

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY



JOURNAL OF THE
CLAN MACGILLIVRAY
SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

ISSN-1038-5533

Vol.4, No.5, 2001

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

Honorary Chief & Treasurer	Commissioner for Australia Peter McGillivray, HDA	
Honorary Secretary	David McGillivray PO Box 223 SEAFORD, Victoria, 3198 (03) 9786 5218 clan-macgillivray@telstra.easymail.com.au	
Assistant Hon. Secretary	Ted Foster 4 Funston Street BERWICK, Victoria, 3806 (03) 9707 1523	
Editor	Peter McGillivray 1/27 Trafalgar Street MONT ALBERT, Victoria, 3127 (03) 9898 6105	
Area Representatives	W.A.	Lynette Hall (08) 9342 4437
	S.A.	Mrs Jean O'Day (09) 8258 5492
	QLD	Jan MacGillivray (07) 5479 4189
	NSW	Raymond Wilson (02) 6621 2057
Archivist	Mrs Heather McGillivray (03) 9786 5218	
Clan Piper	Colin McGillivray (03) 9766 5797	
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	Stewart McGilvray	(03) 5248 1062
	Euan McGillivray	(03) 9429 5496
Honorary Members	Robert McGillivray BSc, FCI, WEM, Edinburgh	

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For a while it did seem as though we would be short of items for this issue, but that is not now the case. There has been an encouraging inflow of articles and items from our Australian members, two significant contributions from our regular contributor Robert of Edinburgh and we have also drawn on the newsletters of our Canadian colleagues.

Robert's questioning title "A Chief for the MacGillivrays?" gives us a comprehensive coverage of the role of a highland Clan Chief in the past and in the present, plus a summary of our own situation and the reasons for it, and a pointer to the only possible solution. The ball appears to lie in the court of the American MacGillivrays but perhaps we should make one more effort here to ascertain the truth or otherwise of the report that Angus, the younger brother of Chief John William, died in Australia.

A Chief for the MacGillivrays?

In ages past the role of the Chief of a Clan was not laid down, nor defined, yet it was clearly understood among those belonging to the tribal society of the Scottish Highlands. The Chief ruled over his people with absolute power and authority. He had a duty of care for their welfare and security and complete control over their lives to the extent, under heritable jurisdictions and special powers of "pit and gallows", of life or death. He demanded their allegiance and clansfolk considered it their duty to give it and to support their leader in all circumstances.

The MacGillivrays are the only clan of those which made up the mighty Clan Chattan Confederation, who do not have a Chief now. The recent visits to Australia of other Chattan Chiefs, notably Mackintosh, Shaw, MacPherson and now Davidson, have clearly demonstrated the stimulus that their presence provides.



The breakdown of the clan system in the 18th century, the final defeat of the Jacobite clans at Culloden in 1746 and the legislation brought in to suppress the Highlanders, changed all that. The Disarming Act of 1746 forbade the wearing of the distinctive dress and the use of tartan in any form. An Act of 1747 abolished the hereditary jurisdictions, which had been the basis of law and order. The power of the Chiefs was broken. Gradually their patriarchal interest and care of their clansfolk lessened. The close bond between Chief and Clansmen was severed. A century later, in a famous

legal action over the succession to some MacGillivray estates, the Court ruled that, "Clans are no longer what they were. The purpose for which they once existed, as tolerated but not as sanctioned societies, are not now lawful. To all practical purposes they cannot legally act, and they do not legally exist. The law knows them not. For peaceful pageantry, social enjoyment, and family traditions, mention may still be made of Clans and Chiefs of Clans; but the Highlands of Scotland, no longer oppressed by arbitrary sway, or distracted by feudal contentions, are now inhabited by loyal, orderly, and peaceful subjects of the Crown of Great Britain; and Clans are not now corporations which law sustains, nor societies which law recognises or acknowledges."

That some clansmen themselves considered the bond with their chiefs no longer existed may be seen in a letter written by Duncan MacGillivray in 1864. Duncan was born on the Dunmaglass estate, and presumably at the centre of clan thinking, yet he could comment somewhat baldly "MacGillivray the Proprietor of Dunmaglass is at present in the Country" with no thought or recognition of this as the new Chief of his Clan.

With the loss of their lands and the dispersal of their people in what is known as "the clearances", many Chiefs found themselves removed from their adherents and with no role to play in their hereditary position.

The romanticism for all things Highland which flowed from the writing of James "Ossian" Macpherson, the repeal of the legislation against Highland dress, the demise of the Jacobite threat and the interest taken by the Royal family,

brought a change in the situation. The works of Walter Scott and the enthusiasm of Queen Victoria for the Highlands lead to a revival of the feeling of clannishness. As that Scottish Court observed "for peaceful pageantry, social enjoyment, and family traditions, mention may still be made of Clans and Clan Chiefs". There was thus a place for the Chief, but in drastically changed circumstances, and a new role had to be found. Again it was not laid down, nor defined.

The subsequent growth of clan societies has shown that Highlanders, no matter how far removed from their roots, still have a strong feeling of kinship and affinity for the Chief who bears their Clan name. They still expect him to exhibit leadership and act somehow as a figurehead for their name and organization. He no longer has power over them, other than by charisma, encouragement and example, and has to interpret his new role in his own way and to the best of his abilities. Many present day Chiefs succeed in doing so. Where they still occupy, or live on, traditional clan lands the sense of continuity is strong and their task somewhat easier. For those far removed from their homeland, a different effort may be required and celebrations of traditions may take different forms. What they all have in common however is that they provide a focal point for their clan, a means of maintaining contact and keeping alive links with shared ancestors and with those who now belong. Where these ties cross over International borders, common roots convey a great deal of goodwill.

The role of the Chief should not be belittled. As head of an extended family he still epitomises the name of his Clan, signifies the traditions of shared

forebears and through him friendship and kinship spreads. On formal occasions he may proudly wear three eagle feathers in his bonnet, yet he is still bound to his people by ties of blood and is one of them.

In a new century, far removed from days when Chiefs were all powerful, does all this matter? Does it have any relevance in a modern sophisticated society? I believe it does. The evidence is to be found in Clan Associations and Societies at the present time. Those fortunate to have their Chief as President or Patron are generally the strongest and the enthusiasm and participation of their members is generally the greatest. Clansmen have a proud bearing when marching behind their Chiefs. The enthusiasm and activity in Clan MacGillivray Societies is encouraging but how much more those societies would benefit from having their Clan Chief at their heads. Why then don't they have one and where is the Chief of the Clan MacGillivray?

For four centuries or more the position was clear. Charles Fraser-Mackintosh, our early clan historian, placed **Duncan** as first of Dunmaglass, Chief of the Clan there. He had succeeded his father Ian "Ciar", leader in the 15th century. This **Duncan (I)** was followed by his son **Farquhar (II)** whose name appears in documents between 1545 and 1555. His son **Alister "Mor" (III)**, named in documents of 1578 and 1581, was the father of **Farquhar "MacAllister" (IV)** who obtained a feu charter for Dunmaglass in 1626, thereby strengthening the MacGillivrays position in that area. He signed the Clan Chattan Band of Unity in 1644. **Alexander (V)** predeceased his father who was succeeded by his grandson

Farquhar "Fiadhaich" (Wild Farquhar) (VI). Farquhar died in 1714 and was succeeded by his son **Farquhar (VII)** who was a Captain in the Clan Mackintosh Regiment during the Rising of 1715 and imprisoned for a time after the surrender at Preston. In 1740 he was succeeded by his son **Alexander (VIII)**, destined to be the best known of the MacGillivray Chiefs as a result of his exploits during The '45. His death at Culloden saw the Chiefship pass to his younger brother **William (IX)**. William married late in life, leaving a son and daughter who died in her late teens. The son, **John Lachlan (X)**, was scarcely a year old when he succeeded as Chief to estates which had been restored and added to by members of the family.

When John Lachlan died in 1852 he was a very wealthy man. Although his estates lay in Strathnairn and Stratherrick, he lived mainly in Inverness and travelled extensively on the Continent. He appears to have had no regard as to his successor as Chief, nor to the destination of his estates. His fortune was willed to his tenants, a servant and to good causes in the local community. When the succession up to then had been obvious and more or less in a straight line, now there was a hiatus. John Lachlan had held Dunmaglass and his other estates for almost 70 years and had lived apart from them. There was no obvious clansman to succeed him as Chief.

Dunmaglass, and two other of the estates, were destined to "heirs male" and these desirable properties were at stake. Whoever succeeded to them would also be recognised as Chief of the Clan MacGillivray, although that may have been seen then as a secondary objective. Two claimants came forward: The Hon John MacGillivray, a

member of the legislative council of Upper Canada, and the Rev Lachlan MacGillivray, formerly a Presbyterian Minister in Australia. Both of these clansmen claimed descent from sons of Farquhar MacAllister. Their claims went before the Court. Neither claimant disputed the other's descent. The point at issue was which of Farquhar's sons had been the elder.

By the time the Court found in favour of **The Hon John (XI)**, he had died. His eldest son **Neil John (XII)** succeeded in 1855. Neil John was recognised as Chief of the Clan but to judge from the letter quoted earlier, with little enthusiasm. On his death in 1886, his son **John William (XIII)** became Chief. Because of financial difficulties the estates, including Dunmaglass, had to be sold and the MacGillivray hold on land in Strathnairn came to an end.

John William was a popular figure in Inverness and a proud figure of a Chief, to judge from photographs in magazines of the time. After a brief career in the army, retiring a Captain, he sought his fortune in India and the Far East with little success and died a pauper in London in 1914, unmarried. A brother Angus is said to have died in similar circumstances in Australia but this has not been confirmed from records.

The Hon John had three other sons: John Farquhar who left a son also named John Farquhar, a KC, in Toronto who could have claimed the Chiefship, but did not, and who died in 1942 with no issue; William who died in California leaving only a daughter and, finally, George Hopper whose only child Carrie Holmes MacGillivray was an Ontario authoress. It would seem therefore that there are now no male descendants of

Hon John for the Chiefship to continue in this family.

Recent work tracing the Rev Lachlan, as articles in this and other magazines have shown, revealed him described on his gravestone in Kaiapoi, New Zealand, as "the last of the Daviot family", thus presuming that his two sons had predeceased him. One did indeed die young, at the age of 14.

Where then might a new Chief be sought? Almost fifty years ago we often heard in Inverness the assertion that the Chiefship had gone to the wrong family in 1855. It was held that there had been those on, or near, the Dunmaglass Estate who had had a better claim but who, being impoverished, did not have the means to engage lawyers to press their claims. There may be a ring of truth in that. They further held they did not need to go as far back as Farquhar MacAllister to establish their claims.

Several clansmen have pointed to the peculiar gravestone in Dunlichity Churchyard bearing an unmistakable MacGillivray coat of arms and the inscription "Lagg(?) of Dunmaglass....his spouse Margaret McGillivray who died Feb 8th 1761." The upper part of the stone has been altered for a later burial so that it is impossible to say who this important clansman, possibly in Lagg, was. One claim is that he was Findlay and that he was one of those killed at Culloden. No Findlay fitting this description appears in the MacGillivray family papers in the Inverness Public Library, but these are contained in a collection used for the Hon John in his case to the Court. It can be argued that a lawyer would hardly be likely to have prepared material contrary to his client's interests. Yet important though this person was, and Lagg was

one of the principal farms on Dunmaglass, he does not appear among the list of known officers in the Mackintosh Regiment. He might not therefore have been as prominent a clansman as Farquhar MacGillivray who held a Captain's rank, who succeeded his father as "of Dalcrombie" and who was the father of Hon John.

