

seat of Achnacarrie; that Mr. Murray of Broughton one of Charles' Secretaries, and some officers were there likewise, and that he (Coll. Borisdale) was going to raise more men; that most of Glengary's regiment would be there to-morrow under the command of Colonel Donald M'Donell of Largarry, to try what terms could be obtained from the Duke of Cumberland, then at Fort Augustus, not many miles distant, where he advanced after defeating the Prince at Culloden.— That it was not known what was become of the Prince after the defeat, but that he was not killed in the battle. I told Borisdale that I would proceed to Achnacarrie to see Secretary Murray, and did not yet know what I should do after.

I went that same evening to Achnacarrie, and was most kindly received by Lochiel, tho' he was badly wounded, also by Secretary Murray, and the rest of Charles's party at that place—paid and dismissed our guides. After which Captain Lynch and I had a private interview with Mr. Murray, to whom I delivered the letters entrusted to my care by the Duke of York, and likewise the remaining 500 guineas for Charles's private use, supposing that the Secretary knew where he was to be found; (every circumspection being necessary, as a round sum of £30,000 sterling was offered for his head.) I took Mr. Murray's receipt for the money and letters, and gave him an account in writing of the theft at Lochbroom. After this my comrade and I went to see an uncle and some cousins of mine who were heading some of my countrymen then at Achnacarrie. Took some refreshing rest, out of which we were awakened at break of day next morning by all the Highland Bagpipes playing the general, *Cogga na si*, having been alarmed by their scouts, who reported that the Duke of Cumberland had sent a much superior force by three different routes to surround them; the first division of which was already in sight at about a quarter of a mile distance. Our whole force, when drawn out, did not exceed 800 men, who were ordered to march with all haste to the west end of Lochairkaig, which was executed just time enough to prevent our falling in with another division sent to obstruct our march by that route. After dusk we all separated—some went one way and some another. Captain Lynch and I went along with my friends to my native part of the Country—*Knoidart*.

I passed the greater part of the summer between Crowlin and Scotto's, my father and grandfather's places of residence. Having got intelligence that a French Cutter had come to a place called Poolah in the M'Kenzie's Country, Captain Lynch thought proper to take a passage on board of her to France, which Country he reached in safety, and having entered the French service was the following year (1747) killed at the battle of Lafelt, or Vaal, in Flanders. By Captain Lynch I wrote to the Duke of York then in Italy, giving a full account of all that befell me after parting with his Royal Highness at St. Omers, till Captain Lynch parted with me in the Highlands.

I had put on a resolution never to leave Scotland while Charles was in the Country. I had almost every day reports of his being so hemmed in by his pursuers that it was impossible for him to escape being either killed or taken, so close was he pursued. But to the eternal honour of my Countrymen, they despised the alluring reward