

Biography vol 6.

T H E

L I F E

O F D O C T O R

Archibald Cameron, *R*

Brother to *Donald Cameron* of *Lochiel*,
Chief of that *Clan*.

C O N T A I N I N G

The Reasons which induc'd the Doctor to List
among the Rebels. His Principal Business and
Employment in the Chevalier's Army.

A Genealogy of the Camerons, wherein their
Courage, and Magnanimity is set forth.

A Charachter and Discription of the Highlanders
with several Entertaining Remarks thereon.

W I T H

The Proceedings against him at the Court of
King's-Bench, his Behaviour, his taking leave
of his Wife and Friends, the Procession from
the Tower, to the Place of Execution, and his
Behaviour there.

With a Print of Miss JENNY CAMERON, in
a Highland Dress.

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ob. 1753



An Historical Account of the

L I F E

O F

Dr. *ARCHIBALD CAMERON.*

IN the Year 1745, now eight Years ago, *Charles Edward*, eldest Son of the Pretender accompanied only with seven Persons, landed in *Scotland*. The seven Companions of the young Adventurer were these following, *viz.* the Marquis of *Tullibardine*, eldest Brother to the Duke of *Atbol*, who was attained in 1715. 2. Old *Lochiel*; the Father of Dr. *Cameron*, who fought in the same Cause in 1715. 3. General *Macdonald*, a Lieutenant general in the *Irish* Brigades. 4. Sir *Thomas Sherridan*, an *Irish* Gentleman, of a middle Age, and great Capacity: 5. Colonel *O Sullivan*, an *Irishman*, formerly a Priest, and Tutor to Marshal *Maulebois*'s Son. He was the young Chevalier's Director of the Artillery, and Aid de Camp. 6. Mr. *Kelly*, many Years a Prisoner in the Tower of *London*, on Account of the Affair of the Bishop of *Rochester*. 7. Mr. *Mechel*, many Years a Servant to the old Chevalier, and, for the Affection he had to the Son, kept him Company in this Expedition.

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As soon as he was landed, he went to the House of Donald Macdonald, of Kenloch Moldart; from whence he sent out Letters to the adjacent Clans, to acquaint them with his Arrival. Upon which Cameron of Lochiel, after much Entreaty, went to him, and expressed his Surprize to see him so weakly attended, and positively refused to raise his Clan till the Chevalier could produce in Writing, the French King's Resolution to assist him with a proper Number of Forces. Being satisfied in this Point, he summoned his Clan, and set up his Standard, with this Motto, Tandem, triumphans, at length triumphant. But at the same Time told him, That his Scheme was too ill concerted to expect Success from it; and that the Issue of it would be the Ruin of his Friends.

But before we proceed farther, it may be proper to acquaint the Reader, that Dr. Cameron the Subject of our Memoirs, was in himself of a quiet and peaceable Temper, and had he not been Brother to the famous Lochiel, the warmest Stickler the Pretender had, it's very probable we should never heard of him in this Rebellion.

As his Father, Evan Cameron of Lochiel, was the Chief of one of the most famous Clans in the Highlands, this his Son was educated in all the Branches of Learning which the best Schools or Universities of Scotland could afford. His Father designed him for the Bar; but young Archibald observing, that in order to be properly Qualified for an advocate, he must be Master of all the Quirks and sophistical Res-

sonings that are usually made use of to puzzle a Cause, and hoodwink the Understanding with factitious Arguments. He therefore applied himself to a Study of a Science more agreeable to his natural Genius and Turn of Mind; and Physic was pitched upon, as what was more advantageous, and indeed more consonant to Mr. Cameron's own Inclinations. In order to which the Knowledge of the Human System was highly necessary, For this Purpose, he applies himself to the Study of Anatomy; for without some tolerable Acquaintance with this, a Man will make but a very indifferent Figure either as a Physician or Surgeon.

He therefore put himself under the Direction of Dr. Alexander Munro of the University of Edinburgh, a Gentleman of established Reputation, and justly esteemed for his extensive Knowledge in all the Branches of Surgery, which he has acquired not only by his own indefatigable Industry and judicious Observations on the Variety of Cases, that have come under his Cognizance, but has likewise improved his Judgment by attending to the Operations performed by his Father Dr. Munro.

When Mr. Cameron had acquired a competent Skill in Anatomy, he applied himself to Study of Physic, and herein was instructed by Dr. Sinclair, a Gentleman very eminent in the Faculty. Having continued a convenient Time with Dr. Sinclair, not content with the Progress he had already made, he resolves to Travel, and to improve himself in foreign Countries, in the Practice of an Art which he intended to make a Profession. Accordingly he went to Paris where he had the best Opportunities of increasing his Knowledge. And being thus sufficiently qualified to exercise his Profession, he returned to Lochabar; where soon afterwards he married a young Lady of good Reputation whose Name was Campbell, who has made him the Father of Seven Children, and is about seven Months gone with the eighth; unhappy for her and them that they must be allotted

allotted to large a share of Sufferings for his Crime, without being Partakers in his Guilt

