

# Scotland and Ireland by Roy F Fleming

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Roy F. Fleming recorded the events and observations of his trip to Scotland and Ireland in 1903. He travelled from Montreal with his aunt, Jennie Fleming, his uncle, James Fleming, and his cousin (James' daughter), Minnie – July and August 1903. The Fleming family – Alexander, his wife Jean Stewart, and seven children had emigrated to Canada West from Logierait Parish in Perthshire in 1843. This was the first and only return trip to the homeland for James and Jennie. During this trip they visited several relatives – mainly the Gows (on the Stewart side), and John Fleming (distantly on the Fleming side). Roy, an artist, often sketched maps, scenes and buildings, saved flyers and ephemera, and inserted newspaper and magazine clippings he had collected or were given to him.

Most of Roy's entries are transcribed here but some descriptive passages are condensed to a few points. Clippings are summarized very briefly.

Legend:

[word inside brackets with ?] – best guess at word

(?) Roy Fleming added the question mark inside round brackets.

[illegible] can't make out word at all

[- n words -] can't make out that number of words

Table box: indicates a drawing, flyer, ephemera, or newspaper clipping. Sometimes it holds a summary of a section that was not transcribed.

Also used square brackets to note a small sketch or clipping – eg [sketch ]

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## British Isles Diary 1903 July Aug

Insert:

List of Second Cabin Passengers on the R.M.S. "Tunisian" – from Montreal and Quebec June 27<sup>th</sup> 1903 to Liverpool

Most passengers were from Ontario or Quebec; several from Chicago. Roy added stroke marks and notes for people he met or knew.

## Friday June 26 – European Trip - 1903

I proposed this trip last October, concluded it would take place, Christmas 1902, Aunt Jennie Fleming and myself. Also Uncle James and Minnie. I left Garden Island with Peewee (Hugh LeRiche), landed at Swifts Dock – called at Express Whig Anglo Am Hotel where I had dinner; left 1:20 p.m. G.T.R. for the Junction 1.30 Express East. 8 cars (4 extra), big crowd on train. After 5 min. hunting went to rear car and found Aunt Jennie.

There were two different parties on board. The larger Rev. Dr. Withrow's<sup>1</sup> party of about 40 or more to England and the continent.

We see the St Lawrence once in a while, Prescott, Cornwall, Coteau, bridge, Montreal on time 6 p.m. – Bonaventure Station. Here we meet Uncle James and Minnie at the Depot, and after exchanging tickets at Montreal Transfer Office, – we get in the busses and go down to Allan Dock. – The streets are very rough – asphalt pavement broken + in holes – unrepaired – muddy – rain.

We are told we can not enter our Steamer Tunisian till 8 p.m., so we have to stand in a storehouse with some boxes till they are pleased to let us on – 7.30 pm. – We put our baggage in our rooms. Mine is Room<sup>2</sup> 126 – Berth 2, Uncle James 126-4. Aunt Jennie 128 - 2 – Minnie 128-4.

Rather neat appearance of rooms and dining rooms. Music Room and Smoking Room –

Minnie and I go up street to get some fruit off some push carts, + I go up later to get a luncheon. Saw the G.T.R. General Offices – fine building.<sup>3</sup>

## June 27 Saturday

Go down the St. Lawrence, French villages, church spires, White buildings, [mouths of rivers?], hills, green banks + shores, green trees vegetation high + flat banks. Passed “Transit”, “Mount Temple”, “Tancred”.<sup>4</sup>

We arrive at Quebec about 1.30 pm. Some said we came down with one crew – at any rate we have to wait till 12 midnight for repairs or other reason.

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<sup>1</sup> Also boarded the Tunisian.

<sup>2</sup> Shared room with uncle and two others

Location – “after part of the bridge and on the upper deck amidships”

(<https://www.gjenvick.com/VintagePostcards/Steamships-OceanLiners/AllanLine/SS-Tunisian-Postcards.html>)

Had outside rooms - cost for inside was ~\$75, otherwise \$80

Upper deck - facing each other - on outside – likely portholes

<https://www.gjenvick.com/HistoricalImages/Brochures/AllanLine/AllanLineRoyalMailSteamers/1908/Fig04-Tunisian-2ndCabinPlan-500.jpg>

<sup>3</sup> Photos at [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grand\\_Trunk\\_Railway](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grand_Trunk_Railway)

<sup>4</sup> Might have been names of ships.

Aunt Jennie and I go up street. We go along at foot of the embankment along a narrow street to the Elevator from Sous-le-Fort St . where we go up – (2 for 5 c), 2 cars, one up and one down, and land on level with “Chateau Frontenac.”

We see a beautiful picturesque monumental statue of Samuel de Champlain with Cavalier dress – + sword – erected 1898 by Dom, Prov, City etc – “born 1567(?) Marschel des – explored West Indies 1599-1601 – Acadia 1604-7. Founded Quebec 1608.” We look down the river, see Id. of Orleans Statue by Paul Chevré.

Chateau Frontenac is a fine looking hotel – the finest in Canada I have heard. [Several ?] Yankee tourists. We continued over to Church of England. Organ in rear. In centre of church before altar, is a tablet as follows “Beneath are deposited the mortal remains of Charles Duke of Richmond and Lennox + Aubigny.”<sup>5</sup>

Clipping showing photo of the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec p. 4

We continued to Palais de Justice and entered. “Cour d’Amirante” + “Court of Admiralty” . notices in 2 languages. ~~Many of them~~

We continued and came to a park or garden – flower beds – on South side was the “Wolfe Montcalm” monument erected 1823 – plain, unadorned, with a later inscription also – “Mortem Virtus Communem Faman Historia Monumentum Posteritas Dedit”<sup>6</sup>

We continued up the hillside to the fortification or citadel. Went down into the moat, saw where they are repairing the walls – and went to Entrance (Dalhousie Gate) – asked permission to enter which was freely given – camera taken away – A guard showed us around – apparently Irish – pleasant talker – told us about everything in sight.

2 forts in Pt. Levis . We looked across at Point Levis the great building in westward part he told us was a convent + church – and other large one (east) was nunnery and orphan asylum. That started our Irishman on the subject of the church “you can’t look any place but you see a RC church – they are the curse of the land. – What time do you think the bells begin to ring in the morning “– (don’t know) – “4 o’clock + continue till 9 at night. What makes the people around so poor ?– it’s because they got to support so many churches + priests + nuns that they scarcely got enough left to feed themselves. I’ll show you St Anne’s – down the river – 21 miles from here.”

Clipping about the sacristy of the Church of Ste. Anne de Beaupre. Holds “beautiful chasuble that was made by the mother of Louis XIV”

<sup>5</sup> [http://www.biographi.ca/en/bio/lennox\\_charles\\_richmond\\_5E.html](http://www.biographi.ca/en/bio/lennox_charles_richmond_5E.html)

<sup>6</sup> <https://grandquebec.com/capitale-quebec/monument-wolfe-montcalm/>

Note – top left corner – see page 179 and page 19 for other information

We looked through the glasses and saw the long line of houses leading down to St. Annes .White buildings and a white church of considerable size.

Small drawing by Roy – “through glasses 21 miles away” Ste Annes de Beaurpes.

Here people go to get cured of all diseases, and many many go, cripples, rheumatics, all kinds of diseases, and they are supposed to be miraculously cured. It's only the foolish and ignorant though that go. The Yankees just laugh at them – you never hear of an intelligent educated person going down there. One woman came home just covered with strings of beads – her arms and head and feet and everything – another woman came back with a basket – ½ doz holy candles, 2 or 3 crosses + virgin Marys + dear knows what all, some little bottles of holy water + beads.

Those mountains are called False Montmorencys – and farther away are the Laurentides.

We walked over + saw Lord Minto's<sup>7</sup> quarters when he comes to the citadel which he does every summer – Canteen and magazines.

Who is your commander here – Col Wilson. He's a D.O.C.. Col Montizambert<sup>8</sup> used to be here. He is a fine fellow – drinks a little heavy [gov.sits ?] – yes that's what the matter with the running of this country. You may get chucked out of your gov. sit, any minute and some one else who knows nothing about it but a friend of an MP gets it capable or not. –Here is a brass gun the English captured from the Americans at Bunkers Hill – [area ?] of Massachusetts (Indian with bow and arrow)'''

Discipline – Yes since the S. African War they think more of the soldiers \_ We don't have to be in by 9:30 as we used to but in fact we can stay out as long as we like, all night if we like, after parade \_ we are free. It used to be– get a pass – late in the [coop?] – + sentry –

And Dundonald is very pleasant. He [respected ?] us – The reason that Hutton and others couldn't agree with the government was these politicians, who knew nothing at all about military affairs wanted to [view ?] things + teach these long experienced officers and they wouldn't stand for it. –

We gave him a tip and left.

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<sup>7</sup> Lord Minto – Gov general 1898 – 1904

“Governor General Minto's term of office was marked by a period of strong nationalism which saw economic growth coupled with massive immigration to Canada. Relations with the United States were strained as border and fishing disputes continued to create problems between the two countries.”

[http://archive.gg.ca/gg/fgg/bios/01/minto\\_e.asp](http://archive.gg.ca/gg/fgg/bios/01/minto_e.asp)

<sup>8</sup> Lt Col Charles Edward Montizambert

We then viewed the Plains of Abraham where Wolfe defeated Montcalm 1759 Sept – and where both were killed.

Wolfe's Cove where he climbed up, we saw from the ship.

We then went to the buildings<sup>9</sup> of Quebec Province fine large buildings with statue and inscription in honor of Frenchmen of Lower Canada, Wolfe, Montcalm, Levis, Laval, Frontenac, Elgin, De Salaberry, and Jacques Cartier. There are also in front a rather picturesque statuary – one an Indian sparing a fish, also a group of Indians – spear.

To get to the [- 3 words - ] had to go through one of the gates of the city wall: the wall is about 30 ft high and considerable thickness.

Two small drawings – one of a spear head, other of the city wall.

We looked to the North and saw a fine new statue – which was situated on top of a church building.

Proceeded to buy 2 camp stools, on account of being unable to rent any steamer chairs.

Main St – St Jean – at head of which is an entrance through wall “Porte St. Jean 1693”. Then came back to the boat – had to go through some very narrow dirty streets, some poor pavement, some plank + rubbish – streets worse by far than the private back yards of Ontario towns would be allowed by the municipal authorities.

Is it cold in Quebec – Yes rather it sometimes stays in winter at about 40 degrees under. What do you do to keep warm? Oh we got lots of wood to burn – any coal? yes – the rich can afford it + use it mostly. How long are your winters – not much more than 5 months.

Saw boy with a goat.

Our boat is moored in front of the great rock of Quebec – with the citadel capping its summit

Drawing of the “Heights of Quebec” that shows cliff with walls along the summit, two church spires, the lower Dufferin Terrace, and a plaque or monument to Montmorency. Notes that terrace is 185 ft above lower town. P. 11

Clipping – fragment – writer says “farewell to the historic capital of New France” ... “Nothing but the grandest scenery in the Scottish Highlands could excel that glorious panorama on the Lower St. Lawrence, and until we passed the gloomy promontory of Cape Gaspe, shrouded in folds of clinging vapor, every spot successively viewed in that weird, barren November landscape of river, hill, and mountain, offered new objects of wild and interesting beauty ... “

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<sup>9</sup> [red brick parliament - inserted in line above.]

We look over at Point Levis. There is a ferry over from Quebec – 2 boats – straight across – also 1 boat to G.T.R. station up the river farther. In the evening the lights of Pt. Levis appear prettily along the town. The heights of Quebec towering darkly above us as if to fall upon us – 300 to 400 ft high.

“Passengers to be on board by 12 midnight”

## June 28 Sunday

We get away around 12.30 [illegible] morning from Quebec.

I get talking with Rev. Dr. Withrow. Good day Dr. – are you busy – no not for a few minutes – You have a party on board, how many are there of you – 57 – + one yet to come – Do they all go the long trip to Italy Switzerland etc – no– 40 of them do – some only as far as England with me — Ladies do not like to travel alone, baggage, accommodation, is hard for ladies to look after hence better to travel in parties – 3 mo. Trip – been over seven times – ah Scotland – you’ll see no prettier place in Europe – her highland hills – Edinburgh is superb – I have seen nearly all the capitals of Europe and there is not her equal in the continent –, unless it is Salzburg Austria, and I think not even that. Are you going to the Alps – The finest sight I expect to show my party is the Splugger<sup>10</sup> Pass in Switzerland – we cross Lake Como and then take a railway that runs 2 mos in the yr, and then carriages. Yes I have taken parties before but not on this route –

Snapshot of Withrow from newspaper or magazine – “the study where our papers were edited”. P. 13

In the circulars and pamphlets Withrow sent out, he said the party would go II cabin (wrong) of course they could go 1<sup>st</sup> if they wanted to pay extra to the boat but nothing was mentioned of it – Of the 58 all took Saloon passage but seven, they are at our table, + feel very mean over the matter. I don’t think the Dr. looks after things properly as the lady who sits beside one Mrs Springer of Berlin says she has a room badly situated, beside a boot black and pail establishment – bad smell + great noise which disturbs her much – Dr also said he would see after her steamer chair, + she asked him about it. He said he would give her his as he could not get sufficient but never did so. I know too he hasn’t looked after – baths nor place at tables for these passengers – II cabin I refer to.

### Englishmen Returning

1 A young Englishman sat beside me at breakfast with whom I came in conversation found he had been in this country something over 2 months + had a bad opinion of it. He had sold out a small business in Sheffield + had emigrated – travelled to Winnipeg, Brandon, British Columbia – couldn’t find respectable work – try farming? Oh yes – look at my hands and finger nails – they are worked almost to the bone – a

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<sup>10</sup> Perhaps Splügen

dam country any way. I've spent all my money – + now I have to go back home – It's pork, port, pork till I'm sick of pork –

2 Another young Englishman got on at Quebec and occupies the same room with us – He has been out about 3 yrs. + wouldn't be going back but for a cut in the knee, he received from an ax, in the bush – he was most pleased with Canada, thinks it a fine place – Can get work if you want to – must be willing to suit yourself to circumstances – used to be in an office in London got 30 shillings a week which was very fair for London – lived out 30 miles – + went in and out of the city – hours 9 to 6 – office – start about 7 am, + return about 7 pm – car fare about £18. – a yr. I think he said – not a comfortable living in it, scratched to get a suit of clothes once a yr. + pay your board.

Englishman no. 1 said 700 immigrants had already returned this spring from Canada. He had more confidence in the States.

I saw another Englishman come along from steerage end of boat – There was a rope stretched across with a sign hung on it. He didn't see it, tripped + fell over it. Englishmen lack sharp eyesight.

We arrive at Rimouski about 2 or 3 p.m. – where the mail boat comes out with the mail – letters in bags great piles of them about about go parcel port cases baskets 5 ft x 2 ½ x 2 ½ – “C.P.O.” – “Liverpool + Canada 232” “Halifax to Eng.” Signs on them.

John Smith of Bell Piano Co. Guelph.

Mr. John Smith – Representative of the Bell Organ + Piano Co. conversed with us most pleasantly a fine pleasant Scotchman – in Canada 16 yrs. All the time with the Bell Co. – His name in Gaelic – Jean MacGowan – lives in Islay. 16 distilleries in Islay – they make the famous highland whiskey water from the peat bogs – flavor from it. They imported the men, placed the machinery + provided the ingredients in America but they can't get the same liquid – the flavor from the old peat is not present. The people in Islay live on the same property as their forefathers – my father lives on the same property which we can trace back for 600 yrs to our ancestors. I am the 2<sup>nd</sup> oldest son – my older brother is not married so I am the “heir apparent”, He says I have to come back to take the old place when he dies – but I'm afraid I won't – I like Canada; better than any other place on earth. The trouble is everything is class, class, in the Old Land – you can't speak to your employer in the Old Country – but you got to pull off your bonnet when you meet him. Canada is free – you are servant to no one, at least in appearances. In the old country they are either very rich or very poor.

There are different kinds of Gaelic – and different accents in talking – Mine is the Glasgow – an even flow of language – In Edinburgh 38 miles away they end up in a high key – – “Where are ye goin' the day” In the highlands they are in a high + low key up + down – illustrated – then Lowland.

Yes, of course we go from Glasgow to Island, that' where all the Islays boat go from – round the Mull of Cantire<sup>11</sup> – the roughest spot of the Atlantic Ocean. Ah! Many a time after a storm I have gone down from my school when a boy – to see the wreckage strewn on the beach – but that was in the days of

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<sup>11</sup> Kintyre probably

sailing vessels – 2 currents from N. + S. meet + the west wind of the Atlantic chop the sea into pieces the size of the boat almost – in great storms.

The following is the last log of the Tunisian from Moville to Rimouski.

Day 1	June 12 Fr	- 195 knots	155	1 <sup>st</sup> day	
2	13 Sat	340- 342 knots	356	Mon 2 <sup>nd</sup> day	
3	14 Sun	379-383	353	Tues	
4	15 Mon	379-364	338	Wed	
5	16 Tues	362-372	353	Thur	
6	17 Wed	- 342	350	Frid	
7	18 Thur	- 283	352	Sat	2257
8	19 Frid	- 368	321	Sun	
9	20 Sat	- 343	95		To Morville
	Total	2692	2673		

Aug 20 1903 2635 n. miles Q to L.

Ste. Anne {See back of book for more information}

Minnie told me about St Anne – the Church of St Anne contains the shrine of St Anne of Beaupre – is a magnificently adorned tomb – candles – gold and silver. She is the patron saint of the sick – early French Missionary.

