West Indian islands our decks used to be crowded by the female slaves, who brought us fruit and remained on board all Sunday until Monday morning-poor things! And all to obtain a bellyful of victuals. On Monday morning the Jolly Jumper, as we called him, was on board with his whip; and, if all were not gone, did not spare it upon their backs.

One cruel rascal was flogging one on our deck, who was not very well in her health. He had struck her once as if she had been a post. The poor creature gave a shriek. Some of our men, I knew not which -- there were a good many near him -- knocked him overboard. He sunk like a stone. The men gave a hurra! One of the female slaves leaped from the boat alongside into the water and saved the tyrant, who, I have no doubt, often enough beat her cruelly.

I was one of the boarders. We were all armed, when required, with a pike to defend our own vessel should the enemy attempt to board; a tomahawk, cutlass and brace of pistols to use in boarding them. I never had occasion to try their use on board the *Proteus*, as the privateers used to strike after a broadside or two.

While we lay at St Kitt's I took the country fever and was carried to the hospital, where I lay for some days; but my youth, and the kindness of my black nurse, triumphed over the terrible malady. When able to crawl about the hospital, where many came in sick the one day and were carried out the next to be buried, the thoughts of the neglect of my Maker, and the difference in the life I had for some time led from the manner in which I had been trained up in my youth, made me shudder. With tears I promised myself to

reform.

I could now see the land-crabs running through the graves of two or three whom I had left stout and full of health. In the West Indies the grave is dug no deeper than just to hold the body, the earth covering it only a few inches, and all is soon consumed by the land-crabs. The black fellows eat them. When I asked them why they eat these loathsome creatures their answer was, "Why, they eat me."

I returned on board free of the fever, but very weak. Soon after we took convoy for England. Then sailed into Portsmouth harbour and were docked and repaired and took convoy for St John's, Newfoundland. On this voyage we had very severe weather. Our foremast was carried away and we arrived off St John's in a shattered state, weary and spent with fatigue. To add to our misfortunes we were three weeks lying before the harbour, and could not make it, on account of an island of ice that blocked up its mouth. During these three tedious weeks we never saw the sun or sky, the fogs were so dense. Had it not been for the incessant blowing of the fishermen's horns to warn each other, and prevent their being run down, we might as well have been in the middle of the ocean in a winter night. The bows of the *Proteus* could not be seen from her quarter-deck. We received supplies and intelligence from the harbour by the fishermen. At length this tedious fog cleared up and we entered the harbour. The *Proteus*, having been an old East Indiaman, was now quite unfit for service; and the admiral caused her be made a prison-ship.

After this I was wholly employed on shore, brewing spruce [*a kind of beer made from spruce (Picea) and sugar, and slightly fermented*] for the fleet. I had two and often three men under me to cut the spruce and firewood for my use. I was a man of some consequence even with the inhabitants, as I could make a present of a bottle of essence to them. They made presents of rum to me. I thus lived very happy, and on good terms with them.

Nothing surprised me more than the early marriage of the Newfoundland females. They have children at twelve years of age. I had some dealings with a merchant, and dined two or three times at his house. I inquired at him for his daughter, a pretty young woman whom I saw at table the first time. To my astonishment he told me she was his wife and the mother of three fine children.

In the winter, the cold on the Barrens, as

Old as I am, my heart is still unchanged; and were I young and stout as I have been, again would I sail upon discovery – but weak and stiff, I can only send my prayers with the tight ship and her merry hearts. J.N.

My mother died in child-bed when I was very young, leaving my father in charge of five children. Two died and three came to a man's estate. My oldest brother died of wounds in the West Indies, a lieutenant in the navy. My younger brother went to America and I have never heard from him. Those trying circumstances I would not mention, were I not conscious that the history of the dispersion of my father's family is the parallel of thousands of the families of my father's rank in Scotland. J.N.

the inhabitants call them, is dreadful. The Barrens are the spaces where there is no wood. Over these we must use our utmost speed to reach the woods. When once there, we are in comparative comfort; it is even warm among the trees. The thoughts of the Barrens again to be crossed is the only damp to our present enjoyment, as we are soon in a sweat from the exercise in cutting the wood.