Thus Dr Cameron, who might have made a considerable Figure even in Court, or a populous and well cultivated City, contents himself with exercising his Talents among a People, whose Manners and Efficacies resembled them very much to the Wild beasts of a Forest, yet by his gentle and human Carriage among them, many were taught to follow a more honest course of Life than is generally ascribed to the Highlanders, especially the Camerons, who have been reckoned the most notorious of all the Clans for Thefts and Plundering. The Doctor therefore took as much pain in cultivating the Minds of these poor Ignorant Wretches as he did their Bodies, in prescribing them proper Remedies in all their Illnesses. So that the whole Clan, by Means of his and his Brother's Instructions and Regulations, were greatly reformed in their Morals; Honesty and Industry increased every where by the Encouragement given by their Patrons, who took all imaginable Pains to instruct them in the Principles of Justice and Religion, and to civilize their Manners by teaching them to behave like rational and sociable Creatures.

As the Highlanders in all Reigns have been remarkable for disturbing the established Government of Scotland, by taking up Arms on every Invasion for the Invaders, and have been the Ringleaders and chief Promoters of the Rebellion, which, on this Occasion, had almost ruined that Kingdom, I believe it will not be amiss to give a Character of them from History

'Tis presumed that we cannot have a better Authority for what remains to be said of the Nature of the Highlanders, whom Tacitus calls *Foresti*, i. e. *Montani*, or Mountaineers, than the Account which is giving of them by the eminent Antiquary, Sir James Dalrymple, Uncle to the late Earl of Stair, in his *Observations on Camden's Britania*; and this we shall give our Readers in his own Words, viz.

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The Inhabitants of these Regions; are a Kind of
 rude, warlike quarrelsome and mischievous People, who
 being the unmix'd Progeny of the antient Scots, speak
 Irish, and call themselves Albanick. Their Bodies are
 firmly and compactly made, withal strong and nimble
 of Foot, high-minded bred in warlike exercises, and
 inured to Robberies on their Neighbours; and, upon a
 Hatred most desperately forward to take Revenge. they
 live by Hunting, Fishing, Fowling and Stealing; and,
 like the Spaniards, wear long Hair They are divided
 into Kindreds and Families, which they call Clans and
 are so united to the Cause of their particular Clans, and
 there is an Act of Parliament that if any one of a Clan
 does a Mischiefe, the whole Clan is answerable for it; and
 they must either deliver up the Aggressor, or the first
 Man that is Apprehended suffers for it; and the whole
 Clan bears Feud for the Hurt received by any one Mem-
 ber of it, even altho' they suffer unjustly. Many Gen-
 tleman in the Highlands shun one anothers Company
 lest they should revive a Quarrel that happen'd between
 their Fore-fathers, perhaps three hundred Years ago.
 They are always warm in their Friendships; for if they
 meet with one in Amity with their own Clan, be it in
 any Country in the World, there is immediately the most
 intimate Friendship. The Macdonalds are by much
 the most powerful of all the Clans: they are divided
 into four Classes, and inhabit distinct Countries. The
 Macdonalds of Glangary dwell upon the Lorne; the
 Mackdonalds of Slate, in Locheber and the Isle of Skye,
 the Captain of Clan-Ronald, and Macdonald of Kep-
 poch, and those of Kintyre, towards Argyleshire. The
 other Clans, Clan-Karin, Clan-Cameron, the Macleans,
 and almost innumerable other Macs, altho' independant
 of one another yet are intirely guided by the Mack-
 donalds, who have been so powerful, as often to assume
 the Name of King of the Isles; and one of them in
 1461 according to Mr. Rymer's Foedera, enter'd into
 a League with Edward IV. of England. Robert, the
 first of the Stuart Kings of Scotland, married his Daugh-
 ter Margaret to Macdonald, Lord of the Isle, to serve
 him in his Interest; but all would not do, they were the
 Segmen

common Disturbers of the Nation, till James V. privately with a body of Men, took Shipping, and landed in every Clan and Island, and brought them in Person to his Obedience, making them give hostages for their good Behaviour.

The Clan Cameron, of which Lochiel the Chief, was one of the most numerous and brave that then inhabited the Highlands of Scotland; but being strongly attached to the Stuart Interest, have always appeared for the Pretender upon an Invasion, or Commotions raised in that Kingdom in Favour of his Cause, and in the late Rebellion none of the Clans behaved more strenuously, even to the last, but the young Chevalier, than the Camerons, who, with Lochiel their Chief at the Head, were the first in all the Battles and Skirmishes fought with the King's Troops, and were the last that retired out of the Field. Even after the battle of Culloden, when the young Pretender's Affairs were so desperate, that there was no Prospect or visible means of relieving them, when all the Clans were entirely broke and dispersed, and a great Part of them cut off and destroyed, the Camerons did not forsake him, but did all in their power to put a better Face on his Affairs protected him when pursued by his Enemies, and for a long while secreted him in inaccessible Places in the Mountains.

As Dr. Cameron was a Man of no Ambition, but of a quiet and easy Temper, the Reader must not expect to find him engaged in any notable Exploits, his only or chief Business in the Army being to attend his Brother Lochiel, and to assist him with his Skill in any Disaster should happen to befall him in Battle.

