

Touch Not - Magazine of the Clan Chattan Association



John E Mackfall. Chairman of the CCA

Chairman's Welcome 2019

Dear Fellow Clansfolk,

I have now been your association chairman for the last two and a half years and my term of office will come to an end in August. It has been an interesting and eventful period. Sadly I have not been able to develop a plan to encourage younger clans people to join our association, which was my objective when I agreed to be elected as the chairman. It has been on the councils agenda at every meeting and it was clear to all that it may be an impossible task. This is mainly due to the fact that our association unlike all other Clan Associations is a confederation of many clans and families who also have their own one name associated clans and associations. So although our membership is looking healthy we are not getting whole families joining us. The association's council meetings have been well attended and debate has been to a high level in all our meetings.

Our annual gathering in August around Inverness proved to be a successful event with good attendance and a well run Annual General Meeting. We were honoured to have the Lord Lyon as our guest for the evening and to see so many fellow members from all around the world. Once again we kept to our new tradition of having our association clan piper, Cindi McIntosh pipe the council into the meeting, which really sets an appropriate tone for the nights events.

Our gathering at the Field Fair at Moy was mainly dry this year with a good attendance through the Association's tent, where anyone with an interest is welcome to speak to council members and to find out a little more about the Association and the names of those within our confederation clans. A big thanks goes to Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh, for her warm hospitality at her home at Moy, which we very much appreciate.

Your Association council are now looking into ways of including more council members from around the world into our council meetings. Due to distance it is very difficult to have everyone attend meetings throughout the year, as some live in Canada, Australia, USA, Europe and around the UK, which we all know can take as long to get from London to Edinburgh as it sometimes can from New York to Edinburgh. So we need to find a sensible way to hold Skype or other internet meetings so everyone can contribute to the great work the Association do on our members behalf.

I would like to thank Donald and Denise for the long hours and hard dedicated work they perform on our behalf. They are the ones who prepare everything for all the events and who do the work on the day to ensure that we can all come along and join in the fun and enjoy the events which all run extremely smoothly and without fuss. I personally thank them both.

On a personal note, plans are in motion for Cheryl and my marriage at the end of July at our home in York. We are not holding a traditional Scottish ceremony, but a very rural based old traditional marriage with processions and plenty of food and music. However hopefully our Association piper may be on hand to pipe in the couple at the end of the ceremony. Something we are all looking forward to after being together for 29 years. I am not one to rush in.

I wish you all a very interesting and prosperous 2019 and hope we will see you at our AGM in August.

Yours faithfully

John E Mackfall.
Chairman of the CCA.



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THE GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES

NORTH CAROLINA,
USA - 11-15 JULY 2018

After I addressed the leaders of the Clan Societies at the Stone Mountain Games in Atlanta, Georgia in 2016, about the Clans' participation the following year in the Edinburgh Military Tattoo, I was approached by the Vice-President of the Grandfather Mountain Games, Steve Quillin, who invited me to be the Chieftain of the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games (GMHG), in conjunction with Margaret Elliot, 26th. Chief of Clan Elliot, in 2018. The GMHG is one of the largest and most prestigious events of this type in the US and, as I was last there 39 years ago, I readily accepted.

I arrived at Charlotte, the State Capital of North Carolina, in the evening of Wednesday 11 July, having flown in from the UK, to be met by the North American (NA) Branch Convenor of our Clan Society, Rob McComas. Rob and I made our way to the Appalachian Mountains (sometimes known as the Blue Ridge or Great Smokey Mountains) where the Games are held. It was a two-hour drive before we reached the Host hotel and finally I got to bed about 1.00 am. It was a long journey.



MacThomas of Finegand

At 8.00 am the next day, I awaited the arrival of my fellow Chief, Margaret Elliot, who I have known for several years, and who had kindly invited me to spend the day with her visiting Biltmore House, while Rob and his team put the finishing touches to the Clan MacThomas tents on



Marching at Grandfather Mountain

Photos courtesy of James Shaffer

the Games Field. Biltmore is a palatial Victorian House situated in 8000 acres. It was built in 1895 by the Vanderbilt family, an American family of Dutch origin, who made a vast fortune in shipping and railroad. Open to the public since 1930's, Biltmore is the largest privately owned house in the US. In the gardens, there is a magnificent display of awe inspiring colourful glass works and sculptures by the world-famous artist, Dale Chihuly. It was a much needed few hours of relaxation after the flight before the Games began that evening with a stunning torchlight ceremony on the Games Field, during which all 118 participating Clans created a spectacular cross of light in the shadow of Grandfather Mountain.

After breakfast in my hotel on Friday morning, I met up with former NA Convenor, Wendy Thomson from Michigan, and Clan Member Carolyn Hinton from Pennsylvania, who had attended the 2017 Gathering in Glenshee. On arrival on the Games Field at 9.30 am, I greeted several other Clan members from the South-East states of the Carolinas and Georgia as well as Graham Thoms from Toronto in Canada and welcomed several prospective members before being torn away to attend the Opening Ceremony and officially open the 63rd Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.

The Games Field sits in a fabulous position about half way up Grandfather

Mountain. In Scotland, Highland Games are local events with no more than three Clan tents present at most. At this year's Grandfather, what was quite amazing was that there were one hundred and eighteen clans represented, each with their own individual tents, which were situated in two rows around the Games Field. It was an incredible sight! As one of this year's honoured Clans, the Clan MacThomas had two tents - one on either side of "Clan Row"! Branch Convenor, Rob McComas, had printed banners lining the walls of our main tent, which told the story of our Clan, including our Sept names and photographs of Glenshee. Our tents were well kitted out and looked impressive.

I had indicated to Rob McComas that at lunchtime, I should like to visit the top of Grandfather Mountain, which is a lot higher than Ben Nevis. Virginia McComb, the new Editor of the NA Branch Newsletter, accompanied us. There is a walkway bridge there which straddles two peaks. The mist swirled around at times but, when the sun came out, the view was spectacular! Over a snack lunch, the three of us took the opportunity to discuss the current state of the NA Branch and plan a course of action for the following year. The discussions included setting up a Branch Executive team, a network of State/Province representatives, improving communications with exiting Members and how to recruit more Members. Bobby

Thomas and Wendy Thomson were left to look after the tent and on returning I was delighted to learn that much interest had been shown, a good amount of stock sold, with my book being particularly popular, and some new members had joined the Society. The evening was taken up with the Sponsors' Dinner at the Host Hotel where we were joined by my son, Clan Society Vice-President, Tom MacThomas.

Saturday is the biggest day of the Games with a daily attendance of about 12,000, with many milling around the clan tents and others watching the high standard of Scottish dancing, piping, running events, sheep dog trials and Scottish heavy athletics, where the Clan MacThomas was represented by Virginia McComb's husband, Nathan. Thankfully, it had rained slightly in the night and there was some cloud cover which meant that it was not as hot as the previous day. Just before lunch, Margaret Elliot, my fellow Chief and I took our places for the day's opening ceremony, each saying a few words. Afterwards, we both attended and spoke at the annual meeting of COSCA, the Clan's umbrella organisation in the USA, which has close links with the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs. I mentioned my involvement with Clan Chattan. After that Tom and I visited about half of the 118 Clan tents. At the various Chattan Clan tents on the field, we received a particularly warm welcome. Once back at the MacThomas tent, I discovered more new members had been recruited and several members waiting for me to sign my book. Unbeknown to me, one of the new Members signed up was a piper called Robert Thomas, who has worn MacThomas tartan for thirty years but had never come across a MacThomas tent at any of the Games he attended. He was so thrilled to meet us all and is to learn the Clan pipe tunes.

That night at the NA Branch dinner, which was held at the Host Hotel, the case for the Clan MacThomas to appoint State Representatives at the main Games in NA, of which there are thousands overall, became that much clearer. At Atlanta in 2016, we were around ten in all for dinner. This year, as a surprise, I was piped into dinner by Robert Thomas, where I found numbers had doubled, which is encouraging. Virginia had arranged for the

tables to be nicely dressed and Robert played again during dinner which was splendid. After the meal was over, Members were invited to stay on for the annual NA Branch meeting before retiring, during which several helpful ideas emerged.

Sunday came along far too quickly and tweed jackets turned out to be quite unsuitable on what was a hot day. Tom and I got to the Games Field early so we could visit the remaining Clan tents before having to attend the Reviewing Stand where I had to "take the salute", in conjunction with Margaret Elliot, during the Parade of the Tartans which, with so many Clans participating, took well over an hour. In all these events, Rob McComas, Bobby Thomas, Graham Thoms and Wendy Thomson took turns carrying my personal banner and the other Clan flags. After lunch, there was just time for the Official photograph of the Games Trustees and their Honoured Guests at the Memorial Cairn. There was a weathered plaque there laid in 1979, which listed several Clans whose Chiefs had been to Grandfather and I found MacThomas listed next to Elliot. How fitting!