She knew a lady in Detroit who took her father there – they had to pray in “Novena “ from R.C. prayer book – in honor or to St. Anne. He went in a company of 500 from Michigan in charge of a priest – train to Quebec – perhaps balance, walking 21 miles to St Anne’s. They were wealthy people – pay handsomely. He died 2 days after he came home. At the church there are stacks of crutches, canes, false teeth, invalid chairs, wooden legs, splints.

Minnie also knew another man who was lame, and he had a beautiful pair of crutches inlaid with gold. He went down to St Anne to the altar – prayed, threw his crutches on the pile – + started down the aisle. When he got part way down he thought of the gold on his crutches and he returned and took them. His infirmities returned 4 fold on account of this lust for gold – and perhaps lacking in faith.

Minnie visited Church of St John the Baptist (?) – altar to St Anne there – beautiful. Date of birth and death. Mrs. Springer told me she had been to St Anne’s – the saints bones (some of them) are there in a glass case where you can see them, where they kneel before it, stack to ceiling of crutches crossed, invalid chairs.

Greatest place of pilgrimage north of Mexico. In 1898 125,000 pilgrims came to it.

Various other notes about Ste. Anne. Back of book had a much longer and detailed description of Ste.



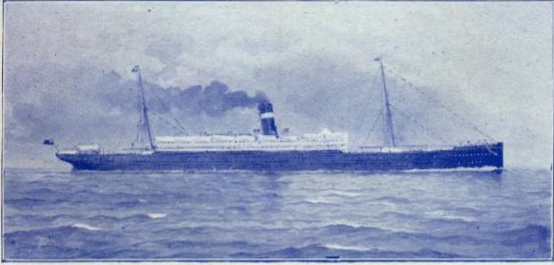
Anne de Beaupre – not transcribed.

Inserts: . 20

Allan Line price list from agent J.B. Hunt in Owen Sound

Menu – Second Cabin – Breakfast, dinner, tea – Sunday July 5, 1903

**ALLAN LINE**

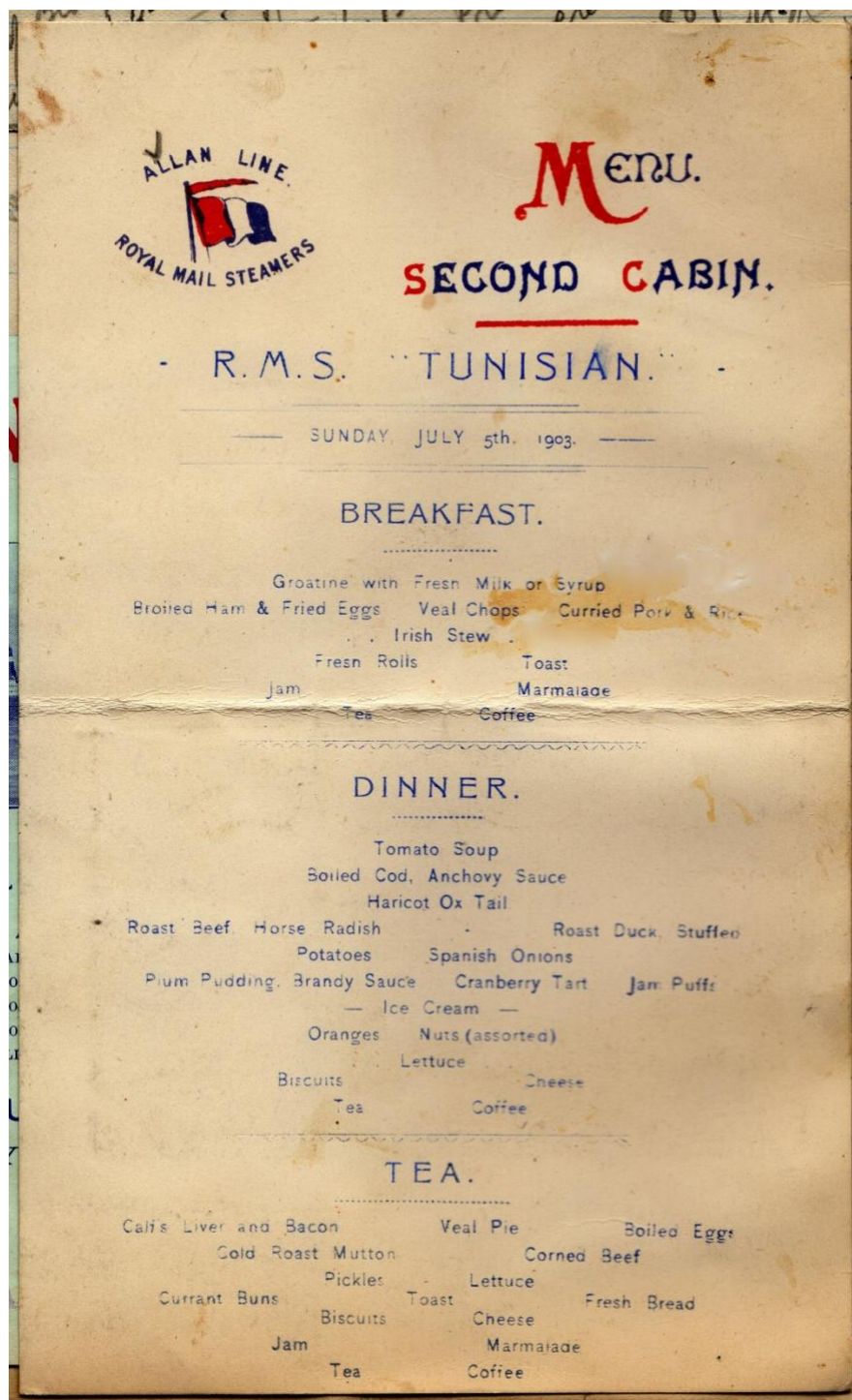


PRINCIPAL AGENCIES.

MONTREAL.....H. & A. ALLAN.  
NEW YORK.....AUSTIN BALDWIN & Co., 53 Broadway.  
LIVERPOOL.....ALLAN BROS. & Co. LTD., 19 James Street.  
LONDON.....ALLAN BROS. & Co. LTD., 103 Leadenhall St.  
LONDONDERRY..ALLAN BROS. & Co. LTD., 50 Foyie Street.  
GLASGOW.....J. & A. ALLAN, 25 Bothwell Street.

**H. BOURLIER,**  
77 Yonge Street,  
Or  
**TORONTO.**

J. B. HUNT, Agt., Owen Sound.



Additional Information Quebec – auth Baedeker's Canada.

Roy's notes taken from Baedeker's Canada including mention of Thomas Scott, brother of Sir W Scott.  
 Not transcribed. P. 21-22

## Monday June 29

Rev W.J. Libberton of Chicago – Interview Monday, June 29

Insert: Business card from William L Libberton, pastor at the Joyce Methodist Episcopal Church, Chicago  
p. 22

Rev A. M. White of Chicago, Ill. is head of a party of 30 from there, and they travel together to London. He organized it, all are friends or acquaintances of acquaintances. He is a Methodist preacher of Chicago.

Rev W.J. Libberton of Chicago, Pastor of Joyce Methodist Church Chicago (North) – is an admirable, able, man. He came and talked to use particularly the 1<sup>st</sup> time Monday Evening, and his conversation was most interesting and instructive. He lived in Scott's land not far from Melrose Abbey (Darnock), emigrated to America at age 9 but his impressions of Roxburgshire, of childhood, are the deepest and most vivid of his life time.

He gave us scenes from Scott's Marmion reciting lengthy parts of the most exciting.

Sir Walter Scott (with perhaps Victor Hugo in his class) was the ~~greatest~~ literary genius<sup>12</sup> of the 19<sup>th</sup> century. The scenery along the Cheviot Hills and the Yarrow River, you should not miss. If you go to Eildon Hill, 4 miles from Darrock which I lived with a boy, 3 miles from Melrose and look down before you at the Abbey of Melrose, Cheviot Hills, Flodden Field, The Yarrow, on towards (Berick) Berwick, you see the country rich in Scott's literature, and in Border History.

The parting of Marmion and Douglas: Marmion, the hero of the story had come to Castle Douglas, bore a forged letter and on discovery of his treachery, Douglas order the portcullis down. "The portcullis just grazed his plume" Previously Douglas "his cloak around him drew", haughty manner, Scotch high willed nature "My lands and castle etc are at my king's service, but my hand is my own to give or to withhold."

The Douglasses lived on Bass Rock opposite N Berwick for a long time – impregnable fortress.

Dr L. will always remember that sight at Eildon Hill. Skylarks rising in the dew, and singing most beautifully – heather hills – mist rose from mountain.

There is Huntley Burn (from Loch Shields) which one time ran blood, dyed red with blood, to the sea. One time his grandfather took him to Loch Shields, surrounded by cliffs, he held him by the hand as they look over. It was really a whooper [sic] that he told me but I believed it as vividly and as truly as a child could.

"Now Willie, ye must never come heir by yourself. There awful animals infest this region. I myself saw a mighty stork drop into that water from this cliff, and before they could get it out, there was nothing left but its bones". The purpose, I thought after, was of course to keep me from going there myself, as I used to often run away to see the places within reach, even miles away.

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<sup>12</sup> Don't know if Roy is quoting Libberton or it's his own opinion.

And I am sure it was those long stories that my grandfather so infused me with that created for me such a lasting impression of that district.

You know ~~that~~ there is a stage in life which is youth, where your memory is flexible and rapid, and then the time comes in more mature age, when it is impossible to memorize but where one's judgement and reason predominates. And I owe it to my mother, for many many parts of the scriptures that I had to learn off for her.

That of land of my birth, which I have for years and years and years dreamt of by night and thought of by day. I long to see again. But I don't want to live there.

Hunnewell's "Land of Scott"<sup>13</sup> is the best I have read. Get it. I paid \$2.25 for it. 2<sup>nd</sup> edition is better. Mine had no illustrations. A book without illustrations (nowadays with modern work) is unsatisfactory.

I am going to [?] for a publisher who wishes me to write my impressions of Scott's Country, not like a guide book form of literature, but personal impressions.

In Darnock our Parish Church (Preby) was on a hill and there we always attended. The last Sunday before they emigrated, they visited the Cauker Church (Meth). "I wouldna step my foot towards it" (shorter catechism)

Half a page of fragments of stories that Libberton told. Can't make out the sentences.

## Tuesday June 30

We saw 2 icebergs, and a whale today. The whale was following up the ship. Met a Mr. Morrison of Hamilton, came out a boy 20 yrs ago – farm, parcel boy \$1/50 – 4.00 per week, clerk, partners in business drygoods Hamilton 10 clerks – told me of wreck of Scotsman off Cape Race 2 yrs ago, and lady of his acquaintance – some drowned, horse shot – parrot \$100 "very cold, very cold!".

I was talking to the Frenchman in our room today Mr. Francois Monad of Paris. He was sent out by the dept of Public Instruction 7 months ago to visit the universities of America. – He visited many in the East and 2 in Canada – Toronto and McGill. Laval except in Med and Law (?) is only a secondary school (Fr university) . Automobile races from Bordeaux to Paris. Horse races on Long Champ course near Paris. Could not say any one sport was the national game of France. Had not travelled in Spain, but it is safe, easy + hotels cheap. Cab in Paris 2 fr per hour + driver's fee .

"Perhaps I shall write a book on universities of America"

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<sup>13</sup> Free ebook through Google Books.

## British Schools

I was talking to the Englishman who is in our room Mr. Simons and I asked him about the school system of Gr Britain and I gathered the following from him. The different kinds of schools are:

1. Common or Board Schools to which poor people are provided a free common school education, managed by a Board.
2. Public Schools – where sons of the gentry went, + had to pay about 50 pounds a year – Eton, Harrow are the two largest of this kind, then I attended Rugby Discipline. They have to admit anyone who pays price.
3. Private Schools – some for clergymen sons only, others sons of lawyers, others of certain church. Church schools sustained by endowments of the Est. Ch.
4. Voluntary schools established by private individuals.  
Grammar Schools, high schools for boys mostly. Cost of fees – 3 terms – say £ 30 total fees in yr. subjects, Algebra, Arith, Euclid, Botany, phys., chemistry, drawing (not much), Trigonometry, Liter, Comp.
5. High Schools for girls – similar to Grammar Schools. [In margin Queens Cork Trinity Dublin]
6. Business Colleges – private enterprise
7. Military Schools – Largest at Sandhurst, 2<sup>nd</sup> at Woolwich. Teaches everything pertaining to military matters on land.
8. Navy School. South coast of Eng. Near Southampton on Training 3 decker some where.
9. Colleges – lower than Universities are many in number, in towns and cities. [In margin Owens College]
10. Universities – the highest education in the land is Oxford + Cambridge. Neither perhaps can be said to predominate over the other entirely – Oxford is greater in Classics, and Cambridge in Mathematics. Oxford is more conservative + blue blooded, + have a private idea they are a superior school. Very similar Mr. Walsh adds, to Harvard + Yale of United States. Harvard the blue blood, but Yale would resent it said the other was superior. Rev. Howard, Rev. Walsh, says some Americans, with care in forming opinions, say that these 2 Amer. Univer give a better educ'n + higher than Oxford + Cambridge.. adds that the President of Columbia University has lately written a strong Criticism of American Universities – in which he says that with their specializing of modern times, that students are allowed such a choice, what to take + what not to take, that they never get that broad education that they should have.

One thing that would indicate predominance of Oxford over Cambridge is the fact that more important Cecil Rhodes scholarships were given to Oxford. (Cecil Rhodes was an Oxian). Glasgow (Lord Kelvin), Edinburgh + Trinity Dublin, are the highest in their respective countries + may be nearly classed with Oxford + Cambridge. Queen's College Cork is 2<sup>nd</sup> in Ireland.

High School + Grammar school scholarships are taken in the Common + Public schools, perhaps 6 or 7 % of those who pass take scholarships. They entitle them to 3 or 5 years, free tuition (+ board?). This

enables able but poor people to obtain a good education free. They pass from Common schools at age 9 to 10 with University or College matriculation at age 18 or 19 –

To attend Eton or Harrow Public School would cost, fees for tuition + board £100.

Fosters' Education Act of 1870 gave free common school education.

Colonial + foreign students go to Cambridge.

Rev Walsh –

Time of Confederation, Castell Hopkins, biographer of Sir John A. McDonald, said that when Sir John A. + Sir Chas Tupper went with a scheme of confederation to London, they had to sit dangling their feet on the steps of house of parl for days, yes weeks, before they would even give them a hearing. And what do you think that Quaker Statesman, John Bright, said. "Ou, OU! Dr Tupper – I don't see but Canada might just as well be independent + do whatever she likes."

Mr. Walsh

The English Church was never established by the English Government --- The Government was established by the English Church.

## **July 1 Wednesday Dom Day**

Cephas Allen, Mr Walsh, Mr Howard and myself have a pleasant conversation on the British Schools as given above. Concert in saloon in evening 8.30 – Chairman Duncan of Scotland. Mr Heins violin solo, and S.W. Beugough gave latter half of the program. He is a good entertainer. Partial lecture on drawing, drew several pictures, latter ones of co. including chairman and Dr. Withrow. He told one good story, in good farmer's voice, of egg, whiskey, starting store and darning needle – Toto poles and signs – very good entertainer. Our Quartettte sang – only thing from 2<sup>nd</sup> cabin

## **July 2 Thursday**

Lecture in saloon by Rev Soloman Cleaver of Toronto – Sherbourne St Methodist Church – story of Jean Val Jean of Les Miserables – beautiful story, beautifully told.

## **July 3 Frid.**

Aunt Jennie got up today.

I lost the pool on ships distance – I guessed 370 – cor 353. Mr John Smith, proprietor – Finish of story.



## July 4 Sat

Concert in evening – Mrs. Leut – “she is so queer” – song was pretty good. Miss Chown of Kingston recited “Get on the ship of faith”. But there is not going to be a line (?) waiting for every nigger [sic].

J.W. Beugough – good story of lower middle class Englishman – intr. On classes – what’s matter now? No squire cow, died sheep, mother in law.

2 stories of Scotchman with dentist

Seignora Roberta [Peamittie ?] - 2 songs

Christopher Columbus – English dude reciting from Hamlet.

## July 5 Sunday

Talking to Detective Slemin of Toronto. He is going back to Ireland – been out 18 years – came out aged 16 (?) – home near Dublin, and has never been back since he came out – his boy along with him. He was on Clarksburg robbery case – Irwin, I remember it in Owen Sound.

Talking to Mr Smith who gave me an account of himself. Lived in Islay Id, worked in Glasgow – 3 young men of them signed an agreement for 3 to go to Australia. Parents did not wish it but finally agreed to have him come to Canada – relatives near Guelph – landed in New York – one got in a hardware store on Broadway – rose – married boss’s daughter. Partner – coach and pair – went to see him on marriage trip (married 12 years wife from Guelph J.S.) – Druggist Hamilton Panama – not so well.

J.S. + uncle to city of Guelph – introduce to Bell - \$6 a week in office at books, \$8 higher – head book keeper finally. Substitute on road a while – satisfactory – kept him on – changed Montreal agency, Hamilton etc reorganized – biggest deal in Montreal. Told of “Pierpont Morgan of Canada” 4 yr. manager Mr Schoon”, I think was name, bought out 2 or 3 factories – brewery – extensions. [War e?] rooms \$12,000 advertising etc – directors saw CO would soon be ruined and dismissed him. Mr. Smith now on way to Australia to wind up branch and change into agencies full authority - manager in Sydney will be dismissed and soon after arrived. He knows nothing of it. J.S. salary \$2000 + expenses.

