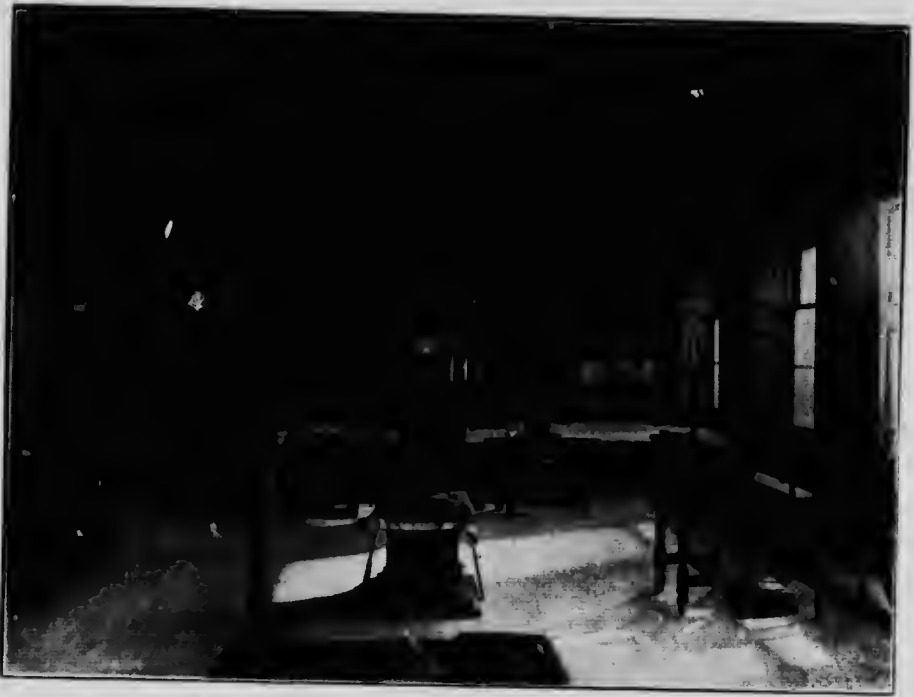


Kerrowaird, near Inverness. His leaving the island was no ordinary event. He was a friend of every one and his proposed departure was looked forward to with great regret. In order to remove his family with comfort he had engaged a commodious craft, but owing to some difficulty in carrying out the arrangement the first vessel he chartered had to be given up. However, he finally secured a large lugger with a deep hold, in which he had ample room to stow away his furniture, farm implements and other utensils. A part of the hold was divided off to accommodate the family and was spread with straw, so that they might be comfortable on their journey.

The sky was not over bright the morning that they sailed, and



THE NORTH SIDE OF THE LODGE ROOM.

a drizzling rain did not add to the comfort of the travellers as they left the house, near the farmhouse of Goathill, in which they had lived for a few weeks after giving up the farm.

The townspeople, notwithstanding a drizzling rain, turned out to say "good-bye" and see the Sinclairs sail. One old inhabitant in 1895, said that his father told him of the sorrow evinced at the leaving of the Sinclairs, and that the parting was so sad that "the tide rose with the tears that were shed for the Sinclairs as they sailed away."

My grandfather, after reaching Inverness in 1822, lived at the farm of Kerrowaird, a farm of 250 acres, in the parish of Petty, on the estate of the Earl of Moray.