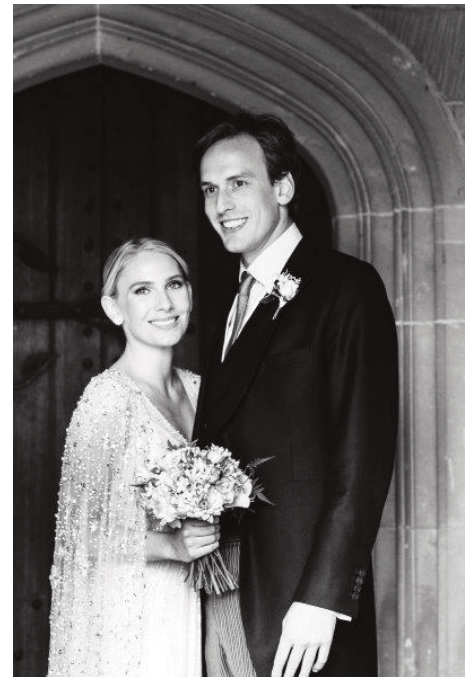


Tom & Andrew MacThomas of Finegand

It was time for Tom and me to say our fond farewells to Steve Quillin and the other Trustees who had looked after us so well and to all those Clans folk who had made the journey to Grandfather Mountain. The Branch recruited well over a dozen new Members, sold a healthy amount of stock, found a North America Clan piper and created much goodwill. I

was able too to promote and support the Chattan Clans present. Tom and I received a typically warm welcome wherever we went. My thanks go to Rob McComas for making all the arrangements and driving me around and to all those Members who made our time at Grandfather Mountain so enjoyable and worthwhile. I was delighted to support the Scottish community in America and I am sure the North American Branch and the Clan Movement in the USA will continue to go from strength to strength.

Finegand.



The Bride and Groom are : Amy MacThomas and Charles Pelham marriage 27th October 2018



L-R Gillian MacThomas, Charles Pelham, Amy MacThomas, The MacThomas of Finegand, Madam MacThomas of Finegand, Tom MacThomas, Younger of Finegand

Colonel Anne - pure theatre

“Colonel” Anne Farquharson Mackintosh, one of the heroes of the '45 Rebellion, has featured in several raunchy novels. Now she is the subject of a new play, by David Shirreff, a distant relation, who describes how the play was born.

Many members of Clan Chattan are aware of “Colonel” Anne Farquharson Mackintosh, the resourceful lady who raised a Highland regiment for Bonnie Prince Charlie in 1745. She also probably saved his life by some quick thinking on a February night in 1746, an action dubbed the Rout of Moy.

In October 2017 my cousin James Shirreff drew my attention to Colonel Anne as a good subject for a play: young, beautiful, independent, and defiant of her husband Angus, the Laird of Mackintosh, who had signed up as a captain in King George II's Black Watch. There are two historical novels about her, one good, one bad. But her story is the stuff of drama for stage or screen, as I soon discovered.

My researches led me to Inverness, where Anne Fraser at the Highland Archive Centre, was extremely helpful with the genealogy. I visited Culloden in February, as grim as it can be under patches of snow; and Moy Hall, where Celia Mackintosh showed me the relics of the Rout of Moy, including Bonnie Prince Charlie's bed.

On February 16th 1746 Lord Loudoun, commander of the Government's forces in the North of Britain - and incidentally staying with Anne's mother-in-law, Lady Mackintosh, at No 43 Church Street, Inverness - discovered that Bonnie Prince Charlie was a guest at Moy, eight miles away. Loudoun decided on a night raid. Luckily word reached Colonel Anne first. She acted promptly, sending out her blacksmith, Donald Fraser, and four other men to make the din of an entire army: drums, muskets, bagpipes and shouts of “Claymore!” The trick worked. Lord Loudoun and his men fled back to Inverness pursued, as they thought, by thousands of Jacobites; the next day they abandoned the town altogether. Double whiskies all round.



The biggest conundrum presented by the story is how Anne and Angus managed to stay friends and presumably lovers during and after the Rebellion. Angus was taken prisoner by the Jacobites in February 1746 and put in the custody of Anne, occasioning their famous greeting:

“Your servant, Captain.”

“Your servant, Colonel.”

How did they then treat each other? Did she have a brief affair with Alasdair Ruadh Macgillivray, the six-foot-four warrior who led her troops at Culloden and perished? After Culloden, Anne was imprisoned for six weeks in Inverness before being returned to Angus at Moy. How did they then greet and treat each other? Two years later they were in London, as minor celebrities, at a ball given by Prince William the “Butcher” Duke of Cumberland, victor of Culloden. Cumberland asked Anne to dance to his tune “Up And Waur Them A', Willie”, after which she persuaded him to dance to hers, a Jacobite ditty, “The Auld Stuarts Back Again.” Some nerve.

Anne and Angus lived at Moy for another two decades until his death in 1770. Officially they had no child. But in my play I invented one, a daughter begotten on the eve of Culloden by warrior chief Macgillivray. That is the only time I depart from history. In general the story has its own wonderful symmetry and seems to write itself. For example, Lady Mackintosh, Angus's mother in Inverness, plays host first to Lord Loudon, then Bonnie Prince Charlie, and finally “Butcher” Cumberland. The Mackintosh family is thus, by accident, at the epicentre of the '45 Rebellion, but without anyone losing his head. Angus for all his equivocation as a Jacobite manages to save himself, his wife, and his estates to live another day. Those who meddled more deeply - Ewan Macpherson of Cluny, Simon Fraser Lord Lovat - lost everything.

Footnote: This has no bearing on Colonel Anne's heroic story, but I am proud to say that she and her husband Angus are distant forebears. Angus Mackintosh and Anne Farquharson Mackintosh officially had no issue, but their great niece, the granddaughter of Angus's brother Alexander - also called Anne Farquharson Mackintosh - married David Shirreff of Kinmylies, my - and cousin James Shirreff's - great-great-great grandfather, in 1794.

New Members

March 2018 - February 2019

Charles	MacIntosh	USA
Linda	Poissant	USA
Bobby	Bean	USA
David	Gray	Australia
Peter	Gillespie	UK
Linda	MacRitchie-Graf	USA
Antoine	Gabrielli-Del Deo	France
Alasdair	McIntosh	UK
Wayne	Winder	USA
Deborah	Sage	USA
Mitch	Kase	USA
Fiona	MacVane Phipps	UK
Dan	Macqueen	USA
April	Lowe	USA
Janet	Merrill	USA
Georgina	Ware	UK
David	Shirreff	UK
James	Shirreff	UK
Gunter	Mascheck	Germany
Meredith	Ruxton McIntosh	USA
Elizabeth	Converse	USA
Donna	Moffat	Canada
Dean	Clark	USA
Iain	Shaw of Tordarroch	Spain
Rupert	Lt Col. RHS Shaw MBE	UK
Anthony	West	USA
Gavin	Meldrum	UK
Daniel	Durrant	USA
Andrew	MacQueen	UK
Yvonne	Davis	USA
Katherine	Pauley	USA
Kathleen	Chattin	USA
Devon	Lott	USA
John	McIntyre	UK

"Scotland Is"

This is a collection of thoughts, designed to lead you to Scotland for your next holiday. After being amongst the Macphersons in Newtonmore and Kingussie last summer, and with Clan Chattan the week before, I felt the call to share my memories of this beautiful land and lovely people.

Scotland Is

Not just the sheep on the hills,
 Not just a whisky by the warm peat fire,
 Not just men in kilts,
 Not just lush flower gardens,
 Not just golf,
 Not just the sticky toffee pudding,
 Not just the dramatic and ever-changing landscape,
 Not just white clouds against the darkened skies,
 Not just the falcon in flight,
 Not just the lone piper on the hill,
 Not just the heavy brogue (talk to me some more),
 Not just the rain, the misty rain, bucketing,
 Not just the lay-bys, and the winding, twisting roads,
 Not just the mossy stones, under the ancient trees,
 Not just haggis and black pudding,
 Not just pheasants and grouse,
 Not just driving on the left, and round the roundabouts,
 Not just the Highland lass dancing to the fiddler's bow,
 Not just the steep stone steps, up the ruined towers,
 Not just the ancient castles and cathedrals.
 Not just this, but more.
 It's the magic of the moment as the mist starts moving in.
 It's the purple heather beckoning from the distant hills beyond.
 It's the easy understanding you have with one who has
 been there, really been there.
 It's the music of the fiddlers and the mood it sets upon you.
 It's the darkening of the skies bringing the buckets of rain.
 It's the moment the bald eagle lands on your gloved arm
 during the falconry lesson.
 It's the clouds gathering over the mountains across the loch,
 still daylight at eleven pm.
 It's the peacock on the gate post, about to dive into your car.
 It's the open arms and happy smile of a fellow Clansman welcoming you home.
 It's the chaos on the dance floor as we all get up to Strip the Willow.
 It's the richness in our voices and the soulful look in our eyes as we cross
 arms, hold hands in a circle, and sing Auld Lang Syne.
 It's the ache in your heart and the catch in your voice when you try to
 explain the land and the people and how you desperately must return
 soon and stay longer next time.
 It's all this, and more!