R.F. Some people think that chance and favor gets position but I believe it is ability much more than some think –

Price of pianos – the highest priced pianos are catalogued at 600 or 650. The material and labor alone for that piano is \$140 – expenses, insurance, bad debts, advertising etc is another \$140. Then come Bell profit and the agents is supposed to always make \$100 on any piano.

At the concert last night Dr. Libberton gave a very nice address. The waves that washed Bass Rock beat too against our little cottage by the sea shore, the owl that hooted in old Melrose Abby in the evening air in my childhood. Huntley Burn ran by – also recited that fine quotation or stanza from Sir Walter

Scott concerning his native land, "Land of brown heath and shaggy wood, land of my ..." <sup>14</sup> His references to Scotland were indeed eloquent.

## Moville

Today we sighted land at Ireland – a lighthouse on farther projection about 4 pm. Get our 2 pilots aboard at S and get into Moville about 6.00. The tender "Samson – Glasgow" came for the passengers and about 25 got off. When Mr. Walsh was going Mr. Smith called for "3 cheers for Mr. Walsh and we heartily gave them – as he walked guiding his wife down the plank we sang "He's a jolly good fellow". Detective Slemin also got off, as also Mr. and Mrs Morrison. They waved as far as we could see.

Morville seems a small place. We left our pilot again at S.

We see an old ruined abbey north of Morville with ivy over its quarter walls. See the hedges and hill side farms and little homes of the Irish – 3 churches.

Two small sketches on page of the tender p. 36

As we come back the storm strikes us as we come out of Loch Foyle.

Sketch of hillside and a church on the shore. The hill side houses + farms betw Moville + S.

The boat rolls. I see the shore on north where Giants Causeway is.

Last night we watched the storm at 11 or 12 pm as the waves now and then broke over the bows and flew before the wind. The decks roared and the rigging fairly piped, long whistles and moanings, waves sometimes struck in claps almost of thunder at the side of the boat, seemed angry with the ship daring to propel itself in its very teeth. The boat kept its head into the Nor Easter.

A notice was up yesterday "The Marconi Wireless Communicating Co expect communication with Ireland at 10.30 am. Those who desire to send messages may do so. Rate 1<sup>st</sup> 12 words 6 s- further 6 d per word besides – telegraphing expense on land.

The Marconi apparatus was fixed to the foremast as figured – and connected with an inverted funnel.

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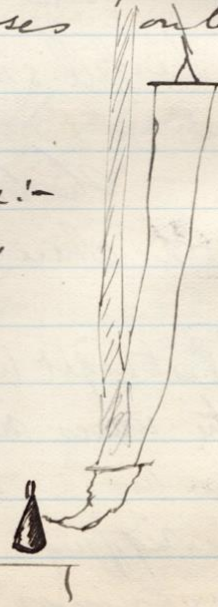
<sup>14</sup> Breathes there a man -- <http://www.scottishpoetrylibrary.org.uk/poetry/poems/breathes-there-man>



Justice was up yesterday. The Marconi Wireless Communicating Co. expect communication with Ireland at 10.30 am. Those who desire to send messages may do so - rate 1<sup>st</sup> 12 words - 6s - further 6d per wd besides - telegraphing expenses on land.

The Marconi apparatus was fixed to the foremast as figure:- & connected with an inverted funnel. Sound like that of escaping steam "hiss-hiss-hiss - hiss -".

The operator was dressed in uniform "Marconi" on side "Telegraphing" on other.



Sound like that of escaping steam "his - Hiss hiss - hiss -"

The operator was dressed in uniform "Marconi" on side, "Telegraphing" on other.

### The Passengers

R. "Did you send many messages today

O "About 20 or so"

R. "How many miles from land did you establish communication

O. 110 miles was the best we did to-day.

Gathered from all over the country, 8 avg days in the 1 place, to scatter away.

Our voyage is about over. It is really a peculiar circumstance under which we all meet. Some of us have met before. Some of us we will meet again. And some of us + most of us will never see each other more.

Some have money, much money, some have moderate means, some have strained every effort to get enough for their passage.

The purpose of most is pleasure and travel in the British Isles or the continent, some are returning to their British homes, some are going back to see their old home once more, some only to view the spot where it once used to stand – the scenes of their childhood. One man in the steerage has a family of seven small children. His wife died not long ago, and he is going back to Scotland with them. U. Jas.<sup>15</sup> 60 yrs since he came out. Some Englishmen who are returning from Canada dissatisfied with the country.

Many tourists of medium circumstance in 2<sup>nd</sup> cabin – some most worthy persons such as Dr Libberton, Rev White, Rev Warren, Rev Walsh, Cephas Allen and John Smith, capable and true people and Chas Myall.

In 1<sup>st</sup> cabin all are well attired, an appearance of wealth, some with lots of it, some English dudes with more money than brains, that think they know a great deal and look down with contempt on the members of the I Cabin. There was church service notice posted in 2<sup>nd</sup> cabin that Divine Service would be held in Saloon II area. The Saloon is really elegantly furnished – one lady in the saloon was overheard by some who attended from II cabin “Eh I guess they came to have a look at the Saloon, as it will be the only chance they’ll get” with a tone of contempt. Some of 1<sup>st</sup> cabin have talent; entertaining powers, taste and judgement. Others have a superficial and superfluous address, with a chirpy, select form of speech and manner, who have either blood or money couldn’t give you an entertaining educative description of any sight of the many which perhaps they have seen, and at the same time look down on those who cannot afford to travel in as great splendor as they. We can’t help it. It is one of the injustices that exist in the world. If it is his own earned money, earned honestly within the law of the land, let him spend it, in whatever way he desires, and look down at those who have not got as much. It shows you have that privilege as it is only a smart man that can amass a fortune. Perhaps it is such a man’s just privilege to do so, as long as he does not interfere with the inferior.

Then again there are people in the 1<sup>st</sup> cabin, who are worthy of being in the 1<sup>st</sup> cabin, of occupying a place higher than the others. Such men as Rev. Cleaver, J.W. Beugough, + perhaps Dr. Withrow, have earned by their talents and industry a place above others, and which I am glad to see in a place of excellent.

There are 204 saloon, 165 + children II cabin, and about 50 or 60 steerage. Crew 120.

Was to have taken a walk out to-night but!

News clipping – might be in wrong place in the journal. No date

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<sup>15</sup> Uncle James

“A Highland Funeral” Obsequies of the late Mr Aeneas Rose - “trusted servant of the Atholl family were interred in the churchyard at Blair Atholl. A grey mist hung over the district, and it was amid gloomy surroundings that the funeral obsequies took place. Heavy rain fell during the forenoon, but, despite the inclement weather, an exceptionally large number of mourners, drawn from a wide radius, attended to pay their last respects to the memory of the deceased Pipe-Major. Mr Rose, who retired hardly two years ago, had since the passing of the Education Act acted as School Board officer. A keen curler himself, it was appropriate that the curlers should turn out in large number. For many years he was skip of No. 3 rink of the Dunkeld Club. He was also an enthusiastic Freemason, being a member of Lodge No. 14, Dunkeld. A true Highlander, and taking a great interest in the preservation of the Gaelic language, for some years he conducted a class in Blair Atholl. One of the best pipers in Scotland, his services as judge were frequently called into requisition.”

More ... not transcribed

## July 6 Monday

### Liverpool

Got up early for breakfast. Liverpool – Mersey – New Brighton tower again. Birkenhead – very rough in the river. We have to land by tender “Pathfinder” “Enterprise” and ... came out for us – very long waiting hours and hours – cold and miserable at last on Allan docks – or some docks – sent cable “Fleming Owen Sound safe”

Waited and took a long time finding baggage at customs. Uncle James got stuck for a quarter on 2 grips with a chalk mark. Was talking to the Mann girls – saw C Allen, J Smith Seniors, Monad (on bus) on docks.

We took a cab up to L MR RR station [Liverpool and Manchester Railway – terminus station on Lime St] – Lime St – saw St George’s Hall and Walkers Art Gallery.<sup>16</sup> At entrance are statues of Michelangelo and Raphael.

The purser told Mr. White that the present 2<sup>nd</sup> cabin was the nicest lot he had ever booked.

Notes by Roy – not transcribed

Martyr’s monument at Irongray – Monument marks the grave of two Coverters erected 1854

Burns’ Epitaph – written by himself – 2 stanzas (of 5)

Burns – Song of Death – “Farewell thou fair day, thou green earth and ye skies ...

<sup>16</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Walker\\_Art\\_Gallery](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Walker_Art_Gallery)

Excerpt from Waverley - "After a sleepless night, the first dawn of morning found Waverley on the esplanade in front of the old Gothic gate of Carlisle Castle..."

## Dumfries

We took our tickets up to Dumfries. LNW [London and North Western Railway].<sup>17</sup> We had to change cars at Carlisle<sup>18</sup> and had a few minutes to go up street and looked over the town from the bridge – churches and houses and the castle.

Lord Erskine,<sup>19</sup> Lord High Chancellor of Eng, 70 yrs old, took here his blushing bride.

We passed through Gretna Green – saw a little church we took to be where the runaway marriages took place – at border – near Solway – arrived about 7 pm in Dumfries – found our hotel – **Palmer's Temperance hotel**<sup>20</sup> – away from station to left 1 or 2 minutes' walk. Very nice rooms. Mr Palmer also runs Woodbank Hotel – family.

We then went out for a walk down to the fountain on High St to the Globe Tavern. Sign board at the close – painting of R.Burns

"Globe Hotel – licensed to retail, wines, spirits, ales and porter."

I went in and then brought Uncle James in, and we were shown into the sitting room and the bar maid opened the corner enclosure where the chair R.B. used to sit. We sat in it. Uncle Jas sang a stanza of "Willie brewed a peck o' malt" for here that scene occurred. (wrong- this happened at Moffat)

We then went on turned corner and came to Burns St. I never saw such a crooked street. You can't see more than 2 rods or so – came to 16 Burns St – the house where Burns died. We were shown through it by Mrs. Brown, a granddaughter of Robbie Burns

"My father was his oldest son" "Robert was his name too". We were taken up stairs to left and we entered the room where Burns died, a plain room, about 15' x 12' – a fireplace – 3 pictures on wall – 2 of RB, 1 of Thos Carlyle. There is no furniture or relics yet in this room. "The Burns Club are going to fix it up as a museum soon. They long wanted me to take charge of it but I didn't want to. I have been here 6 weeks. My husband is 81 yrs old. You from Canada. Ah I once lived there in Guelph – on McDonald St leading off Wyndham St – 4 and 20 years" My oldest daughter is buried there 8 yrs ago. Here is my 2<sup>nd</sup> daughter. Her mouth, lips and nose the very image of RB – Jean Armour Burns Brown"

We came down into parlor directly under this bedroom. "Here is a pin my father gave me". How long ago? " Fifty years ago sir"

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<sup>17</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/London\\_and\\_North\\_Western\\_Railway](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/London_and_North_Western_Railway)

<sup>18</sup> Changed trains [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Glasgow,\\_Dumfries\\_and\\_Carlisle\\_Railway](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Glasgow,_Dumfries_and_Carlisle_Railway)

<sup>19</sup> Lasting story 0 <https://www.gretnagreen.com/lord-chancellor-arrives-dressed-as-a-woman-a752> - tho story gives his age as 66.

<sup>20</sup> Postcard inserted into diary.

Then she showed me a little book called “The Scottish Keepsake” on front of which was “Jane Emma Burns from her affectionate father Robert Burns, eldest son of the Scottish Bard”. (Note – This is the old lady who shows us these relics).

Are there any other descendents of the Scottish poet – “Ay! There is. Mrs Hutchison of Cheltenham, a daughter of the youngest son of RB”.

I looked at the pictures hung around the room – 1. Burns at the Plough, 2. Burns in Edinburgh 1787 Reading his poem of the “Writers Night” before a literary gathering at the Duchess of Gordons, + also pictures of the poet.

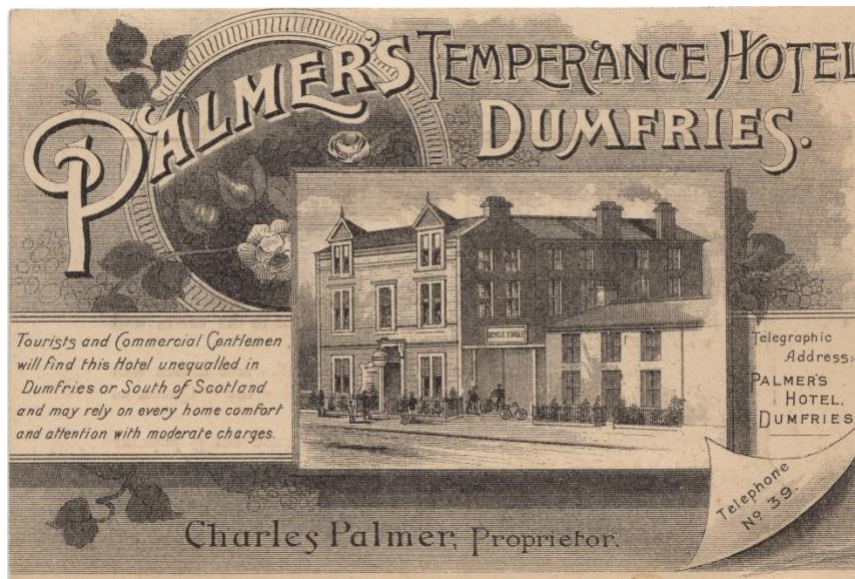
Mrs. Brown presented us with 2 guide books of Dumfries. We saw a resemblance to the poet in her face – her face is broader though). She showed us a light pole, small picture of her father his hair and forehead was exactly like R.B.

Clipping of “Visit to the Granddaughter of Burns” from the New York Scotsman – William Campbell visited the grand daughter in Guelph. P. 48

“Mrs Jane Burns, or Brown, wife of Mr. Thomas Brown, of that place, and grand-daughter of Scotland’s national bard, through his eldest son Robert”.

Notes - inserted page with more about 16 Burns St

Quotations of Burns from windows of the Globe Tavern.







We then went to St Michael's Church yard and a Scotch lady very kindly showed us through – caretakers wife.

We came first to N.W. ? corner where Burns was first laid, climbed over the grave stones + at present, lies the grave + stone of : - "To the memory of Agnes Eleanor Dunlop wife of Joseph Elias Perochon + daughter of Mrs. Frances Wallace Dunlop of Dunlop, the only daughter." (incomplete)

Sketch of St Michaels Church layout 42

Clipping in two parts about "The direct descendants of Robert Burns" by C. Stuart Burness, a Kinsman of the Poet. Grandfather of the writer was a cousin of Robert Burns. P. 51

We then went to the mausoleum erected 1832 where RB is buried. There was a great centennial in 1896 – and the wreaths are still there from Burn's club and from [words covered up] the world – New Zealand, South Africa, America, Edinburgh, Derby Burns Club, . Also a later wreath – Leith Burns Club June 3, 1903"

In the mausoleum are buried RB, JA and their 5 sons (?)– "Col William Nicol Burns, born at Ellisland 9<sup>th</sup> April 1791, died at Cheltenham 21<sup>st</sup> Feb 1872. In vault beneath this tablet.

This mausoleum did not used to be shut in like this, but some one stole half of the hand of the statue, (We then saw it had been replaced) – Scotch thistles decorations near top.

We were then shown inside the church, sat in the same pew where RB sat – tablet on pillar: “Robert Burns worshipped in the pew adjoining this pillar”. “You can go out this way and I’ll be round in a wee bit to open the gate.”

Sign “Rev. John Paton D.D. minister.

How many years has he been here? “A long time here, counda say exactly”

1633 crossbones + skull”

1629

We then went down to the banks of the Nith – Suspension Bridge – built for the mill girls by the Provost (provost Smith) – they used to cross there in boats. The Nith + banks are beautiful – bridges.

We then came to the Burns Monument head of High St., and as the Greyfriars tower clock struck ten, a few yds. Away we read by daylight the inscription in the structure. It was erected by the public.

This Greyfriar chuch is erected on the site + foundation of G.F.<sup>21</sup> where King R. Bruce + sixth Kirkpatric killed Red Comyn – one of the greatest events in Scotch history (1305)

We continued our walk on Academy St, we passed the Academy, later Ewart Pub. Library – + Baptish Tabernacle.

Clipping in 3 parts

“Dumfries and the “Highland”- Places of interest in and around the Town” – The People’s Journal, Sat July 18, 1903]] Mentions Caebloverock Castle, and the Bridges p. 53

## July 7 Tuesday

We got up about 9 am and between 10 and 11 I hired a Gladstone and we went for a drive about 22 miles altogether.

We bought some fruit and started up the esplanade on east side of Nith, passed over the driving bridge, turned 2<sup>nd</sup> corner to right and up the old Glasgow Road where the stage coaches used to gallop.

“The story of Jeanie Deans was founded upon an anonymous letter which the author received from one he knew – a Mrs Goldie. The circumstance of the girl having refused the testimony in court and then taking the journey to obtain her sisters pardon is a fact. “

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<sup>21</sup> May mean Grey Friars.