We shall now give some Account of the Family of the Doctor, and begin with his Grandfather Hugh Cameron, who was a strenuous Partizan for King Charles I. It is reported of him, that one Day he and his Party being engaged with a Detachment from Cromwell's Army, he was thrown down by one of the English Soldiers and disarmed but

but tho' Sir Hugh was at the Mercy of a Soldier, who might have taken his Life, but offer'd him Quarters, yet so strong was his Antipathy to the very name of an Englishman, that he scorn'd to accept it, and suddenly jumping up, seiz'd with his Teeth fast hold of the Soldiers Throat, which he could not be forc'd from 'till he had tore a hole in the Fellows Wind-pipe, and so kill'd him on the Spot.

Evan Cameron, his Son, inherit'd the same Aversion to the English, and carried it to as great Lengths in every Instance of his Life, or as often as Opportunity serv'd him to shew it, and he had so inseparably attach'd himself to the Family of the Stuarts, that no consideration whatever could induce him to abandon that Party, or forsake their Interests. At the Revolution, no Man was a more zealous Asserter of the Rights of K. James than he, and was actually in Arms, and serv'd the Lord Dundee, who being defeated, Evan thought it highly necessary for him to leave his own Country, and retire to France, and resided many Years at the Court of St. Germain, subsisting on a Pension allow'd him by the French King, and when, by the Treaty of Utrecht, the Pretender was oblig'd to quit France, Evan followed him to Avignon, and was with him afterwards at Rome, though not always, as some of that Faction have been, but made his chief residence at Paris. In the Year 1715, he came over to Scotland with the Pretender; but I can recollect nothing memorable of him in that Expedition, and he went back again with his Master to France.

When the late Rebellion broke out in 1745, he embark'd with the Chevalier in the Expedition to Scotland, where, though he was eighty Years of Age, he behaved with surprizing Activity, and bore all the Fatigues of that rough Campaign with uncommon Fortitude and Steadiness, and sat managing his Horse with a Gracefulness and Agility, scarce parallel'd by any Officer in the Rebel Army, however he was kill'd in the Battle of Culloden, and Died like a Man of Honour and true Courage.

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During the old Gentleman's residence at Paris, the Doctor (his youngest Son) went to see him, but not purposely, for the Doctor's design was. in going to Paris only to improve himself in the knowledge of Physick. And therefore in visiting his Father he had no other view, than to pay him that Filial duty which a Child ought in duty to pay to a Parent.

As to Lochiel, the eldest Son, he never was Abroad, with his Father, but liv'd quietly at home upon his Estate, and we are pretty sure that neither he, nor his Brother the Doctor, knew any thing of the intended Rebellion. For upon a Muster of the whole Clan, they had not a hundred Stands of Arms among 'em all and scarce fit for Use. When the Pretender was Landed, Lochiel's Father sent to him express Orders to raise the Clan and come with them immediately to join the Pretender. Lochiel did not readily obey, he was sensible of the risque he run, not only in his Person but Estate, and if the Enterprize should miscarry, he should be utterly ruined without redemption. These reasons were strong and cogent and kept him a good while from meddling in so dangerous a Fair, at last, his Father, with the young Pretender himself, came to his House, with about 50 Persons in his Retinue. On their Arrival old Cameron, shew'd himself to the Clan, who were greatly rejoiced to see their old Chief among 'em again, so that now it was next to impossible for Lochiel to make any longer Resistance and in fine he join'd in their measures, and he and his Father had command given them of the Clan.

The whole Clan of the Camerons, including Jenny's 200 Men, amounted to 200 fighting Men, bold stout Fellows, and train'd up in the exercise of Arms.

But tho' Lochiel, was prevail'd upon to set up the Pretenders Standard, yet his Brother the Doctor was, with great Reluctance, and in a Manner forced to join his Brother's Measures, yet he absolutely refused to accept of any Commission in the Army; neither did he act there as ever I could learn, in any other Quality than as a Physician.

He was perfectly unacquainted with the military Art, and therefore wholly unqualified to give his advice, or even his Vote in Council, upon any Operations that were propos'd by the Chiefs, Yet, as he was always among them, it is suppos'd, at least in the Eye of the Law, that he countenanced, encouraged, and, as much as was in his Power, assisted the Rebels, in all their outrages against the Government.

Dr. Cameron was of so humane a Disposition, that if Credit may be given to general Reports, when wounded Prisoners were brought to him, he was as assiduous in his Care of them, as if they had fought in the cause he espoused; and 'tis affirm'd, that he never refus'd his assistance to any one that ask'd it, either friend or foe.

One thing remarkable of his humane disposition is, that after the Battle of Preston-pans, he sat up two Nights dressing the wounds of the King's Soldiers who were made Prisoners, and doing all the good offices of a human Christian.