But going back, as was done, to Farquhar MacAllister for descendants does seem a long way. His grandson, Farquhar "Fiadhaich" (VI) had sons whose male issue are said to have died out. But did they? And Alexander, of Culloden fame, is said to have had three brothers other than William who succeeded him. Col John made his fortune in America and helped restore his brother's and nephew's position in Scotland. But he left no legitimate issue. Farquhar and Donald (Daniel), also in America, were held to have had no issue, but is this the case? They and other members of this family appear to be mentioned in "A Sketch of the MacGillivrays of Charleston and Connections" by Hugh Swinton MacGillivray and MacGillivray Family Papers with the South Carolina Historical Society, Charleston. I have not seen these papers but they are surely

worthy of study. They might reveal valuable information.

To sum up. It would seem to have been shown that the families of the two claimants in the 1850s have failed in male lines. And though the Court appears to have accepted that there were no closer lines to the inheritance, it may well be that this should be examined further. Records in Scotland have not proved adequate for later claimants to show their right to succeed as Chief. In Australia no record has yet been produced to confirm the death there of Angus, brother to the last recognised Chief. And what of those MacGillivrays in America, brothers to Farquhar (VII) and to Alexander (VIII)? We know that Lachlan, father of famed Alexander of the Creek Indians, left no other male heirs. But we should know more about Farquhar, Donald and any others of the family. Perhaps some interested clansman, or clanswoman, might take on the task of examining the records in the southern states of the USA. Some progress has been made in the southern hemisphere in recent years; now it is time to re-examine records elsewhere. There is much work to be done. For a Clan of our stature, it is surely worth the effort.

- Robert McGillivray

Clan Pens for Sale

We have for sale, stylish, colourful (claret and gold) pens with clan identification engraved for \$ 8 each including postage.



Orders to Hon. Secretary David

My Family from Skye

Less than three months ago, all I knew about my mother's family was that her mother was Harriet Plummer McGillivray and she married Herbert Eccleston Parker in Lethbridge on June 24th 1908.

Mum and her family grew up in a place called Lal Lal, Mum was Elsie Mary Parker, Lethbridge was a place often talked about, an Uncle Angus was referred to, and a myriad of Aunties with names such as Emma, Annie and Topsy were part of my mother's family heritage and often topics of her conversation.



*Elsie Mary Jones
Grand-daughter of John & Margaret
McGillivray
Mother of Margaret Babbini*

But, with the arrogance of youth and the selfishness of a person caught up in her own life, I never understood where all these people fitted in, and without any qualms I casually dismissed them from my immediate memory. As my life changes, people with the knowledge and the history pass away, the arrogance fades and the quest for family information comes too late.

How I would love to turn the clock back and say to dear gentle Mum,

"I have found your family, come and meet them. Here is your great-grandmother Mary Matheson, let me tell you of the terrible voyage she endured with her six children. This is her husband Charles McGillivray, your great-grandfather, who tragically died on the voyage and is buried in a lonely grave somewhere in Ireland.

Wait till you hear about the hardships the family suffered before considering such a daring venture to the other end of the world, and then to have their dreams shattered with the loss of their beloved father. Isn't it amazing that Mary didn't return to Skye with her children after they were quarantined with the other passengers aboard the "Hercules", in Cork, Ireland.

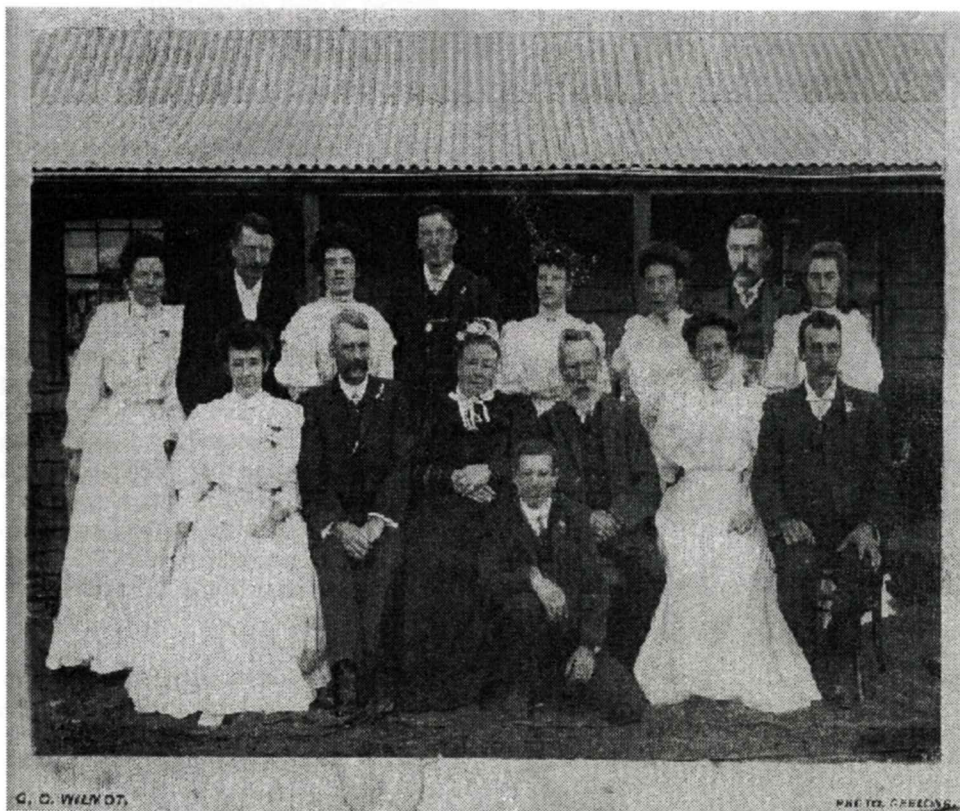
Some of the other passengers decided to return to their homes. What a brave decision she made to continue with the plans she and Charles had dreamed of, plans that she would be now completing as a widow with six needy children. What was in her heart as they boarded the second ship "Australia" and set off once again to that far away land.

“Black Jack”, your grandfather will be here shortly with his new wife Margaret, she was a Plummer before they got married in Geelong. Is that why your mother had Plummer as her middle name? I think you told me once but I’m sorry I wasn’t listening.

You didn’t tell me mum, that your grandfather had a brother called “Red Jack”. I wonder what their nieces and nephews called them? Uncle Black Jack and Uncle Red Jack, or Uncle Black and

Uncle Red? Personally I love having a great-grandfather called “Black Jack McGillivray”, it conjures up images of piracy on the high seas.

I have found heaps of Uncles, Aunties and cousins I want to introduce to you mum, but first we have to get to Lethbridge. Do you think it’s far from here? Maybe we can even find the place called “The Leigh”, do you think it is a real place mum?”



*John & Margaret McGillivray in front of the old home
Cnr English and Tall Tree Roads, Lethbridge
standing L to R: Emma, Jack, Annie, Angus, Elizabeth, Peggy, Charlie, Janet (Topsy)
sitting L to R: Hettie, William, Margaret, John (Black Jack), Mary, Neil
front: Neil*

Thanks to stumbling onto the Clan MacGillivray site in my first month of my introduction to a computer and the Internet, I have found a new family. It is with shame and sorrow that I enter these people into my program, shame that it has taken so long to be inquisitive, and sorrow that their lives were lived so richly and against such enormous odds and I wasn’t part of it.

I embrace the knowledge that I am a descendant of these wonderful people, and I have a lot of wasted time to make up. My deepest gratitude to David McGillivray who lead me to the McGillivrays and the wonderful information gleaned from the Clan MacGillivray Journals.

As a fitting conclusion to this journey I visited the Williamstown cemetery last week and found Mary and her two daughters, Margaret and Mary, the sons-in-laws and the grandchildren. It was an emotional discovery and a complete surprise to find the tombstones still standing and with the inscriptions legible.

- Margaret Babbini, Sunshine, Victoria

Editorial note: What a thrill it is to receive a letter like the above, and to share with Margaret her joy in the discovery of family history links which she so obviously cherishes and will hand on to others. We certainly welcome Margaret Babbini as a new member of Clan MacGillivray Society.

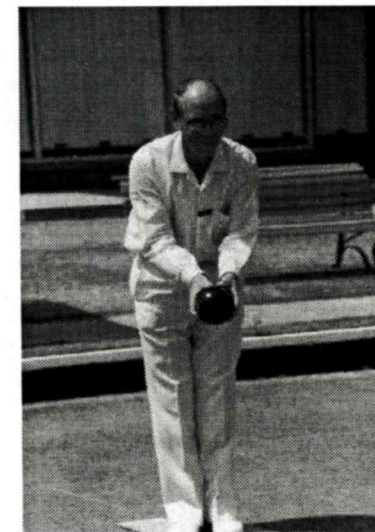
It is an acknowledged fact that many young folk these days display no interest in their forebears and in family history generally, but fortunately every now and then, some member, often generations apart, suddenly finds a link and a genuine interest in the subject. Margaret is a good example, and fortunately she has done so in time to glean valuable knowledge of her family from others of her mother’s generation. I know from Wal McGillivray of the thrill that he experienced when she contacted him at the suggestion of our Secretary, David, and since then she has been to Lethbridge for a long chat with his elder brother, Eric, who we know is steeped in the history of the district.

Another Honour for Bowler

In the 1988 issue of this Journal we paid tribute to Wal McGillivray for his service to the ANZ Bank and to the game of lawn bowls. Now, 13 years later on Australia Day, Wal was the proud recipient of an Australian Sports Medal having been nominated for this by the Royal Victorian Bowls Association.

I can vouch for the fact that Wal is still playing the game actively and at a high level of competitive achievement. He is of course, a member of that large family descended from Charles McGillivray and Mary Mathieson who emigrated from the Isle of Skye in 1853 on the ill-fated “Hercules”, and is one of the new relatives recently discovered by Margaret Babbini.

- P McG



Charles & Susannah Helped Charlton Grow

by Neil McDonald - Grandson

For more than 100 days, the rolling seas seemed endless. Youngster Charles McGillivray shared uncertainty with a broken family. Only one day after leaving England on a long voyage to Australia, Charles' father Donald died, leaving his mother Christina in sole care of six children and full of confusion and worry.

In January 1854 the barque "Poitiers" delivered to Melbourne, Victoria, 264 government immigrants.

Eleven year old Charles was declared on the passenger list as being "illiterate", but he was smart enough to get a job as a compositor with the Melbourne newspaper the "Argus".

A developing Victoria offered challenge and opportunities for venturesome folk to take up available land. Charles and his mother selected adjoining rural properties near Charlton.

In contrast to the small land plot at Aird on the Isle of Skye, the natural bushland at Yeungroon needed clearing and development. With no practical experience beyond growing a few vegetables, Charles tested his ability to survive. He built a small cottage and formed fences and gates with bush timber. He created a water catchment dam and planted potatoes. Optimistic, energetic, Charles bought fowls, two horses and a single furrow plough. He shared meat and milk with neighbours.

He tried various grain types, raking lightly and joyfully watching birth of a crop. Sunshine and rain danced in harmony and prospects improved.

Eventually a modest harvest was carted with pride to St Arnaud.

In 1877 Charles McGillivray married an ideal partner, Susannah Yates. Her ability to housekeep, cook, dressmake and do any vital requirement, matched fertility to produce a fine family of 15, although the first was stillborn. Her fifth child, Florence May became my mother after many years as househelp, caring for younger members and improving her skills. Florence could make a fire dance to boil a kettle in a few minutes. Her rabbit pie was truly a feast, improved when bunnies became more plentiful. A Charles-Susannah family rollcall, would have rivalled a football team – Eliza (stillborn), Margaretta, Emily Jane, Christina, Florence May, Charles, Annie Violet, David James, Edward John, Donald Bertram, Gordon, William Farquhar, Mary Adeline, Eva Thelma Susannah, Neil Charles.