Donna "Dee McPherson" Rucks

This poem was written by Anne Carola Edmond (1929 -1987) to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the Battle of Culloden in 1946. She was a direct descendant of Flora MacDonald.

The Dead at Culloden.

Bravely we fought, as men
 will always do,
 Now our green tombs are moistened
 by the dew
 Our graves are nameless.
 Only on the moor
 Where rose the mighty shout
 'Claymore! Claymore!'
 And for our Prince we dared
 to fight and die
 Grey stones upraise their
 silence to the sky.
 One word on each is carved.
 It stands for all
 Of the name who, obedient to the call
 For King and Faith; and at their
 Chief's first word,
 Took from the thatch the
 long secreted sword
 And caring not for politics, or aught
 Save that his son, for whom
 their sires had fought,
 Was trusting to their oft-proved loyalty,
 Rose as one man and vowed their fealty.
 Read the proud names upon the
 weathered stones;
 Camerons, Grahams, here repose
 our bones.
 Next to our kin we sleep, both
 rich and poor
 United by our deaths upon this moor.
 We ask no other fate.
 Men know our worth
 Who love the Cause for which
 we were called forth.
 A.C.E June 1946.

It is likely that there were a number of Grahams there on the day but no Clan Graham as such.

It is thought that the name was used as a metaphor for all the Clansmen who fought in the battle.

Submitted by Sonia Cameron Jacks.

A Mysterious Case

Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh brought this little story to my attention and thought that I would share it with you.....

Kevin and Edith Miller (No Clan Connections) of Chelmsford visited an antiques centre some years ago and bought a leather luggage case which they thought had an interesting look to it. Sometime after, a friend, on seeing the case, remarked upon the inscription on the case. The inscription reads 'Moy Hall Inverness NB'.

The Millers were excited to connect the case to a location and maybe in time to a person and were particularly excited when they learned of the history of Moy Hall. For some time the Millers were reluctant to make contact for fear of the present

occupier not having any sense of connection with the cases history.



A mysterious case

During a holiday to the Highlands in 2018 and in particular to Inverness they decided to take a chance to visit Moy Hall. They were overwhelmed and delighted to meet Mrs Mackintosh of Mackintosh who was intrigued by their story and photographs

of the case. After a visit to the museum and some highland hospitality the Millers left to continue their holiday content that they had made this connection after all these years.

P.S. The initials NB – are they the initials of the owner? Or maybe.....



Inscription 'Moy Hall Inverness'

Not Moving Mountains

By David Mackintosh

During my last stay in the Highlands I came across a leaflet produced by the Cairngorms National Park which seeks to provide an introduction to the meaning and pronunciation of many of the place names in the area. Having studied, if never mastering, linguistics and with an interest in history I was delighted to take a copy. Upon reading it I was intrigued to discover a feature called Càrn Mhic an Tòisich, MacIntosh's Mountain. Where, I pondered was this and looking it up on the map saw it placed near the Lecht Pass, not far from Corgarriff Castle (which on the "to visit" list). Now with ideas of perhaps trying some hill walking I decided to see what further information I could find on paths, accessibility, time to walk, local watering holes, eating places and the other essentials. This is where things got confusing.

There are a number of excellent sources of information about Scottish mountains and hills. Càrn Mhic an Tòisich does appear, is listed at 678m, is relatively easy to walk, but appeared to have migrated! It is to be found between Glen Moriston and Plodda Falls, the other side of the Great Glen. Given this apparent error I got in touch with the Cairngorms National Park and was surprised, but pleased, to learn that I was the first to raise this with them. Much more pleasing was hearing they are hoping to update this great resource and that they would look to correct this error.

I will confess to feeling slightly pleased with myself in having corrected this cartographical error. However, I was still intrigued as to what had led to this mountain being named as such. Now I have yet to discover the story behind this, but I did learn that actually the Cairngorms National Park map creator was not in fact, wrong! Very close to the Lecht Ski Centre there is a feature with the same name. Essentially part of Beinn à Chruinnich it seems to have attracted little comment from the hill walking fraternity. But I am eager to hear from anyone who can explain the origins of not one, but two, MacIntosh mountains...

Gone but not forgotten

During the last year we have been informed of the passing of some of our long standing members.

W.A. Davidson from British Columbia, Canada.
Joined the Association in 1959.

Iain MacGillivray from Hampshire, UK. Also joined around 1959 and I am told was an active member, visiting Moy and Inverness on several occasions.

C.W. MacIntosh from Nova Scotia, Canada had been a member since 1969.

R.I. MacKintosh from Dorset, UK was a long standing member who also had joined in 1959.

Dorothy and William McIntosh, Kirriemuir, Scotland. Bill and Dorothy joined the association in 1989 and travelled to Moy for the Gathering every year with their son Callum.

Laurence Young from Virginia USA had been a member since 2002 and was a former president of Clan Mackintosh North America.

Graham McIntosh from Bickley in Kent UK. Graham had been a member since 1992 and attended the Clan Chattan Association Annual dinner every year. Graham had a successful career as a Detective Chief Inspector in the police. He was passionate about his Scottish ancestry and researched and restored a family grave in Banchory.

They will be fondly remembered and sadly missed.

The Association would also like to remember **David Sellar** MVO, MA, LLB, FRHistS, FSA (Scot), LLD, former Lord Lyon King of Arms. Although he was not a member of the association he oversaw the signing of the Band of Union at our 400th anniversary celebrations in 2009.

A man of infinite knowledge, he guided us patiently through all the aspects of the signing.

Petty Mausoleum

By Louisa Cross

This was created with significant input from Rex Davidson for which I am extremely grateful

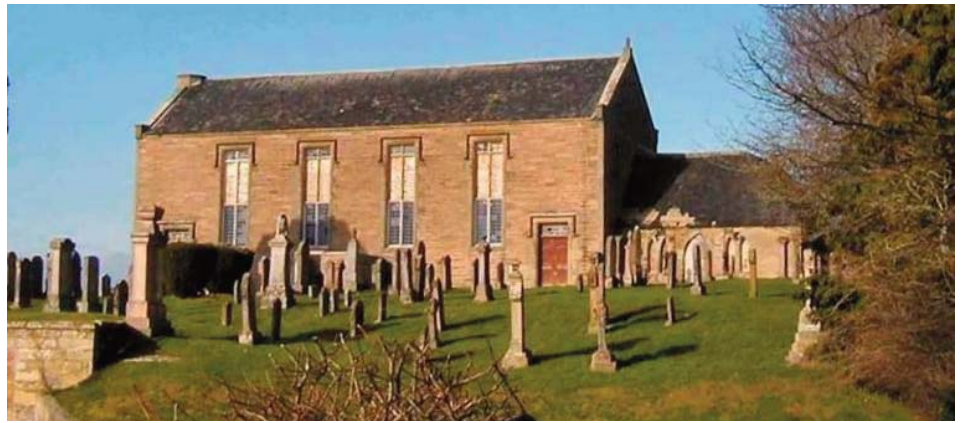
The Mackintosh Mausoleum was built in the late-17th Century by Mackintosh of Kinrara, brother to the 18th Chief of Mackintosh, at Petty, between Inverness and Nairn and adjoining St. Columba's Church. The Church was probably based on a Culdee church of the 4th or 5th Centuries, and is adjacent to a motte of even earlier times. The church was rebuilt in the 1840s. The connecting gable between the mausoleum and the church, therefore, predates the Mausoleum. Archaeological work has yet to be done on the sites of the motte, the Church and the Mausoleum.

The Mausoleum itself is of immense historic importance to the Mackintoshes, to the wider Chattan clans and to Highland's heritage. Many of the chiefs of Mackintosh and Clan Chattan were buried there -- some with their wives and children -- over more than four centuries from 1600. The location of the mausoleum near Termit, where a Clan Chattan Band of Union was signed in 1609, is on the ancient lands of the Mackintoshes and several of its septs. At Termit a monument was unveiled in 2009 by Clan Chattan clansfolk from around the world and another band of friendship and union was signed on the 400th anniversary in 2009.