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The Battle of *Cullodon*, which put a final Period to the Rebellion, and all the Pretender's Hopes of sitting on the *British* Throne, was likewise fatal to vast Numbers of his Followers and Adherents; Multitudes of whose Carcases spread the bloody Field; and they that escaped, were but reserved to suffer infinite Difficulties and Hazards. The *Camerons* behaved with their usual Bravery, and *Lochiel* their chief was sorely wounded in the Ankle. Being overpowered and obliged to retire before his Enemy, he was closely attended by his Brother the Doctor, who dressed, and took all imaginable Care of his Wound, till it was healed. The next Day, *Lochiel* marched with his Clan to the Side of a Hill, where he drew them up, and ordered the Pipes to play all the following Night, such Tunes as he knew, would best divert and amuse them in their present melancholy Circumstances. The next Morning, finding there was no Likelihood of his being joined by any considerable Force, and that there was no Subsistence for his Troops, marched away for *Lachabar*, along those Hills that separate that County from *Badenech*, and in two Days came to *Glangary*, where he found his unhappy Master, whose Grief was renewed on the Sight of his Friend *Lochiel*, and so many miserable Objects with him; *Lochiel* himself dangerously wounded in the Ankle, and hardly able to travel, and a great Part of his Men in no better, many of them in a much worse Condition, tho' Dr. *Cameron* did all in his Power to relieve them in their Misery. Nothing was heard among them but Lamentations for their Miscarriage, and their present Misery and Distress, Groans uttered from a Sense of
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their aking Wounds ; and many ready to drop under the Weight of their own Bodies, thro' Fatigue and Want of Refreshment. This was a Heart-breaking Sight to the Chevalier, who was less able to bear the Misfortunes of others than he was his own.

But nothing could exceed the Love of the *Camerons* for their *Lochiel*, unless it was that of the *Mackdonalds* for their *Keppoch* : For being wounded in the very Height and Fury of the Battle, two of them took hold of his Legs, a third supported his Head, while the rest posted themselves round him as an imprig-nable Bulwark ; and in that Manner carried him from the Field, over the small River *Nairn*, to a Place of Safety.

Glangary having refreshed his Guests with Butter, Cheese, Milk, and Usquebaugh (a favourite Liquor among the Highlanders) the Chevalier held a Council of War with his Officers, wherein it was moved, to set up a Standard near that Place, and issue out Orders for the dispersed Troops to repair to it. This Proposal was agreed to by some who thought it was the best Method they could take, to secure themselves from being taken by the Enemy, as they certainly would be, in Case they were to separate, or wander about in small Parties. The Chevalier, however, truly informed them, that he had no more Money to give them ; and therefore, unless they were able to force the Royalists in their Camp, they would run the utmost Hazard of having their Subsistence cut off. *Sullivan* and *Sherridan* spoke on the same Side, and expatiated on the Madness and Folly of such a Project. However, to keep their Fidelity and Constancy

to their Master unshaken, these two Gentlemen assured them, that, upon their certain Knowledge, there were large Supplies of Men and Money, at that Instant, coming to them from *France*, and expected every Day, which would undoubtedly give a very favourable Turn to their Master's Affairs.

At length after much Debate, it was agreed, that the *Camerons* should keep in a Body, and march together to *Achnacary*, *Lochiel's* Seat, on the Road to *Fort-William*, and about nine Miles from it; where, by their patrolling Parties, they might observe the Motions of the Royalists; while the Chevalier, with the Corps under him, performed the same Service upon the Quarter toward *Inverness*.

Pursuant to this Resolution, *Lochiel* with his *Camerons* marched away for *Achnacary*; and the first Thing they did, on their Arrival there was, to secure their best Effects in the Woods, and subterraneous Caverns, of which there were many in that Part of the Country, and considering how soon the Royalists might deprive them of their Cattle, they killed and fed upon them in a very plentiful Manner.

In the mean Time, several of the broken Corps and Staglers, that had hid themselves from the Fury of the Enemy, some half dead with their Wounds, and all near famished for Want of Nourishment, were continually coming in, and gave dismal Accounts, tho' often at the Expence of Truth, of the Cruelty of the Royalists: For, I believe, it will be allowed, that never was less Barbarity shewn on the like Occasion, as might be undeniably proved from History. The Chevalier was extremely affected at the piteous

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and lamentable Accounts they gave, and usually said,
 ‘ I am sorry to have brought any such Hardships upon
 ‘ this poor People; and the best Way to prevent the
 ‘ like for the Future, is to give over all further At-
 ‘ tempts; for our Cause is now desperate, and would
 ‘ to God I had died in the Field!’ The Duke of
 ‘ Perth, however, and the other Noblemen, being
 ‘ willing to dissipate his Melancholy and relieve his
 ‘ Spirits, proposed a Hunting-Match: For, said they,
 ‘ by this Means we may better escape the Search of
 ‘ the Troops, if advancing towards us, or perhaps
 ‘ they may pass by us, as Gentlemen only taking
 ‘ their Diversion:’ This was agreed to, and they di-
 verted themselves in this Manner for some Days,
 when they were informed of the March of General
 Campbel, with a large Body of the Argyleshire Mi-
 litia from Inverness. Upon which the Chevalier, with
 the Chiefs who were with him, Sullivan and Sherri-
 dan, and about forty others, marched away to Achna-
 cary, where they found Lochiel, who was then un-
 der the Care of Dr. Cameron his Brother, for the
 Cure of his Wounds. Lochiel no sooner saw them,
 but presently guessing the Truth, hastily asked the
 Chevalier, what Body of the Royalists it was that
 they had retired from? ‘ The Campbels, said he, and
 ‘ added, And by this Time, I believe, they are at
 ‘ Glengary, for they set out Yesterday from Inver-
 ‘ ness.’ ‘ I thought so, answered Lochiel; for those
 ‘ Men would, surely, not be the last to the ruining
 ‘ of us, as they have done many other brave and loyal
 ‘ Clans.’ The Chevalier, upon hearing this, would
 have gone away directly, had not Lochiel assured
 him,