More than 20 years of hard work, harvests and family harmony, occasionally shadows midst the sunshine. In the summer of 1898 fire destroyed a 45-ton stack of hay, a total loss, but gradual recovery with seasonal ploughing, sowing, harvesting, carting golden grain – the basis of bread and pastry products. The McGillivray ladies kept the homestead humming despite primitive aids – washing in the dam, flat irons, fuel lamps, needles and thread.

In an isolated community, families were restricted to the farm, visits elsewhere were rare. Welcome were the few callers, the church minister, an Afghan hawker. Children walked for miles to

school. Courtship was difficult and most family members remained in close contact.

In 1912, Susannah McGillivray died suddenly – aged 55 years. Two sons, Edward and Gordon served with the Australian Imperial Force during World War 1. Edward was wounded at Bullecourt, France in May 1917, with a shattered arm. Gordon just over one month later was killed in action at Messines Ridge, Belgium.

The death of Eliza, Charles, Annie and Gordon plus the marriages of Emily, Billy Margaret, David, Edward, Florence and William thinned the nucleus of the McGillivray farm family.

Florence May, my mother married James Alexander McDonald in 1919. They lived in Melbourne before moving to Geelong. Ideal parents to sons Neil and Maxwell, James Alexander died in 1948 and Florence May in 1972. My brother Max died in 1993 – was blessed with the strong independent spirit which characterised the McGillivray's.



*Florence May McGillivray
late mother of Neil McDonald*

An Afghan on McGillivray Land

On the McGillivray farm at Yeungroon near Charlton, Victoria, the evening meal was the next task after a long walk home from school. No time to relax, Florence was sent to the dam to soak, rub and ring the family laundry. She bundled damp clothes in a bed sheet and carried the heavy load back to the house. Sister Mary was helping mother Susannah to stitch a gutted rabbit together – it's innards stuffed with tasty herbs.

Between the verandah and the sole gum tree, Florrie saw a covered wagon stop at the front gate entrance. She called "Visitor, Mum" and watched the stranger approach. He wore a loose caftan style dress. Beneath a turban, he bowed, with a black beard surrounding a friendly smile, then requested "Lil bit flour, 'lil bit water for damper".

Florrie went to her mother and then returned with two saucepans, one

holding water and the other flour with an egg. The Afghan bowed thanks and returned to his wagon.

Farmer Charles and sons were far away in a paddock, harvesting grain. Youngest daughter Eva had put flat irons on top of the wood fired stove for the process of pressing the linen.

After sunset, the farmer and boys returned for their evening meal, they washed from a small dish placed beside the circular water tank. Water – never wasted, was used until the last person poured the murky residue onto the vegetable patch. The small kitchen was lit dimly by an oil lamp – it's slim glass cleaned daily by Mary. The men absent since early morn had hunger to justify a well cooked meal.

"We had a visitor" Susannah announced. She pointed outdoors to a small campfire – "Don't disturb our visitor".

McGillivray gold mining at 'Lambing Flat'

Kay Turner has written to tell us of something that she found in the book "Old Young" Vol. 1 by Ross Maroney. Under the heading of 'The businesses of Lambing Flat Goldfield at Young 1860-61' is a list of 3169 inhabitants of that mining area who in February 1861 signed a petition to the government to take steps to remove the Chinese population of Lambing Flat. Another 187 names have proved illegible or indecipherable.

The petition, plus seventy five pages of signatures, was discovered in Parliament House, Sydney, in 1986, and a photocopy of it and other associated documents can be seen at the museum at

Next morning before the young girls started walking to school they saw the camel hobbled, the Afghan placed an open case on the hard dry ground. Wonders were revealed to children seldom close to a town shop, treasures captured curious eyes, combs, ribbons, cotton, beads, necklaces, bracelets, mirrors. The Afghan gave each girl a comb of a different colour. Then a silk scarf for "Memsahib". Too late to show mum now, they expressed thanks and firmly held their treasures.

Envied by schoolmates before a long walk home – their was no sign of the Afghan hawker, except camp fire ashes. Nothing left except a surprise for Susannah to receive a silk scarf. But in their hands – memories that live longer than dreams.

- Neil McDonald

Young. A great number of Scottish names are on the list – no less than seventeen MacDonalds – but only one McGillivray, Alexander. One cannot help wondering to which of our immigrant families Alexander belonged and how successful he was at the diggings.

Can any of our members help?!



Clan Chattan Heroine Commemorated

In April of this year one of the great heroines of Clan Chattan, Lady Anne Mackintosh, was commemorated in a touching little ceremony, which took place in Edinburgh, Scotland. The occasion was the unveiling of a plaque in North Leith Parish Churchyard paying tribute to Lady Mackintosh, and others, who are interred there but whose last resting places are now unmarked.

Credit must go to local historians in Leith, the historic port for Edinburgh and now incorporated in that city, who prevailed on the City of Edinburgh Council to provide the plaque. In this, they were supported by the '45 Association and by the Clan Chattan Association whose Chairman, Mrs Pauline McGillivray, was only too happy to provide appropriate words for part of the inscription.

The plaque reads:

Many of the surviving gravestones reflect Leith's maritime history. Amongst those buried here are the grandparents of the 19th century Prime Minister, W.E. Gladstone, the Jacobite heroine "Colonel Anne" Lady Mackintosh who raised a regiment for Prince Charlie in the 1745 rising and Rev Dr David Johnston DD, 1734-1824, founder of Blind Asylum 1793, 67 years Minister at North Leith Churchyard.

Among those representing Clan Chattan on this occasion were John Mackintosh of Mackintosh, the present Chief of Clan Mackintosh, Pauline and Robert McGillivray, and Neil MacGillivray, a retired medical practitioner from Skye now living in Edinburgh. It was appropriate that Clan MacGillivray was thereby also represented because of the

close ties which existed between Lady Mackintosh and our own noted Clan Chief, Alexander MacGillivray of Dunmaglass.

Lady Anne Mackintosh was the eldest daughter of John Farquharson of Invercauld, Chief of Clan Farquharson and devoted Jacobite. At the age of 18 she married Aeneas Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Chief of Clan Mackintosh and Captain of Clan Chattan. One of the witnesses to the Contract of Marriage dated at Aberdeen 1741 was Alexander MacGillivray of Dunmaglass. Lady Anne's husband held a Commission in the Government Army at the time of the Rising of 1745 and, diplomatically perhaps, kept out of the way. Lady Mackintosh earned her nickname "Colonel Anne" when she raised the Clan in her husband's absence. She called on her close friend Alexander MacGillivray, "Alasdair Ruadh na Feile", to assume command of the Regiment and so ensured that a hundred or more MacGillivrays would take part in the great venture. They were among the strong force "Colonel Anne" despatched south to join Prince Charlie and his Jacobites on their return from England. They fought successfully in the victory at the Battle of Falkirk, displaying their courage. Then followed their withdrawal to the Highlands, the singular affair known as the "Rout of Moy" when the Prince was safeguarded while staying at Moy Hall and, finally, the eventful and fateful Battle of Culloden which saw Dunmaglass and so many of the Clan fall that day. "Colonel Anne" was arrested and held prisoner in her room in Inverness for six weeks before being released into the safe custody of her husband!

These events are so well known to all of us. But what happened subsequently to Lady Anne and how did she come to be buried in the Lowlands, so far from the Highland homelands of her husband and of her father?

After The '45 Lady Anne was regarded as a celebrity and in 1748 she visited London where she was well received. She survived her husband by 14 years then spent the latter years of her life in the Farquharson family home in Leith, in their fashionable residence close to the city and part of Scottish society. She died in 1787 and was buried in the family plot in the North Leith graveyard. Half a century or so ago the memorial headstone still stood and the inscription, bearing the names of Anne and other members of the family, could be read. But it continued to erode, eventually disintegrated and disappeared in a cleaning up of the graveyard which had fallen into disuse and disrepair.

Readers will recall how Peter McGillivray, our stalwart editor, visited the North Leith graveyard and stood at what might be taken for the spot where Lady Anne was laid to rest (Vol. 4 No. 3, 1999). There was nothing then to indicate to visitors that this great Lady was buried there. This has now been remedied and clansfolk can take pride and satisfaction from the inscription that faces them on entering this historic burial place.

Following the unveiling of the plaque, and the planting of a white rose, the Jacobite emblem, by Captain Ronnie Leask the instigator of this memorial, those present repaired for tea to nearby Lamb's House, probably the finest house in Leith in the 16th and 17th centuries, the home of a prominent merchant family there since the early 14th century.

Ownership of this historic home passed through several hands before returning to a member of the family, a Dr Cheyne, in 1800. When he died in 1822 his family emigrated to Australia. The house fell into disrepair until it was acquired by the National Trust for Scotland and restored. It is now leased to Edinburgh and Leith Age Concern and used as a Day Centre for retired people.

This plaque initiative recalls to mind a similar and parallel event. Colonel Anne's exploits in raising the Clan Regiment for the Jacobite cause had dreadful consequences for the Clan MacGillivray, not least the death of the Clan Chief, Alexander of Dunmaglass. The exact spot of his last resting place was also unknown and for many years there was no marker to commemorate his death. That was until MacGillivray clansfolk assembled in July 1997 to erect a granite plaque at Petty Church, near Inverness, in his memory. These recent tributes to two noted figures of The '45, preserve the memories of two close and dear friends, recognise the stature of the hero and heroine and show that clansfolk still care.

- Robert McGillivray



We are still in Egypt. Our 12 month stay has become just more than 3 years. We are now 3, not 2.

We have enjoyed many of the features of Egyptian life but now are ready for the challenges, joys and especially the clean environment of Australia. The birth of Isabel in January 2000 was a wonderful event for us and now at the age of one she is a bundle of energy and delight. We are ready for Isabel to experience the pleasures of Australia and our extended families.

During our time here in Egypt we have seen and taken others to marvel at the historical sites including the Valleys of the Kings and Queens in Luxor and Aswan in Upper Egypt, the wonder of the coral and fish of the Red Sea and magnitude of the desolate Sinai Peninsula, the chaos and colour of Islamic and Old Cairo. We have enjoyed visits to El Alamein and the Mediterranean.

We have now acquired a four-wheel drive vehicle so have begun to visit and camp in some of Egypt's deserts and oases to finalise our Egyptian experiences.

Neil's work has been challenging and frustrating because of language and cultural differences but he has broadened his work experiences and been able to visit other countries in the area as part of his role as Nestlé's MENA (Middle East & Northern Africa) Technical Manager. He is now looking forward to work somewhere in Australia again before the end of this year.

I have enjoyed the life of an expatriate's wife here although the lifestyle is often challenging too. The dust accumulates, the plumbing is poor, the workmanship is not at a standard we would like. We have welcomed the help of a housekeeper for a couple of hours a day. Neil has been grateful for a driver to safely manoeuvre him through the chaotic traffic to work in Cairo, 30-40 minutes away from home. Our suburb of Maadi caters well for expatriates so we can generally get anything we need...but not always when it is wanted. Shopping is an adventure.

Support is available if needed. The Community Services Association and International Schools are busy places. The International Babies Group, which Isabel and I attend weekly, has been a great delight.

Isabel has learnt much in her first year. I wonder if she'll remember the Arabic - perhaps she will just remember the warmth and friendliness of the Egyptian people whom we have had contact with frequently.