Throughout history -- and for years before -- Clan Mackintosh and Clan Chattan have been, and are still closely interwoven, as was so evident in that 2009 Gathering year.

Sadly, following the collapse of the roof in 2012, the Mausoleum is in need of extensive conservation work if it is to be properly restored as a clan and historic site. A detailed architectural historical conservation report was commissioned by Highland Council in 2013 and the Mackintosh family is currently working with a conservation architect to investigate remedial and restoration work. Scaffolding has been erected to protect the ruin and maintain public safety while attempts are under way to find a means of salvage for posterity.

To give a sense of the heritage value of the mausoleum, I hope that this article will provide some basic information on the Chiefs we know to be buried there.



St Columba's Church and the Mackintosh Museum pre-collapse

(1) Lachlan, known as 'Mor', was the 16th chief of Mackintosh, and the first we know to have been buried at Petty. He died in 1606 almost ninety years before the mausoleum was built. It is likely -- although not yet certain -- that his lead-lined coffin, and that of his wife, were reinterred at the time of construction early in the 1690s. Lachlan's chiefship had witnessed many events and great changes in Scotland, including the dethronement of Mary of Scots, her imprisonment and execution, the triumph of the Reformation, and the uniting of the two kingdoms under one sovereign, the King of Scots. In his time the estate was enlarged (and then diminished) by the inclusion of Culloden, of lands in Strathnairn, in Daviot and early mentions of those of Inverarnie, Tordarroch and elsewhere. He entered into many bands, some among the Camerons, during which he invaded Lochaber and forced then to pay rent on the old Clan Chattan lands they then occupied. Lachlan had seven sons and six daughters. Among them were Angus, the 18th Chief, who died and was buried at Padua 1593.

(2) Sir Lachlan, the 17th chief, who inherited at the age of thirteen. It was this Lachlan -- then known as 'of Dunnachton', the ancient holding of the Mackintoshes and the Clan Chattan in Badenoch, who signed the 1609 Band at Termit.

(3) William, the 18th Chief, lived through the civil war that broke out in Scotland and England at the same time. He was physically unwell during most of his life and, although not able to undertake active service himself, remained intellectually and emotionally strong and loyal to the Crown. In 1644 he was named by King Charles as one in whom the King reposed 'a special trust' and to whom he gifted a sword, still at Moy Hall. Many of the Clan Chattan in Badenoch, Strathnairn and Strathdearn took up arms in support,

and when William died in 1660 he had lived long enough to see the restoration of the monarchy. We know he and his wife, Margaret, were buried at Petty, and assume that they, too, were reinterred when the mausoleum was built by William's brother just a few years later.



Large Monument containing 'This Tablet' and 'In Memoriam'

(4) Lachlan, the 19th chief of Mackintosh, died at Dalcross Castle in December 1704. During his long life the ancient dispute with the Camerons over the lands of Glenlui and Locharkaig in Lochaber was resolved. Such was the respect by which he was held that 2000 armed clansmen attended his funeral and the procession extending all of the four miles from Dalcross to the churchyard in Petty. The 'feasts and entertainments... kept up for an entire month.'

(5) Lachlan the 20th Chief of Mackintosh and 21st of Clan Chattan, who died at Moy in

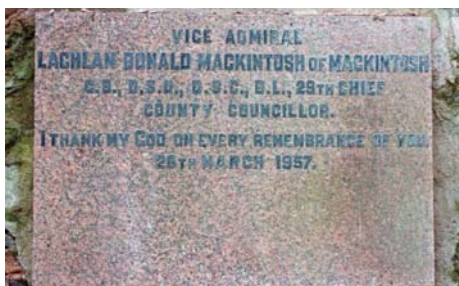
1731, is interred at Petty together with his wife Ann Duff Mackintosh, who survived him by 19 years. Ann Duff was the 'Old Lady Mackintosh' who raised the alarm from Inverness that Lord Loudon was to attack Moy and capture Prince Charles in early 1746, where the Prince was staying under the protection of the renowned Colonel Anne Farquharson Mackintosh. Ann Duff sent a young Mackintosh boy to Moy, enabling the Moy blacksmith, four others and stacks of drying peat to deceive Lord Loudon and his 1500 men in what has become known as the Rout of Moy, no doubt saving the Prince's life.

(6) Sir Aeneas, the 23th Chief of Mackintosh and 24th of Clan Chattan, succeeded his uncle Angus in 1770. He served in the American War of Independence at the Battle of Brooklyn in 1776 and in campaigns from 1771-1781. Aeneas and his men were taken prisoner when Lord Cornwallis capitulated. He was imprisoned and did not return home to Moy until 1783 to build the third Moy Hall after the second Hall had accidentally burned. He was created a baronet by King George III in 1812, but died in 1820 with no issue, so the baronetcy did not continue. Sir Aeneas' widow, Dame Margaret Mackintosh, built the 70 ft high granite obelisk on the island in Loch Moy, site of earlier Mackintosh halls and villages, in his memory.

(7) Alexander, the 24th Chief built Daviot House, where he lived while Dame Margaret continued to live with life rent at her beloved Moy Hall. Alexander was Sir Aeneas' second cousin and was raised at Castle Leathers, a farm in the Inshes area east of Inverness. He became a successful merchant in Jamaica. When he inherited the chiefship in his late 60s he returned to the Highlands. He died unmarried in 1827 and was succeeded by his brother.

(8) Angus, the 25th Chief of Mackintosh and 26th of Clan Chattan. Angus had settled in Upper Canada at a place he called Moy. He was a fur trader, initially in New York but settling in Upper Canada where he became a member of the Legislative Council of the Province. During the Frontier War with the United States, he gave the Government valuable assistance at considerable cost to himself. He returned to Daviot House on the death of his brother and died himself in 1833.

(9) Alexander, the 26th Chief of Mackintosh and 27th of Clan Chattan, was born in Detroit in 1787 and worked in his father's fur trading business. He was captain of the ship



Vice Admiral Lachlan Donald Mackintosh of Mackintosh

Nancy and brought the cannons from that ship over to Moy Hall in 1836, just after he moved there from Daviot House. These cannons are still on the terrace of the current (4th) Moy Hall. Alexander's first wife, Mary Glas, died in 1840 and is buried at Petty. Alexander and Mary had married in Canada in 1812 and moved back to Scotland when his father Angus became chief in 1827. They had no children. Alexander later married Charlotte MacLeod of Dalvey, by whom he had two sons. She is commemorated by her husband on a monument by the front drive to Moy Hall, with the inscription 'Spectator, injure not this tribute to virtue'.

(10) Lachlan Donald, the 29th Chief, my grandfather, was the last chief to be buried at Petty. His wife, my grandmother, Margaret (Peggie) Elizabeth Darroch, who wrote the History of the Clan Mackintosh and the Clan Chattan in 1947 is buried in Daviot Churchyard, as is my father, Lachlan Ronald Duncan, the 30th Chief of Clan Mackintosh, who revised his mother's history in 1982. Margaret placed the two cast iron wildcats at the entrance to the Petty Mausoleum in honour of her husband.

Unfortunately, Lachlan Donald died suddenly in 1957 at 60, so never met his daughter-in-law, Celia Bruce, or his grandchildren, Louisa, Anne, Bridget and John. Lachlan had a distinguished career in the Royal Navy covering both the First and Second world Wars, having joined as a cadet in 1913. Awarded the Distinguished Service Cross in WW1, he then commanded the destroyer Medea as a Lieutenant in 1919. After the war, he specialised in naval aviation, qualifying in the first course of Naval Air Observers in 1921. He learned to fly in 1925. He served in many aircraft carriers, and was promoted to Commander in 1930. He commanded the destroyers Brazen and Boadicea and was promoted to Captain in 1938. In WWII, Lachlan commanded the cruiser Charybdis and the aircraft carrier Eagle, from which he was saved, with most of his crew, when the Eagle was sunk while

escorting a convoy to Malta in 1942 and was in the aircraft carrier Victorious as Chief of Staff to Sir Lumley Lyster, Rear Admiral, Aircraft Carriers, when the North African landings took place in 1942. He was also awarded the Distinguished Service Order for services in the Mediterranean. He then commanded the Victorious, which formed part of the US Fleet in the South Pacific in 1943. He was awarded the Legion of Merit with degree of Commander by the United States President. In 1944, he was Chief of Staff to Vice Admiral Sir Henry Moore, Second in Command of the Home Fleet for the successful air attack which disabled the German battleship Tirpitz in 1944. In 1944 he commanded the new aircraft carrier Implacable, leaving her at the end of the year to become an Assistant Chief of the Naval Staff (Air) to the Admiralty, in the rank of Acting By the time he retired in 1950, he had been promoted to the rank of Vice Admiral.