him, that the Campbels would be very careful to desolate the Places through which they passed. ' Consider, said he, that Stratherrick and Glengary lie betwixt them and me, and these to be sure, they will sift e're they come to this Place.' He was so far right in his Conjecture, that tho' they had behaved civilly enough in the Places where they came, yet they made a very strict Search all over Stratherrick for the Lord Lovat, who had left his Abode about two Hours after the Chevalier had taken his Leave of him.

The Chevalier being previled upon by Lochiel's Arguments, sat down to Table, which was plentifully spread with Provisions of all Sorts, and Wine, and other Liquors in Abundance, which the Highlanders get, at a very cheap Rate, from France; for there being no Officers of Excise in those Parts, except at Fort-Villiam, where there is a Garison, prodigious Quantities of Liquors are run upon that Coast, in Exchange for their cattle, which they slaughter and barrel up for that Purpose.

Lochiel however mistaken in his political Notions, was, as hath been before observed, a Gentleman of strict Honour, and inviolable attached to the Chevalier's Interest; with him, therefore, he consulted, what was best to be done in this Emergency. Some advised to fight the Campbels as soon as they came up; others disapproved that Proposal, as it would farther enrage the Enemy, weaken themselves and furnish the Campbels with Pretences to dispossess them of their Goods and chattels, which they would enjoy as a Reward of their Service. After much Debate, it
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was concluded to sculk about in a Body, till the promised Succours from *France* arrived. ‘ But said *Lochiel*,
 ‘ since the Enemy is so very near us, let us live as well
 ‘ as possible in the mean Time, lest those come to take
 ‘ up our Goods, who will give us little or no Thanks
 ‘ for them. Mean while my Clan may be driving
 ‘ their cattle to the securest Places, and my Servants
 ‘ conceal my most valuable Effects.’

The Camerons took his Advice, and drove their cattle into Places of the greatest Safety, and then went down *Morvain*, and drew themselves into a Body, as by their chief they were directed. In the mean Time his Servants buried his Plate, and best Furniture in the caves and Hollows that were about his House; which being done, and the Enemy approaching, the whole company left the House, which was soon afterwards burnt down to the Ground.

Some Time after, a Party of Brigadier Houghton’s Regiment coming to *Acknacary*, and finding every Thing desolated and destroy’d, and Nobody to be seen, search’d for the Treasure, which, they supposed, might be hid thereabout; but, probably would have lost their Labour, had they not spied the Gardener, who being anxious for the Safety of his Master’s Effects, lurk’d about the Place. Him they secur’d and examined; but on his pretending Ignorance, they tied him to two Halberts, and lashed him on the naked Back with Rods, till the Smart forced him to discover the Place of concealment, where they found the hidden Treasure, and then dismiss’d the Man to his Master, to acquaint him with what he had seen and suffered.

In the mean Time, Lochiel, with the Chevalier and his Retinue, having left Achnacary, were come to the Green of Keppoch, and took up his Lodgings in that Chief's House; where he was no sooner arriv'd, but his Ears were pierced with the cries and lamentations of a Widow and six fatherless children; for Keppoch was dead of the Wounds he received at the Battle of Culloden, and his Clan were just return'd from the Funeral of their Master. This mournful Scene afflicted the Chevalier to the very Soul, and melted his whole Retinue into Tears. Lochiel however, and the two Irish Favourits, endeavour'd to argue him into a better Sense of Things, and said, it was below the Dignity of a Man, and unworthy of a christian, to indulge an Excess of Grief in the Day of Adversity, and the Chevalier, recollecting his scatter'd Spirits, said, ' We must act and not Mourn; and I think it is proper, that these People (pointing to the Macdonalds of Keppoch) should join with the camérons, and keep in a Body till an Opportunity offers, either of making Head against the Usper's Forces, or else getting over to France, where I shall be sure to get them incorporated with the Scots and Irish Regiments in the Pay of that crown.' This Proposal was approved; and after the whole company had refresh'd themselves with a plentiful Dinner, the Servants of Keppoch were ordered to carry away and secrete the most valuable Effects in the House, which they did so effectually, that the Royalists could never find them, tho' the House was burnt to the Ground.