- Neil & Lyn McGillivray

How time flies! We had to go back to Volume 4 No. 2, the 1998 issue of "Clan MacGillivray" to find Lyn's previous letter from Cairo, written soon after she and Neil arrived there for a brief assignment which, as she says, has lasted much longer than expected. We know that Neil's mother Shirley, has been far from well and no doubt anxious to see the family and her new baby granddaughter when they finally return to Australia.

-Ed

THE
JACOBITE RELICS

OF
Scotland;

BEING
THE SONGS, AIRS, AND LEGENDS,
OF THE
Adherents to the House of Stuart.

COLLECTED AND ILLUSTRATED
BY
JAMES HOGG,
AUTHOR OF "THE QUEEN'S WAKE," &c. &c.

EDINBURGH:
PRINTED FOR WILLIAM BLACKWOOD, PRINCE'S STREET;
AND
T. CADELL AND W. DAVIES, STRAND, LONDON.
MDCCCCIX.

Recently I was contacted by Mrs Peeta May of Clan Davidson who was very excited to have unearthed this 1819 publication. The frontispiece bears the signature of a JA Campbell who obviously owned the book in 1828, but the point that excited Peeta, and me also, was the song number LX, entitled 'Donald MacGillavry' and Hogg's own notes about this song, which went as follows:

"This is one of the best songs that ever was made, and manifestly alludes to one of the risings either in 1715 or 1745. The Clan MacGillivray is only a subordinate one, so that the name seems then to represent the whole of the Scottish clans by a comical patronymic,

that could not give offence to anyone, nor yet render any clan particularly obnoxious to the other party, by the song being sung in mixed assemblies. It may however, have been written in allusion to that particular clan, small as it was, as we see MacGillavry of Drumglas mentioned in some copies of the Chevalier's Muster-Roll, as one of the Chiefs that was coming on his part. There was, besides, one gentleman of the name (John MacGillavry) tried at Liverpool and executed at Preston on the 10th January 1716; and in the years 1745-46 the brave and powerful clan of M'Intosh were led by a Colonel MacGillavry, for the name belongs to the Clan Chattan, of which M'Intosh is the head: therefore a bard connected with that associated clan may have written it. I am however disposed to think that by that single name all the Highlanders are meant. It is a capital old song and very popular."

I then remembered that Robert McGillivray in "Clan Chattan" 1991, had reproduced and written about this song, and about James Hogg who was widely known as "The Ettrick Shepherd", and who lived from 1770 to 1835.

Robert says that this song was popular a century and a half ago, but it then had scant attention until a recent revival, and that it is certainly worthy of recognition, especially as it goes very well on the bagpipes. The words are in Lowland Scots, reflecting the fact that Hogg was a shepherd in the Border country, and not in the Gaelic of Highland Scots, and the metaphors of the song have lost their

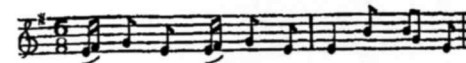
impact as a result of the passing of cottage industries and village crafts and trades. To render it in English, as Robert says, loses a great deal and does not scan. In short, the song appears to be purely fictional and not based on any incident or personage in our Clan's

history, so I suppose that we should take some satisfaction from the fact that such a distinguished poet was prepared to incorporate our name in such a splendid composition, and forgive him for his comment about it being 'comical'.

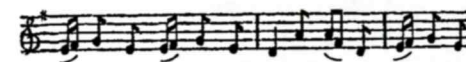
- P McG

SONG LX.

Donald Macgillavry.



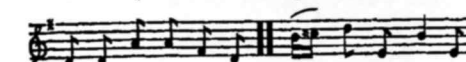
Donald's gane up the hill hard and hun-gry;



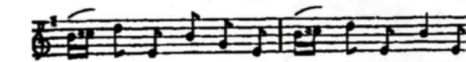
Donald comes down the hill wild and an-gry; Donald will



clear the gouk's nest cle-ver-ly. Here's to the king and



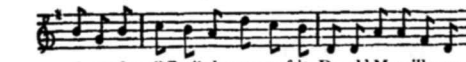
Donald Mac-gil-la-vry. Come like a weigh-bauk,



Don-ald Mac-gil--la--vry, Come like a weigh-bauk,



Donald Macgillavry; Balance them fair, and balance them



cle-ver-ly: Off wi' the counterfeit, Donald Macgillavry.

Donald's run o'er the hill but his tether, man,
As he were wud, or stang'd wi' an ether, man;
When he comes back, there's some will look merrily:
Here's to King James and Donald Macgillavry.
Come like a weaver, Donald Macgillavry,
Come like a weaver, Donald Macgillavry,
Pack on your back, and elwand sae cleverly;
Gie them full measure, my Donald Macgillavry.

Donald has foughten wi' rief and roguery;
Donald has dinner'd wi' banes and beggary:
Better it were for Whigs and Whiggery
Meeting the devil than Donald Macgillavry.
Come like a tailor, Donald Macgillavry,
Come like a tailor, Donald Macgillavry;
Push about, in and out, thimble them cleverly.
Here's to King James and Donald Macgillavry!

Donald's the callan that brooks nae tangleness;
Whiggig, and priggig, and a' newfangleness,
They maun be gane: he winna be baukit, man;
He maun hae justice, or faith he'll tak it, man.
Come like a cobler, Donald Macgillavry,
Come like a cobler, Donald Macgillavry;
Beat them, and bore them, and lingel them cleverly.
Up wi' King James and Donald Macgillavry!

Donald was mumpit wi' mirls and mockery;
Donald was blinded wi' blads o' property;
Arles ran high, but makings were naething, man:
Lord, how Donald is flyting and fretting, man!
Come like the devil, Donald Macgillavry,
Come like the devil, Donald Macgillavry;
Skelp them and scaud them that prov'd sae unbritherly.
Up wi' King James and Donald Macgillavry!

Miscellaneous Views on Scotsmen

"Much may be made of a Scotsman, if he be caught young".

Dr Johnson

"There are few more impressive sights in the world than a Scotsman on the make". JM Barrie

"I have been trying all my life to like Scotchmen (sic), and am obliged to desist from the experiment in despair".

Charles Lamb

"A Scotsman is one who keeps the Sabbath and every other darned thing he can lay his hands on".

Anonymous

James Hogg – ‘The Ettrick Shepherd’



As a companion article to the previous one about the song ‘Donald MacGillavry’ it seems appropriate to say a little about James Hogg, a small scale sheep farmer in the Scottish Border country who had no formal education but who is now recognised as one of his country’s leading poets and writers, who produced work of real literary merit.

In his time Hogg was one of those caught up in the romanticism of Jacobitism that had followed the bloody failure of that movement in the aftermath of Culloden and in the belief

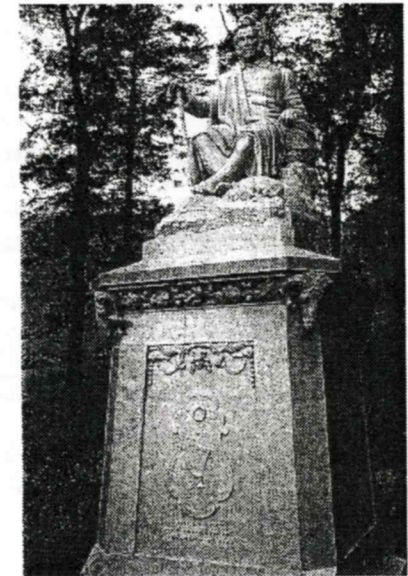
that the Jacobite songs and tunes were the best that Scotland ever produced. When his ‘Jacobite Relics’ first appeared they were roundly condemned by an Edinburgh critic, with the single exception of the song ‘Donald MacGillavry’, which is thought to be a product of his own pen. Such was his self esteem that he wrote in one of his autobiographies “I am sure I produced two volumes of Jacobite Relics such as no man in Scotland or England could have produced but myself”. In any case this work went on to be a great success and a marvellous repository of its kind.

Hogg was a true ‘ploughman poet’ and loved to make fun of literary pretension. He once wrote a series of poems that satirised all the other top poets of the day and his actions maddened the literary establishment. So much so that Sir Walter Scott, who had served as his patron and encourager, is said to have gone to Hogg’s farm and offered to pay off all of the latter’s debts if he would promise never to write another word. Hogg just laughed and went on writing – he also went to visit Scott in Sir Walter’s Edinburgh home, barefooted and smelling strongly of sheep! Nevertheless, Sir Walter wrote in his journal of Hogg as having ‘very considerable genius’.

One of James Hogg’s novels which today has rightly made its author one of the greats of Scottish literature was his ‘Private Memoirs and confessions of a Justified Sinner’. It is a satire on the religious extremism of the day, and on Edinburgh society as a whole, giving a vivid portrait of early 18th century Scotland – quite an achievement for a man who taught himself to read and write with a slate as he tended his sheep!

In June 1860, twenty five years after his death, a fine statue of “The Ettrick Shepherd” was unveiled on a grassy slope near St Mary’s Loch, between Moffat and Selkirk in the Vale of Yarrow. He was depicted in his role as a border shepherd, his dog at his feet, a stick in his hand, and a plaid over his shoulder.

- P McG



Another Link with the Reverend Lachlan

Of all the clan history investigations in which I have been privileged to take part, one of the most intriguing was the unravelling of details of the life of the Reverend Lachlan MacGillivray “of Australia” as he was referred to in early documents. In past issues of this Journal we have covered all that could be found about his ancestry (including the unproven claim that an elder stepbrother came to Australia from Jamaica), of his life in Tasmania and

Victoria and then, after some years back in Scotland as a claimant for Chiefship of our Clan, his final years in the South Island of New Zealand as minister, farmer and parliamentarian.

Then, in 1999, we published a copy of an intriguing court document dated March 1864, which outlined the outcome of the earlier court case and stated that as at 22nd July 1857 Lachlan had gained a fairly substantial payout

from the successful Chief Neil John, presumably designed to prevent further legal battles. It also stated that a small portion of these monies was still unpaid.

Now, his great-great grandson, Alastair N Watson, a solicitor in Christchurch

viz. "

Dear Sir

I received your letter of the 18th instant. I did, in 1854, write you in the terms you quote, volunteering thoroughly to sift the case gratuitously if the enquiry terminated unsuccessfully, and my meaning was that if your claim was thrown out and you and your friends left to pay your expenses, I would not make any charges beyond outlay, but this has not happened and you have not been unsuccessful. On the other hand you have got or will receive under the arrangement with the successful claimant a large sum of money say 3000 pounds and this sum you could not have got but for my successful balance sheets and the skilful use made of them at the trial.

I do not understand what you mean by saying you are an inconsiderable gainer by the business. You will gain more than 2000 pounds through my agency and I am at a loss to comprehend why I should not make the ordinary charges for my trouble in the circumstances.

I have not made such charges as I was entitled to make. I did not, for instance, make any charges for the time occupied at the commencement of the enquiry in making myself master of the whole subject nor for the very numerous meetings I had with Mr William MacGillivray and others during its progress. I have not made the charges without the fullest consideration of your circumstances and I cannot agree to alter them.

I regret very much the great and unreasonable expense of the witnesses, but in paying them Mr MacGillivray acted for the best, indeed he had no alternative and I understand that scarcely one of them was satisfied.

I remain, yours faithfully

Jno Thomson

The Revd

L MacGillivray Sandown Cottage

Nairn

The envelope, a copy of which is shown following, shows clearly that Lachlan was still in Scotland in 1859 with a Nairn address and that he replied very promptly indeed. What a pity that we cannot see what he wrote!