Meanwhile, at Moy, he consolidated the estates to cover death duties and in 1939 sponsored evacuee children to be housed in the estate factor's house and in Moy Hall until the Highland winter chill and a Luftwaffe bomb bouncing on Loch Moy drove Government to find other accommodation for them. In 1944, the Hall was used as headquarters for an armoured brigade. Lachlan demolished the 3rd Moy Hall and started construction of the 4th (and current) Moy Hall after the war, but died before its completion in 1957.

One of the tablets in the Mausoleum is 'In Memoriam' of chiefs and their spouses buried other than at Petty. In future issues of Touch Not we will tell you about them. We think that others in the Clan Chattan family are interred in our Mausoleum at Petty and will continue to seek knowledge of them too.

In the meanwhile, these people – our people -- were fine examples of the best of Highland chiefs.

May they ever be remembered.

(Evidence for this article is taken from my Grandmother's book, my Father's edition to that book, the 'Kinrara MS' of c1670, AM Mackintosh's 'The Mackintoshes of Clan Chattan' 1903 and Rex Davidson's notes from the past'. Thanks to Nick Hide for the photographs and his article on Petty Mausoleum in Clan Chattan Journal 2015 and to Rex Davidson for his inspiration and advice.)

Wilfried Otmar Mackintosh (1918-2017)

May 7th 2017 yet another remarkable Mackintosh passed away.



My father, a most loved and respected man, died on that day at the age of 99 just a few days after commemoration day in The Netherlands.

Early 19th century two brothers, Lawyers in Inverness – so the story goes - left in a hurry and via the Caribbean ended up in Suriname. Now an independent republic in South America in between Cayenne and British Guyana. One of them was Alexander Mackintosh who married Ann Cameron both born in Inverness, Scotland around 1770. They had three kids of which the two older ones were born in Inverness. William, James and Alexander. William married Nancy Campbell. Alexander, Ann and their offspring owned several plantations by the name of “Inverness”, “Fairfield”, “Marys hope”, “Huntly”, “Paradise” and alike. Moving back and forth the ownership between the British and the Dutch, the Colony finally became permanently Dutch. My great-grandfather James Gordon Mackintosh was a districts commissioner of the district Albina, my grandfather Reginald Isidore Mackintosh, department head with the ministry of health.



My father dreamed at a very early age of going to sea and joined Her Majesty's Royal Navy in 1936. After his first military training in The Netherlands he was sent to Indonesia a Dutch colony at the time where he was stationed when the 2nd WW started in the Pacific. In the aftermath of the battle of the Java Sea he was commissioned on a small mine-layer to flee for Australia. Regretfully after three days they were discovered and attacked by the Japanese. The ship sank rapidly with the majority of the crew. My father survived with another 12. His best friend was killed by enemy fire standing just a couple of feet away from him. Something he lived to remember every 4th of May, the Dutch commemoration day. Surviving on a

rescue boat they landed on a small Island. The local people promised to keep them safe but one day later they were handed over to the Japanese and so he became a POW. After a month in prison in the penitentiary Glodok in Batavia, he was transported to Rangoon in Burma to start working on the construction of the notorious Burma-Siam Railroad. Each and every railroad tie represents two people died in the construction as they say.

He was there from beginning to the end, and has seen each and every mile of it and all that came with it. When the railroad was finished, they were transported to Ubon in what is now Vietnam, to build an airstrip for the Japanese. It was there, when the war ended, August 1945 that they were liberated by a British Gurka regiment. Ever since that day he had a profound respect for the Gurka's in the British army.

A fellow POW also a Dutch navy seaman originating from the province of Zeeland, survived as well and they agreed that whenever one of them would get married, the other would be his best man. So in 1948 it happened, that at that very wedding my father met my mother, who was a close friend of the bride, for the first time. They married in 1949.

After the war my father continued to serve in the Dutch Royal Navy until a well-earned retirement in 1971, after which he became a fulltime dad.

In his lifetime he unfortunately not only experienced the atrocities of the 2nd WW. Being stationed in the city of Vlissingen where we, me and my two brothers, were raised, he also was active in the rescue operations after the catastrophic flood in February 1953. More than 1800 people drowned in the south-west part of the Netherlands following an unseen storm on the North Sea. He spent days rescuing people from their roofs and getting bodies out of the water.

My father always had the down to earth stand, that he did not do more than just his duty. He felt not special, especially not in the light of those who he has left behind in the war. So, it was not earlier than the last eight years that he accepted the invitation of the Dutch National committee 4 and 5 May. Ever since he attended, in the presence of then our Queen and now our present King, the

commemoration ceremonies in Amsterdam. In 2015 – 70 years after the end of WW2 – at the order “Attention” he raised from his wheel chair to salute during the 2 min silence at the Dam Square in Amsterdam and as such was spotted by a cameraman on National TV. A tumultuous couple of days followed. On the 5th of May, when we celebrate the end of the war in The Kingdom of The Netherlands and our freedom ever since, he was interviewed by local and national tv. At the end of the day he and almost all his grandchildren were present at



a very popular talk show. He enjoyed it but it also made him feel humble because he survived and so many did not.

For his outstanding naval career, he was awarded Knight in the Order of Oranje-Nassau, with the swords. An award he was rightfully very proud of.

I always remember my father saying the 4th and 5th of May are an inseparable whole. You can not only remember the atrocities and commemorate those who died, without celebrating why they have died and rightfully enjoy and celebrate our freedom.

We are very proud of our father for what he did, for who he was, for what he taught us but above all for being a loving father.

He died on the 7th of May 2017 not being able anymore to attend the ceremonies on the 4th of May because of his condition. Although reluctant to leave him, he made me go with my daughter to lay flowers at our National Monument to pay respect to the people who he soon would meet again. He was convinced of that. He also longed for the moment to be reunited with our mother who passed away in 2008 and whom he missed tremendously. Our mom and dad were an extraordinary couple.

Following his passing we received a very personal letter of our prime minister stating that he really was special, a strong person an example for many of us who will be truly missed.

In loving remembrance

Siward Alexander Mackintosh



Gallery 2018



From Durham to Deuglie: Finding Father's Forebears

By Valery J E Cowley nee Haggie

Since writing my first article for Touch Not in 2010, I have continued to work backwards to discover more about my Fife – Perth ancestry and I am still exploring, profitably.

To my delight, I have found Haggies long established in the Arngask area (originally in Fife) with David, baptised there in 1743, son of David, who, according to the parish registers, was a weaver in Deuglie, near the source of the river Farg (now in Perthshire). A succession of three Williams worked on local farms and had pendicles, (a small piece of land attached to a larger), to supplement supplies. Visiting the area and using Ordinance Survey maps and older maps helped me to explore the topography and find at least the sites or ruins of buildings they occupied; for example, Lustylaw, an abandoned historic township going back to Roman times. Online aerial photographs show their relation to the M9 motorway around Glenfarg. I can take You Tube video tours to supplement previous Ochil Hill pony trekking, walking over Lustylaw or dining at the Bein Inn and reading 'The Annals of Arngask'. I now have a Strathearn District tartan scarf, popularised by the Countess, to add to my MacIntosh accessories.

Scottish inclusion of wife's maiden names in records has been a great help, as has online information about Scottish naming patterns: siblings and cousins are often useful to pursue, especially pre – 20c.

Websites such as scotlandspeople, fmp (find my past), family and local history have been invaluable. I was unfamiliar with forenames such as Christian and Liliias (a pet name for Elizabeth) and found Duncans and Donalds alongside Alexanders.

I have a plethora of Scottish branch surnames: Allan, Campbell, Christie, Dow, Glass, Guild, Henderson, McIlchonell, McGruther, Mailer, (very local to Perth) Richard and Rutherford. Their often Gaelic origins are fascinating, as are those of place names.

Emigrants' websites, from Ontario to Oz, can be enlightening, if used cautiously, as are one-name studies. I now use Hearth Tax records, local male heads of families lists, Scots Monumental Inscriptions, probate records, etc., all online. My knowledge of Scottish social history increases. For example, my great x5 grandfather, Joseph McEwen, was baptised on November 5th , 1715, in Muthill Episcopal Church: the Battle of Sheriffmuir was on November 13th and the consequent Jacobite devastation of 5 neighbouring villages. I had to read not only McEwen but also detailed military history and religious background. Sacred



Thomas William Haggie Gosport 1926

sites and local saints such as Serf and Fillan are intriguing. Re my great x7 grandmother, Isobell McIlchonell, I found a heritage website about that famiy's boatbuilding , especially of birlins, (half decked rowing boats) and forestry skills.

I still use boxed file cards for individuals and locations; fan files for sheets of family branches; and box files for photographs, maps and background material. This reluctant i-pad user also resorts to husband's Apple Mac, naturally.