Notes: Inserted pages – From Heart of Midlothian – looks like notes taken from a book or books about Mrs Goldie and the character of Jeanie Deans. Written by Roy on a scrap paper dated Nov 9 1903.] – NOT transcribed

Clipping: Jean Armour, Wife of Robert Burns, Had Heart of Gold. “Monuments to Robert Burns in Halifax, Fredericton, Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver attest the love and admiration of Canadians for his world-famous songs. The accompanying article by Sarah A. Tooley on Jean Armour, wife of Robert Burns which appeared in “Great Thoughts” will be read with interest as his birthday draws nigh.”

We turned to left at fork – [name illegible] very kindly by a minister on a wheel, where Helen Walker (Jeannie Deans) used to live – the rectangular foundation stones and one higher than rest at side of fireplace south end. I gathered some daisies (ox-eye) from the middle which I preserve.

Then we continued on to Irongray Cemetery where Jeannie Dean’s grave is. Beautiful little church yard, little church with Norman Towers. The grave diggers was digging a little grave (child) about 4’ x 1 ½’.

Various small sketches

Three stone steps go over the wall and 3 down on the other side. The inscription: mention erected by the author of Waverley Helen Walker died 1791. Gathered some leaves from inside the iron railing (wire netting around railing) – many Covenanter’s tomb (perhaps Old Mortality’s work).

Inscription on stone in memory of Helen Walker written out by Roy – “This stone was erected by the author of Waverley in memory of Helen Walker who died in the year of God, 1791 ... NOT transcribed

More observations about places where they stopped on the drive - schoolhouse, railway line GSW, beautiful castle in distance, to Auldgrith – crossed bridge. NOT transcribed

Then we ate lunch on the banks of the Nith. After which we drove to Kirkton, stopped at Kirk Mahoe, where Auntie Margaret’s relations<sup>22</sup> are buried. We called at John Robertson’s for ½ hour or so, and saw his new wife. Dumfries

Took train for Mauchline<sup>23</sup> – arrived about 7 pm.

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<sup>22</sup> Ruth - These are relations of Margaret Robertson (John's wife) Too bad Roy doesn't give all names and relationship.

<sup>23</sup> <https://www.britannica.com/place/Mauchline>



Sign board at Dunscore “To Morriagave 7 ½, To Dumfries 8 ½ mi, To Auldgirth 3 ¼ mi.”

“Ay! Right doon there + cross the brig”

Galloway Cattle, black, no horns.

Pass Mrs. Milligans.

The hedges are pretty – thorn hedges, briar roses, blue bells, deadman’s bells, broom (yellow blossom) ferns, bell-heather. “To Cyclists – ride with caution”

Oak, beech, birch, ash, plane (sycamore).

The bridge had 3 arches + niches (8, I do not know what for.

### A Drive in the Country

This was really a most delightful drive, sunny, bright day – green fields, hillsides for miles + miles, sights of rippling rivers, Cluden + the Nigh, quaint churches with tower or steeple, among a little church yard, cattle + calves jumping around, oak groves, stone fences, hedges, hard smooth roads, thatched or slate cottage, white in color, steep cliffs, country school house, lodge at the entrance to some estate, the peak or look-out tower of some mansion or castle, among the foliage beyond the valley, sign boards, notices at the forks of the road.

I saw a bowling green in Dumfries – smooth lawn about 8 or 10 sets going – balls curve right or left (black in color), little one (white) is called the jack.

### Mauchline

We then buy our tickets for Mauchline where we stay a couple of hours. We walk up to the village. Poosey Nancy’s Hostelry it seems was the scene of The Jolly Beggars, as well as being a favorite resort of Burns. At the head of the street we saw Mary Morrison’s house.

At the Burns Tower, there are a number of charity cottages for worthy poor people. Those who are allowed there are chosen by a certain board of officers. Mrs. Jamieson was keeper of the Tower and showed us the tower of castle of Montgomery where Highland Mary used to be as a house maid. In the museum of Tower we see many interesting things:

A brass knife that belonged to R.B. – one bladed, coins dug from graves of 2 [ 2 words] (custom), – Picture of B’s 2 oldest sons (plug hats) H.M.’s thorn (don’t know what it meant). Part of J. Armour’s scarf. Brig o’Doon in wood with Tam o’ Shanter. Alloway Kirk. The chair of Jean Armour’s on which she nursed the bairns – wood from roof of Alloway Kirk.

We then went to Ayr – late 11 pm put up at **Ayr Arms Hotel** where we stayed 2 nights, opposite to Tam O’Shanter’s Inn on [blank space] St (Main St) Wallace tower up a short distance.

Sketches of maps of towns Mauchline, Ayr, Alloway
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## Morning Wed July 8

We took the tram car down to Alloway, they have been in Ayr for nearly 2 years, a financial success, and a great convenience, I think only on the one main street from Preswick to Burns Monument, single line with switches double deckers – good for night seeing on top. We first though examine the Burns monument in the square – 4 scenes – Jolly Beggars, Cotter Saturday Night, Parting of BTHM, Tour on Bridge. Soldiers' monument farther to East – passed a constabulary station.

## Burns Monument Alloway

Got off the car at the end of the line and walked down to the Auld Brig O' Doon of Tam O Shanter's memories. Alloway Mill below, we could see, went down and drank of the waters of the Doon R. "Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon". An old man was playing the fiddle, sweet sound "Scots wha hae" and "bonny Doon". Came to new brig. Also new hotel being put up by a syndicate. Also saw new RR bridge.

We then went to the Burns Monument 2 d each to go in. I asked the gatekeeper what was the greatest number which had gone in here in a day "between 2000 and 3000 one day last year – but I have been here only 3 or 4 years"

In a small show case were the two bibles the RB and HM exchanged on banks of Gurgling Ayr. Brown 6" x 2 ½" x 1", cheap, worn. H.M. hair was sticking out of one of the bibles (see page for inscriptions in these bibles)

1<sup>st</sup> edition of R.B. poems of Kilmarrok  
Jean Armour's wedding ring + hair (her)  
R.B. wedding ring + hair (his)  
From Nancy Tinnoch's Inn ? – drinking cup of R.B.  
Two drinking glasses given by Burns to Clarinda  
Box made of wood from roof of Alloway Kirk

We went up winding stair way – 9 Corinthian columns supporting 60 ft high (?)

I asked the keeper about the welcome to Burns' sons 1846. Mighty concourses of people over there – 1000's and 1000's – 12 steamers came to Ayr. Lord Eglington was chairman.

Went to the Grotto where the life size (or larger) statues of Tam O Shanter and Souter Johnny are (by Thom)

Clipping: "The People's Burns", Sandy McNabs's Kronickles – written in Scots dialect.

"Burns as a Reformer: His Serious Moods. P. 65

## Alloway Kirk

We then went to Alloway Kirk a short distance up on left, went up the stone steps into the churchyard

Diagram - map

We first examined the grave stone of Wm Burns, the father of R.B. – now erect – I thought it was lying down when I was here last. (died Feb 13 1784 – + Agnes Brown his spouse who was interred in Ballan Churchyard East Lothian. There was an old man with a crutch and one leg showing a party around. "This tree was here in the time of Burns and of Tam O'S's ride – and they think a great deal of it. The date of this old church is 1135. Here this is a baptismal font, where they baptized the bairns. That is as far on inside as outside.

Then we came to the large irons about 7 feet long or some less "safes" to be put in about 3 feet down to prevent body being stolen. Left on 6 weeks.

Then he pointed out the window where Tam saw the witches, and explained to us that the road was not where it is now but as indicated by line.

Then I overheard the following as he pointed with his crutch – "the best man for Burns wedding lies there" – I went over and read "Thomas Blair died 1820 aged 93".

I saw on another tombstone "No man who putteth his hand to the plough looking backward is fit for the kingdom of heaven".

When the old man was at the witch window he recited from Burns – I couldn't catch much but he did it well " [blank ] on a hilly table". "There is a hawthorn 500 yrs old | beside entrance inside north) (d)

## Burns Cottage

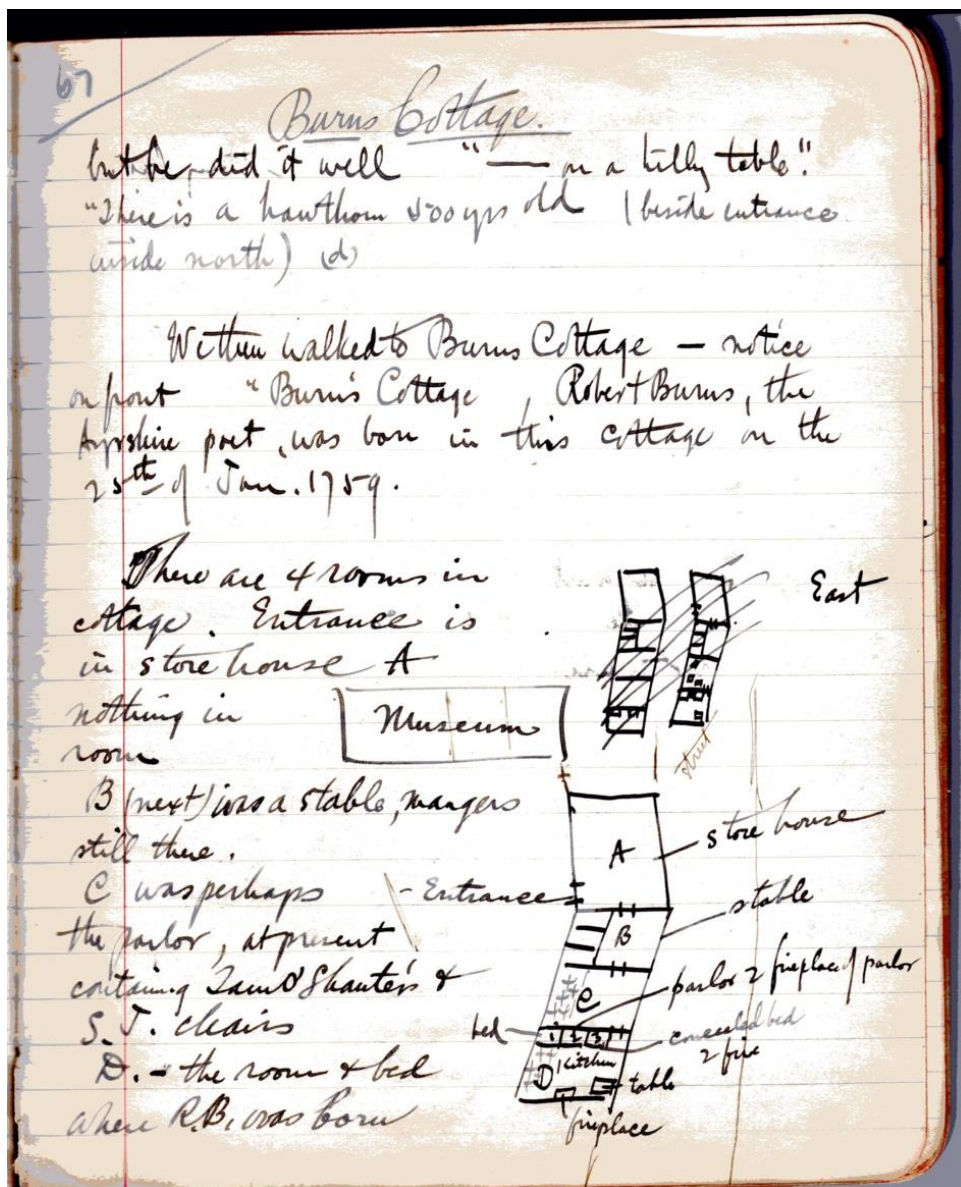
[scan of postcard of Burn's Cottage]



We then walked to Burns Cottage – notice on front “Burns Cottage, Robert Burns, the Ayrshire poet, was born in this cottage on the 25<sup>th</sup> of Jan 1759.

There are 4 rooms in cottage. Entrance is in store house A nothing in room. B (next) was a stable, mangers still there. C was perhaps the parlor, at present containing Tam O’Shanter + S.J. chairs. D the room + bed where R.B. was born.

[Scan of page 67 for diagram]



[Stanza from poem — not transcribed]

We entered the museum, and there saw many original writings of Burns —

Holy Willies Prayer

And find the godly in a fret to pray — Pope  
 and at end Amen! Amen!

The Whistle — then we read the love letters between R.B. and Clarinda — the originals — showing folds  
 "Clarinda! The dear object of my fondest love, there may the most sacred, inviolate honor, the most  
 faithful, [kinling ?] constancy, ever watch and animate my every thought and "imagination".

Clarinda's farewell letter before going on board (for W. Indies (?)), was indeed earnest + tender.

Funeral notices.

## Varieties of Ayr

We saw Greener Castle both going and coming – an ivy covered wall. Belonged to Kennedys

Then I went out for a walk and saw at Wellington Square monuments : 1/ James George Smith Neill C.B. Lieu-Col in Madras Army, fill in relief of Lucknow 1857. 2. Earl of Eglinton + Wintown, L.C. of Ayrshire 1843 L.L. of Ireland 1852.

In walk in evening passed Carnegie Library Academy, Harbor in river. Came to Cromwell's Fort or site of it and castle, tall old looking building. The town wanted to buy the property sometime ago but they were so long fixing the price that present owner Mr. Miller bought it.

On train cars there was a children's excursion, return from the South – cheering all the way – Signs "Prestwick Road", "Town Hall", "Burns Monument"

View from shore is beautiful – Firth of Clyde, Hills of Arran, vessel on horizon, fishing snacks nearer – esplanade, seashore, children playing in sand.

Hotel Dalblain is fanciest in town, fine grounds. Signs. Iron monger, wig-making.

## Thursday July 9

### Ireland Belfast

Took tickets for Ardrossan and Belfast. GS&W – taken down in the brake to the docks – Caledonian Station – and on board Steamer Adder, paddler, fine and swift – 18 knots an hour passed Arran, Ailsa Craig – 4 hours to Belfast – up the Laggan – Hanton and Wolfe's ship yards – 20 vessels altogether building – tonnage 195,000 tons. Iron rails all erected first, plates on after. Donegall Quay York St (Royal Ave = main street). Post Office is on Royal Avenue, sent telegram to Mrs. Dr. Roberts Stevenston – 3 Irish girls in telegraphing dept pleasant. Public Library. An elegant new town hall building centre tower and 2 end towers – really grand.

We came to statue to Dr. Henry Cooke 1788-1868 only statue we saw. "What is that tower?" "The one [fernest ?] us?" Yes "That's Pr Albert ?– decorations for King's visit of July 27". Great Northern RR station – Victoria St. Train car – horse – "Grunlin Road." The Moravian Church. The Crescent Church. Methodist Church

[Flyer for fast steamers – Scotland and England] p. 71

Clipping about "King's Irish Visit" – gave route of Belfast Procession. Described hostile resolution from Cork County Council – Mr. James O'Neill, Kinsale, moved that the Council do not present an address to the King of England during his approaching visit" – carried. P. 71



Queen's College - entered - shown into convocation hall, many paintings of principles + famous men. One find painting was at nearest end to entrance. In fact very noted Mortor (Venice), worth £ 4000

Clipping in 3 parts: "Holy Ireland" by Filson, Record and Mail, July 23 1903 –about religion in Ireland – anti-Catholic and anti- Irish: "it is the most austere and least advanced form of Catholicism, and it burns in a great nervous and wasting vitality, in the frail body of the country. The Protestant faith makes no headway ..." ]

News clipping was placed on top of notes about Belfast.

## Irish Jaunting Car

On East = Scrabble Mts. Came to markets monthly horse fair – 300 horses average. Empire Theatre

This trip was taken on a Jaunting Car where we sit sideways over the wheels – fairly nice. These cars are peculiar to Ireland, the reason for their existence being explained thus by a cynical writer: "Life in Ireland" he says "is abundant, and consequently is not valued very highly, while, on the other hand, property is scarce, and is accordingly held in extraordinary esteem. It is for this reason that the designer of the Irish Jaunting Car placed the wheels beneath the vehicle and carefully covered them up from harm with the leap of the passengers"

On the way home we came in conversation with an elderly gentleman and his wife – as well as as a friend – names Mr. and Mrs. Ross Morton and Mr. Finnie(?). They told us of Ireland and Killarney. Mr RM had a card with Blarney Castle on it and explaining how he had kissed the Blarney Stone. Address on card was Sir Francis Blaine, Port Elizabeth, South Africa

Blarney Castle is 200 ft high. – – stone is near top 2 iron rods – bend around + kiss it on bottom worn smooth. – rail 6 min. from Cork. Not inhabited – 2 d admittance. Woman takes care of it. Spoke of the Lakes of Killarney beautiful but not equal to Loch Lomond – its hills + lds. It could not touch Loch Lomond ?

Clipping - photo of "In Ireland To-Day: A typical Galway Home" – photo of cottage made of rocks where nurse is visiting the person living there.

People in that vicinity are very poor – (west of [illegible]) saw the cow with her head out of an end window of the house – pigs + hens in door – people barely eke out an existence, beg. Women bare feet.

Over there in Cambrae Id – boat for fishing 3 d per hr. boat + tackle.

Young man Mr. F. told me of the Polytechnic 309 Regent St. London W.C. (Chalets) simple places. Alp.

Andermath (?) was place where Napoleon crossed the Alps – iron rods up to mark the place.