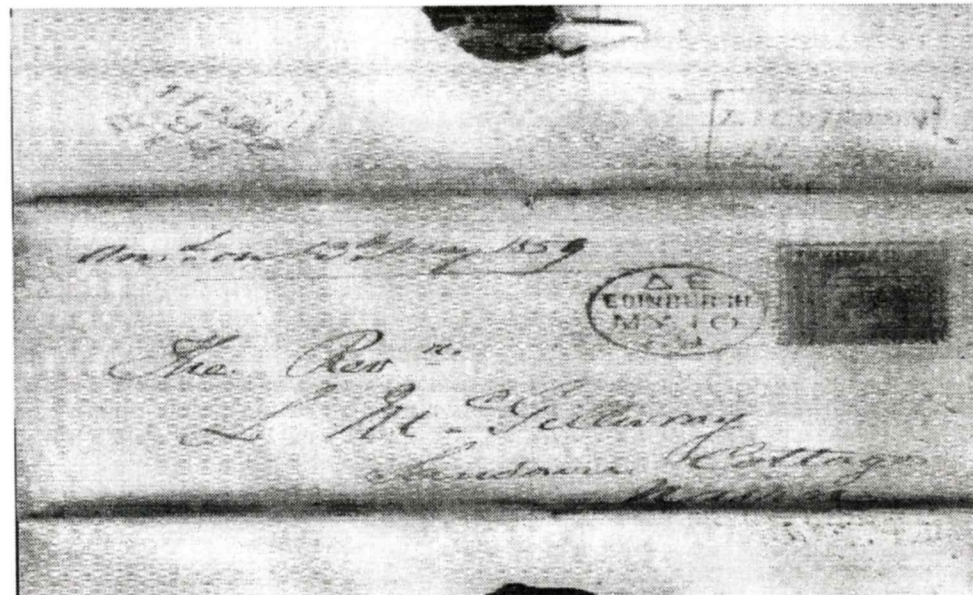
From the contents of the above letter I take it that the writer was an accountant, because William MacGillivray WS was Lachlan's attorney.

New Zealand, has discovered in family archives a number of letters that had been received by the Rev. Lachlan and he has kindly provided us with a copy of a most intriguing one that needs to be reproduced in entirety.

*1 Thistlecourt,
Edin. 9 May 1859*

Turning now to New Zealand, we note that Alastair's grandfather John Lachlan MacGillivray-Watson, was obviously named after his uncle, John L, who died at the age of 14 in March 1864, the same month that the baby was born. He went on to be very active in Scottish affairs in New Zealand throughout his life, being Chief of the Caledonian Society in Invercargill for 40 years. Alastair Watson still has his kilt, in MacGillivray tartan, of course.

- P McG



The Declaration of Arbroath

Sometimes called the Declaration of Independence, the Declaration of Arbroath was a letter dated 3 April 1320 to Pope John XXII in the name of the Community of the Realm. It was sealed by eight Earls and 31 Barons and written in the Abbey of Arbroath by its Abbot, Bernard of Linton, Chancellor of Scotland. Former Popes had endorsed Scottish independence; but Pope John accepted English claims, in 1319 summoning four Bishops to answer accusations of rebellion. The Declaration attempts to counter this enemy propaganda. Opening with a narrative of origins and stressing the patronage of St Andrew, St Peter's brother, the letter summarises the evil of Edward I's tyranny and proceeds to the accession of Robert I, "who has brought salvation to his people through the safeguarding of our liberties". "Yet" it

continues in oft quoted words, "even the same Robert, should he turn aside from the task and yield Scotland or us to the English king or people, him we should cast out as the enemy of us all, and choose another king to defend our freedom; for so long as a hundred of us remain alive, we will yield in no least way to English domination. For we fight, not for glory nor for riches nor for honour, but only and alone for freedom, which no good man surrenders but with his life".

I was surprised to learn that there took place in Queen St Mall in Brisbane, last April, an anniversary celebration of the Arbroath Declaration. It would be interesting to know what organization conducted this event and whether it is held each year.

- Ed

An Australian Link With Indonesia

In the 1930's my father George McGillivray, was closely involved in the selection and purchase in Australia of Guernsey heifers, which were sent to Java in the then Dutch East Indies to upgrade dairy cattle herds and milk production in that country. He became very friendly with the Dutch owner of a substantial farming estate in Java. What happened to his friend and to the cattle during the Japanese occupation and in the subsequent racial upheavals can only be imagined.

More recently, our role in the provision of improved milk supplies in Indonesia has taken a different turn in that powdered milk from Australia is reconstituted by companies owned jointly by our Dairy Board and local businessmen. One such business, Indo Milk, was managed from 1976 onwards by Donald Gillies, a dairy scientist who had been trained by and then worked for my father in the Dairy Division of the NSW Department of Agriculture. Don's great grandfather, Angus Gillies, with his wife, a McAskill, and young family from the Isle of Skye left Liverpool on 3rd August 1852 on the 'Ontario' as part of the Highlands and Islands Emigration Scheme, bound for Sydney. Several MacGillivray families from Skye, whose descendants are among our present Society membership, were also on the 'Ontario' for the 4 month long trip. Angus Gillies died at sea but his widow and children eventually established themselves as dairy farmers on the NSW north coast, Mrs Gillies living until 1891.

When Don Gillies arrived in Java in 1976 he became involved with and is a life member of the Java St Andrews Society. This society was founded in 1919 by a group of Scots who were in

Java at that time, as a charitable association to assist distressed and deserving countrymen. Women were admitted as full members in 1953. The Society was proscribed for many years by President Soekarno and then reconstituted in 1972, growing steadily ever since, with a full range of activities throughout the year. In 1975 the members conducted the first ever Jakarta Highland Gathering, and now in May 2001 have held their 25th, a Silver Jubilee event, with competitors in various events coming from Canada, Scotland, New Zealand, Australia and many Asian countries. These days the profits from the Gathering go to a local charity for the needy.

An innovation this year was the appearance for the first time of the special Java St Andrews Society tartan, which links the red and white of the Indonesian flag with the blue and white of Scotland's St Andrews Cross. A hunting version of the tartan has a lovely green-blue hue, symbolising mountains, forests and seas, which largely characterises the landscape of both countries.

At the first Jakarta Gathering that Don Gillies attended in 1976, Indo Milk was a major sponsor and he had their tent selling plain and flavoured milk, packed in dry ice to maintain a cold temperature all day. In the flavoured category he introduced *WHISKY SU-SU* (su-su is the Indonesian name for milk) and this popular drink is still in demand, so much so that the company site at the Gathering is now known as the Whisky Su-su tent. The Jakarta Highland Gathering is thus credited with boosting Australia's milk powder exports in no small way!

- Peter McGillivray

JAKARTA HIGHLAND GATHERING
1975 SILVER JUBILEE 2001

JAKARTA
HIGHLAND
GATHERING

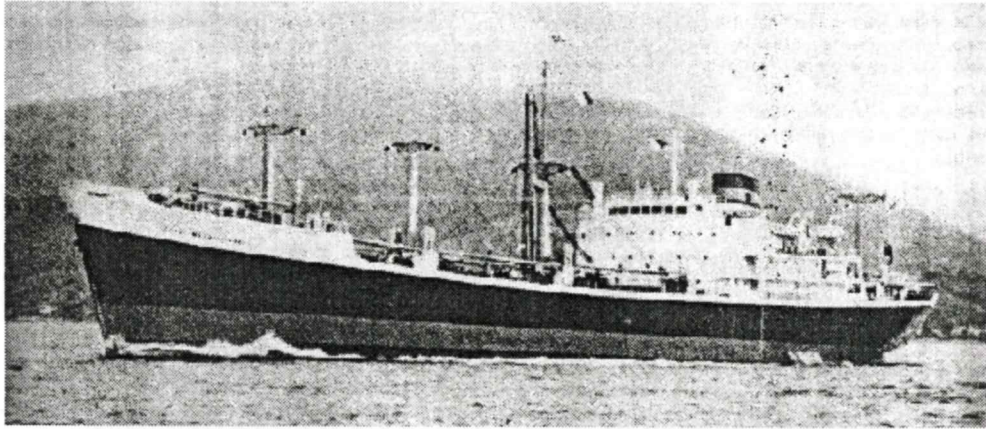
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The Troopship "Clan MacGillivray"



Those members who are fortunate enough to own a copy of our Clan History will be familiar with this picture of the ship, the photograph having been provided to the editors by an acquaintance of Mr William MacGillivray, Manager of the Prince Line in London. William's father was born in a butt and ben at Culloden, close to where the battle had been fought. An ancestor of his, two years old in 1746, was dropped by his nurse and lamed as she was carrying him from the close vicinity of the battlefield. William died in 1959, but one of his sons, Ian, a former Royal Navy Commander, is a regular attendee at Clan Chattan gatherings in Inverness each year and also at both international gatherings of our own clan.

Some time ago Dorothy Mathews, who's late husband was related to the McGilvery's of Mundubbera, sent us quite a deal of information that she had gathered about the ship that bore our name. Her interest had been stimulated by reading a publication, "Lengthening

shadows on Durundur Country", which had been published by Woodford Centennial Committee in 1958 and it contained the photograph shown below, with the caption "Tom Tripcony and his mate Joe Head going over to war on the Clan Maggillivray (sic) on Jan. 28th 1916". The Woodford district, and Durundur in particular, was where John McGillivray from Skye had owned land and whence his grandsons went overseas to serve in World War I. Perhaps they also sailed on the Clan MacGillivray.

More recently, Phyl McGilvery found an extract from "Clan Line and the Great War" by Archibald Hurd which detailed the activities of 'our ship' during the time that she was requisitioned by the Australian Government as a troop transport, and subsequently she brought over a large number of troops from Melbourne on 2nd February 1915 to Alexandria, afterwards conveying the 8th Battalion of Australian infantry (1250 strong) from Alexandria to Mudros.

In the landing at Anzac Cove on the Gallipoli Peninsula, the Clan MacGillivray had the honour of leading

the four transports filled with troops for this desperate project and was the first steamer to discharge troops at Anzac.



January 28th 1916

Tom Tripcony and Joe Head going over to war on the Clan Maggillivray

Having disembarked her troops, she was then rapidly converted into a hospital ship and, during the evening received boatload after boatload of wounded men until, by midnight these had mounted to almost 1000 in number. Many of these, alas, died on the way to Alexandria, where the most serious cases were landed. The rest were carried in the Clan MacGillivray for the next three months, when she was kept constantly running between that port and Mudros in the capacity of a hospital ship.

Early in August she was engaged in the Suvla Bay operations, carrying wounded from Suvla Bay to Imbros. Later she again became a transport and in the first week of October 1915, made two trips to Salonika with 4000 troops from Mudros. She was then ordered to Marseilles whence she carried the 2nd Battalion of the Leicester Regiment to Basra in the Persian Gulf.

A little later she brought over a thousand troops from Brisbane and Sydney, arriving in Suez on 13th June 1916. Returning to Australia soon afterwards with some 6000 wounded Australian soldiers, and having safely conveyed them home, she once more embarked Australian troops at Brisbane and Fremantle, this time to land them at Plymouth, in November 1916 and from Melbourne to Plymouth in 1917.

Captain Ridgeway's strenuous work undoubtedly seriously affected his health, necessitating his retirement from active service shortly after the war, and unfortunately, bringing about his death in 1921.

"Clan MacGillivray" continued in the Clan Line service until 1948 when she was sold to the Eastern Asia Navigation Company and renamed "Macklock". She was finally broken up in 1949.

