

of £30,000 sterling offered for his head, and though overcome in battle by superior numbers, were above bribery—screened him from his inveterate enemies, till such time as two stout Privateers from St. Maloes in France, came to Lochnanneugh in Arisoir, on the west coast of Invernesshire, where he embarked and landed safely in France, after going through many more difficulties and dangers than ever his predecessor Charles II. had experienced.

Some time before the Prince was made acquainted with the arrival of the above ships, I had, in company with some of my friends embarked with my little baggage to take a passage for France in order to rejoin the Spanish army; but the Prince not appearing at the time expected, he being concealed at a great distance from the place, I was prevailed on by the entreaties of my nearest relations to return home with them. The only motive that proved decisive against my resolution of going abroad was my father's sickness, he being then in so violent a consumption that it must soon put a period to his life, leaving a numerous and weak family of children, of which I was the oldest unprovided for, and my grandfather Æneas of Scottos, being old and infirm, I thought it a duty incumbent upon me to attend to the call of nature which pleaded strongly in favor of the distressed children, and wave the sure prospect I had of advancing myself both to riches and honor.\* My father tho' upon his death bed, rather regretted than rejoiced at my return. He paid the debt of nature soon after, like a true christian, with all his senses about him—left my mother and the rest of my family to my charge, and I took all the care of them in my power.

The following winter I took a jaunt to the M'Kenzie's Country accompanied only by a single servant, to discover if I could, how the 1000 guineas cut out of my portmanteau at Lochbroom had been disposed of. Lodged a night with a Mr. M'Kenzie of Torridon, who had been a Lieutenant Colonel in my cousin Coll Borisdale's Regiment in Prince Charles's service. Early next morning while the lady of the

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\* The famous Condé de O'Reilly who was for a long time at the head of the Spanish army was a subaltern at the same time with Colonel M'Donell in the Irish Brigade in the Spanish service. They had fought side by side in Italy in 1745, '6, and were upon the most intimate terms; Colonel M'Donell's interest was far superior to that of O'Reilly, and had he carried this resolution into effect would no doubt have soon risen to a high rank. The following anecdote of the celebrated Condé de O'Reilly was often related by Colonel M'Donell, as an occurrence which took place at the time both were subalterns; and is evincive of that presence of mind for which Condé was afterwards so eminently distinguished. O'Reilly having the command of an out picket was attacked by the Austrians, driven from his post, and left on the field wounded. The Austrians in returning were passing by him, considering him not worthy of notice. When O'Reilly, fearing if left there all night that he might perish, called out "were they going to leave the Duke of Alba (then a Spanish General Officer,) wounded on the field to perish?" The enemy on hearing this, halted, and taking up O'Reilly carried him along with them. As they approached their camp, the rumour that the Duke of Alba was carrying in wounded preceded them; on which Count Browne and his whole staff came out to meet their illustrious prisoner. Count B. on approaching asked if he was the Duke of Alba, was answered "no I am Mr. O'Reilly, Lieutenant in the Irish brigade, but was obliged to use the stratagem of borrowing the Duke's name to prevent my being left on the field to perish."