Large clipping – “From A Diary in Ireland” by Lally Bernard – The Globe Nov 19 1904 – about Sisters of the Poor, Order of St Vincent de Paul. Missing beginning of article. P. 65

Card – Glasgow and South Western Railway – direct route to the Clyde Watering Places - - map of Firth of Clyde area – hotels listed on reverse]

Clipping: “Sir John Moore and Glasgow”

## William Wallace and Mouse Bridge

Nearly miss the train for Glasgow – arrive at St Enoch’s station (+ hotel) large – and have to get over to Central Station (Caledonian) on Argyle St. Get our tickets for Tillietudlem Castle Tour. Ride out on train to Lanark, where we take the coach for Crossford. We had a very merry witty coachman – Presbyterian Manse (rt.), Lee House, = Sir Simon Locher (of Kirkfield bank fame). Highbridge 128 ft on Mouse River “Now here’s where the Lanark people come when they feel tired of life” – next little village Kirkfield – one of the happiest places on earth – the women do all the work, and the men keep the bairns”

Lee Castle – Entrance to Lee Castle – on Mouse by the bridge – rt. bank was pointed out – Wallace’s cave where he hid.

In Lanark too, we saw the Wallace tower main st, and near it the house which stands where Wallace’s house once stood.

The coach – winded down the hills – came to the Roman Bridge built by Agricola.

At Kirkfield – weaving – hand weaving – school letting out. Boys followed coach and asked for a penny – run + run – penny now and then to see how far they could run. Stone Byres (picture), Carra Linn, Bonnington. Hon Wm Brigham Scotch Whiskey. 25 or so little deer – roe bucks. “That house” says the driver “was left by Brigham to his house keeper on a very hard condition that she was never to marry” Hazelbank (rt.) – acres and acres of strawberries. Falls of Clyde (3 d admittance). – Crossford Inn – 1 mile to Tillietudlem.

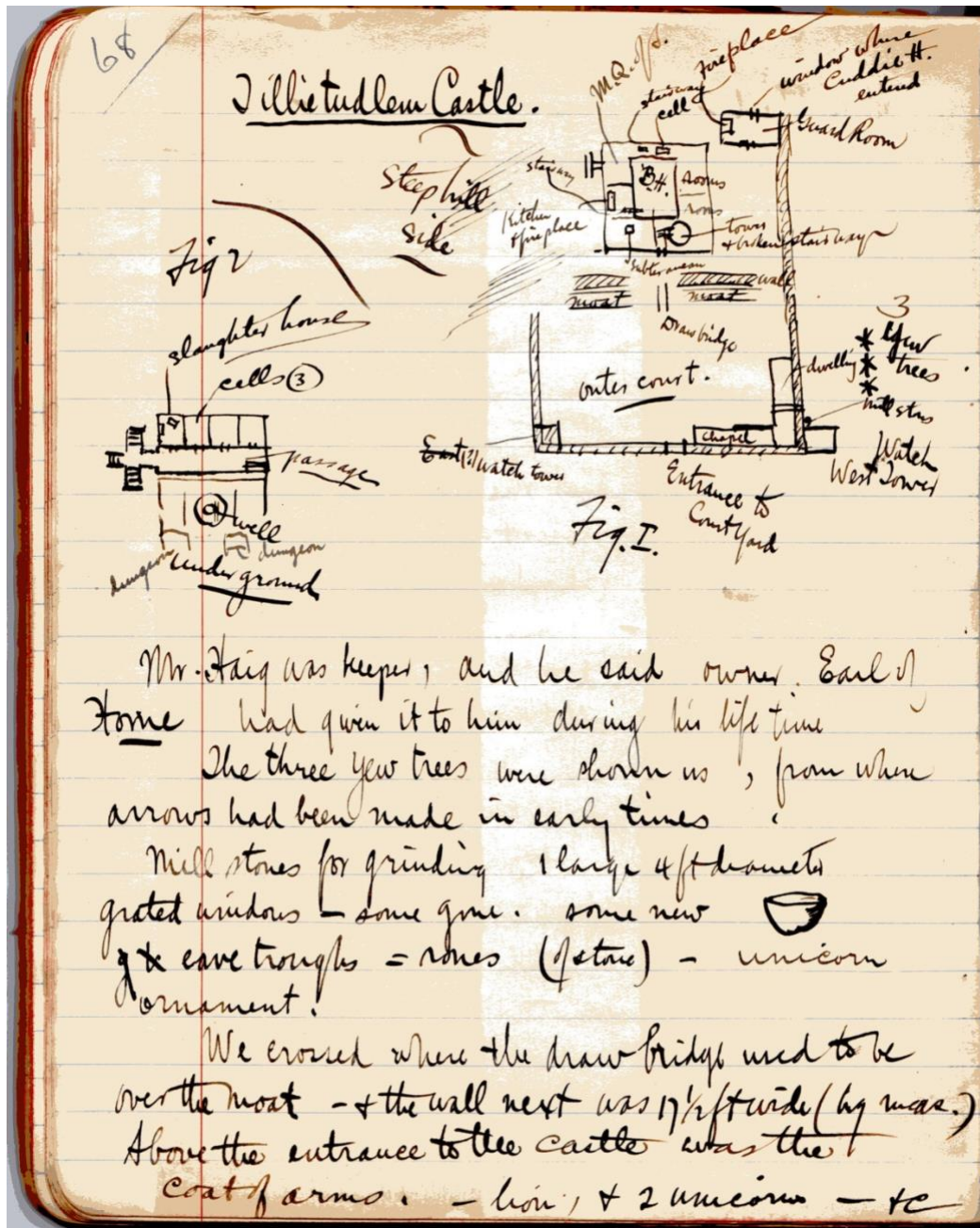
We took wrong way and we had a fearful walk to get there.

Chapel 1616 – holy water font. Real castle built 12<sup>th</sup> century by Sir James Hamilton, beheaded as a traitor for building so strong a castle. –



Clipping— page ripped from book — “Life and Death of Wallace” — pg 359 and 360 - with Roy’s notes in margin about Wallace — also a poem about Wallace. “Sir Wm. Wallace of Elderslie, champion + guardian of Scotland [illegible] the invasions + oppressors of Eng ...” p. 67

## Tillietudlem<sup>24</sup> Castle



<sup>24</sup> Figured in Scott’s novel of Old Mortality — at boundary of Highlands and Lowlands.

Mr. Haig was keeper, and he said owner. Earl of Home had given it to him during his life time. The three yew trees were shown us, from where arrows had been made in early times. Mill stones for grinding 1 large 4 ft diameter grated windows – some gone. Some new eave troughs = rones (of stone) – unicorn ornament.

We crossed where the drawbridge used to be over the moat – + the wall next was 17 ½ ft wide (by meas.) Above the entrance to the castle was the coat of arms – lion, + 2 unicorns – etc.

The very first look inside the door thrills one with awe + dread – yawning opening, broken stairways, great doors, massive stone work. We go through to the main room on ground floor – the banqueting hall large, high ceiling 30 ft + next to left room which Mary Queen of Scots occupied after she fled from Loch Leven Castle.

Then he showed us the subterranean passage to lee Castle – 3 miles away – human bones near mouth – an immense fireplace 15 ' x 7' – saw the dungeons underground (curved ceiling 10 ' x 10 ' ) where captives used to be kept, and the 70 ft in depth – 3 ½ ft . diameter, round, look onto arrowshots. Windows put in near well none before.

Fig 2. Farther entrance at side passage way 4 openings to left – 1<sup>st</sup> into slaughter house – stone trough – water in it – where the blood used to run – fireplace – time of siege it was particularly used.

Then we went up to roof + top of castle, views the ruins climbed to highest parts – moss + shrub on part of it.

We went to the guard room separate from castle – entered and saw the window where Cuddie Headrigg entered the window during the siege + the fireplace where Jenny Dennison was cooking the kale brew + threw it on him. Upright opening for holding spars 12 ' x 12 " x 10" of the guard of the caste.

This is Craginethan Castle or Tillietudlem of Old Mortality (Sir Walter Scott) – Take a picture of Mary's Thorn Tree said to be planted by him.

Clipping – A Visit to Craginethan Castle : Tillietudlem Castle of Old Mortality – probably written by Roy for Owen Sound paper (ads on back of clipping) – The Advertiser Mar 11 1904 [pg 68-70]  
"Those who have read Scott's Old Mortality will remember with pleasure the halls and towers of Tillietudlem Castle. Of the numerous productions of the great novelist none are truer to their prototype than this scene of love and warfare, which has its origin in Craginethan Castle, Lanarkshire, Scotland." P. 69

Clipping– In the Land of "The Lady of the Lake" by W. Norman Humphries – from The Globe – trail of Sir W Scott - steamer from Liverpool to Glasgow – to Edinburgh, Loch Loman, Tarbet, Luss – other tourists mainly Americans. P 69

Walked to station and stayed in Glasgow at Duncan's Temperance Hotel, Union St off Argyle. Decent –

## Saturday July 11

### Loch Lomond

Get our grips with help of two newsboys over from St Enoch's to Central Station and buy our tickets Loch Lomond, etc to Callendar. Low Level. –Pass through Glasgow on to Dumbarton and view hill and castle – old defenses of the Clyde. Land at Balloch Pier where we get on Prince George (meet Princess Mary and the Queen) → sail 9 am.

There are 26 islands – and the loch is 26 mi long. I came in conversation with an elderly man “rich man from Glasgow” – from whom I learned most of following – behind us was the residence of Sir Jas Calyhoun [Colquhoun] . Forty or 50 years ago his father Sir W was returning before Xmas with some deer he had shot and intended for charitable purposes. He was crossing from Id Cherinch [Creinch] when he was drowned. There is the Id. Of Inch Cailliach [Inchcailloch] = Island of Old Wife [Island of Old Woman] – which was the burying place of the MacGregors. You can't see the grave stones from here, but you could by going round that way. Behind it – the Hill of Bahnahr. Conic Hill – and Ben Vreck

[drawing – detailed map of Loch District] p. 73

[Clipping Rob Roy's Last Days and Death: The fate of his sons - Macgregors – Rob Roy buried at Balquhiddier ] p. 73

At Inch Conaghan [Inchconnachan] the yew trees are still where Bruce and his followers got his bows to fight with – Rowardennan pier only Inversnaid falls.

### Coaches

Rob Roy's cave is not far from Inversnaid some one said North – map says South. See my 1900 Diary for Rob Roy.<sup>25</sup>

We get on the coach in front of Inversnaid Hotel. 2 coaches – 25 in each 5 x 5 – and go the 6 or 7 miles to Stronachlachar, mostly up hill – coach went slowly, nearly altogether on walk – 4 horses, coachman, and guard dressed in Red – red coat, pants and either gray or red plug hat. The passengers are pleasant and conversing with both friends and those unacquainted, surveying and remarking on the lochs, hills, valleys, heights, flowers, heather, peasants and sights, history along the road. Did not see the fort of

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<sup>25</sup> This diary by Roy has been lost.

Gen Wolfe's as expected. Came in sight of Loch Arklet and then to Stronachlachar. Waited 1 hour. Got on board little steamer "Sir Walter Scott" (also saw Rob Roy) and sailed Loch Katrine – saw up the glen to NW Glengyle – the house of the Macgregors. Passed most elegant high grass banks and hills, heights over heights. On south Ben Venue 2386 ft (picture). Then turned around farther side of Ellen's Isle and landed at the pier. Coach to Trossachs Hotel – another wait – opp. Loch Achray – on farther side – saw the coaches from Aberfoyle – "Roderick Dhu"<sup>26</sup> name of our coach – passed over and saw the Brig o' Turk.<sup>27</sup> Single stone arch. 9+ miles to Callander mostly along Loch Venachar and Ben Ledi to left and north. Conversing with a pleasant man over politics of Britain – paying MPs if they did months and agitators would enter. Irish very poor.

Callander – Eagle Temperance Hotel – luncheon 4 pm. Leave for Perth. Change at Dunblane, see the D. Cathedral both from station and train. Near here is field of Sheriffmuir<sup>28</sup>

From Callander about 4 pm send telegram. We are coming at 7.54. We land at Dunkeld 8.10. Bella and Jeannie Smith are there to meet us.<sup>29</sup> Send our grips down to Mrs Duff's with Mr Fischer and we 6 walk down and call at Smith's house, where we are welcomed.

## Sunday July 12

Get up and we go to Dunkeld Cathedral, sit in Smith's seat with Belle and Jeannie in gallery 3<sup>rd</sup> seat from front on right. Rev Rutherford preached. Go round to back of Cathedral – nave – see the parent larches in the Duke's estate (2 years ago the Duke ordered his name to be spelt Atholl instead of Athole.)

Tom Smith<sup>30</sup> tells us of the Scottish Horse<sup>31</sup> – got up from Dunkeld by the Marquis (heir) of Atholl Tullibardine – 350. He was Ferries' Sergeant. Baden Powell, and Laird O'Murthly (Fotheringham) were present about 1 mile from here – good pay.

## Monday July 13

We go north this morning Mrs. Smith, and us four to Ballinluig in Patrick's livery.

We came to Bairdy Willie = Duke's fool (killed dog of J. Stewart). He was a game keeper, and the Duke when he would get angry and not be catching game – would lose an otter, his revenge was on Bairdy

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<sup>26</sup> Person in Scott's Lady of the Lake

<sup>27</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brig\\_o%27\\_Turk](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brig_o%27_Turk)

<sup>28</sup> Battleground - <https://www.scottishfield.co.uk/news/sheriffmuir-battlefield-under-threat-from-commercial-forestry/>

<sup>29</sup> Ruth -- The Smiths are relatives. Jean Stewart's sister Margaret Stewart m. unknown Robertson. their daughter Elizabeth m. unknown Smith. Their daughters are Belle and Jeannie.

<sup>30</sup> Ruth - **ruth larmour**

Think this is a son of Elizabeth Robertson and unknown Smith.

Hugh Smith – son was Tom Smith

<sup>31</sup> Raised for Boer War [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scottish\\_Horse](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scottish_Horse)

Willie by lashing him. Willie Duff wouldn't mind it Duke would throw him a gold sovereign. "Late Duke George" .

Cave on rt. Fugitive Duncan Hogg used to hide in a cave on Craigie Burns.

Emerge from the tree covered road high up looking up the Tay valley – grand high hills on both sides – houses in distance – one of the grandest views – great painter Sir John Millais painted it from here.

Corner – where soldiers was once buried – milestone Perth 10, Dunkeld 4 – train passing in valley below. Pitlochry 8 ½.

Duke killed in skirmish 1745 – Prince Charlie's [small drawing]

[Clipping from Perthshire Advertiser – Dunkeld and Birnam. Information for Visitors – List of visitors at Dunkeld and Birnam – Misses Jennie and Minerva Fleming. Messrs James and Roy Fleming of Owen Sound ,Canada - visiting Atholl Street (Mrs Duff).] p. 76

## Laddies Brigg

Next the Laddie's Brigg<sup>32</sup> – About 1810 there was a boy murdered here. It seems 2 neighbours had the same barn – 1 each end, and this boy's father suspected the other occupant of stealing part of his crop – so he had his boy watching at night in the barn – man came in and after forking over some sheaves – the boy yelled "that's enough". One night later the man met the boy at this brigg and beat him to death (pole knife) threw his body over brigg then went and carried him to Tay and threw him in. Poor woman saw it and ran as it happened to the very man's house, told of murder, she [wife at house] then locked her in and ran to get her husband to murder her too, but she escaped before they got back.

Lead [Pedie's ? ] toll – where toll used to be collected.

Dowally (card)<sup>33</sup> church – where aunt Grace (Robertson)'s folks are buried.

Looked in church – saw bit of gallery – Rev John Robb present minister (?)

Called next at the starch mill – and called on Mrs. Douglas – who very kindly gave us as any information she could.

## 1<sup>st</sup> Drive North

Distillery of Peter McLaggen's (suicided)

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<sup>32</sup> Scottish word for bridge

<sup>33</sup> Roy indicated a postcard – don't have it.

Robt Robertson (father-in-law of Uncle Jas) worked there 24 years.

Jas Kennedy great singer of Kindallchan died last fall.

Dalnabo beside Ballinluig.

We crossed over new bridge – beside where the old ferry was. Passed house where Alex Mackenzie used to live and which he built.

