

yet of my return from abroad, and if we were killed, the perpetrators would obtain pardon by means of the letter I had from the Duke of York to his brother, and thus would go unpunished for taking our lives as well as the money. The three gentlemen came out followed by from twenty to thirty men. After a pretty cold salutation, I asked Colin Dearg for the gold taken out of my portmanteau at his house last evening. He answered that he knew nothing of the matter. "There," I returned, pointing to Capt. Lynch, "is a man who saw the money put into the portmanteau." "Yes," says Lynch, "and can prove it was taken out at your house, and that it could not be taken out any where else." Colin Dearg said he would enquire about it of all the people about the house, and would return it if found, and so said the other gentlemen also. We allowed this mock work to go on, to see how it would end, expecting that shame or remorse would work upon them to give it back, as if cut out and taken by some of their attendants. But when they reported that it could not be found, I opened upon Colin Dearg—told him plainly that he himself had taken it, and that if he did not immediately restore it to me, he would stand by the consequences, which might prove fatal to him. Upon this he entered his house, and the other two told us that we had better go and prosecute our journey, all their people standing armed by them. This I took for a word to the wise, and told Captain Lynch in French that we had best be gone, being too weak for the whole. As we withdrew we kept a sharp look out behind, resolved to shoot any that came armed within our reach from that quarter, but none presumed so far.

Came to lady Dundonald's—asked if she had any men near her whom we could trust—she said that "she had some". We then asked her the favour of half a dozen armed men, which being procured, we placed two sentries and gave the command of the party to Mr. Gordon, with orders to alarm us instantly should any men be discovered approaching the house. The lady helped us to a plentiful breakfast, of which we had very great need. After that we took a good sleep, (not less necessary,) throwing ourselves on a bed dressed and armed as we were. The lady provided us with guides for our journey, upon whose fidelity she said we might depend, and who indeed behaved very well all along. Having made the lady a present of some bottles of choice French Brandy, and of Mountain Malaga Wine, out of our travelling stock, with hearts full of gratitude, we took a respectful leave of this most amiable lady and continued our journey for several days over wild and almost inaccessible mountains, being obliged to avoid all public roads for fear of falling in with any parties of English, as my comrade and I wore foreign uniforms.

After a very fatiguing march, we came to the side of Locharkaig in Lochiel's Country, where we met about 50 highland soldiers of my native part of the Country, commanded by my cousin Colonel Coll M'Donell younger of Borisdale, whose face I immediately recollected, and saluting him, said I was glad to see him. He said that I had the advantage of him, that he had never seen me before. I then told him who I was; enquired about the rest of my relations; what number of men were yet in arms for Charles, and where they were? He told me that all was over—that Cameron of Lochiel was with 500 men at his