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The Chevalier and his Chiefs in the mean while, held a fresh consultation, in which they came to the following Resolution. ‘ That *Lochiel* with the *Camerons* ‘ and *Macdonalds*, should keep in a Body, and favour ‘ any Landings from *France*, while the Chevalier, with ‘ his Favourites, *Sullivan*, *Sheridan*, and Others, were ‘ to traverse the Isle; and endeavour to raise such a ‘ Force, as with the Succour from Abroad, might enable him to make a Stand.’ The next Morning they set out for *Glenphillin*, where, at his first Landing, the *Camerons* erected his Standard. Here they made a Cave the Place of their Residence, placed at proper Distances, for six Miles round. They were provided with every Thing for the Support of Life, but the Chevalier being uneasy in his Mind, after three Days Abode there, set out for the Isles.

Immediately after the Battle of *Cullodan*, the Duke of *Cumberland* issued a Proclamation. promising Mercy to those who peaceably submitted, and threat’ning Vengeance to those that were refractory; which had such an Effect, that great Numbers laid down their Arms, and were sent quietly to their own Homes. So that by the 20th of May, most of the Clans, together with many of their Chiefs, had embraced the Duke’s Terms; and scarce any continued in Arms, except the *Camerons*, some of the *Macdonalds* of *Kep-poch*, and *John Roy Steuart*

Lochiel remained a considerable Time in the Cave, while the Chevalier wandered up and down the Country, suffering many Evils, and in continual Danger of falling into the Hands of his Enemies; yet still looking out for some *French* Ship that might carry him
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him away. At length a small Schooner of about 18 or 20 Tons, arrived in the Harbour of *Flota*, in the the Isle of *South-Uist*, where the Chevalier, his Friend *Lochiel*, and Dr. *Cameron* happen'd then to be. In this Vessel they joyfully embark'd, and the next Morning, which was September 17, they set Sail for *Bologne*, where after a quick Passage, they safely arrived, to the Surprize of their Friends and their own great Satisfaction.

Lochiel had immediately a Regiment given him in the *French Army*, and the Doctor was made Physician to the same, and so continued to the Death of his Brother, which happen'd in September, 1748. After this, he was Physician to the Lord *Ogilvie's* Regiment, now quarter'd at *Lisle*

About three Years ago, a Collection was made among those who were Friends to the Pretender's Cause, for the Support of his unhappy Adherents Abroad. Dr. *Cameron* then came over to *England* to receive a Part of this Contributions. Another Collection has been set on Foot for the same Purpose, and the Doctor made Instances to his Friends here in *England*, for a Part in the same; representing by his Letters that his Pay in the Army was not sufficient for him and his numerous Family. But after many Sollicitations, not receiving any satisfactory Answer, came over himself; and this was the Business that brought him to *Scotland*, when he was discovered and brought to *London*. The Manner of his Apprehending, we are well assured was as follows:

On Monday March 26, Dr. *Cameron*, Brother to *Lochiel*, who was engaged in the last Rebellion, and
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attained

attained, was brought Prisoner to the Castle of *Fdinburgh*; he was taken by a Part of *George Beauclerk's* Regiment, who was detached from the Fort of *Inver-snaid* in Search of him; this Detachment was commanded by one Capt. *Graven*: They had Information of the House where he was to stay some Days, but in their March to it, were obliged to pass through two small Villages; at the End of the first they saw a little Girl, who, as soon as she perceived Soldiers, ran as fast as she could; a Serjeant and two or three Men pursued her, but she reached the other Villiage before they could overtake her; and there she sent off a Boy, who seemed to be placed there to give Intelligence of the Approach of the Soldiers. The Soldiers then pursued the Boy, but finding they were not able to come up with him, the Serjeant called out to his Men to present their Pieces, as if they intended to shoot him: The Boy on this turning round, begg'd his Life; they secured him, and then went to the House where the Doctor was, which they beset on all Sides. The Dispositions the Captain made was admirable; he with some of his Men marched up to the Front of the House, but was soon discovered from the Windom, where he was immediately secured by the Serjeant before-mentioned, who was placed there, as the Captain very judiciously suspected the Doctor might attempt an Escape from that Part of the House.

When he was brought to the Castle here, the Lord Justice *Clark*, went to him and told him, " You are the only Man in your Circumstances, that ever I had Occasion to speak to, (since I have been engaged in
 Business

Business) whose answer to me could be of no Prejudice to him. Because you are to be carried to *London*, and there are Witnesses ready to appear against you at the Court of King's Bench, to prove that you are the indential Doctor *Cameron* mention in the Bill of Attainder; this Sir, will condemn you, and you are to have no further Trial," This struck him, and after some Pause, he replied, "That he did not come over with a political Design, but only to transact some Affairs relating to *Lochie's* Estate.

Among other Methods which the Parliament took to extinguish the Pretender's Hopes for the future, they made an Act to attain several eminent Persons among the Rebels, in Case they did not surrender themselves to the Government by the Day appointed. None of them however, that were therein mentioned came in or surrender'd except Secretary *Murry*, who thought to merit the Favour of the Government by becoming Evidence against Lord *Lowrie*. Dr. *Cameron* was unhappily in the same List, and consequently liable to the Penalty of the Statute whenever he should be taken in the Realm.