Our 26th Annual Gathering

for the Clan MacGillivray

will be held on

Saturday 6th October 2001

at Southmoor Primary School Hall
Rica Street Moorabbin, Victoria

from 11.30 am

The AGM of the Society will precede the Gathering
starting at 10.45 am sharp

BYO lunch and drinks
tea, coffee and cordial supplied
Please bring a plate for shared afternoon tea

Entertainment and children's games throughout the afternoon

RSVP by 30th September
to our hosts
Jayne Everett and Nigel McGillivray
on 9772 1376

Third International Clan MacGillivray Gathering

July 29th to August 3rd 2002

A registration form and the proposed itinerary will be found on the Clan website
at www.allomac.com or from Commissioner, Peter, who
will co-ordinate all Australian applications.

60 rooms have been reserved at a new Holiday Inn Express in Inverness,
with complimentary buffet breakfast,
at approximately £45 per room per night for two adults sharing.
An extra adult can be accommodated for £5 per night.
Children up to 19 years of age stay free when sharing parent's room.

The conference fee will be £250 per person to cover all entertainment,
meals, travel within the area and entry to venues.

We plan a special ceremony at Dunlichity Church
where many of our Clan Chiefs are buried.
The purpose of the ceremony is to enable Clansmen and Women
who so wish, to renew their wedding vows
in this special place of such importance to our Clan.
A vendor of Celtic silver rings will be on hand
for those who wish to purchase them and a certificate,
signed by the presiding minister will be awarded.

For veterans of previous gatherings, we plan an optional visit of the Island of Mull,
with an overnight stay at the Island of Iona.

The Gathering will end on Friday night after the ceilidh but the optional visit
to the Edinburgh Tattoo will be an unforgettable experience.

Noela Smith's Ancestral Search (continued)

In both our 1999 and 2000 Journals we briefly referred to the efforts of Noela Smith of Brisbane to trace the true origins of her great grandmother Catherine Shaw, born 1831, who arrived in Port Phillip in 1860 on the 'Prince of Seas' as an assisted immigrant. Catherine was listed as 'occupation cook, religion Presbyterian', and with her were two younger sisters, Elizabeth and Margaret. Two brothers, Donald and Angus came three years later. In the meantime, in 1862, she had married George William Jones at Denilquin.

At the time of our last Journal, Noela felt sure that on the MacGillivray side she was descended from a Cawdor family, but this has turned out to be a false lead and we apologise for the error. It is now quite clear that Catherine Shaw's parents were Hugh Shaw and Janet McGillivray. Janet, born 7th December 1805, was the eldest daughter of John McGillivray and Elizabeth Smith, this family apparently living on Lagg Farm, Dunmaglass.

The intriguing thing is that Janet was thus the elder sister of Finlay McGillivray of Nairn, who was the recipient of the Diamond Creek letters which featured so prominently in those same Journals, and a

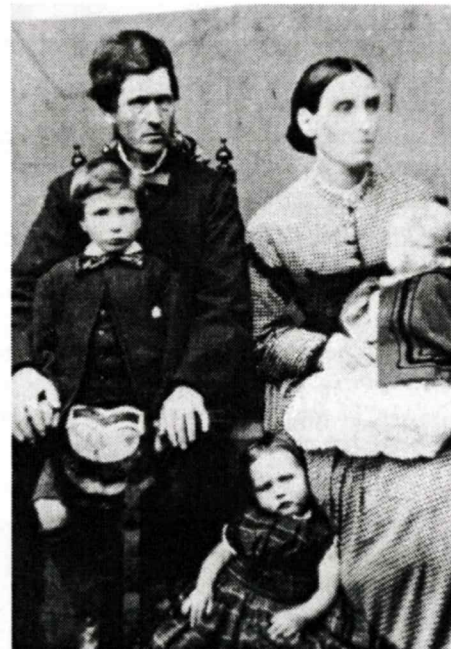
first cousin of the three Smith men who were at Diamond Creek. So, Noela's great-great-great grandmother on the McGillivray side was a Smith, and it seems a fitting turn of the wheel that Noela herself is now a Smith!

We do congratulate her on the success of her years of effort in tracing many branches of her family tree, and her dedication to this subject was so evident when she and her husband Mick spent hours poring over various documents on display at our Milawa gathering last year. She was also obviously thrilled at the discovery, by another descendant, of the burial place in Melbourne General Cemetery of Catherine and her husband along with various other members of the Shaw family, and I was pleased to be able to help her with the translation of the Scottish Gaelic inscription thereon.

Noela has provided a fine set of family photographs following – these came from a recently discovered family member, Merran Adams of Wangoom near Warrnambool, who is descended from Catherine Shaw's sister, Elizabeth.

- P McG

Noela & Mick Smith



Hugh & Janet (nee McGillivray) Shaw



Catherine Jones (nee Shaw)



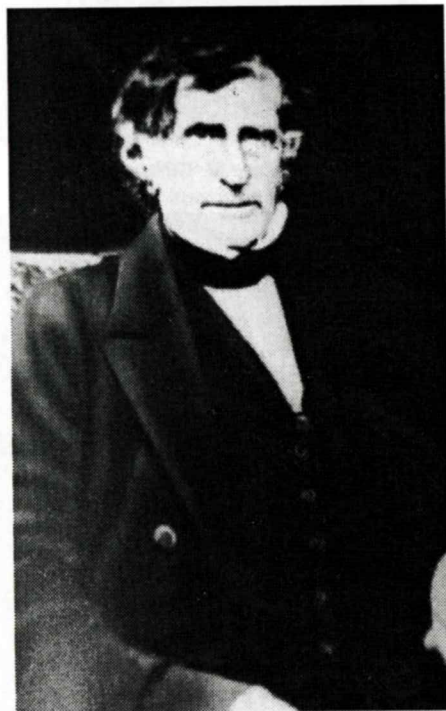
Janet Beresford (nee Jones)



*Amelia Horrocks (nee Beresford)
Noela Smith's mother*

As outlined in the accompanying article on Noela Smith, it is now known that her great-great grandparents were Janet McGillivray and Hugh Shaw. In addition to his good sense in marrying a MacGillivray, Hugh was obviously very highly regarded for his talents as a local historian and reciter of tales, as the following extract from "The Highlander" of 30th December 1876 shows.

who was miller and millwright and his seed are there to this day. Hugh Shaw was not only the repository of stores of tradition, genealogy and legendary lore but he had a most accurate recollection of names and dates together with a ready flow of speech and with all he was most willing to impart any information which he possessed. We trust the sons or others have taken care of some at least of the valuable matter which the patriarch possessed. "



Hugh Shaw

" We record today the death of one of those who are dropping off so rapidly around us, and whom we shall miss still more by-and-bye when numbers among us become alive to the value of the lore which we are thus losing. We refer to Mr Hugh Shaw, later of Shore Street, Inverness who died on Sunday last at the age of 79. He was a native of Milton Brin, Strathnairn where his progenitors occupied land for about 300 years. He was Uisdean MacAlastair Miclan MicSeachd Alastairean (Hugh, son of Alexander, son of John, son of 7 successive Alexanders), which goes back for ten generations. The first of the family who settled at Milton was of the Shaws of Tordarroch. At that time the lands of Brin belonged to a childless lady of the Clan Chattan. She was sometimes twitted on her childless condition and on one occasion she said that she would have an heir (meaning the Mill) which would be there when none of the surrounding proprietors would have a representative. So she had a mill erected by the progenitor of these Shaws

"OVER THE SEAS FROM SKYE" is the title of a comprehensive family history recently added to our Clan Society archives. It was compiled by Phyl McGilvery of Mundubbera, Queensland, dealing with the ancestors and family of her husband Keith. He had lost his father at a very early age, which robbed him of the chance to learn anything about his grandparents, so a great deal of delving into public documents was needed to piece together the full story, complicated as it was by a succession of Johns in the family. We give you here but a brief summary of this total publication which contains many documents and photos detailing the wartime and civic achievements of various strands of this McGilvery family and about those parts of Queensland where they settled.

Phyl's research was successful to the point of tracing the great-great-great grandfather, Alexander MacGillivray, whose wife gave birth in 1788 to an only son, Archibald. Archie married Mary Robertson in 1816, both dying at Aird of Sleat in 1873 – some direct descendants were still living on Croft 15, Aird, as recently as 1978. Of their seven children – 6 sons and 1 daughter – the only family member to come to Australia was the eldest boy, John, born 5th November 1816. He and his wife, Catherine MacRae, sailing on the "William Nichol" arrived in Sydney in 1837, obtaining work as a shepherd for a Mr Campbell at 20 pounds a year, but moving to what is now Queensland by 1846 where a son, also John, was born

in Brisbane – he was Keith's grandfather. It does appear that an earlier son named John must have died in infancy, just before his parents left Scotland.

The first John was able to buy a block of land in the new township of Nanango in 1862, 2 roads costing 6 pounds ten shillings, and either he or his son also bought land at Woodford. He died in 1882 at Loggy Gully, Durundur, in the Caboolture district, and was buried at the camping reserve, Durundur Bridge, but nowadays no one knows exactly where these landmarks are.

John the 2nd died on Stradbroke Island in 1920. John the 3rd, Keith McGilvery's father was born in Caboolture in 1878, managed various station properties in the Burnett region, but died relatively young in 1922, leaving his wife with 4 young sons to run the family farm at Gayndah when Keith was a mere seven months old. Keith served for 4 years in the RAAF during World War II, since when he and his sons have developed and run a successful radio repair and electrical goods business in Mundubbera and Gayndah.



In the Footsteps of Dr WDK MacGillivray

The Broken Hill Surgeon

Later in this issue, in the Soraidh section, we pay tribute to Lois Neil MacGillivray, the daughter-in-law of the famous doctor, in an item provided by her daughter, Sue.

It is appropriate, therefore, to tell you about a keen amateur naturalist, Ron Fletcher of Belmont Victoria, who last year set out to accurately retrace the routes taken through inland and northern Australia by the doctor in his journeys of wild life discovery almost a century ago.

Ron says that he was unable to complete the trip because of some mechanical difficulties, but he hopes to make another attempt this year. He goes on to say what

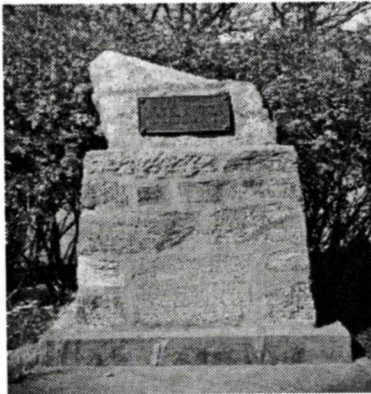
great admiration he has for people like Dr MacGillivray because the "roads" which are not really great now, must have been very rudimentary 75 years ago.

Also of interest is the fact that the former residence and surgery of Dr WDK and his son, Ian H., is still to be found at the corner of Mica and Chloride Streets in Broken Hill, and is now the Lodge Motel. A fine building it still is, as shown in the splendid photograph that Ron Fletcher has sent us. Other landmarks in Broken Hill that relate to the Doctor are also shown.

- P. McG



*Lodge Motel
Former MacGillivray residence
Broken Hill*



*Memorial Cairn &
MacGillivray Drive
Broken Hill*

State Representatives

Members will have noted that for some time now we have been unable to list a specific Clan Society representative in New South Wales and Queensland, although we have many keen members in those states. Not that we often need to call on our State reps. for any action, but it is good to have a specified person through whom other members can make contact with office-bearers or who can draw our attention to news items of importance in their state. Therefore we thank Jan MacGillivray in Queensland and Ray Wilson in NSW for volunteering to assume the role of state rep., and a brief resume of their lives and interests follows.

