

obscurity of the night added greatly to the confusion. Many of them had even retired from the field of battle, either thinking it lost, or with the intention of seeking a shelter from the dreadful weather. It is often more dangerous to stop the fire and impetuosity of soldiers, of whom the best are but machines, and still more of undisciplined men, who do not listen to any orders, than to let them run every risk in order to carry every thing before them.

"I met, by accident, Colonel Brown, an Irishman, to whom I proposed that we should keep together, and share the same fate. He consented, but observed at the same time, that the Prince having made him the bearer of an order, he wished to find him with the view of communicating an answer. After having sought the Prince for a long time to no purpose, and without finding any one who could give us the least information respecting him, we fell in with his life-guards in order of battle, near a cottage on the edge of the hill, with their commander, Lord Elcho, who knew as little of what had become of Charles as we did ourselves. As the night was very dark, and the rain incessant, we resolved to withdraw to the mansion of Mr. Primrose of Dunipace, about a quarter of a league from Falkirk, having a crowd of Highlanders as guides who took the same road.

"On our arrival at the castle, we found Lord Lewis Gordon, brother of the Duke of Gordon, Mr. Fraser, son of Lord Lovat, and six or seven other chiefs of clans; but none of them knew what had become of their regiments. Other officers arrived every instant, all equally ignorant of the fate of the battle, and equally in doubt whether we had gained or lost it. About eight o'clock in the evening, Mr. Macdonald of Lochgarry joined us, and revived our spirits, by announcing for certain that we had gained a most complete victory; and that the English, instead of remaining in their camp, had fled in disorder to Edinburgh. He added, in confirmation of this news, that he had left the Prince in Falkirk, in the quarters which had been occupied by General Hawley; and that the Prince had sent him to Dunipace, for the express purpose of ordering all of us to repair to Falkirk next morning by break of day." pp. 95—96.

It is with a strong expression of indignation that our author records the conduct of the Prince after the battle of Falkirk. Instead of taking the route to Edinburgh, in pursuit of a vanquished enemy, he returned to Bannockburn, to continue the siege of Stirling Castle,—a measure which was adopted solely by the advice of M. Mirabelle. But the battery, raised on a hill to the north of the fort, was quickly demolished; and this had scarcely been effected, when information of the arrival of the Duke of Cumberland at Edinburgh made the Highlanders decamp from Stirling. "To our eternal shame," says the Chevalier de Johnstone, "we fled with precipitation from the same army which we had completely beaten sixteen days before." The rebel army left Stirling* on the 31st of January 1746, with the view of proceeding to Inverness, the capital of the Highlands. On the 16th of February the Prince slept at the Castle of Moy; and Lord Loudon, who was at Inverness with 2000 regular troops, having been informed where he was, formed the design of seizing on his person. We shall insert the author's account of the failure of that project.

"Whilst some English Officers were drinking in the house of Mrs. Bailly, an innkeeper in Inverness, and passing the time till the hour of their departure;

* "On the morning of our leaving Stirling, the church of St. Ninian's, where we had fifty barrels of powder, accidentally blew up with a terrible explosion;" p. 109. We have always heard this event attributed to design, to prevent the ammunition from falling into the hands of the royal army.