

You've been true to your Clan and the blood of your Sires,
Whose tradition the whole Gaelic people inspires,
Dependent on none since the days of the flood,
Together we fought and together we stood.
And great was our triumph though bitterly brief
When our homage we paid to Sir Fitzroy, our Chief.⁽⁷⁾

IX.

We had thought to go out to the fair land of France
Where our blood finds its cousins of love and romance ;
Where Germania froths and doth vomit her spleen
'Gainst the Power of Right that the world may be clean.
And there 'mid the mines, and the bombs and the shells,
The gas and the fire, the shrieks and the yells
Of the grim fields of battle, o'erburdened with slain
To fling to the breeze the red kilt of Maclean.
We had hoped our brave banners to valiantly bear
Aloft through the smoke-laden, lead-bitten air
Till victory sweet brought repose to the world,
And the flags of our Allies with ours were furled.
But, alas ! those dear dreams are a thing of the past,
Our hopes have been seared by Officialdom's blast,
And fight though we will o'er hill and o'er plain
We must not wear the tartan o' red—the Maclean.

X.

They may scatter as far, their ranks they may fill,
But the spirit of Gillean will be with us still ;
We'll dig 'neath the earth the tunnel and mine,
We'll sail o'er the sea and far 'neath the brine ;
We'll master the air that from out of the sky
The foes of our country will fear our Clan cry.

(1) The Seven Sisters—Cliffs
(2) First settlement of Saxons

(3) Battle of Lewes
(4) Major General Hugh Havelock
Maclean, K.C., M.P. Canada

(5) Bairnies
(6) Parents

(7) Sir Fitzroy Donald Maclean,
Bart., K.C.B., of Duart (Chief
of Clan Maclean)

And such glory we'll bring to the arms that we bear,
They'll say in their victory we must have been there.
In the days that are past we were true to a cause,
To Scotland and Chairlie and liberty's laws ;
They scattered us far out over the main
But they could not blot out that one word—Maclean.

XI.

So again will it be at the close of the war,
Those that are left will foregather once more ;
In our Clan we will meet at the Castle of Duart
And renew once again the fond mem'ries of Stuart.
From the sacred old hands of our Chief in his years
We'll receive back again with joy, but in tears,
Our flags and our banners which he shall have blest
Then out o'er the sea to the lands of the west ;
To the loved ones long waiting we'll journey again,
And forever keep foremost the Clan of Maclean."

XII.

Then he folded his arms and bowed low his head
For his heart was broken, his spirit was dead ;
Little he knew that no clansman was near,
That his words had not reached to a Clansman's ear
That alone he stood on the hillside there,
And the scene was a vision of his despair.
Then the sun with pity hid his face in a cloud
And shed his sad tears on the form that was bowed ;
And the mists of the morn did enfold him again,
And did blot out the Chieftain of good Clan Maclean.

SANDY MACCRACKEN.

Handing Over.

The closing scene in the history of "The Macleans" was set on the Parade Ground of the 20th Reserve Battalion (Royal Highlanders of Canada) on the afternoon of the 14th March, 1918. "The Macleans" for the last time were drawn up in Battalion formation under the command of Major H. H. Maclean when the two O.C.'s, Lieut.-Colonel Cantlie, D.S.O., and Lieut.-Colonel P. A. Guthrie, having transferred the documents in the Orderly Room, approached for the purpose of "handing over." The Battalion, as a Battalion for the last time, answered to a military command when Major Maclean called it to "Attention!" after which the men gathered round the two Commanding Officers to listen to what was said.

Lieut.-Colonel Guthrie, in the course of his remarks said:—"For over a year they have conducted themselves as soldiers and gentlemen ; they have unswervingly followed the path of duty, and have proven themselves to be true comrades and true men. They have been proud of their Clan and proud of their Tartan, both of which they must now change, but they accept their fate as soldiers and knowing the distinction with which you have served and the glory which your Tartan has brought to British Arms, they will continue and 'carry on' with the same spirit they have evinced since their mobilization, and blending with your gallant men, will endeavour to maintain as well as the traditions of their fathers, the fine traditions which the

13th and 42nd have made and established in France."

Lieut.-Colonel Cantlie, D.S.O., replying, said he welcomed them to the ranks of the Royal Highlanders of Canada and regretted, since the Macleans had to be broken up, that the entire unit, as originally intended, had not come to him. He expressed pleasure in the splendid physique and fine general appearance of the men and their keenness in their work and concluded his remarks with the hopes that they would find their stay in the 20th Reserve pleasant and profitable as soldiers. After cheers for the R.H.C. and the Macleans, the parade was reformed and became "D" Company of the 20th Reserve Battalion.