Jan MacGillivray

Now living in Maroochydore on the Sunshine Coast, our Queensland representative Jan MacGillivray describes herself as "a very ordinary person who leads an extremely happy and contented life". She is, however, a descendant of those famous naturalists, Professor William and John MacGillivray, and it was Jan who provided us with the diary of John's son, John William, which was featured in Vol. 4 No.1, 1997.

She was born in 1943 the youngest daughter of Martin Wallace MacGillivray and Beryl Evans. Her sister Joan is now deceased but her brother William, also a member, lives now in England. Separated from her husband, Jan has three children – Rodney, a farmer of Grafton NSW, Paige in England and Sharon in WA. She still enjoys a game of tennis and plays as often as possible.

Ray Wilson

Ray Wilson was the author of the comprehensive family history "Clear Off to the Colonies", which we reviewed in Vol. 4 No. 3, 1999. Suffice to say that he is a descendant of the emigrant family from the Isle of Skye who finally settled in Victorian district of Charlton, and which is the subject of Neil MacDonald's article in this edition.

had experienced on the long sea voyage and on the Mallee farm that they pioneered. On the Wilson side the family tree goes back to Glasgow but here in Australia his great-great grandfather had won the contract to build Pentridge Gaol and, since the family lived in a tent on the grounds during its construction, he can claim that some of his forebears 'did time in Pentridge'.

Ray was born in 1949 at St Andrews hospital in Melbourne, which he suggests was a good omen for one who was to become so interested in his Scottish heritage. He grew up and went to school in Dandenong, where at one stage his father ran a milk delivery business. Ray recalls that during his high school years he was often up at midnight – not very willingly – and off to the dairy to spend several hours jogging behind a horse and cart! His mother was always very proud of her Scots Presbyterian heritage and often spoke of the hardships her family

Apart from a year of travel overseas as a young man and then a period of tertiary study in archaeology and economics at La Trobe University in the 1980's, Ray has spent most of his working life in the Commonwealth Public Service, in Immigration, Labour and Industry; Navy and Social Security. Now at Lismore on the NSW north coast he is in the Aged, Disability and Carers section of Centrelink. It was in Lismore that he met his wife, Gina, and this couple are now happy to have two grandchildren.

First and foremost I must refer to our own annual Clan Gathering, the 25th, held last November in the township of Milawa. This venue provided an opportunity for Society members living in the northeast of Victoria and adjacent areas to join in our day of family reminiscences. We enjoyed a grand exhibition of piping by Peter McIntosh and songs from Denise O'Keith, who had previously entertained us at our 1978 and 1980 gatherings at Albury. First time participants at one of our gatherings were Noela and Mick Smith, all the way from Queensland, and a special thrill also was receiving a phone call on the day from Jerry MacGillivray in Nova Scotia. Jerry is president of our sister organization in Canada. Our grateful thanks go to Jill and Roma MacGillivray and to many other family members and friends for all the work that they put in to make this a most successful day.

David and Heather again spent a day at the Geelong Highland Gathering in March and then made the long drive to attend the 'Brigadoon is Bundanoon' Gathering, with which they were most impressed, as I had been the previous year, despite the apparent total absence of NSW based MacGillivrays. They did appreciate being able to utilise the Mackintosh tent facilities as a rallying point.

Then, during Easter there took place the Ringwood Highland Games in Melbourne, this time extended to a full two days to accommodate the Australian Pipe Band Championships, with

contestants from Canada, New Zealand and all states. Here at Ringwood we enjoyed the first use of our smart new tent, kindly donated by assistant secretary Ted Foster, and the steady stream of members and visitors to the MacGillivray site was most rewarding. A special thanks goes to Colin and Graeme for their efforts in erecting and then dismantling our display.

Further afield, we have been represented for the first time at the Highland Gathering, which is always held over an action packed weekend early in April at the Lower Clarence town of Maclean. The town has recently decided to paint all its power poles in the tartan of various clans, and NSW representative Ray Wilson was on hand to make sure that Clan MacGillivray was not overlooked. He also carried the St Andrews banner at the 'Kirkin of the tartan' on the Sunday. Then in May, Ray and Gina were able to represent us at the Clan Chattan dinner hosted by Clan Davidson in Glen Innes during that town's Celtic Festival.

There are a great number of Scots/Australian functions taking place throughout the year across the nation, and it is not possible for there to be a noticeable MacGillivray presence at all, or indeed many of them. However now that the Society owns a tent, any member wishing to mount a MacGillivray display at their local Scottish function should approach Secretary David to check on its availability.



Leila MacGillivray with Barry & Pat Davies of Cobram at the 2000 Gathering in Milawa



David, Mick Smith of QLD, Ashley of Koroit, Colin of Lara, Jill and Peter Noela Smith of QLD, Barbara Thorpe of Melb, Rosemary of Koroit, Ailsa Robbins of Bendigo and Ann of Lara enjoying the 2000 Gathering



Ray Wilson showing off the newly painted MacGillivray power pole in the NSW town of Maclean

The VSU Annual Convention, 2000

Clan MacGillivray Society, Australia, is a member of the Victorian Scottish Union (VSU). The public face of the VSU is its primary role in the control and sponsoring of Highland dancing in the state of Victoria, but for our Society and others it is of great value in that we are a contributor to, and a potential beneficiary of their inclusive public liability insurance policy.

The VSU hold their annual convention in a different country centre each year and in 2000 the city of Bendigo was host to what was obviously a highly successful and enjoyable event, held over the first weekend in September. It included a ceilidh, a formal conference, a dinner dance and a church service.

A member of our Society council, Stewart McGilvray of Geelong, and his wife Flo, attended the convention as our official representatives and provided us with a full report of the various activities, as did Veronica (Vern) Barker, who lives in Bendigo and is a member of St John Presbyterian church which was the venue for the 'Kirkin' service on Sunday 3rd September. Quite obviously, the Bendigo Caledonian Society, in whose hands lay much of the organization for the weekend, is to be congratulated.

The 2001 VSU Convention is to held in Maryborough, Victoria.

Clanfolk

From Clan MacGillivray Newsletter, Canada

One of the world's leading pipers and piping teachers is Jim MacGillivray of Aurora Ontario. Jim is on the staff at St Andrews College, a university preparatory school for boys. For more than 20 years Jim has won major prizes in piobaireachd, light music and pipe bands on both sides of the Atlantic and is now a distinguished teacher of piping at St Andrews.

Jim was born in 1955 and by the age of 11 he began to play the bagpipes. When he was a young child he attended the Fergus Highland games with his father. When he returned home he marched around the living room with a pillow under his arm and a stick for a chanter, playing to a pipe band on an old record. He progressed very rapidly and was soon marching and playing with the Pipe Band of Kitchener Ontario, under the direction of Pipe Major Colin Miller. They won the Ontario Champion Supreme Award for Grade 3 bands in 1969 and in 1970. He then joined the Guelph Pipe Band under Pipe Major Ed Neigh and began his rise to the top of the Canadian solo-piping scene. He moved up to Grade 2 and was soon declared Champion Supreme for the Grade. In 1972 he moved up to Grade 1 and finished second overall for the season. In 1973 he won the Champion Supreme Award for Grade 1. He also entered the Open piobairechd to gain more competitive experience and was awarded third place at the 1973 Thousand Island Highland Games. He continued on the Open piping circuit winning the Piobaireachd Society Gold Medal at Ottawa in 1974.

In 1980 Jim took over as Pipe Major of the Guelph band, which had been

promoted to Grade 1. They won the North American Championship at Maxville, but the consuming task of running a successful Grade 1 band was affecting his solo career, so he left in 1981.

He set his sights on the overseas circuit, making a breakthrough in Scotland by winning the Gold Medal at Inverness in 1985. The next year he won the strathspey and reel at Oban and the M/S/R at the Glenfiddich Championships at Blair Castle. He won numerous other awards, but his greatest thrill was to win the second Gold Medal in 1991.

The many other accomplishments Jim achieved are too numerous to mention in this limited space. He admits to having received some inspiration from his trips to St Ann's Gaelic College, Cape Breton and to Antigonish, Nova Scotia. "I return from those trips invigorated and excited in a way that I cant' get from piping alone, musically, there is no place in the world like Cape Breton." I must say that when it comes to pipers there are none better than our Jim MacGillivray.



Charles MacGillivray

Battle of the Bulge hero

1917 - 2000

As an army sergeant he won the Medal of Honour for destroying four German machine-gun nests in France on a one-man patrol in the Battle of the Bulge in World War II. Charles MacGillivray, who lost an arm while silencing the last of those enemy emplacements, has died in Boston aged 83.

In the early hours of December 16, 1944, German forces in the Ardennes region of Belgium launched a surprise attack spearheaded by tanks along a 130-kilometre front in a bid to split the British-American front and capture Antwerp, the Allies' largest port.

The onslaught inflicted 81,000 casualties over six weeks before the Allies regained the initiative and went on to invade Germany.

MacGillivray was serving in the US Army's 71st Infantry, 44th Infantry Division, with his company under attack by tank division near Woelfling, near the German border. The Americans were pinned down in snowy woods on New Year's Day, running out of ammunition and talking of surrender. The company commander had been killed, and MacGillivray had taken his place. "As the head of my company, I had a duty to do something," he would recall.

MacGillivray set out to destroy the German machine-guns menacing his company. Firing two submachine-guns – his own, which ran out of ammunition,

and another he picked up on the battlefield – and hurling grenades, he wiped out the German positions and killed or wounded the defenders. A German at the last emplacement hit MacGillivray with a machine-gun burst on his left side, but he fired back and killed the man. Then, as he would tell it, "I looked down and my arm wasn't there."

His foray enabled his company to continue its mission with a minimum of casualties. MacGillivray received the Medal of Honour from President Harry S Truman at the White House on August 23, 1945.

MacGillivray was born on Prince Edward Island, Canada, and moved to the Boston area to join a brother at the age of 16. He served in the American merchant marine, joined the army soon after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbour and became an American citizen. He participated in the Normandy invasion, then moved through France with his division.

After the war, MacGillivray was a special agent for the Customs Bureau in Boston.

He is survived by three daughters, nine grandchildren and a great-grandson. His wife Esther died last year.

*'extract from Sydney Morning Herald
6-7-2000'*

A.B. MacGillivray

Courtroom Legend

The following story was originally published in **Cape Bretoner** magazine. It is reprinted with the permission of the author, Pat MacAdam.

Alexander Bernard MacGillivray, known to all simply as A.B., was one of the most colourful characters ever to preside over a courtroom in Cape Breton. His limited formal education was in a village school in his birthplace of Grand Narrows.

When he was thirteen, AB's family moved to Glace Bay where he eventually worked in various blue and white-collar jobs in the coal industry. When the Town of Glace Bay was incorporated in 1901, AB, then 43, became its first Stipendiary Magistrate and dispensed "common sense justice" for more than forty years.

He did not attend law school; he had no formal legal training, but retired Judge Leo McIntyre said: "he possessed a knowledge of law far beyond the ken of many learned counsel who pleaded cases in his court."

AB's courtroom sessions were well worth attending. His wit and pithy observation positively sparkled and "AB" stories have become part of Cape Breton folklore.

One morning a smug individual was found guilty of a misdemeanour and AB fined him \$10.00 and costs. The convicted individual smirked and said in a loud stage whisper: "That's easy, I've got that in my arse pocket." There wasn't enough time for the whisper to echo before AB chimed in: "And thirty days in the county jail! Have you got that in your arse pocket?"

A ne'er-do-well nicknamed "Boxcar Bill" once appeared before AB charged with vagrancy. He was found guilty and said, while passing sentence: "Boxcar Bill, I am side-tracking you for thirty days."

