

allowed him, out of his own pocket, half a guinea a day. But when the army began to move northward, that he might be exempted from the fatigues of war, he sent him home; according to Mr. Macleod's best recollection, in the *New Gallant* frigate, which carried home dispatches from his Excellency to Government.

He came to a resolution now, since he found that he had no farther prospect of being employed to his mind in the army, of retiring, with what little wealth he had, to the Highlands, where he might live cheap, and, when he should die, where his bones might rest with those of his kindred and ancestors. He sold his house in Chelsea for about two hundred pounds, to which he added some smaller sums that he had deposited from time to time, in the hands of Mr. Alexander Macdonald, a clerk in the King's office, Chelsea, and who there kept a Public House at the sign of the Serjeant and Crown. As his wife was very much afraid of the sea, he left her, with the little ones, to pursue their journey home to Inverness by land, while he himself, with the chief part of the money, and several large trunks full of arms, clothes, and other stuff, on which he set a great value, was to make for the same place by sea. The ship in which he embarked was the *Margaret and Peggy* of Aberdeen; the Master's name Captain Davidson. Off the coast of Yorkshire a tempest arose, which drove the ship on the rocks, and sunk her to the bottom. Macleod alone, of the passengers, saved his life by lashing himself to a plank when the ship was sinking. He was taken up almost dead, between Whitby and Scarborough, and carried to the house of a gentleman, originally from Airshire, whose people had come to look after the wreck. By that gentleman, as well as by his lady, he was treated with the utmost humanity. He asked him, after he came to his senses, if he knew where he was? Mr. Macleod replied, that all he knew at that moment was, that he was under the roof of some good people, who had taken compassion on his misfortune; but that, if it should please God to recover him perfectly, he would be able to tell where he was, when he should be taken out into the open air. Mr. Boyd, in the kindest manner, advised him to compose himself for rest, and, in the mean time, gave it in charge to his servants to wait upon the stranger, and to administer all proper refreshment and necessary assistance. For three or four days he was kindly detained by Mr. Boyd, who knew many officers known to Mr. Macleod, and who had himself a brother, Major Boyd, in the army. As Macleod's clothes were wet and torn by the rocks, he fitted him as well as he could, with a suit from his own wardrobe, two shirts, and a silk handkerchief for keeping his neck warm; and though he had a gold watch in his pocket, as well as a ring of some little value on his hand, Mr. Boyd insisted on his acceptance of two guineas. Nor did his generous goodness stop here; he offered his carriage to take the old Serjeant to Durham, from whence he might find convenient means of travelling to Newcastle and Edinburgh, in both of which places he had several acquaintance. That favour, however, Macleod positively and resolutely declined to accept; and, after the warmest acknowledgements of gratitude to the honourable family, took his leave.—Still the generous cares of Mr. Boyd pursued him. He sent his chariot after him on the road, with orders to the coachman, to pass himself for the driver of a retour chaise going that way by accident. The coachman did so, and after walking about a mile or two before Macleod, and conversing with him, offered him "a lift," which he accepted. He was made acquainted with the generous deception at the inn at Durham.

Donald Macleod, after all his toils, sufferings, and gains, found himself at last set down at Inverness, not much richer than when he served as an apprentice to the masons and stone-cutters; except, indeed, we account as riches, a very faithful and attached wife, and a plentiful stock of flourishing children, super-added, in his old age, to a pretty numerous off-spring procreated in his younger years. As his memory is now considerably impaired, he does not pretend to make an exact enumeration of the whole of his off-spring; but he knows of sixteen sons, the eldest of whom is turned of eighty, and the youngest of nine; besides daughters: of whom, the eldest, by the present wife, is a nuntia-ma-