When the snow first sets in it is necessary to remain at home until the weather clears up. Then the men put on their snowshoes, and three or four abreast thus make a path to the woods. In the middle of the day the sun hardens the path, and along these the wood is dragged upon sledges to the town by dogs. A person, not knowing the cause, would smile to see us urging on our dogs, ourselves pulling with one hand and rubbing our ears with the other. I am certain it would be a cure for tardiness of any kind to be forced to cross the Barrens in winter.

Numbers of the fishermen, who have gambled away their hard-won summer's wages, are forced thus to earn their winter's maintenance. At this time the greater part of the fishers were Irishmen, the wildest characters man can conceive. Gambling and every vice were familiar to them. Their quarrelling and fighting never ceased, and even murders were sometimes perpetrated upon each other. St Patrick's day is a scene of riot and debauchery unequalled in any town in Ireland.

I saw them myself march in line past an unfortunate man who had been killed in one of their feuds, and each man that passed him gave the inanimate body a blow, at the same time calling him by a term of abuse, significant of the party he had belonged to. It was unsafe to carry anything after nightfall. I have been attacked and forced to fight my way more than once. The respectable inhabitants are thus kept under a sort of bondage to this riotous race.

In the summer I was much annoyed by the mosquitos and yellow nippers, a worse fly; for they bite cruelly. They make such a buzzing and noise at night I could not close an eye without my mosquito dose, that is, rum and spruce. ■

The Declaration of Arbroath

By Shirley Graham Fraser

Most of us know about the various and significant battles that were fought in Scotland, but we haven't heard much about the strategies and battles under the title 'The Wars of Scottish Independence'. There were two 'Wars of Independence' that made significant differences to Scotland's history. The first war, from 1296 to 1328 and the second war, from 1332 to 1357, were part of a national crisis for Scotland and, for Scotland; this period of the 'Wars' became one of the most defining moments in the country's history.

We all know about Edward I, but it actually took three Edwards before Scotland received the recognition she desired. The historical events are critical in understanding the conditions that spurred the Scots to battle. The determination of the people in gaining their independence is typical of the nature of the Scots and many of us still carry that 'independent' gene.

This quest to research the Declaration of Arbroath came about after a trip to Arbroath Abbey, last summer. I have a large copy of the declaration and I intended to have it framed. I did do that, but as I looked at it, I became more curious about the background that led to its being written.

Historical Background and The First War of Independence: 1296-1328

* 1239 - Birth of Edward I of England. He was nicknamed 'Longshanks' because of his height and stature. He was married twice and had a total of 19 children.

* 1272 - Edward I succeeded his father, Henry, and after returning from the Crusades, he had an aggressive foreign policy and fought until he had control of Wales. He then turned his eye to Scotland and hoped to take control of the previous feudal kingdom and put it under English rule. His domineering campaigns earned him the nickname "Hammer of the Scots".

* 1284 - Birth of Edward II, at Caernarfon

* 1286 - King Alexander III of Scotland, died, leaving his 3-year-old granddaughter, Margaret (called 'the Maid of Norway') as his heir.

* 1290 - The Guardians of Scotland (de facto heads of State) signed the 'Treaty of

Birgham', agreeing to the marriage of young Margaret to Edward of Caernarvon, the son of Edward the 1st, (who was also Margaret's great-uncle). This marriage would create a union between Scotland and England. The Scots insisted that the Treaty declare that Scotland was separate and divided from England and that its rights, laws, liberties and customs were wholly preserved for all time.

* 1290 - Unfortunately, young Margaret died and, with her death, the House of Dunkeld came to an end. No less than 13 competitors came forward and claimed their rights to the Scottish crown. The two main competitors were Robert Bruce, Lord of Annandale (grandfather of the future King Robert the Bruce) and John Balliol, Lord of Galloway. Fearing civil war between the two families, the Guardians of Scotland wrote to Edward I of England and asked him to come to Scotland to arbitrate between the claimants.