After Dr. *Cameron* had been some Time a Prisoner in *Edinburgh* Castle, he was conveyed to *London*; and after his Arrival, was examined before the Council at the Cockpit, where he disowned himself to be the indential Person mentioned in the Bill of Attainder, which obliged the Secretaries to look out for some of those Witnesses, who had given Evidence at the Trials of the Rebels, in 1746.

Thursday Morning, May 17, *Cameron* was carried from the Tower (attended by several of the Warders

and a Party of the Guards) to the Court of King's Bench. and there arraigned upon the Act of Attainder passed against him and others, for being in the late Rebellion, and not surrendering in due Time: The four Judges were on the Bench? and the Prisoner not being desirous to give the Court any Trouble, readily acknowledged himself to be the indential Person; whereupon, after due Deliberation, the Lord Chief Justice *Lee* pronounced the following moving Sentence; ' *You Archibald Cameren of Lochiel, in that Part of Great Britain called Scotland, must be removed from hence to his Majesty's Prison of the Tower of London, from whence you came, and on Thursday the 7th of June next, your Body to be drawn on a Sledge to the Place of Execution, there to be hanged, not till you are dead; your Bowels to be taken out, your Body quartered, and your Head cut off, and affixed at the King's Disposal, and the Lord have Mercy on your Soul.* On receiving the Sentence, he made a genteel Bow, and only desired he might have Leave to send for his Wife, who with seven Children, entirely dependant on him for Support, are now at *Lisle* in *Flanders*, which was granted. He said, that in 1756 he cam from *France* to surrender himself, agreeable to the Proclamation, but was prevented by an Accident in his Family. He behaved with great Resolution before the Court, and answered every Question with a becoming Decency.

As soon as his Wife arrived from *Flanders* she immediately repaired to her Husband in the Tower, who received her with all that Tenderness and Affection, which

which the Greatness and Solemnity of the Occasion could inspire. The Grief and Anguish of her Soul is much more easily imagined than described. She came to take her last Farwel of him, who, by all the Ties of mutual Affection, was dearer to her than all the World. And as an Aggravation of her Affliction, she not only saw herself about to be deprived of an affectionate Husband, but to be left destitute of a Support for her numerous Family. Their Children, the dear Pledges of their Loves, must now be exposed to all the Necessities and Casualties of Life, without the Patronage of a kind and indulgent Father to have recourse to for Advice and Assistance. The Consideration of this Train of Evils, now hastening upon her, made such a strong Impression on her Mind, as to force a Flood of Tears from her mournful Eyes. The Doctor comforted her as well as he could, and desired her to use all the Means in her Power to save his Life, which was to present a Petition in his Favour to his Majesty, who, perhaps, might be prevailed upon to save him.

During the Interval between the Sentence and his Execution, his Wife used all possible Means to obtain a Pardon, by delivering a Petition to his Majesty, another to her Royal Highness the Princess of *Wales*, and to several of the Nobility; but without Effect: For on Thursday June 7th, he was conveyed in a Hundle from the Tower to Tyburn, and there executed agreeable to his Sentence. His Behaviour was all along firm and intrepid, yet feared not the Stroke of Death.

On Wednesday, Orders were sent to the Tower that the Gates should be shut at Six o'Clock in the Evening.

Evening, and no Persons whatever admitted thro' after that Hour, to prevent any Attempts that might be made to favour his Escape.

In the Morning of his Execution, she took her last Leave of him, indeed it was a very mournful one, and melted those who saw it into Tears. The Excess of her Grief has so affected her Senses, that she is now distracted; so great was her Love for her Husband, and so intense her Sorrow for his sad Catastrophe.

About Ten o'clock he was brought out of the Tower, by a Part of Horse Guards, who delivered him to the Sheriffs of *London* and *Middlesex*, as soon as he was come without the Tower-Gate, he was then put into the Hurdle, to which he was fastened by the Execution. In this Manner he was drawn thro' the City. Sir *Richard Glynn*, one of the Sheriffs, followed the Sledge in his Chariot, to *Tyburn*.

The Doctor was dressed in a light-colour'd Coat, red Waistcoat and Breeches, and new Bob-wig. In his Passage thro' the Streets, he was observed to look about, as if in Admiration of the vast Multitude of the Spectators that crouded the Streets, Windows, and Balconies to see him pass, and bowed to severl Persons; about 12 o'clock he arrived at the Place of Execution.

At the Place of Execution, on Thursday, June 7, 1753.

WHen this Gentleman came to the Place of Execution, he looked on the Officers and Spectators with an undaunted and composed Countenance; and as soon as he was unloosed from the Sledge, he started up, and with an heroic Deportment stept into the cart, by the Help of one of his Executioners; whence looking round, with Unconcern, on all the awful Apparatus of Death, he smiled: And seeing
the

the Clergyman that attended him coming up the Steps, he came forward to help him up, saying, So—are you come?
 ‘ This is a glorious Day to me! ’Tis my new Birth-Day
 ‘ there are more Witnesses at this Birth than were at my
 ‘ first. The Clergyman asked him how he did: He said, I
 ‘ thank God, I am very well, but a little fatigued with
 ‘ my Journey, but blessed be God, I am now come to the
 ‘ End of it.’