Macleans of the North

Council member, Augusta Maclean of Dochgarroch had a very successful art exhibition in Edinburgh, during the Fringe, selling virtually all her canvases, including one to Don and Den [on Don's birthday!].

She advertises herself as: a Scottish artist who studied Fine Art at Oxford Brookes University, graduating in 2016. Now based in Edinburgh she still paints her atmospheric landscapes.

"I work towards creating artwork with a sense of mood and atmosphere. My works mostly rely on my emotions, and this comes across in the completed work. Most of all I strive to produce exciting and individual work which anyone can enjoy."



Sea and Sky - oil on canvas by Augusta Maclean

See <https://www.augustamaclean.com>



Augusta and Sir Timothy O'Shea

How We Celebrate Our Scottish Heritage Every Summer

By **Bonnie McPherson**

George and I had another wonderful visit to Scotland August 2018. We always enjoy seeing old friends and meeting new ones as well. One of the highlights of our trip every summer is the Clan Chattan AGM and Gathering. We usually renew our annual dues at this Gathering, but this year, we chose to renew for five years.

This year, we were joined by our friends from California, Dave and Meredith McIntosh. Dave is the current President of Clan Mackintosh of North America. We met Dave and Meredith many years ago while living in California and enjoyed attending the Pleasanton Highland Games. Dave and Meredith had been planning their trip to Scotland for some time, and we looked forward to meeting up with them and spending some time with them around Scotland.

A visit to Culloden Battlefield and the Clava Carins earlier in the week, was followed by the Clan Chattan AGM and Gathering on Thursday evening at the Lochardil House Hotel in Inverness. First refreshments, then followed the Annual General Meeting. Always a good meeting

to learn how the Clan Chattan is doing and its future plans for the years to come. After the meeting, we took a short break and enjoyed dinner together. The hotel and committee does an excellent job of putting on a lovely meal.

The major highlight of the entire evening was the presentation by Reverend Cannon Dr. Joseph John Morrow, Lord Lyon King Of Arms Scotland. The Lord Lyon gave a very informative presentation on the factors that make a clan, and the process for becoming approved as a clan through the Lord Lyon office. Even more interesting, was the presentation he made on the process to be approved as a Chief of a clan. Some clans do not have a Chief, and the Lord Lyon has an objective to work through the process to determine the rightful Chief of each clan. (Pictured)



Bonnie & George with The Lord Lyon

After the presentation, George and I had the opportunity to chat with the Lord Lyon. Dave and Meredith are working with the Lord Lyon to try to get him to attend the Pleasanton Highland Games on the West coast of the US, and George and I are working with the Lord Lyon to try to get him to attend a large Games on the East coast of the US.

The Clan Chattan AGM and Gathering is a great way to start celebrating a long weekend of our Scottish heritage. The Thursday evening event is followed by all of the Clan Macpherson activities in Newtonmore and Kingussie on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.

Of interest to people from the US, it was made quite clear that the "Clan Chattan USA" has no official connection to the Clan Chattan Association. "Clan Chattan USA" is not sanctioned by the Chief of Clan Chattan, and therefore not sanctioned by the Lord Lyon. We caution all US folks to be careful in joining "Clan Chattan USA". George and I encourage all Clan Macpherson members in the USA to join the official Clan Chattan Association. One may join online at www.clanchattan.org.uk.

Events 2019

April 13th- Culloden Memorial service meet at the Visitors Centre 10.30 am

April 19th - 20th - Maclean Highland Gathering

June 7th -9th - Commemoration of The Battle of Glenshiel (see Article)

July 20th - Inverness Highland Games - Bught Park Inverness.

August 1st - 3rd - The Clan Chattan Association Gathering

August 2nd - 5th - Clan Macpherson Association Annual Gathering

August 3rd - Aboyne Highland Games

August 8th - Ballater Highland Games

September 7th - The Braemar Gathering

HIGHLAND GAMES IN HOLLAND

Although, traditionally, Highland Games are most popularly assumed to be Scottish, there is no doubt that many are held in those countries where Scots have settled over the centuries. Where one might not expect to attend a Highland Games Gathering and particularly one for a specific Clan, would be in Holland but that is exactly what I did in Autumn 2017.

So how did that come about? I have been involved with the Clan MacGillivray International Association for many years and when I was organising the 2015 Clan Gathering I had an indication of interest from someone in Holland and, indeed, he and his wife and two sons attended the Gathering and he subsequently attended the Family Convention which we held the following year in order to nominate a Commander.

I had always been aware of the links with Holland not least because the late Edwin MacGillavry (the name is spelled differently in Holland, often with a space after Mac) was a keen supporter of the Clan and, indeed, matriculated Arms. He did much to promote the Clan in the Netherlands which was recognised when the late Colonel George MacGillivray appointed him as a Commissioner. Colonel George MacGillivray of Thunderbay, Canada had petitioned on several occasions to be Chief of the Clan but had never been able to gather together sufficient evidence to satisfy the Lord Lyon King of Arms. In the late 1980s, after another failed attempt, the then Lord Lyon King of Arms granted him the honour of being Commander to the Clan but sadly that was a position he only held until his death about 5 years later. One of the initiatives he undertook, and it is something that I think was an extremely important one, was to appoint Commissioners to represent the main areas in the world where the Clan was active - the UK, America, Canada, Australia and the Netherlands. Sadly, only two Commissioners are still with us but during all their respective lifetimes they did much to promote the Clan in their home countries and, in my own view, it is thanks to them that we have such an active Clan now.

A Dutch MacGillivray? Back in the 1790s a MacGillivray soldier, one William MacGillivray - from the Elgin area - went to the Netherlands as part of the Scottish Regiment. He enlisted on 23rd March 1781, was the son of a drover, John MacGillivray, and is described as being short and stocky with reddish fair hair and blue eyes. His regiment fought at the Battle of Nijmegen as part of the Napoleonic Wars. William was one of many who were injured, and he was taken north to Zwolle and settled there, becoming a teacher of English. He met and married a lady whom he met there - Elisabeth Landeveldt who was 22 years his junior - and founded the family, now much extended, which is still in existence today and which clearly still has a very strong link with its heritage. They had three daughters and two sons. Their son William had a son, grandson and two great grandsons but sadly through war there are no survivors from that branch. From their other son Hendrick descends the substantial number of MacGillivrays there are, not only in the Netherlands, but elsewhere the world. I am in touch through Facebook with one in America.

I flew over to Amsterdam at the end of September 2017 and was afforded wonderful hospitality by Sean MacGillivray and his family, they being the ones who attended the 2015 Gathering. Our new Commander, Iain MacGillivray and his sister also came over and they too stayed with Sean and his family. The Gathering was on Sunday 1st October and Iain's parents Duncan, our Clan Piper, in Scotland, and his wife Janes Marie came over for the day, something which was greatly appreciated by those running the Games.



Sean and James

They were held in the grounds of a wonderful scout hut facility at Nootdorp near Utrecht and although the weather looked a little threatening, it was actually a great day for such an event as it was not too warm, no wind but not too sunny either. The scout hut facility is on the banks of a canal within sight of a windmill so all very much what one would expect to see. Although there was no Highland Dancing there were all the usual games and there was also a piper in attendance throughout, wonderful food was supplied and entertainment from a Scottish band who are based on Holland. The photographs give only a flavour of how tremendous a day it was. There was musical entertainment by a Dutch group known as the Sassenachs and clearly more than familiar with Scottish music.



The Sassenachs

The day was compered by Wout Zijlstra, a renowned Highland Games heavyweight. James MacGillavry, the Dutch Commissioner of the Clan was one of the organisers and he is seen below with Sean, both resplendent in their kilts. By another of those coincidences James had his made by the Scottish business in Holland which is owned and run by my neighbour's daughter Fiona and husband! You will imagine my surprise when a photograph arrived in Messenger earlier last year of James and Fiona when he went in to order his kilt and discovered she and I knew each other.

BBC Alba had commissioned filming of our new Commander over a period of a year and the film company were also in attendance and several of us did interviews with them which were then shown in the film. I reckon there were well over 100 people there but other than myself, our Commander and his family and two other couples everyone else either descended from that first soldier or was married to

someone who was. A truly memorable day for the Clan and a superb weekend for those of us from Scotland.



L-R Sean MacGillivray, Commander Iain MacGillivray and James MacGillivray



This is a photo of my treasured MacGillivray bear who came all the way from America to live with me. He was made by a lady whom I had met at several events here in Scotland and whose daughter I had got to know on Facebook not through the Clan link but because she, in turn, is a Facebook friend with a local friend of mine, they both having Curly Coat Retrievers. The daughter, Diann, was over here last year and the three of us met up at the Clan Chattan Games at Moy – a first meeting for all three of us! Bear came with me to Holland and is sitting at the side of the MacGillivray Family Tree put together, I understand, through Edwin. It is truly fantastic.