* 1291 - Edward came north with his army and used the invitation as an opportunity to revive English claims of overlordship and to conquer Scotland. He wanted to be recognized as Lord Paramount of Scotland. There was no king in Scotland and they had not prepared their army, so the Scots had no choice but to acknowledge him as Lord Paramount. On June 11, Edward first ordered that every Scottish castle be put under his control, all Scottish officials were to resign their offices and be re-appointed by him, and leading nobles were to swear their allegiance to him. All claimants to the throne pleaded their case before the king and most were rejected. Three names were left. Balliol, Bruce and John de Hastings. Hastings wanted the country divided into three equal parts so that each would have their own kingdom. Balliol and Bruce, with the support of the Scots, felt that the country was indivisible, so Hastings was disqualified. The 104 arbiters who were chosen could not make a decision on the two remaining claimants.

* 1292 - Edward convinced the arbiters that as Lord Paramount he had the right to grant the kingship of Scotland. Edward then chose Balliol, in 1292, and he was crowned King of Scotland at Scone Abbey. King John Balliol swore homage to Edward for the kingdom of Scotland but was too weak to challenge Edward's demands on what Edward considered his vassal state.

* 1294 - Edward demanded that John provide funds and Scottish troops for his invasion of France. Upon returning to Scotland, plans were made to defy Edward's orders and the Scottish parliament was convened where 12 members of a war council were selected to advise King John. Emissaries were sent to

inform King Philip IV of France that the English intended to invade. A treaty was then negotiated between the French and the Scots and it was known as the 'Franco-Scottish Alliance', later known as the 'Auld Alliance' and was in effect until 1560.

* 1295 - Edward became aware of these secret alliances between the Scots and the French and immediately began to strengthen his northern defenses.

* 1296 - The build up of English forces did not go unnoticed and King John marshaled all able-bodied men to converge near the border at Caddonlee. Robert Bruce ignored the summons because King John had seized his father's estate and given it to John 'The Red' Comyn, Earl of Buchan.

* 1296 - The war began with Edward sacking Berwick in March, followed by the Scottish defeat at Dunbar and the abdication of King John in July. The country was subdued by August and the Stone of Destiny had been transported to Westminster Abbey. Edward convened at Berwick where the Scottish nobles paid him homage.

* 1297 - Revolts, led by William Wallace and Andrew de Moray, broke out in the early part of the year and forced Edward to send more troops to deal with the Scots.

* 1298 - Wallace's first victory at Stirling Bridge was the catalyst for raids into Northern England and resulted in the appointment of Wallace as Guardian of Scotland in March. Wallace's victory at Stirling Bridge in 1297 was temporary, as Edward refused to relinquish his claims and continued his attempts to rule Scotland. Edward invaded again and defeated the Scots at Falkirk in 1298. Wallace resigned the Guardianship and went into hiding.

* 1298 - Robert Bruce and John Comyn succeeded Wallace as joint guardians, with Wm. Lamberton, Bishop of St. Andrews appointed in 1299 as a third, neutral guardian.

* 1305 - Wallace was captured and executed.

* 1306 - Bruce killed John Comyn, on the High Altar of the Franciscan Church in Dumfries. Bruce killed Comyn because he had broken an agreement, by telling King Edward about Bruce's plans to become the King of Scotland. The agreement had been, that one of the two claimants would renounce his claim to the throne of Scotland, but receive lands from the other and support the other's claim to the throne. Comyn thought, by telling the King and by betraying Bruce, he would get all the lands and the throne for

himself. His message to the King was intercepted and Comyn died from a stab wound after an argument with Bruce.

* 1306 - Robert the Bruce seized the throne of Scotland and began the long struggle to free the Scots from their English invaders. He had the support of the Scottish people, as they wanted him to be their king and to fight, on their behalf, for independence.

* 1307 - Edward I died and his son Edward II inherited the throne. At his father's death, Edward II inherited his father's war with Scotland. He did not have the regal dignity and certainly did not have the military skills of his father and was reported to have failed as a king and a soldier.

* 1312 - Edward III was born at Windsor Castle.

* 1314 - King Robert the Bruce won a tremendous victory at the Battle of Bannockburn over the English army of King Edward II. After nearly twenty years of war, the Scottish people were hoping that they would now be left in peace, but this was not to happen. Edward did not give up easily, and the Scottish Wars of Independence continued. Bruce's success at Bannockburn in 1314 did not end the war, but it allowed normal government to be re-established. The English still refused to recognize Scotland's independence or Bruce as king.