On hearing one of the Gentlemen who presided at the Execution, ask the Clergyman whether he would be long about his Office, Dr. Cameron immediately took the Word, and said. He required but very little Time, for it was but disagreeable being there and he was as impatient to be gone as they were. The Clergyman then asked the Gentleman who had spoke whether he was the Sheriff, and on his being answered in the Affirmative, he told him that Dr. Cameron’s Business there would be chiefly with him. That he had something to communicate to him if he would take the Trouble to come near; which he very readily complied with, and endeavouring to bring his Horse close to the Cart: But finding the Horse a little unruly, and that he could not hear what the Doctor said, by Reason of the Noise of the Multitude, he beckoned with his Hand for Silence, but to no Purpose; whereupon he very obligingly alighted, and came up the Steps, and with great Civility and Attention listened to the Doctor, who spoke to this Purpose.

‘ Sir, You see a fellow Subject just going to pay his last Debt. I the more chearfully resign my Life, as it is taken from me for doing my Duty according to my Conscience. I freely forgive all my Enemies, and those who are instrumental in taking away my Life. I thank God, I die in Charity with all Men.’

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‘ As to my Religion, I die a stedfast, though unworthy Member of that Church in which I have always lived, the Church of England, in whose Communion I hope (through the Merits of my blessed Saviour) for Forgiveness of my Sins, for which I am heartily sorry.

The Custom of delivering something in Writing on such Occasions as this I should willingly have complied with, had not it been put out of my Power, being denied the Use of Pen, Ink, and Paper, except in the presence of some of my Keepers. But what I intended Country should be informed of with regard to my dying Sentiments, I have, by the Means of a blunt Pencil, endeavoured to set down on some Slips of Paper, as I came by them, in as legible Characters as I was able; and these I have left in the Hands of my Wife, charging her, on her Duty to her dying Husband, transmit, with all convenient Speed, a faithful Transcript of them to you, and I am confident she will honourably discharge the Trust.’

He then told the Sheriff he would presume no longer upon his Patience; but the Sheriff, with Looks that bespoke a great deal of Concern, and with much Good-Nature, begged he would take as much Time as he pleased, for they would wait till he was ready. The Doctor thanked him.-- Then turning to the Clergyman, he said, ‘ I have now done with this World, and am ready to leave it.’

He joined heartily in the Commendatory Prayer, &c. then repeated some Ejaculations out of the Psalms: After which he embraced the Clergyman, and took Leave.

P. S. As the Clergyman was going down from the Cart, he had like to have missed the Steps, which the Doctor observing, called out to him with a chearful Tone of Voice, saying, ‘ Take Care how you go. I think you don’t know this Way so well as I do.’

Then he made the Executioner a Present of some Money, and desired to be dispatched, and so he was turn'd off, the Sheriff was so kind as to let his Body hang till no symptoms of Life appear'd, he was then cut down, and striped, his Head was Cut off, his Bowels taken out and burned, the Body was not Quartered, but was given to an Undertaker, in order to be Buried.

And the Body was accordingly Buried in the Savoy-Chappel, with decency and solemnity, attended by Four Gentlemen in deep Mourning:

E I N I S



A P P E N D I X:

THE Camerons of Glandessery are a very considerable Family, and descend from the Antient Stock. The whole Estate of Glandessery, of which Mr. Hugh Cameron was the Possessor, does not exceed 150l. per Ann. Yet is very numerous in Tennants and Dependants, and upon a Summons can muster almost as many Men as their Chief, Lochiel. This Mr. Hugh Cameron, was the father of Jenny Cameron, who was so famous for her military Exploits, and diligent Attendance on the Chevalier, during the whole time of the Rebellion, for he had not set up his Standard many days, before Jenny gallantly Attended with 200 stout fellows, well armed, presented herself to the Pretender, assuring him of her hearty Service, and that her Men were ready to sacrifice their Lives in his Cause. The Pretender receiv'd her with all that Gaiety and Politeness, which he was remarkable in his conversation with the Ladies, and thanked her in a very obliging manner, for her readiness and resolution to engage in his Quarrel. And he soon found that her Actions justified her Sincerity, for when any hazardous Enterprize was to be undertaken, she and her Camerons were sure to have the largest share in it, At the Battle of Preston-Pans, Falkirk and Culloden, she was seen at the Head of her Party, leading them on through fire and smoak to the very muzzles of the Enemies Guns, never flinching from Danger, inspiring her men with courage, by her own example, and doing all the parts of an experienced and consummate General, and, by her intrepid behaviour on every occasion, rendered herself a terror to her Enemies, and the Delight and Admiration of the Pretender, and his whole Army; and to her Bravery, and the prudence of her advice in important occasions, he was principally indebted for his successes in the course of the Rebellion, for she was no less sagacious to discern an advantage when ready to prosecute it to the utmost.

We here, have added a Portrait of that Militant Lady, in the Dress she wore all the Time she was engaged in this rough Service.

F I N I S.



Miss JENNY CAMERON, in a Military
Dress, as she appear'd in the *Army*.