**Elizabeth N McGillivray,
LIB (Hons) NP FRSA**

The Mackintosh's Shopping List

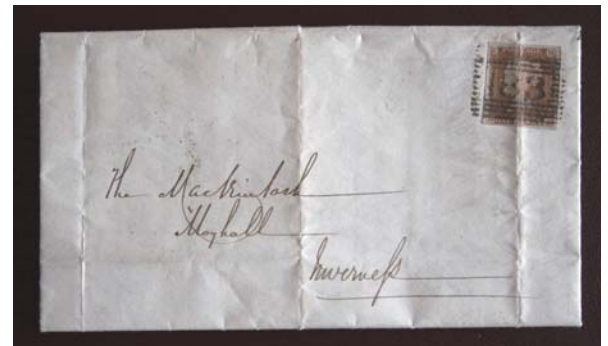
My grandfather, John Macpherson took over his uncle's hunting, shooting and fishing business in Inverness in the late 1890s. One of his best customers was The Mackintosh of Moy Hall, so it was no surprise when I was clearing out some family papers that I came across one addressed simply to "The Mackintosh, Moy Hall".



Part detail of shopping list

Finally, I realised the order had not been given to my father, but to my mother who was an avid stamp collector and its importance to her, was the Penny Red. At the recent Clan Chattan AGM, I donated the list for inclusion in "Touch Not", which I am sure you will read with interest.

**Shelagh Macpherson Noble
Vice President
Clan Macpherson Association**



Mackintosh's shopping list - the Penny red

Here is a snippet about my ancestor John Bean of Exeter.

By **Tony West.**

John MacBean (later truncated to Bean) was born 1634 in Strathdearn, Inverness-shire, Scotland. In the spring of 1650, when Oliver Cromwell threatened to invade Scotland, great numbers of Scottish highlanders enlisted to defend their homeland. The Scots lost the Battle of Dunbar on September 3, 1650, but exactly a year later, a reorganized Scottish army prepared to fight Cromwell at what became known as the Battle of Worcester. It was during this battle, that at the age of sixteen, John was a soldier in General Monk's army, roughly 12,000 Royalist, Scottish troops.

On September 3, 1651, they went forth with the design to place Charles II as king on the throne which was vacant by the execution of his father King Charles I. Charles II failed to provide the ammunition he had

promised, and during the 10 hour battle that ensued, roughly 3,000 Royalists were killed and 7,000 taken prisoner, likely at Tuthill Fields prison in London.

On November 11, 1651, the ship "The Sarah and John" with 272 of these prisoners aboard, set sail for Boston, arriving there on February 24, 1652. Upon arrival in America, the prisoners were sold into indentured servitude. John, and six others, worked for Nicholas Lissen, owner of saw mills on the Exeter River and the Oyster River in New Hampshire.

In April 18, 1654, John married Nicholas Lissen's daughter, Hannah Lissen in Exeter, New Hampshire and was given twenty acres of land as dowry by his father-in-law. Hannah and John had three children. Hannah died in childbirth of their third child. John eventually married Hannah's sister Margaret and had another 9 children.

John died in Exeter, New Hampshire at the age of 83 and is buried in the Church Yard of the Congregational Church.

Friday 2nd and Saturday 3rd August 2019

THE HIGHLAND FIELD SPORTS, MOY

THE CLAN TENT

Relax and enjoy some Highland hospitality in the Clan Tent. Browse through some of the past journals and visit the museum or take a walk up to the Lachlan Mackintosh memorial and enjoy the view.

The Clan Tent will be open

Friday 2nd August 10am - 5pm

Saturday 3rd August 10am - 2pm

Please note that there is an entry fee for the Field Sports
(cash only)

There is no charge for car parking



Remember to fill in your reservation form
and send it off with your remittance
as soon as possible.

Or go to www.clanchattan.org.uk and pay on-line



Clan Gathering 2019

THE ANNUAL GATHERING OF THE CLAN CHATTAN ASSOCIATION

1st - 3rd August 2019

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING THE LOCHARDIL HOUSE HOTEL, INVERNESS

Thursday 1st August 2019

- 4pm:** Gather together.
Light refreshments
will be available
- 5pm:** The AGM of the Clan
Chattan Association
- 7pm:** Clan Chattan
Association Dinner

£35.00

The Battle of Glenshiel

The Battle of Glenshiel in 1719, was the end of the final attempt to keep alive the aim of the 1715 Jacobite Rising, which ended so ignominiously after the Battle of Sheriffmuir.

A group of those who escaped returned to Scotland three years later, in expectation of significant support from a strong Spanish force. However, only 300 men of the Regiment Galicia from Spain, under its Colonel, Don Nicolás de Castro Bolaño, landed in Kintail in the Western Highlands, to help a small Jacobite force, made up largely of Mackenzies, Camerons and Macgregors. Brigadier Mackintosh of Borlum worked closely with Don Nicolás. Brigadier William Mackintosh of Borlum had taken a leading part in 1715 and some military historians consider that he should have led the rising instead of the Earl of Mar. The outcome might have been very different if that had been the case! He was captured at Preston, but escaped from Newgate Prison in London, and went eventually to France.

The Battle of Glenshiel of 10th June 1715, although the Jacobites had the better position, and the greater force, was lost to

the Government or Hanoverian side, who had brought over mortars from Fort Augustus. Unusually for a Highland battle there was no charge and no hand to hand fighting. The Spaniards had already lost some for their men at Eilean Donan Castle, when it was destroyed and blown up. One Spanish soldier famously died of heatstroke! Eventually, sometime after the battle, the rest were repatriated; and Brigadier Mackintosh escaped, though there are differing accounts of where and when he was subsequently captured.

Depending on when he was taken prisoner, the Brigadier may have been incarcerated in Edinburgh Castle for the last twenty two years of his life, dying there on 7th January 1743, aged about 85. He spent his time in the Castle writing and publishing his ideas about agricultural improvements for the Highlands. There is a memorial to him in the Friar's Yard in Inverness, probably put up by a later member of his family, Charles Fraser-Mackintosh MP, which states:

'To the Memory of Brigadier William Mackintosh of Borlum, son of William, son of Lachlan, son of William, son of Lachlan Mhoir Mackintosh, 16th Captain of Clan Chattan. Throughout a

long life, and unto death the constant adherent of the Royal House of Stewart'.

It is thought that the Brigadier came straight from France in 1719, and so did not raise the Mackintoshes or Clan Chattan clans for the Rising.

The Association of Highland Clans and Societies, of which the Clan Chattan Association is an integral part, Donald McIntosh being on the committee, is organising the commemoration of the Battle of Glenshiel in June. There are three days [7-9 June] of activities and members of the Clan Chattan Association will be very welcome to sign up for them. The Friday, hosted by the 1745 Association, will be in and around Culloden and looking at the Rout of Moy, with evening talks to set the scene in 1719; Saturday will involve coach trips from Inverness to Kintail, visits to Eilean Donan, and special talks and displays, with a commemoration at the battle site and wreath laying, followed by an evening ceilidh in Inverness, hosted by the Clan Mackenzie; and on Sunday it is hoped to have a 'Kirkin of the tartan' in Inverness. Booking forms and details will be available from Denise.



Re-discovery of the MacBean of Tomatin tartan

By Philip Beddows

In his 'The Tartans of Clan Chattan', published by the Clan Chattan Association in 2002, Jamie Scarlett mentioned a MacBean tartan described by D.W. Stewart (Scottish Notes & Queries July/August 1892) as worn by the head of the Tomatin branch of Clan MacBean, who didn't recognise the trade tartan. It was the Mackintosh tartan with a slight variation of proportion and added dark blue overstripe. Scarlett described it as 'a genuine old sett worthy of note' and found a small piece of this tartan in the Inverness Museum. I thought it would be fun to see if the swatch could be still found in the museum and compare it with a 100+ year old blanket of MacBean of Tomatin tartan that we had in the family, which might well be the largest sample that survives.

The quest to find Scarlett's piece proved to be harder than expected. It started in January 2016 and did not conclude until Easter 2018. Knowledge of this piece of tartan had been lost at Inverness Museum, but then new curator Kari Moodie found a colleague who knew of 'a very old sample book' that had been lying quietly alone in a vault.

I got in touch with Scotland's finest living tartan historian, Lieutenant Colonel Peter MacDonald, who liaising with the museum, and then making a visit one day, managed to find the missing piece of MacBean of Tomatin tartan. It was a great surprise to find that it had, very appropriately, been made by Alexander McBean & Sons in Inverness. Peter reported that the piece was a soft wool type of sample, dating to c1880-1930. He concurred with Jamie Scarlett that the overstripe is blue. The tartan is labelled simply 'MacBean'; in the corner of the page, in smaller writing, probably added

at a later date is '(MacFadyen)'. The tartan was an identical match to my family's old blanket.