* 1320 - The Scots were at a disadvantage, under the influential Papal power in Rome, for several reasons.

1. The Scots defied the Papal efforts to establish a truce with England.

* Pope John XXII wanted support, from the

Tartan Day

Tartan Day also remembers the Declaration of Arbroath, as it is held on the anniversary of the signing of the document, which is April 6. In the 1980s, Mrs. Jean Watson, of Canada, petitioned the Canadian government to recognize Tartan Day as a celebration of the contribution of Scots-Canadians to the development of the country. It was accepted by Nova Scotia in 1987 and up to 2004, all provinces, except Newfoundland, officially recognize this special day. The idea took root in the United States in 1998 and is officially recognized as a celebration of the contribution made by generations of Scots-Americans to the foundation of present day America.

English King, for another Crusade to the Holy Land. The English King complied but the Scots refused, feeling that they needed their resources to fight for their own independence.

* The Pope had not accepted Scottish independence, because he had excommunicated Robert the Bruce, for murdering John Comyn. After the excommunication of Bruce, the English King then prompted the Pope to excommunicate all the people of Scotland.

* 1320 - The Declaration of Arbroath

'The Declaration of Arbroath,' sometimes called the 'Declaration of Independence' and more correctly entitled, 'Letter of Barons of Scotland to Pope John XXII', was Scotland's response to the excommunication. It was one of three letters sent to Pope John XXII in Avignon.

It was written in Latin, on parchment, and sent to the Pope from eight earls and 31 barons of Scotland. It is believed that Bernard, Abbot of Arbroath and Chancellor of Scotland drew it up, on April 6th, 1320. In the letter, they asked the Pope to acknowledge Scotland as an independent nation and to reject the claims of the English king. The document received the seals of several Scottish barons.

The original was received and never returned but the Pope sent a letter to Edward II urging him to make peace with Scotland. Despite this entreaty, from Pope John XXII, the English refused to recognize Scotland's independence. It was not until 1328, under the reign of Edward III, that Scotland's independence was recognized.

The document in the National Archives is the only surviving copy of the Declaration. It was kept with the rest of the National Archives in Edinburgh Castle until the early 17th century. When work was being done on the castle, the Declaration was taken, for safekeeping, to Tynninghame, the home of the official in charge of the records. While there, it suffered damage through dampness, but the full text does exist on an earlier engraving. It was returned to the National Archives in 1829.

* 1327 - Edward II was deposed and killed.

* 1327 - Edward III ascended the throne and was crowned at age 14.

* 1328 - Invasion of the North of England by Robert the Bruce forced Edward III of England to sign the 'Treaty of Edinburgh-Northampton' on May 1st in 1328, which recognized the independence of Scotland

The Importance and Influence of the Declaration

In 1776, the 'Committee of Five', consisting of, John Adams of Massachusetts, Benjamin Franklin of Pennsylvania, Thomas Jefferson of Virginia, Robert R. Livingston of New York and Roger Sherman of Connecticut, was formed to draft a declaration of independence. The 1320 Declaration of Arbroath, which was the first known formal declaration of independence, influenced the writing of the United States Declaration of Independence. The 1581 Dutch Republic declaration of Independence, called the Oath of Abjuration also influenced the drafting of the American Declaration of Independence.

with Robert the Bruce as king. To seal the peace, Robert's son and heir, David, married the sister of Edward the III.

King Robert I: "But from these countless evils we have been set free ... by our most tireless Prince, King and Lord, the Lord Robert."

Historians argue whether it is reasonable to claim that Scottish nationalism had its roots in the Declaration of Arbroath, as it is a clear articulation of the right of a nation to self-government. For some, it is merely a diplomatic document while for others; it is a radical movement in western constitutional thought.

Diane MacLean, a writer for the Scotsman newspaper, stated the following, in her article on the Declaration of Arbroath... "What makes the Declaration of Arbroath so different from anything that had gone before is that for the first time it sets the will and wishes of the people above the King. By doing so, it marks the first expression of the idea of a contractual monarch, which became the prototype of contractual kingship in Europe.

"It also must surely be counted as one of the most eloquent expressions of nationhood ever written, promoting the right of freedom for all men and man's right to defend this freedom to the death. It is interesting that it records an idea of Scottish nationalism that rises above the feudal obligations that had characterized the country less than a quarter of a century before.