AB was a big man – six-foot-two – and was normally turned out in a steel grey suit and derby. He sported wing collars, and a heavy watch chain was usually draped over his ample midriff. He wore a carefully trimmed goatee.

AB owned a milk cow and one day it went missing. He was searching a wooded area near the rectory of his church and the parish priest suggested that he drop into the church and offer up a special prayer to St Anthony, the patron saint of lost items. AB saw little sense in that solution and told the priest: "Father, I think I know these woods better than St Anthony does."

On one occasion AB left home for a 'short visit' to a sick friend in Dominion. He returned home three days later to a frosty reception from his wife, Mary. She noticed at once that his clothes were soiled by ash from his pipe. He explained that away by telling her it happened on the streetcar when an inebriated passenger kept brushing up against him and dropping ashes from his pipe. He told her he would get even in court the next morning because the drunk was arrested when he stepped down from the streetcar at Senator's Corner. AB assured Mary he would make sure the drunk paid for the cleaning costs.

The next morning his wife called him at the courthouse and told him he had better fine the drunk an extra \$20.00.

“Why?” asked AB. “Because when he put his pipe in your coat pocket, he burned the pocket of your best suit.”

AB dispensed justice with the wisdom of Solomon. John and Susie were teenage sweethearts and one day minor Susie announced she was pregnant. The fathers of the two young lovers consulted AB who determined that since there was mutual consent, there was no suggestion of rape. The matter was considered closed, when John’s father agreed to pay \$200.00 for expenses.

When Susie’s nine months were up, it was apparent to all that it had been a false alarm. Susie was not pregnant. John’s father wanted his \$200.00 back, and the matter ended up again in AB’s courtroom. AB heard the evidence and took the matter under advisement. After a few day’s deliberation and much thought, AB summoned the principals to the courthouse and rendered his judgement: John’s father was either to get his \$200.00 returned or John was to be allowed to ‘try again’ with Susie.

AB didn’t have a monopoly on all the humour in his courtroom. One morning a local madam was testifying in a case and an overbearing Crown Attorney

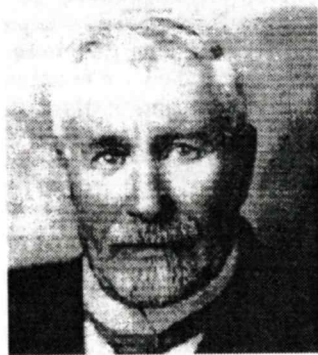
A Scots Village That Time Forgot

A deserted 17th century settlement was recently stumbled upon by historian Iain Thornber. Time has stood still in Inniemore village, near Lochaline, Morvern, Argyll where about forty buildings still nestle together, including twenty four cottages with four kailyards, seven corn-drying kilns and a meal mill, surrounded by a protective wall.

went too far in his questioning. Everyone in the courtroom – including AB – knew who she was and what her business was. But the Crown plodded on. He asked her name, the nature of her business, and the location of her establishment.

When this had gone on for some time, the madam stopped him in his tracks: “Why are you asking me all these foolish questions? You know all the answers – you’ve been there often enough yourself.”

AB presided over Glace Bay’s longest running comedy until his retirement a few years before his death in the early 1940’s.



The village was home to the bulk of the Cameron clan who followed Miss Jenny Cameron to Glenfinnan in 1745 to join Bonnie Prince Charlie’s army. Most of the villagers were evicted in the Highland clearances. The last known resident moved out in 1841 and since then the village has lain hidden in dense forest.

Iain Thornber, local historian and Moray councillor, described the spooky feeling of stumbling into the town that time forgot. He said, “It was an eerie experience. The village was lying under a deep forest and there was very little light coming through the trees. The sparse sunlight had a strange effect on the look of the village. Everything lies intact except the roofs. These would

have been thatched, but of course all that would have been removed including the roof’s timbers when the villagers were evicted.”

Iain wants to restore some of the Inniemore houses to their original and feels it would be a beautiful and interesting place for tourists to visit.

The Swords of Culloden

The Duke of Cumberland’s royal army totalled up its booty of military stores captured from the Jacobites after the battle of Culloden, just over two hundred years ago on 16th April, 1746. Among the supplies were 30 cannon, 1019 cannon balls, 2300 muskets along with a large quantity of shot and cartridges, 57 barrels of gunpowder, 22 ammunition carts, and most importantly, 190 broadswords.

The Scot was a military anachronism. His tactics centred on swordplay, centuries after its role on the battlefield had been considered obsolete by the rest of Europe. His sword was usually a family heirloom, often in its second or third hilt. It was more than a weapon; it was a symbol.

William Augustus, 3rd Duke of Cumberland and son of King George II, paid a bounty from the royal purse of one shilling for every broadsword collected from the battlefield. These were defaced by having the tips chopped off by an average of 10 centimetres and,

after removal of the basket hilt and tang, they were welded 11 centimetres apart to form a fence for John Hay, 4th Marquess of Tweeddale. This fence was later used to surround a small flower garden at Twickenham House in Oxfordshire by Sir John Hawkins, author and magistrate, who claimed to be a descendant of an earlier Sir John Hawkins, vice-admiral to Sir Francis Drake at the time of the Spanish Armada.

After many years searching, Lord Archibald Campbell rescued this sword fence at an auction in 1894. He had the swords broken out with great care and, thanks to the many coats of old paint which had somewhat preserved them, was able to have them restored to a measure of the dignity they deserved.

Source: Adapted from the Clan Henderson newsletter, as printed in the Royal Courier, Newsletter of the Royal Caledonian Society of Melbourne, August 1996.

Thirza McGillivray

Only last year we included a 'soraidh' notice for George McGillivray of Doncaster, much useful information on his life and family having been provided by his widow, Thirza. Sadly, not much more that one year later, Thirza herself died suddenly on Saturday 1st December 2000 and her well attended funeral service took place at Springvale.

Born Thirza Agnes Wilson, she worked for the Bank of NSW, and it was when

William James McGillivray

Phyllis Tory of Mudgee has kindly written to advise of the death of her brother Jim McGillivray on 13th July 1999 at Brisbane Royal Hospital, and to tell us about his varied and fulfilling life.

Phyllis knows nothing of her family's origins in Scotland, but her story commences with the arrival in Australia of the 'SS Aberdeen', and on board were Thomas Steele McGillivray, his wife Anna Taylor and two children James Daniel and Elsie Barton. Elsie had been born at sea and her second name was chosen because the captain of the Aberdeen was Captain Barton.

James Daniel and his wife, Ellen Martha nee Johnson, had six daughters of whom Phyllis and Jean Scifleet were the second youngest and the youngest respectively, but only one son, William James, born in Adamstown NSW on 27th October 1916. The family moved to Newnes, the shale oil mining village and then to Lithgow in 1923 where young

George was transferred to her branch as manager that they first met. She had given a lifetime of service to Girl Guides, Brownies and to school mother's clubs and was greatly loved as a good friend and neighbour. Following George's death she had become happily involved in the local Legacy war widows club. Our sympathy is extended to sons David, James and John and to their families.

Jim as he was always known, attended Zig Zag Primary School and Lithgow High School. After teaching in outback schools for some time he moved to Wollongong where he performed a vital wartime job in control of all shipping in the strategic Port Kembla harbour.

After the war he moved to the outback, working on several stations but after marrying Rona Senior in 1955 they moved to Queensland where Jim became a spare parts manager for the tractor distributors, John Deere. The couple had no children but Jim developed a keen interest in all aspects of art, gathering together quite an outstanding collection, which he left to the Bathurst Regional Gallery in memory of his parents.

His varied and colourful life is said to have made him a great storyteller and he was always so proud to belong to Clan MacGillivray. Jim's ashes were scattered along the Castlereagh River near Binnaway.

Lois Neil MacGillivray

A long time member of Clan MacGillivray Society, Lois was born in Glenelg on 10th January 1914, the elder child of Hugh and Alice MacLean, she died of bowel cancer on 21st December 1999. At eleven she lost her mother and the family was then split up, her brother Neil going to live with one aunt and Lois went to her Aunt Lot. While the situation was not a happy arrangement, both were well cared for physically. After leaving school Lois did her nursing training at Broken Hill Hospital, which in those days was a teaching hospital. She also did her Midwifery and met my father there. My grandfather, the Broken Hill identity William David Kerr MacGillivray and my father Ian Hamilton MacGillivray, had a general practice and both were surgeons, as well as very keen and astute ornithologists. They married there in 1940 after which they moved to Murwillumbah, father just having time to set up his practice before going off to war. Wartime for mother was very lonely as was the case for a lot of wives, but for her it was compounded by being in a new town. Once the children began to arrive she was too busy to be lonely. They had three girls the youngest was three when father died suddenly, so now mother was very much the sole parent. We moved to Toowoomba four years after father died. Father had built a little house at Hastings Point so he could get some rest from his busy practice and when he died Mother kept it on and it now became the release needed from the social constrictions in Toowoomba. All the school holidays were spent there, mother would have her closest friends stay and the chatter never stopped. But it charged her batteries for the next year.

Mother had many nicknames Lo, Gin, Jane, and the grandchildren and sons-in-law called her Gilly, she in turn had many nicknames for those closest to her, all the grandchildren had their own special names. Gilly wasn't terribly interested in the grandchildren as babies but as they grew up she wanted to know their ideas about politics. The older they became the more interested Gilly became, it was her way of keeping in touch with the younger generation. Right to the end there were still debates about politics.

Mother had a superb sense of style, was a great conversationalist, loved politics, crosswords, was an avid reader, had an acute sense of always doing the right thing at the right time and above all a great mum and grandmother and we all miss her wit.

- Sue Thornton (daughter no. 1)

With One Voice

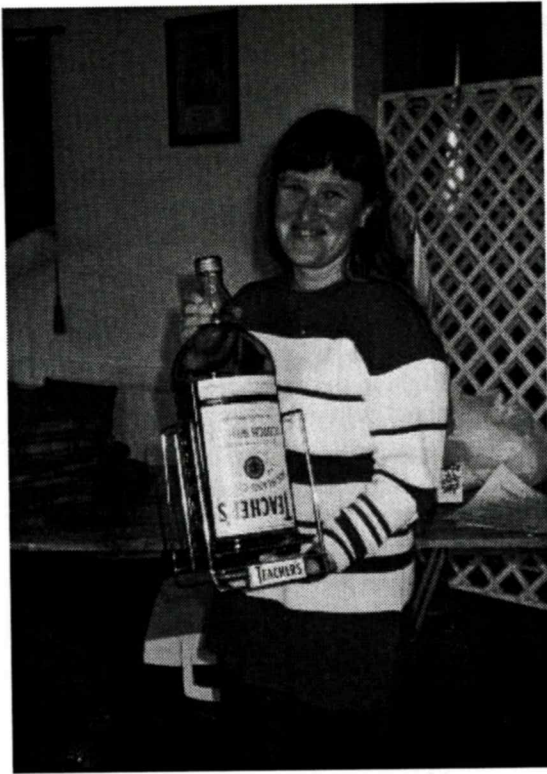
My spirit is haunted,
Haunted by its ancient past,
I long to return to a country
To which I have never been.

I long to speak again, to people I have never met,
With whom I have never spoken,
To share their music, their love, their laughter

I feel homesick for a land
To which I've never been,
Which I never should have left,
My ancestors are calling.

Many people calling with one voice,
Pressing me to remember that which I never knew:
Their highland hills, their locks and braes,
The scent of heather and the sound of their voices, calling, calling

- Rosemary Harden



*Jayne Everett
1st prize winner in
our 2000 raffle*



*Judy McGillivray
2nd prize winner in
our 2000 raffle*