It's a wonderful thing that this sample of a genuine old sett, modelled on Mackintosh and associated with the MacBeans of Tomatin, has been rediscovered. I am very grateful for Peter MacDonald's help in tracking it down. Perhaps this older MacBean sett may be worn again one day.



The MacBean (of Tomatin) tartan in Inverness Museum - photograph by Peter MacDonald, published here with his kind permission.

News from Clan Davidson

Nick Hide, Clan Davidson Association

2018 was a special year for the Clan Davidson Association because our Chief Grant Guthrie Davidson and his wife Brenda travelled from New Zealand to take part at the AGM/Gathering weekend held at Aberdeen during the last weekend of September. This was the first time Grant Davidson had attended such an event in the UK since he inherited the title from his late father. The weekend was a very successful event with over 80 members and guests taking part including members from Poland, Canada, Holland, France, Australia, Ireland, and the USA. This year our Chairman's Charity raised substantial funds which were donated to CLAN, a local Aberdeen based charity which specialises in helping cancer patients and their families from across North East Scotland.

On Saturday evening, at the Clan Dinner, gift presentations were made to the Clan Chief Grant Davidson and his wife Brenda by the Alan Lawtie on behalf of the Provost of Aberdeen, and by CDA President Lord Davidson of Glen Clova.



Grant Davidson with the Plaque showing the Arms of the City of Aberdeen.

In May and again in October, commemorative events held on Islay to mark 100th Anniversary of the two wartime shipping disasters which occurred off the west coast of the island in 1918.

In February 1918 the SS Tuscania, a troop ship carrying large numbers of American soldiers was torpedoed with the loss of nearly 200 lives. In October 1918 HMS Otranto [Captain Ernest G.W. Davidson], also carrying large numbers

of American soldiers founded after being in collision with SS Kashmir, another troopship. There was no loss of life on the Kashmir, but 470 lives were lost from the Otranto. The small Islay community had to cope with the aftermath of these two terrible disasters which happened within 8 months of each other.

Prior to the first burials in February 1918, a group of local Islay women worked through the night to sewing a Stars and Stripes flag when it was realised that there was no American flag available on the island. This flag meant a tremendous amount to the American survivors. Soon after this flag was gifted the President Woodrow Wilson and is now held by the Smithsonian Museum in Washington. This same flag has been specially brought over from the Smithsonian for display in the Museum of Islay Life at Port Charlotte as part of this year's commemorative events. It provides a very poignant reminder of how the Islay community rallied to cope with these disasters 100 years ago.

In May, there were major public events held in Port Ellen led by HRH Princess Anne, and her husband Sir Tim Laurence. In addition there were also a number of smaller events which involved the descendants of those who survived,

the descendants of the rescuers from the local community, as well as some descendants of those who lost their lives. Nick Hide of the Clan Davidson Association representing the family of his grandfather Captain Ernest G. W. Davidson who died when HMS Otranto foundered, took part in the events held on the beach at Machir Bay. It was off this beach that HMS Otranto foundered on a reef in October 1918. Captain Davidson was buried with other members of his crew in the nearby Kilchoman War Cemetery, located just above the beach.



Sir Tim Laurence, Vice Chairman of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission with Nick Hide at Kilchoman War Cemetery beside the grave of his grandfather Captain Ernest G. W. Davidson RN

On 6 October Nick Hide returned to Islay with many others to take part in the community memorial events held at Kilchoman War Cemetery and later at the nearby Kilchoman Distillery marking the 100th anniversary of the loss of HMS Otranto off Machir Bay, on the west coast of Islay. Jenni Minto and her husband Les Wilson and the local Islay team are to be congratulated for making the events so memorable.

In May, George Davidson was the winner of the Master Fiddler title at the 35th Oban Music and Dance Festival. This is the 3rd time George Davidson has won this title. George Davidson is well known to the Clan Davidson Association. He is the grandson of the late Jonathan Davidson, a long time and enthusiastic Clan member from Tarves, near Aberdeen. George and his younger brother player Stuart played for us at the special Clan Davidson Dinner held in Edinburgh in 2009 as part of the Year of Homecoming celebrations. Since then he has taken part in many competitions and festivals across Scotland. Now 22, he is an acclaimed musician.



George Davidson, the Master Fiddler

We also took part in the Inverness Clans Tent event in July. A busy day and a dry one. Sadly there were not so many visitors to the tent this year. However, a group of French bikers found us, one of whom was a Davidson. Unfortunately we were unable to establish details of his family but he was definitely wearing a Davidson kilt.

In August, CDA member Hugh Davidson made another donation to the Caithness Archives at Wick. This year he donated his extensive book collection which includes many important editions of early books relevant to the history of Caithness. This important donation is in addition to the major donation of his Davidson family papers made last year. Hugh's Davidson ancestors can be traced back to the 16th century in Caithness with indications that they possibly migrated to Thurso from the Inverness area at some earlier point in time.

On 28 October 2018, the Clan Davidson Association took in the unveiling of a new memorial at St Martins, near Perth for William Davidson Bissett VC, [1893-1971]. He was awarded the Victoria Cross as a result of his leadership of his infantry company at a battle which took place at Famars, in northern France on 25 October 1918. A special service was held in the kirk, following by a simple unveiling ceremony at the war memorial with representatives from France, the Provost of Perth and the Army

William was a young lieutenant in the Argyle & Sutherland Highlanders at the time of the event. He survived the 1st World War and served again in the 2nd World War. William's Davidson ancestry and the family connection with St Martins is well known to the Clan Davidson Association. For some unknown reason, his Davidson name has been excluded from the inscription on this new memorial.



Lt William Davidson Bissett wearing his VC (photo)

2018 saw many commemorations to mark the 100th anniversary of the first stage of women's right to vote in the UK.

In July 2018 a new book was published about Emily Wilding Davison by Lucy Fisher who has drawn on the suffragette's own words, contemporary press reports and academic scholarship to paint a vivid picture of Davison's unusual tale and tragic finale. On 11 Sept 2018 a new statue of Emily Wilding Davison was unveiled in Carlisle Park, Morpeth, Northumberland to commemorate this famous suffragette and her family connections with the area. Suffragette Emily Davison died after falling under a horse during the 1913 Epsom Derby. The statue was commissioned by Northumberland County Council and created by Durham sculptor Ray Lonsdale.

Members of the Clan Davidson Association has been much involved with the research into the history of this Davison family. The Clan Davidson Association publish 3 Newsletters each year with member's news and events. We also publish an annual journal, The Pheon, which has been published for 27 years. The Pheon is packed with illustrated articles about the history of Davidsons and sept names associated with the Clan Davidson submitted by members worldwide.



Statue of Emily Wilding Davison

The Clan Chattan Association website has been up and running for a few years now and mostly it has been very successful. There has been the odd glitch in the shop but in most cases it has been fixed quickly.

However as is the will of the world now, technology has whizzed past us and it is needing to be upgraded and the security tightened up. To these ends we will be handing over the work of the website to a web master who has been with us from the start. He will maintain all aspects of the website, although we will have control of content.

It is hoped that with his help we will, at long last, be able to set up a members only area where we should be able to show the past journals and Touch not magazines. This area will be for you, the members, so if there is a particular item you would like to see on it then let us know, can't guarantee but we can always try. The most important thing is for you to send us your photos of your trips to Scotland or any Clan related events you have attended, it is great to hear about you. A members only site will only work if you the members join in!!

Over the years I have often been asked about how to find information on all sorts of aspects of Clan affairs, genealogy and other general Scotland related matters. Here are a few links that may be useful to those who have internet connection.

The website of the Clan Chattan Association **www.clanchattan.org.uk**

The association of Highland Clans and societies

<http://www.highlandclans.org/>

The Highland Archive Centre in Inverness

www.highlifehighland.com/highland-archive-centre/

Visit Scotland **www.visitscotland.com**

Scotlands' people **www.scotlandspeople.gov.uk**

Highland Field Sports Fair **www.moyfieldsportsfair.co.uk/what-s-on**

Culloden Battle Field **www.nts.org.uk/visit/places/culloden**

We have tried to include all the Clan Chattan Clans on our links page on the CCA website.

If you find that any of these websites have changed address or contacts please let us know.

IMPORTANT NOTE:

The postal address for this Association has changed to

The Clan Chattan Association

36 Rullion Road

Penicuik

EH26 9HX

Please do not use the PO Box address as it will no longer reach us.

Thank you.

Denise McIntosh

Membership Secretary