"It influenced the American Declaration of Independence (ratified on 4 July, 1776), but was mostly forgotten in Scotland after the 17th century. It was only rediscovered popularly in the 19th century and is now used as a political tool by nationalists and quoted by proud Scots everywhere." ■

Directors of the Scottish Studies Foundation:

President: David Hunter
Vice President: Nola Crewe
Treasurer: David Campbell
Secretary: John B. McMillan
Directors at large
Bill Davidson
Shirley Fraser
Gordon Hepburn
Maggie McEwan
Alastair McIntyre FSA(Scot)
Dr. Graeme Morton

Honorary Director: Harry S. Ferguson

Staff:

Catherine McKenzie Jansen,
Membership Secretary
580 Rebecca Street, Oakville, ON
L6K 3N9
Res: (905) 842-2106
alan@mkz.com
School for Scottish Studies Office
Room 235, MacKinnon Building
University of Guelph, Guelph, ON,
N1G 2W1
Bus: (519) 824-4120 x3209, Fax:
(519) 837-8634
scottish@uoguelph.ca

Honorary Patrons

Hugh Boyle
John E. Cleghorn
Professor E.J. Cowan
Harry Ferguson
Douglas Gibson
Alastair W. Gillespie, P.C., O.C.
Col. the Hon. Henry N.R. Jackman,
C.M., O.Ont., KSt.J.
The Hon. Donald S. Macdonald,
P.C., C.C.
MGen. Lewis W. MacKenzie, MSC,
O.Ont., C.D.
Dr. Alistair MacLeod
Kathie Macmillan
Michael I. M. MacMillan
Rt. Hon. Jack McConnell MSP
Alan McKenzie, FSA(Scot)
Bill R. McNeil
Lloyd Robertson, O.C.
T. Iain Ronald
Bill Somerville
The Hon. Bertha Wilson, C.C.
Lynton "Red" Wilson, O.C.

The following organizations and individuals have made charitable contributions to the Scottish Studies Foundation in excess of the basic membership fees:

Corporate Sponsors

The Harold E. Ballard Foundation
Cairngorm Scottish Imports
Citibank Canada
GE Canada

Benefactors

Dr. Colin R. Blyth and Valerie Blyth
John Cleghorn O.C., F.C.A.
Richard Currie

Thomas L. Foulds
Alastair W. Gillespie, P.C., O.C.
Gordon and Shirley Grant
Jon K. Grant O.C.
Ian Craig
Marie Gregor
Jane Grier
Nona Heaslip
James N. Hepburn
Hal Jackman
Roger Alexander Lindsay of Craighall
James M. Main
Dr. William Ross McEachern
Joan and Don McGeachy
T. Iain Ronald
Sir Neil Shaw
The Toronto Gaelic Society
Dr. Cicely Watson
The Hon. Bertha Wilson, C.C.
Lynton "Red" Wilson, O.C.