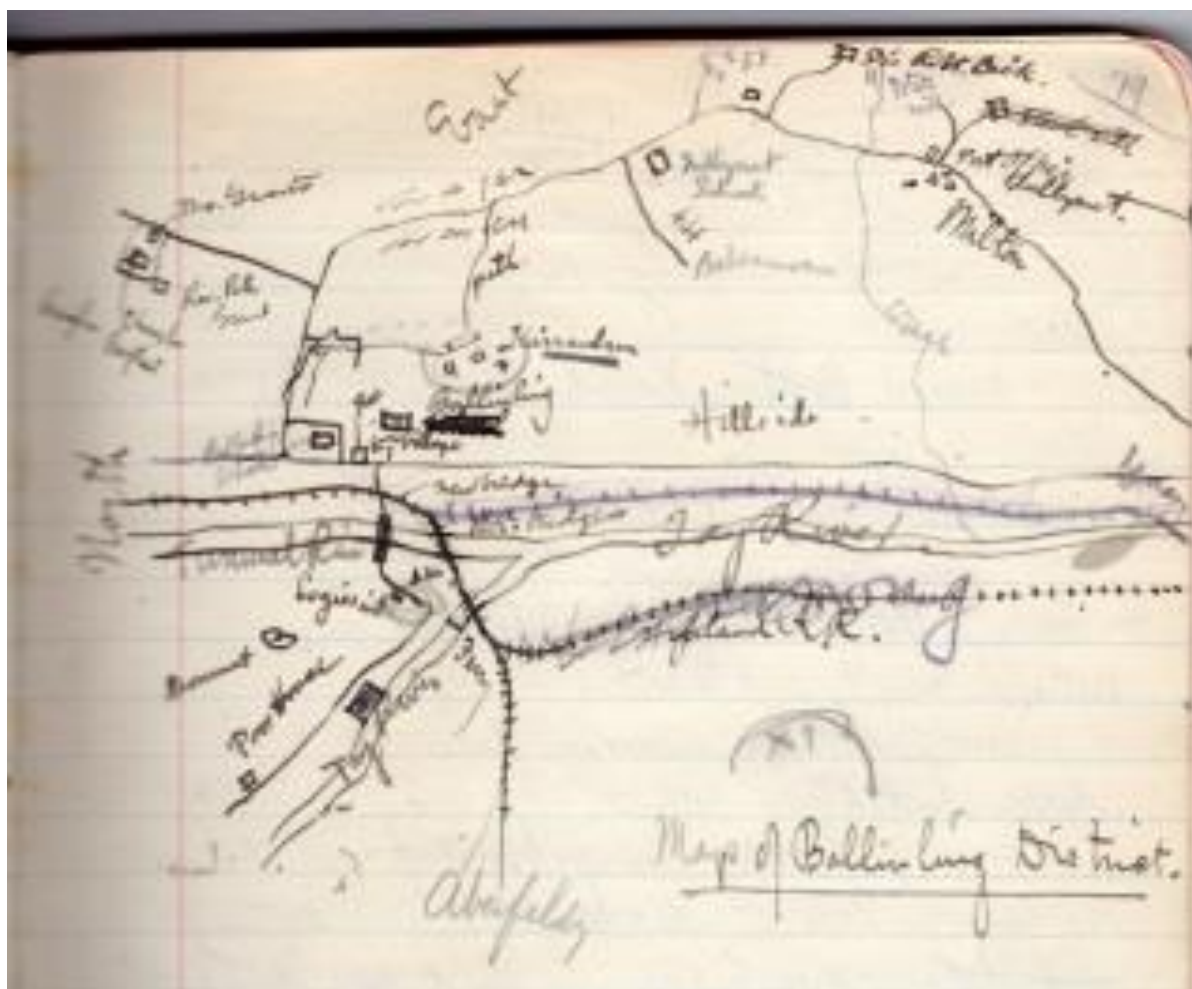
We came to “Logierait Hotel” (Card) and then to the Presbyterian Church – and at East end of the church is the following monument inscription – “1858 This memorial is erected over the grave of the late Alexr Mackenzie, by his widow and seven surviving sons, now resident in Canada West. The deceased was born in this parish 4<sup>th</sup> April 1784, and died at Dunkeld 7<sup>th</sup> March 1836.

His father Malcolm Mackenzie was buried here in Jan'y 1836 aged 95. His mother, several sisters, and other kindred likewise lie underneath.

Farther down, on main stone:

“Gone to the resting place of man,  
The universal home  
Where ages past have gone before  
And ages still shall come.”

[Map of Ballinluig District – p. 79]



In order to see the last line I had to scrape away the moss earth – top of monument is an urn with cloth over – main mon.<sup>34</sup> is free stone – marble slab face for main inscription. Ht 6 ½ ft.

## Logierait Cemetery

Dowally:

The Dowally (Card) Churchyard<sup>35</sup> –

Wm Graham farmer Balnacraig 1830-89

Donald Butter, Kindallachan died 1858

Jas McLaren Ballentium 1856 aged 47

<sup>34</sup> monument

<sup>35</sup> In Find a Grave identified a Wm Graham d 1897, Donald Butter d 1858, and James McLaren d 1857.

[https://www.findagrave.com/cemetery/2553390/dowally-churchyard-\(perth-and-kinross\)](https://www.findagrave.com/cemetery/2553390/dowally-churchyard-(perth-and-kinross))



Here is the grave of John Stewart – died 1845<sup>36</sup> – brother of my grandmother. He died of a most peculiar unknown disease – doctors wanted his body – safe was put on and no mark put on grave to prevent grave robbery. Mrs. Smith's mother – Mrs Robertson (her brother) buried a hapenny in a certain spot to find out if the grave was dug into – she later looked for the coin, could not find it.

Other inscriptions of relatives –

In memory of James McGregor, farmer Ballenluig of Tullymet, who died 19<sup>th</sup> March 1852, aged 50 years, also of his wife Elizabeth Stewart 1873,<sup>37</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> June aged 67 years. Aunt Jessie says this is a daughter of Donald Stewart.

Pictures on stones – harrow, plough, rakes, forks, representing a farmer.

Notice on church door – ER 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion, Blackwatch, Royal Highlanders. Lieu Col the Master of Rollo etc Musketry Drill be ordered out to

Inverness to Perth road<sup>38</sup> – stages – mail coaches – high flyer – 4 port coaches – attendants dressed in scarlet cassocks –thunder down the road in full gallop.

We pass over the river Tummel again – UJ [uncle James] points out a [curve ?] in river – anglers dam where there is good fishing, poaching. “Ballinluig Inn R.Dow”

Stone house where Rev Murray used to live and where UJ used to herd his cattle – 6 sh. for 7 mos .work.

Ballinluig school “1863” – 3 rooms – children getting out 1 pm.

Drive up slope – pass by a glen where there used to be mineral water.

[Small clipping of part of poem<sup>39</sup> –

Oh, weel I lo'e our auld Scots sangs,  
The mournfu' and the gay;  
They charm'd me by a mither's knee,  
In bairnhood's happy day:

Tinkler's camp

“The Port” – farther [Benthalar ?] Tailor Town

Stewart – (I guess Tom Stewart )– (cousin) school teacher – to Canada

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<sup>36</sup> In Logierait

<sup>37</sup> Family

<sup>38</sup> Written in top left corner of p 81

<sup>39</sup> Glued in top right corner of p 82. By Archibald Mackay See  
[http://www.rampantscotland.com/songs/blsongs\\_auldsangs.htm](http://www.rampantscotland.com/songs/blsongs_auldsangs.htm) ]

## Kirrandrum

We had our lunch at the little burn at the gate. Then we went into Kirrandrum. Here we found the remains of the old stone house where grandfather lived – a double house – at south end another man (no relation) James Steward / school master lived, the eastern wall is more discernible than other, nettles, ox-eyed daisies, bluebells of Scotland (?) thistles (Scotch) grass, grow among the stones and earth – the home that once gave shelter and warmth to my father and his brothers and sisters is scattered, broken, and gone like the one who placed it there grandfather.

The “steadings” are discernable, and the outline of the garden – a wall had been built around the slope and had been filled in level on east side – one large mountain ash tree and a smaller one yet stand at the foot of the garden.

Looking before you is one of the grandest sights of Scotland, the bright broad rivers of the Tay and the Tummel join their two valleys and their rivers before you, to flow onward to old Dunkeld and Perth to Dundee by the sea. The majestic hills tower on the farther side are crowned by the 6<sup>th</sup> Duke of Atholl’s cross, on the sight of the old Royal castle, down at the foot of the slope rests the peaceful little village of Ballinluig. The Highland RR train puffs up the valley – loses itself in the great pass of Killiecrankie so hallowed to Scotchmen, for the death of their hero Bonnie Dundee. Miles of country lie before you, the green verdure, shaggy hills, some to be covered with the purple bloom of the heather, the bright, silent water, make a great living picture.

No wonder that it nearly broke the heart of my grandfather and grandmother to leave this beautiful country, leave home and friends and associations dear as life itself, leave it forever never to return, cross the bleak, stormy ocean and live in the forests of Canada.

His independent spirit is to be admired. He would never bow his head or take off his bonnet to the Duke of Athole, that man who sleeps in Old Blair Kirk. He hired his two oldest boys John and James to the Duke to peel oak bark – could not find out wages till end of season and he could pay what he liked – the two boys 11 or 12 years old – or 1841-42 – travelled 2 miles night and morning, brought their own little lunch of brose<sup>40</sup> and bannock with them, paid a hapenny on the Tunnel ferry and were paid at the end of the season at 3 d per days = 6 cents per day.

It was things like that that drove him to a land of freedom, where he would call no man his master, and they would have the product of their labor for themselves.

An industrious man he was. I saw the NE wall of the old potato mill on Tullymet where he worked for seven years and never missed a day – sugar of lead poisoning undermined his health – he had to stop anyway. Steward his brother-in-law and he were building a stone wall – the factor came to measure it with a tape. Steward told him AF to gather up some of the tape in his hand so as to measure more. “No. I’ll neither tell nor act a lie” was the answer.

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<sup>40</sup> Probably brosemeal – or peasemeal - once common place in Scotland

Cotter houses = houses without farms for poor people who found work.

Steadings = outbuildings

I left the land<sup>41</sup> of the broom and the [wheirs ?] 60 years ago.

## School Times

Then we drove along the road towards the school (2 m) First went north to find Baptist Church – Craigbea B. Ch. of Tullymet. Stopped to ask a young man (with glasses) – student Glasgow (?) university – also his father Rev Peter Grant, father of father used to preach there. We drove down to the church but this church was built 1847 where old one was. Rev. Steadman now.

U.J. told about the fight, only one he ever had, with young Duff. How he was forced to fight and beat him and Mrs Duff giving him a piece of head cheese and oat bannock and asked him not to hurt her boy any more – not courage enough to explain but promised.

“I had only 1 fight. The boys wanted Duff and me to fight. I didn’t want to – refused and refused. Duff wanted to – called me a coward. I finally did “

Crumbs in corner of pockets – smuaichan<sup>42</sup> in Gaelic – carried their little lunches in their pocket.

On northward passed through the larch plantation where the old path used to come out – the condy where the boys forced him to crawl through and he nearly got stuck.

## Tullymet School

Came to the Half Way house where James Steward, grand uncle used to keep a pub. Then we came to the school on the corner. It is now a dwelling. Mr. Duncan Campbell lives here – only 2 years. Though very kindly man but not able to give much information. He said to us “will you have some spirits? Being UJ was present. J says – oh no thanks never touch it – and being J was present UJ “No thank you. I am a temperance man”<sup>43</sup>

The stonework new looking – ie mortared, slate shingles. It used to be thatched, no chimneys til coal came and stove – just a hole in the roof smoke-hole 35’ x 24’ – used to hold 150 in winter sometimes – teach part let them go and then other part. 2 teachers part of the time.

[sketch]

4 windows on front, same on back door at near end – boys names carved on stones. Names of teachers

(cruel) Duncan Cameron 5 years

(Good) Angus Cameron 5 or 6 years until went into [illegible] and died

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<sup>41</sup> Written in margin. Maybe quoting James

<sup>42</sup> What Roy wrote but might be wrong.

<sup>43</sup> RF had crossed this out.

Campbell

They got a stove 1834

Not a parochial school

Robt. Ferguson was teacher just before they left country

Fleming Family: Shokey, Shamey, Shoney, Epie, Dolley, Handie, Olie Sharlie, Shanie.

“half a play day to the schedule”

At the death of Sir R. Dick every tenant got a picture of the general. Saw 2 of them Mrs Dow’s and J.F.

About 1830 Jas Anderson (of mills), A Fleming and influential men of neighborhood got poor education from parish school at Ballinluig, so agitated sought to establish a voluntary school. Duke of Atholl gave the land, Sir R. Dick built the school, and financially helped it. It was successful and satisfactory. Sir Robt Dick must have been a good man by what everyone tells me. He used to visit the school, give prizes to the school for diff classes in reading, writing and math. When passing he would call in and John and James, who were fearless pleasant singers – twins, looked so much alike they could scarcely be told apart parents mistook them, and the teachers and scholars scarcely ever knew them apart. They were dressed in kilts identically and were brought up and placed on the platform to sing for Sir R.D. Sing some psalm tunes.

Hymn 1.<sup>44</sup>

Here we suffer grief and pain  
Here we meet and part again  
In Heaven we part no more  
O that will be joyful  
When we meet to part no more.

Psalm

Great King on high  
Accept our praise  
For these our humble songs  
Till tunes of noble songs  
We raise with immortal tongues

They had no secular songs in those days in school.

Also– “There is a happy land, far, far away<sup>45</sup>  
Where saints in glory reign

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<sup>44</sup> [https://hymnary.org/text/here\\_we\\_suffer\\_grief\\_and\\_pain](https://hymnary.org/text/here_we_suffer_grief_and_pain)

<sup>45</sup> Slightly different lyrics -- [http://library.timelesstruths.org/music/There\\_Is\\_a\\_Happy\\_Land/](http://library.timelesstruths.org/music/There_Is_a_Happy_Land/)

Bright bright as day  
We shall happy be when from sin and Satan free

Sir R.D. would complement them "That's very good my bonny laddies" and give them a penny each – no others sang for him

A. Campbell – The Gaelic is dying out. Nearly all my acquaintances talk the gaelic, but the young people do not.

Duke of Atholl keeps everything the same – country does not change – only the people.

Another school scene:

Arithmetic sums etc – time test slates on platform – John and James and Ellen McDougal girl used to be first – married to Jas Forbes buried in Logierait.

Three schoolmates of U.J. [Uncle James]

1. Annie Forbes – sixties – Mrs McLaughlan
2. William Wallace – lives in Dowally
3. John Fleming of Ballecragan (died Dec 1909)

Did you recognize any resemblance in them to what they were when you attended school – not Annie Forbes – no – not the curl of the mouth, the wrinkles of the eye, the cut of the face, motions, thought perhaps I could remember some peculiarity – nothing – I would not know I had ever seen her before.

We came to the Milton. Aunt Ann Scott used to live there by that burn.

Saw the chapel that Sir R.D.'s son built. Wm – R.C. – expensive on inside.

Mrs. McLaughlan lives at the Meadows. Picked up a little girl, Kittie Bruce colored picture in reader.

We meet the scholars from Guay school. On rt – Mains of Kilmorich where grandfather was born away up on mountain Loch Ordie, where Queen Victoria + Duchess of Atholl lost their way coachman Smith (?),<sup>46</sup> + Loch Ochean. Return home.

## Tuesday July 14

In afternoon Jeanne,<sup>47</sup> Minnie and I go out for a whell<sup>48</sup> to Murthly Castle via Birnam and near the Highland RR, ie West side – came to the arch which was rather grand looking if set off properly – but surroundings unsuitable – people live in the arch – a clothes line with clothes on it was strung from right hand side. Minnie and I went down to see the New Castle

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<sup>46</sup> Not certain this is the correct placement of the inserted text,

<sup>47</sup> Jeannie Smith

<sup>48</sup> Whell = wheel in Scots

## Murthly Castle<sup>49</sup>

We went down the slope through the trees and came to the gravel road – grounds nicely laid out long drive to front of castle – with plane (? RF) trees on both sides – stone spheres – decoration of angles [angels?] . Also avenue on right.

We saw the old castle from the farther side of the river. Whitish or yellowish, plain in appearance. See the Murthly Romance page 189 for further information. We met Mr Rae Factor in his whell, but he said nothing to us.

That night we went fishing in the Tay for trout, perch, salmon and other fish. Bell had borrowed a pole from “Davie”. But we were unsuccessful.

On the above trip we crossed the Caputh bridge at the village and saw into the school which had good apparatus.

“And though after my skin worms destroy this body yet in my flesh shall I see God. Job xix

1759 and age 42 – lawful husband 1730<sup>50</sup>

[clipping with social notice about supper and dance at Murthly]

## Wednesday July 15

### Trip to Loch Clunie

Jeanne and we four go on this trip in same outfit. We turned to right and over the hills to East – first saw Loch Lowes and Loch Craig Lush, then Cardna Hill, Cardna House, Butterstone Loch, Butterstone House on left. Armstead – friend of WE Gladstone occupied it – owned by the Lows (?). Smiths house where they were mostly born – smitty then P.O.

Largest sheep farm on Duke of Atholl’s estate – little burn – solid stone hedge. We came to Loch Clunie, circle around it till we come to a bit of village and the church. Rather large country church – went in the right door and examined around. Then outside – read the inscription on t.s. [tombstone] – timeglass and wings. One peculiar – 1759 aged 62 “her lawful husband”<sup>51</sup> [sketch]

Rev Aytoun Young is minister of Clunie Church. We saw him pass into hay field – smoking a cigarette. Jeanne says he swears when he gets mad.

Aunt Ann Scott is buried in Clunie Churchyard (?). When she married first they were in good circumstances.

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<sup>49</sup> <http://www.murthly-estate.com/>

<sup>50</sup> inscription on something

<sup>51</sup> must refer to inscription above.

## Castle Clunie<sup>52</sup>

We then went to the caretaker of the castle Mr Roger, oldish man – got a great boat and the big keys of the castle, and started over. Landed, and went up to the tower door, unlocked it and entered. We went up the winding stair A – little room on right each time as well as a small dungeon like room underneath B. Entered main hall. 2<sup>nd</sup> floor – find bit room, mantel piece, 2 tables or trestles for lunch parties, shutters of cedar, which when open fit in as a panel, deep windows.

[drawing of layout of tower with the rooms. ]

It is circular and probably artificial.

Note the trim slits of windows in the tower. We ascended to the top and I opened a small roof window slide and crawled out on the roof.

Castle Clunie See 13 – p. 118

[drawing of exterior of Castle Clunie – view from south]

2<sup>nd</sup> floor – 2 cartwheels, dairy, a cupboard – shelves, mantel shelf and tables. Iron grates outside of window.

In kitchen we saw the large fireplace granges, carne (? – RF), left end I suppose is an oven. Names are scrawled on the dirty walls. I took a black coal from the grate and put mine.

Clunie of Clunie was head of Clan McPherson. He used to command the Black Watch. Annual meeting of clan in city.

## Blairgowrie

On the way back, met 2 boatloads of people, saw wild ducks, many water lilies. We continue on to Blairgowrie Marlee Hotel, school church.

[sketched map of area]

“South United Free Church. Pastor X White”

Drove around Blairgowrie.

On way home passed many small fruit farms with nice residences.

We passed on his tricycle, Sir Alex Mackenzie. He is married to a sister of the Duchess of Atholl, lives at Glendelvin, Caputh and Spittefield are mostly owned by him. Drinks very much.

Next Stenton House where Lord Advocate of Scotland lives. Built 1870. [clipping – “A Hearty Welcome” social notice for Mr and Mrs Ronald Graham Murray being welcomed to Stenton House]

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<sup>52</sup> [http://www.castlesfortsbattles.co.uk/perth\\_fife/clunie\\_castle\\_hill\\_clunie\\_castle.html](http://www.castlesfortsbattles.co.uk/perth_fife/clunie_castle_hill_clunie_castle.html)



See the two druid stones again and slate quarry.

## Thursday July 16

Rains all day – so stay in. In evening Uncle James and I go over to Mrs. Sim, mother of Joe Sim. Two Miss Sims at home, daughter and grand daughter. Mrs Sims and girls tell me the Murthly traditions with which they are very familiar. This may have been Frid or [illegible]...

## Friday July 17 the day Whistles died

Jeanne, Aunt Jennie, and I set out for St Andrews. Miss first train.

We set out for Perth. After Murthly we see the First United Presby Church in Scotland – over 100 years old. Another in Inverness built same time. Three years ago United Presby and Free Church = United Free worship was almost identical.

We see Scone Palace. Rev. MacKenzie of Little Dunkeld Ch. Speaks too long and wanders – 11:30 to 2 on communion days. One time there was a social and lecture to be held at Little Dunkeld , so he got Rev Donald from Montrim ( ? ) to give an address. He had to return by the 10 o'clock train, and Mr .McKenzie knew it – necessity for appointment. McK gave the introductory address and made it so long that Rev Donald [nicely ?] had time to get up and excuse him and leave to catch his train.

We arrive at Dundee and have an hour or so to wait. See St Enoch's Parish Church University College, bones in window, Nethergate St.

Claverhouses's home was 2 miles from Dundee.

We crossed the great Tay Bridge – 2 miles long. The middle part was built new and different.

The great disaster occurred Dec 28<sup>th</sup> 1879 at night – storm, darkness, the train with 300 or 400 passengers mostly returning after Xmas festivities, coming home to Dundee at night – the bridge was not built strong enough, and the storm sweep the middle part of it away. The train came and dived into the open chasm deep into the water. Not a soul ever came up alive. The long lights o f the bridge coule be seen in the city with the blank in its middle – and the dreadful crashes and nose of the disaster were heard far up the city. Pieces of tat train have gone all over the world, and the disaster is never forgotten.

Who was the architect of the bridge. He must have been incompetent since the bridge did not stand. Sir Thos Bouch.

Oh I hardly think that – it was more the cheapness with which he was forced to supply it. His name was Sir Thos. Bouch I think. This new part is double lined – other only single.

Sir Thos. Bouch had made plans and had begun the erection of an immense suspension bridge on Forth – 2 spans of 1600 ft – but this disaster caused the Forth Bridge Co. to lose faith in him + they immediately stopped operations.<sup>53</sup>

[Clipping – long from Dundee Advertiser – July 16, 1903 – Reviews : Dundee and Lindores - publication of “Chartulary of the Abbey of Lindores”. p. 98 of journal

[Short clippings about the bridge]

We met in with an exceedingly nice man of the Congregation Church going to Crail, past St Andrews – explains the sights and kindly bought me a Dundee Advertiser at St Andrews – concerning the Abby of Lindores.

Mars Training Ship<sup>54</sup> – 400 on boat – Industrial School, reformatory Wormwood.

Above gentleman was very pleased with a Rev. R.J. Campbell of City Temple London – came from Boston Church established 1623.

New port – Sir John Long – Editor Dundee Advertiser – residence

Also Capt Scott.

Arrive at St Andrews – On moor outside of town, towards Fife, Archbishop Sharpe was murdered.

(On page 98 is article cut out of paper given me by the kind gentleman.)

## St Andrews

As we entered St Andrews we saw the finest golf course in Scotland. Prestwick also good.

We walk up street through the Pends great ruins<sup>55</sup> – went through a gate into St Andrews burying ground beside surrounded by wall in ruins.

“In memory of Rt. Rev. Charles Wordsworth 40 years Bishop of the Diocese of St Andrews D + D 1806-92.

Sea short distance off.

Robert Chambers L.L.D. Author of traditions of Edinburgh (in ruined room) 1653 – old tower.

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<sup>53</sup> Passage written in green ink and very fine hand. Roy must have added it later, perhaps at same time as adding the clippings.

<sup>54</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/HMS\\_Mars\\_\(1848\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/HMS_Mars_(1848))

<sup>55</sup> The Pends – street where ruins of St Andrew are <http://www.visitstandrews.com/do/historic-sites/st-andrews-cathedral/>

Passage of dungeon

Sir Robt. Anstruther Dalyell of Lingo 1831-90

The ruins of St Andrews Cathedral are mighty in size but not enough for that [mystic ?] air – the butts of the pillars are there showing the form of the church – cruciform – transepts, pillars 8 sides – 2 lines.

“Rev. Daniel Robertson 1774-1811

Cardinal Beaton was murdered by Norman Leslie 1546 assisted by his brother John + others – took the castle early in the morning – killed C.B. in his bed-room, hung body outside walls – battlements siege of castle for some months – in which John Knox was chaplain – who said C.B.’s death was just “slain by the hand of God – C.B. was privately interred 9 mos. After the murder in the convent of the Black Friars a part of the chapel of which – a most venerable + interesting ruin – still remains in South St. in part of Madras College – but particular spot unknown. (Conspirators in league with Henry VIII) – French fleet came under Leon, Prior of Capua – + Regent Arran besieged castle – they [succumbed ?] finally on condition of self preservation – sent to galleys of France – including Knox – soon escaped – castle walls then [demolished ?]. N. Leslie, Master of Rothes – tragically killed in war. Battle of Cambray 1554 in service of Fr. King – George Wishart the Martyr was executed by order, + sight of (?) C.B. – this was the principal cause of C.B.’s death.

[Clipping “A day at St Andrews” – Sandy McNabs Kronicles - humorous piece told in a Scots dialect about being in St Andrews. ] p 103 of journal

## Dundee to Perth

On return came to Leuchars Junction<sup>56</sup> “Change for Cupar, Lady Bank and Edinburgh”

Crossed the Tay bridge again – counted the arches – 20 arches, S, 13 new arches in middle, 40 arches N.

Some say that the swaying of the train smashed the bridge and they went in.

Dundee old Tower – go up this tower – steps – I go all the way up winding steps.

Dundee – public playground – swing may poles

Kinfauns Castle<sup>57</sup> – Hon Stuart Gray – Kinross Hill

Perth Station – station master, Mr. Burk, young tall man.

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<sup>56</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Leuchars\\_railway\\_station](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Leuchars_railway_station)

<sup>57</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kinfauns\\_Castle](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kinfauns_Castle)

## Scone Trip

Come to Perth – have a walk up street – came to a statue of a man with dog – no name on it – walked around it – I asked a man standing on corner whose statue this was “That’s Sir Walter Scotts’ monument” “Isn’t it peculiar there’s no name on it?” “Ay! and I spoke to the Lord Provost about the matter, and he replied that it didn’t need a name – bodies should know him”

This statue is at head of High St. (?)

See the North and South Inches.<sup>58</sup> North Inch by River. Famous fight here

## Perth + Scone

We take a train car to the New Scone pronounced (Scoon ) – High St – Post Office on corner of Scott St + High St.

Cross the fine bridge over Tay, 2 other bridges below, none above , in Perth. Tay was frozen over 7 or 8 years ago – skating and curling – very peculiar – unique to have skating on river.

“Fair City of St. Johnston” = Perth

Got in conversation with a man on top of the train car – and he told me we couldn’t get into Scone palace or grounds – if possible – at lodge - Mr. Pit Keethly might let us in.

Adam Will from Collace – large estate

## Shooting and Fishing –

Grouse – Aug 12 to Xmas

No fishing Oct and Nov

Use nets first of month then lines

Pheasants, rabbits and hares

Partridge – Sep 14 – 1 month or more

Rabbit shooting later

Otters yet but scarce

## Scone Palace

– the old Royal Palace is national property. – The room is there where Mary Queen of Scots slept – kept just as it was – bed etc – Earl of Mansfield will let no one into castle. He used to get a grant for taking care of castle – Earl said it was not sufficient, so shut the public out. Estate belongs to Earl as long as there are heirs.

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<sup>58</sup> Large public parks in Perth - [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/North\\_Inch](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/North_Inch)

Fight may have been South Inch.

Inch = small island in Scots

The Factors are Dickson and McKenzie, lawyers, Br London Bank Perth (across bridge)

It is about 1 mile over to Old Scone from New Scone – end of car [rout ?]

We went into a butcher shop opposite car terminus, and butcher told us everything he could very kindly.  
Road to Blairgowrie on left side.

The Centre of Scotland is said to be marked with an old hawthorn, [paling ?] around it, propped up with sticks – leaning northward. There is a new being planted – grave yard right in front – offered 9 ft ? of property.

Horses on train know 2 bells. Eng and Scot diff to Amer tourists – black silk stiff hats

“Livery and Bait stables” – Museum after burning 1812 – picture of Arch Sharp of St. Andrews.

## Loch Leven and Castle

Board train for Loch Leven – get off at station – + walk down to boat house – rent a boat – 5 s –for trip to island including boatman – rather dear – owned by a syndicate.

There were 8 members of the Edinburgh Amateur Club getting ready to go out to fish – hooks all over their hats – long rods – suit special – one would think they were going to empty the lake – It was 3 pm. I heard them say “we’ll stay till 9” 3 sh. Per hour – 4 boats. I didn’t see them catch anything. So I wondered how they got along. On Monday I picked up an Edinburgh paper and in an angling [review ?] I read the following.

[Clipping – Angling – Lochleven – “rain agin fell on Saturdauy forenon there being now four or five inches of flood water in the loch from the recent rains”. More description of weather - Mr John Wright of Kinross caught 4 trout which weighed 4 lb ]

[Clipping – “Lochleven is a broad lake with the Highland hills on one side and the plain of Kinross on the other. Its castle, one of the many belonging to the Douglasses, was on an island in its midst.”

More description of Lochleven, Kinross Castle, Mary’s rooms and what Mary wore when she visited April 13<sup>th</sup> 1563.

We pass Kinross Kouse on left £ 6000 in laying out of grounds – not occupied for 100 years – picnic on shore – by road – 1400 ac. land.

Laird was forced to entrance to the cemetery.

There is a stone monument in water –[ Nickel Gourie ?]

We were shown the spot where the keys were found – 1858 (?), where they were dropped when Queen Mary was escaping from L.L. Castle. About 2 feet long. Boatman said the keys were in museum at Edinburgh but we were shown them at Abbotsford (mistake)<sup>59</sup>

[Clipping in top right corner of page – Sir Walter Scott – The Abbot – based on life of Mary Queen of Scots]

[Drawing of island with castle and cemetery marked – level of lake used to be much higher.]

At St Serf Id. Or on mainland beyond there are the ruins of an old monastery where the monks used to preach – visible the loch is 5 miles long and 3 ½ miles broad.

Landed at little pier – walked up through long grass to castle.

The castle is surrounded by a mighty wall – 30 ? feet high on the south.

Entrance dark cut in ground from north. The main castle is in North West corner. Remains of floors can be seen. I counted five stories including basement. 2 floors gone but fireplaces and doorways still there – no roof – stone seats by the windows worn, seats no doubt Mary Queen of Scots sat on, often contemplating her troubles. Mary names carved, plant growing in doorway and stone closets, bit of sod of from crack – red top = yellow lock, alter bushes.

I view the west through an open window – shining silver sun ripples – 3 tall chimneys of factories, graveyard – sands where they found the Keep and where she made her escape.

South – castle walls, courtyard, hills of Benarchty and little island – The Lily's Bower.

[Pages folded and glued in – onion skin – very fine hand writing – Roy wrote out long passage from Encyclopedia Britannica about Mary Queen of Scots ]

[Sketch of layout of Loch Leven Castle p 113 of journal.]

East – elm inside castle walls shutting off view of other trees.

North – view of garden where queen used to likely walk contemplating her next move – beech tree, 2 plane trees, and oak, + x.

The stone stairs in the stair tower are mostly broken, but the curving turn is still visible from top to bottom, some whole steps remaining.

In 2<sup>nd</sup> story – 2 whole panes of glass diamond shape remaining. Stone trough running outward, basement dark and damp – warm day – castle cool – castle had been slightly repaired with cement. Garden walls re mortared – trough running out.

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<sup>59</sup> Noted by Roy

MQS's dwelling as a captive<sup>60</sup> was in the second storey of the castle + consisted three small rooms opening into each other – Retinue only two women (1 = Mary Seaton) + a boy – When her escape was detected one of the small pieces of artillery with battlement was fired as a warning.

Notice above main entrance – “Visitors are earnestly solicited to protect these ruins from being injured. Kinross Dec 1865.” – sign 3 ‘ x 6”

We went around the heap of ruins on NE corner – then E wall – which is leaning out as it to fall – picked and ate some goose berries off bush.

Came to the large round tower where it is said Mary Queen of Scots stayed.

Oak stumps and sprouts.

Mary was 11 months and some days in this castle.

We get in the boat and the 2 boatmen row us back – we see the Loman Hills on NE – large one is called The Bishop.

See the Red Bower island and Lily's Bower – away to the East we see the ruins of an old Abbey.

Looking straight to North – we see Burleigh Castle – among trees

## Kinross House

Kinross house has not been occupied since it was built about 300 years ago. Sir Basim Montgomery is present proprietor. Sir James Montgomery bought the estates. He was out shooting ducks and got drowned. Kinross House was built for Duke of York. Jas I of England (Maybe a mistake) but he never slept in it.

The cemetery on the hill belongs to the estate, but the public have to have access through much against the will of the proprietors. That vault in the centre, almost the size of a church is the only part the proprietors could claim.

[Drawing – small map of area]

Men used to watch from the tower to see that no bodies were stolen.

[Clipping – Churchyard Watchtower – illustration and explanation – men with guns posted in tower to watch for grave robbers. ]

Some stones date 1400 – this was about where Mary landed.

£ 1500 for museum for Kinross - “There's a window for every day in the year”

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<sup>60</sup> Passage inserted



£ 20,000 has been spent on it already. Prop is a nasty cantankerous man – has another estate in Peebleshire.

It was over a mile from ID. To boat houses – where Mary landed - pettie boer plant (?)

Before the Loch was drained, the golf course was under water – where those factories are, wild ducks used to dive.

Mary was imprisoned in L. Castle from June 17 1567 to May 2 1568 – 10 mos, 15 days.

Athole (from encyclopedia) - a mountainous romantic district in N. Perthshire – comprehends a great portion of the ancient Caledonian forest. In 8<sup>th</sup> century it constituted with Stormont, the possessions of a Pictish Prince . Athole gives the title of Duke to the ancient house of Murray. Blair Athole – several weeks siege 1746, held against the partisans of Pretender, prior to Battle of Culloden. Athole means pleasant land. Blair of Athole = Field or vale of Athole.

Clipping December 1 1913 from The Perthshire Constitutional and Journal – Duke of Atholl and son Marquis of Tullibardine with Pipe Band of 6<sup>th</sup> Battalion the Black Watch at the Military Tournament.

## Monday July 20

### Trip to Blair Atholl

We go up on Highland RR – get off at station – see Blair Atholl Hotel.

We come to the entrance to Atholl grounds – we are directed 2 ½ miles walk to Old Blair Kirk partly in ruins. Uncle James sings.

Lassie, go, will ye go to the braies o’ Balquhidder<sup>61</sup>  
perhaps ditto  
Where the deer and the roe closely bounding together  
Sports the long summer day on the braies o’ Balquhidder.

We come to 3 or 4 houses – inquire the way – go down the “Old Brig o’ Glentult”<sup>62</sup> [

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<sup>61</sup> Wild Mountain Thyme

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wild\\_Mountain\\_Thyme](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wild_Mountain_Thyme)

<https://mainlynorfolk.info/nic.jones/songs/wildmountainthyme.html>

<sup>62</sup> Probably Glen Tilt

“Ye canna gae aff it, unless ye jump the dyke” with such strong assurance we went.

We are in sight and near the Grampians.

Aunt Jennie remembers the lesson of the old readers and recites:

My name is Norval  
On the Grampian Hills  
My father feeds his flocks.”

## Athole Vault

We turn down a lane, pass through a gate and into the old cemetery – the Kirk – Old Blair Kirk is in ruins – roof gone except in wing having vault. We enter and read the inscription.

“Within the vault beneath are interred the remains of John Graham of Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee, who fell at the Battle of Killiecrankie 27<sup>th</sup> July 1689, aged 46. This memorial is placed her by John 7<sup>th</sup> Duke of Athole K.T. 1889” (sep 1889)

On left side of opening to Atholl vault.

We look in and see the Atholl tree in marble 0 two or three branches cut off – representing the dead.