Patrons

Margaret S. Adat
Olwen Anderson
Robert Anderson
Dr. Gary Ashby
Mary G. Barnett
Peter Baxter
William David Beaton
Ann Boden
John and Ruth Borthwick
G. Laurence Buchanan
Robert Burns
Cairngorm Scottish Imports
Driffield M. Cameron
David Campbell
Donna Carmichael
James A. Clark
John H. C. Clarry
Nola Crewe
Bill Cockburn
Mrs. Elma Connor
Dr. John H. Cooper
Phyllis M. Corbett
Kenneth L. Coupland
Nola Crewe & Harold Nelson
Donald A. Crosbie
Antony A. Cunningham
Custom Scottish Imports
William H. Davidson
Dorothy Dunlop
Heather J. Elliot
Gina Erichsen
Prof. Elizabeth Ewan
Dr. & Mrs. G.T. Ewan
Fergus Scottish Festival & Highland Games
Angus H. Ferguson □
Alice Ferguson
Mr. & Mrs. Harry S. Ferguson
Georgina Finlay
Dr. Harry K. Fisher
Ian Fisher
Allan C. Fleming
W. Neil & Marie Fraser
Dr. William & Mrs. Margaret Fraser
John MacKenzie Gammell
Gendis Inc. & Associated Corporations
Constance C. Gibson
Douglas M. Gibson
John D. Gilchriese
Mr. & Mrs. Ian Gillespie
Stan Glass
Malcolm M. Gollert
Hon. Edwin A. Goodman Q.C., P.C., O.C.
William A. Goodfellow
Alan P. Gordon
James M. Grant, Clan Grant Society of Canada
The Great Canadian Travel Company
Mary Gregor
Jane Grier
James Haliburton
M. Gen. (Ret) James E. Hanna
Hall of Names (Brampton)
Mrs. Jean Hedges
Alex B. Henderson
Iain Hendry
Gordon Hepburn
David Hobbs
Ms. Geraldine Howitt
Maureen Hunt
David Hunter
James Lamont Hunter
Margaret Anne Hunter
John & Lorna Hutchinson
Andrew MacAoidh Jergens
Dr. & Mrs. Ted Kinnin
Douglas Lackie
Susan E. Lahey
Loch Ness Celtic Jewellery
Elizabeth & Leonard
MacLachlan Lain
Marion F. Livingston
Ruth S. MacBeth
Miss Duncan MacDonald
The MacFie Clan Society
R. C. (Bob) MacFarlane (in memoriam)
Hugh K. N. Mackenzie
John H. Macdonald, FSA(Scot)
The Hon. Donald S. Macdonald, P.C., C.C.
Margaret MacLeod
Jim MacNeil, Scottish Imports of Hamilton
Gordon Main
Wilson Markle
Jack K. R. Martin
Gordon Menzies
William I. McArthur
William Ross McEachern
D.D.C. McGeachy
Ian A. McKay
M.R. MacLennan
Margaret MacLeod
Hugh MacMillan, D. Litt. U. E.
Mary MacKay MacMillan
Robert W. McAllister
Ms. Doris McArthur
Dr. K. J. McBey
William Ross McEachern
Murray McEwan
Ian McFetters
Derek McGillivray
Margaret McGovern
Donald G. A. McKenzie
Capt. Duncan D. McMillan
John B. McMillan
Richard C. Meech Q.C.
Mary Elizabeth Mick
William & Audrey Montgomery
Allan D. Morrison
Catherine O'May
Orangeville Scottish Dancers
Ed & Anne Patrick

Darren B. Purse
Ms. Patricia Rae
Hazel Rayner
Alastair G. Ramsay
Sheldon Rankin
Hazel Rayner
Mary Arvilla Read
Sadie Reynolds
Rodger E.T. Ritchie
Michael Paul Roberts
T. Iain Ronald
Royal Scottish Geographical Society
J. Douglas Ross
Mr. & Mrs. Gary Seagrave
Skara Brae Collections
Dr. David J. Scott
Graham W. S. Scott Q.C.
Helen B. Smith
Stanley & Margory Smith
Bill & April Somerville
Capt. Stephen Spence
Helen C. Stevens
Dr. Roselynn M. W. Stevenson
Allan Edward Stewart C.D.
David R. Stewart
Dr. Edward E. Stewart, O.C. □
Helen Matthew Stewart
John Mac Stewart
Ian G. Stewart Holdings Ltd.
Alexander K. Stuart
Prof. Ron Sunter □
Donald Campbell Sutherland
Mr. & Mrs. J.G.C. Templeton
Dr. Paul Thomson and Michelle Perrone
Janis Todd
J. James Wardlaw
Prof. David B. Waterhouse
Dr. Cicely Watson
Joanne Watson
Mitchell Watt
Robert Watt
Douglas Whitelaw

Directors of the Scottish Studies Society:

President: Nola Crewe
VP & Newsletter Editor: David Hunter
Treasurer : David Campbell
Secretary: John B. McMillan
Assistant Secretary: Douglas Gibson
Honorary Director: Dr. Hugh MacMillan
Duncan Campbell
Gordon Hepburn
Alastair McIntyre FSA(Scot)
Dr. Graeme Morton
Ed Patrick
Janice Richardson
Bill Somerville

Address (Society and Foundation):
P.O. Box 45069, 2482 Yonge Street,
Toronto, ON M4P 3E3
admin@scottishstudies.com
www.scottishstudies.com