“George Augustus Frederick John Murray, 6<sup>th</sup> Duke of Athole, died 1864 – aged 49”

Remains beneath.

Also Anne Horne Drummond – widow of 6<sup>th</sup> Duke of Athole 1814-1897.

This is the Duchess Dowager who was well known for more than half a century. She was an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, who often visited her. They used to be driving much together. One evening, over 30 years ago, they were driving near Loch Ordie on the [illegible] and were return late. Coachman Smith, tho experienced lost his way, nearly fell over a precipice – “rescued by my brother” says John F.  
<sup>63</sup>see clipping page 124.

There are to be no more buried in this vault. A child of present Duke (?) was buried here but its body was removed, and the vault sealed forever. They used to air the vault sometimes, visits made on anniversary of death.

Clipping “Bonnie Dundee” A Claverhouse Chronicle . Opens with a Sir Walter Scott ballad about Claaverhouse. Draws from Professor Sanford Terry in new book “Life of John Graham”

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[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Glen\\_Tilt](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Glen_Tilt)

<sup>63</sup> Maybe this was John Fleming the Yankee.

Handwritten note: Soldiers leap at Killiecrankie..

The following concerning Bonny Dundee was told me by John Fleming<sup>64</sup> – “There has always been a considerable doubt where Bonny Dundee was buried. He was killed the evening of the battle as he sat on horseback, when his horse drank out of a well on the field of Killiecrankie. Some say he was buried near this well – others on another part of the battle field on Urrard Estate, and others, as most people believe, say he is buried in the Atholl vault (3 places altogether) I was always anxious to know. His resting place was unmarked up to 1889 when the present Duke put up that tablet. My opportunity came when the Duchess Dowager died in 1897 – I was one of the ones who had to prepare the vault for the reception of the remains of the Duchess – Me unlocked the vault and with a lantern descended. The 6<sup>th</sup> Duke is lying on the South end ( ? ) of the vault and beside him his wife’s remains were placed. In the E corner (?) I came to a remains wrapped in lead – the warrior’s sword lay upon his breast – a Highland broadsword of the 17<sup>th</sup> century. His armour lay near. (really in Blair Castle) – truly the body of Bonny Dundee. After the funeral of the Duchess Dowager the vault was sealed forever by order of present Duke. Family burial place to be Dunkeld – another vault not far from castle<sup>65</sup>

[Inserted – onion skin pages glued in – Roy – more notes about Graham of Claverhouse – also some verse by Dr Archibald Pitcairn<sup>66</sup> translated by Dryden 1863. P. 123]

[Drawing of Old Blair Kirk – with road to Blair Atholl village. P. 124]

[Clipping – Dunkeld - Dowager Duchess of Athole goes to Windsor as lady-in-waiting on the Queen .” Continue at court until the 29<sup>th</sup> when Lady Waterpark would replace her. Queen to visit Dunkeld House and tour.

From People’s Journal July 19, 1890

In this cemetery I saw several of the following names on stones – Scott, Robertson, Steward, McLegan.

6<sup>th</sup> Duke wished to die in Blair Castle and be buried in Old Blair Kirk. The other Dukes are mostly buried in Dunkeld Cathedral – where St Colombo is also buried – Highlander “Tree of Life”

[Drawing – map of entrance to estate and area. P. 125]

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<sup>64</sup> John the Yankie– hard to know which words Roy ascribed to him – but according to this story, seems he worked for the Duke part of the time. Roy wasn’t entirely sure if he remembered what John said exactly.

<sup>65</sup> Roy’s correction.

<sup>66</sup> Recorded in Scottish Ballads and Songs, Historical and Traditionary, Book 2. See Google Books.

The Grampians are pretty near. Shehallian, Benachlow are two of them.

We walk back by the Tilt – a most lovely cool walk – appreciated on such a hot day. Trees overhead path near the bank – stepping over roots – one pretty grotto on farther side. Grass clean – meet pedestrians.

[Drawing of grotto – small]

They tell us that the Falls of Tender farther up the river which we did not see, but are beautiful.

We return to station – nearly miss train.

## Grandtully

We go down to Aberfeldy Junction rather Ballinluig Junction for Aberfeldy. It is a small train of 2 cars. I think we got off at Grandtully. Station master – lame man – very pleasant talked to us – giving us any information we wanted.

We tried to hire the dog cart at hotel to out to see Grandtully Castle, but it was away. Minnie and I walk around the village – cross the bridge over the Tay – see a nice residence – go over to the dairy to get some milk, but all ordered.

We get a man who runs a coal waggon to get his dog cart and drive us to castle – about 2 miles or so west. The castle is rather fine grounds, smooth and well laid out Norway pines and spruces – ivy covering part of the castle walls. The estate belongs to the Murthly Estate. Mr. W Stewart Forthingham is proprietor but Lady Stewart<sup>67</sup> has Grandtully estate during her lifetime – is of a very charitable nature. She is the widow of Sir Archibald Douglas Stewart.<sup>68</sup>

The widow of Sir William – the wife he fancied [hampling ?] blankets” and whom he so ill treated, is buried in the old cemetery up the hillside, south from castle vault under flags.

The valley of the Tay has fine houses. Grand one – Guthrie Lorne, Kirkaddie, Dobbs – shooting tenant – locomotives Glasgow. Strath Tay. [Findanate ?] Glendale

Lady Stewart would talk to any respectable person – aged 55 about. Lady Stewart was from Banff.<sup>69</sup> Sir Archibald D.S. died 1890. His widow is a most commendable, charitable kind lady. She is still alive, and was left Grandtully Castle during her life.

[Clipping – Jan 2 1904. Opening of Grandtully Institute – Handsome Gift from Lady Stewart]

1. She built a church, a pretty whitish stone church on the banks of the Tay and presented it to the people
2. She built a small school and provided a teacher in vicinity of castle, for those who were too distant to go to village school.
3. She built a soup kitchen and caldron for winter soup for village school.

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<sup>67</sup> Roy often spelled Stewart as Steward.

<sup>68</sup> Some info at [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Drummond-Stewart\\_baronets](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Drummond-Stewart_baronets)

<sup>69</sup> Crossed out in text. P. 128

4. She attends and takes interest in the curling matches on rink 1 mile away and provides luncheon for some, and gives prizes. Built them curling house
5. She gives many prizes in the school for sewing, music etc.
6. Had houses built for old long residents for 1 S per year.
7. Give picnics annual to school children down to Murthly – looks after the tenants.

**Scott's Grandtully** – it is 5 miles to Aberfeldy – fine house – Demsters [Dercralich ?] Sugar Refinery. Captain Robertson, [Edrindinat ?]– Marquis of Bradabine [Bradwardines]– Mrs McPherson – Cloithvolic<sup>70</sup> son become heir in November - bonfires then.

One field on Estate of scotch fir trees – 8 or 9 years growth – soon a new forest – great area – new drive – used to be here fine garden. That wall where line of trees must be worth a £ a yard. New wing – from Sir Robt. Minges (steadings) 9 years ago new castle built – walls of ordinary stone. We see to East – Craggin Hill – 1897 – Bonfire Jubilee Wood – Loch Rennard. New Church - Tablet Memorial of Sir Douglas (John McDonald our driver) footbridge and school.

To west great mountain Mt. Fergan – count 16 lochs, smoke of Edinburgh. See on farther side of Tay, Daniel Steward's Free School – now it's a dwelling house

("Ah I'm talkin lees, it's no there he lives" McDonald.)

## Atholl Estate

In the evening Tom Smith takes us into the Atholl grounds.

Aracarria Walks – near the Tay "Water Mark Feb 1894" – mark on stake American gardens.

Cor title = "His Grace, the Duke of Atholl"

Atholl up to 3 years ago was spelt Athole when the Duke changed it.

The Duke knows all his tenants, all his property – knows all transactions.

The eldest son has the following title "The most noble the Marquis of Tullibardine DSO"

DSO = Distinguished Service order – When Tom Smith wrote to him for job of shoeing the horses of the Scots Horse [Scottish Horse] that was the way he had to start the letter. I saw the reply type written – no marquis or left or right. The letter began "Sir – " and was signed in writing "Tullybardine".

[Clipping – "Promotion for Marquis of Tullibardine" – People's Journal perhaps Sep 1901 – Captail J.S., Marquis of Tullibardine, D.S.O., Royal Horse Guards, Major Scottish Horse, is granted the local rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in in South Africa whilst commanding the Scottish Horse. ]

<sup>70</sup> Cloith – cloth in Scottish. Can't identify cloithvolic – man of the cloth?

Cor full signature "Major the Marquis of Tullybardine, D.S.S."

1 There is Lady Ellen – a daughter, and 2 Lord James – son (youngest) 3 Lord George, Lady Dorothy (married to Riggles Bryce of army.

There are Atholl Highlanders for protection – with tartan Atholl. The Duke's summer house and bell for ferry.

The banks of the Tay are beautifully terraced – pebbly beach below. See a mighty larch tree – straight stem – wanted for the Great Eastern but refused – come to the bowling greens go around Dunkeld House.

House is rough cast = "brolled"(?) 12 small panes in each window.

[Drawing – small]

## Dunkeld House

Terraces in front of house – remember old fort up hill from Tay.

The servants occupy more room than the family.

Four or five years ago the minister Rev. Rutherford had a row with the Duke over the cathedral and grounds. No body could go into the grounds and tomb except time of service – without the keys and permission of the Duke's employees – the minister kicked though it did him little good, in fact things are no better. Duke had a strong iron fence put up between the Cathedral and the Atholl grounds – allowing very little room around the edge. Since then the Duke did not attend service in Cathedral but goes down to little Dunkeld Church on the other side of Tay. He doesn't like the people of Dunkeld avoids going through village.

One day in June, the Duke was sitting in his arbor on the banks of the Tay watching the ripples on the river and the double falls across the way – trees overhanging – contemplating perhaps the beauty of the estate and the power of the Atholl House. Across the way the Scots Horse were [dining ?] , shouting, practising. It angered him that none could be heard within sound of the abode of the Duke of Atholl. He sent word for the horse to get to the farther end of the field – and the gardeners were given orders to plant Norway spruce and Scotch pine trees on the farther banks so as to cover the horse from his sight. I saw the trees.

"In older times the Duke of Athole used to lead a wing of the Scottish army" "They have more sense now than to lead a wing".

[Additional material from last page 187 of journal – inserted here.<sup>71</sup>

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<sup>71</sup> Relocated

At the same time as Murthly Castle was building the 6<sup>th</sup> (?) Duke of Atholl was building also – each trying to eclipse the other. D.A. wanted an [illegible 2 words], entrances and porch and pair could drive through. He sold the Island of Man to provide funds (Present income reported £ 80,000)

One day the Duke went home, sat down in a chair + died. There never was a stroke of a hammer put on the building after to build it. Latterly torn down, + stone used to build present Dunkeld House 1899-1900 – built – the place where big one used to stand was levelled 1903, still earthy – next year grass.

A model in wood is kept at D. House by present Duke at lodge.

## Perthshire Characters

Neil Gow was a fiddler for the Duke – and was a fine player – buried in Little Dunkeld cemetery – shots or stones from grave watch.

O'Donnahue lived in Dunkeld years ago. Brother still alive there. Coal merchant – Bridge had toll gates on it – to pay for bridge build 1804-7 – price paid near twice. O'Donahue applied to Duke to remove toll gates – refused. One night with his men he went down and threw them in Tay – replaced – repeated – no toll gates since.

R. Burns called on Neil Gow and they had a merry time – on pane of glass he wrote a verse about Mrs. Gow – in Duke's possession now.

Sunday – saw Neil Gow's House – stone low – 1 ½ ? storey roses on it – Don't you know we pay for that ground [illegible].

## Peats

Thoroughly dried just before harvest– some don't get them in until after harvest – even later still – stacking turf at home – “get a basket of turf” – burn first fire perhaps 1 day – 4 or 5 fires a day. Fireplaces

[Drawing small – take gun down from the brace tree]

## Tuesday July 21 (?)

We go up north for drive, call across the bridge to see John Fleming but unsuccessful as he works up 2 or 3 miles north. See Alexander Campbell 70 years old – lives Balmonan school house.

We called at Douglass' opposite Anderson's old mill (starch). Anderson had several of these mills. I think Anderson [crossed out – note no] (McLaren (?)) committed suicide – perhaps not – I guess it was Jim McInrory (?) who worked in Anderson's mill..

We intend to drive up the hillside on a mountain road across the Tullymet estate to a pretty lock (Loch Ordie?), visited by Queen and Duchess Dowager. That was where they used to get peat – on mountain only certain soils did peat – cut peat in spring, put it in heaps piles – 1 ½ ft x 4 “ x 4” or 1 ft x 4” x 4”.



“Down to the bog” “to cut turf” \_ spade 4” or 5 “ wide – boghole to start from – throw in top hearth – 1<sup>st</sup> layer is fum (?) peat – spongy – lower down good – black – wheel that turf over to the bank – there dries in 3 weeks in damp = in shocks – ready to pile. Directly after seeding the turf cutting begins for 5 or 6 days or more.

[Clipping – The Daily Whig, Monday Sept 21, 1903 – The Scotch School – Some interesting facts related. Article by Roy Fleming – “Visit paid to the schools by Roy Fleming, Garden Island Teacher – Scotland contented with its system” - long article ]

p. 136

## Last Drive North

Visited Ballinluig school – first time – Mr James Kennedy was very pleasant to us and talked to all all noon hour and more – 1 to 2:2-.

In his house – landscape, Highland Cottage and paintings of his own – Mrs Kennedy, very pleasant. Agree to call next day.

## Wednesday July 22 – Whistles<sup>72</sup> funeral day

Which we do at 3.30 to 5.00 pm as recorded in paper page 138 [clipping]

John came down to see us. I got dog cart and Belle, Minnie, Uncle Jas, John and I went. After school – I drove John around – he introduced me to his friends right and left – invited passing walkers to have a ride – I sat up fine – John had a little on – all smiles – the proudest day of his life – those we didn’t stop to speak to we bowed to and John would motion toward me and look to them saying as much “here’s my cousin from American that I’ve been telling you about for the past month. Isn’t he a find young man”. John would have given me his house. He gave me clippings he used to write for People’s Journal Perth – some of his old schools book in calf skin.

## St Comb Farm

We drove to Tullymet. I have found my notes of this trip. We pass a mail carrier on foot. Yes in Scotland every house has its mail delivered once a day – take letters to mail (rural deliver). “How much salary do they get £ 100 a year?” “No – about 13 sh a week, but he’s not occupied but a part of the day – about 8 hours: Is that all?” “Ay that’s all and he gets a new suit once a year” (really twice and boots) “Hey it must be an envious position to hold”.

We came to St Comb’s Farm – organized by the Duchess Dowager – sheep and stock farm – 17 crofts into 1 farm – 5000 sheep – other stock – 5 team of horses. Mr. James Gillespie, Pres of Agric Assn of Middle Dist. Of Atholl was given the managership of the estate at a moderate salary. Duchess took a personal interest in it and in company with Queen Victoria has visited it. The farm is situated in the hill

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<sup>72</sup> Don’t know

above the sands of St Combs. In 5 years (?) farm called "Oatmeal". Duke called it a different name as well as other places.

Gillespie made enough money as manager to buy the lease and whole stock and everything – perhaps £10,000. Strange wasn't it – good financing for himself. The system of large estates allows for this – no doubt the factors and under managers get lots of side pulls.

We pass Dowally Church again. Graves at turn just before Guay of Eng (? – RF). Prince Charlie fought and won on this road going north over the Grampians 1745.

In olden days the bonfires with color in them told who was coming, of victory or defeat, red, green, white, violet. Prince Charley raised the Royal Standard at Glenfunnan in North, and of the Camerons, near Inverness. The Macdonalds did not get the foremost place in the battles. On the right wing, where they wanted at Culloden Moor, they just stood still: Prince Charlie fled to the West – was harbored by Flora Macdonald and fled Skye Island and then to France.

At Inverness there is a statue of Flora Macdonald with her hand to her forehead, looking up Loch Ness still watching for the return of Bonny Prince Charlie.

In 1872 – In Dowally near Druid stone – a stone coffin of great antiquity found 4 'long 3' deep – in gravelly bank – a bit of bone 1 inch long – thought remains of these denizens of yore – supposed to be man.

We came to 2 Druid Stones on the left – a few feet apart. Minnie also saw a Druid circle near Loch Tay and I saw was near Lincluden and near Murthly. John F. said there was one near Clachlan of Aberfoyle. There were inscriptions on them sometimes perhaps at latter – writing commemorated victories. Druids were more advanced than the Caledonians. From them we get some feast days – fires on Halloween night. Perhaps too Beltane Day<sup>73</sup> – egg feast on the hills – possibly turned into Easter.

## St Columba

St Columba introduced Christianity into Scotland in 6<sup>th</sup> century. He landed from Ireland at Iona 563 which till 850 was the head seat of Christianity in North. The influence of the church contributed considerably to the establishment of Scottish race over Picts.

In 850 King Kenneth McAlpine removed the reliques of St Columba from Iona to Church at Dunkeld (also fatal stone from Argyle to Scone 859) – he died [several words crossed out] – his capital latterly.

Above is from History –

As we drove up just before the 3<sup>rd</sup> milestone from Dunkeld the place in the River Tay was pointed out where St Combs (=St Columba in Gaelic) took off his sandals, washed his feet, and applied the soft

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<sup>73</sup> May Day festival

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Beltane>

silvery sand at the shore to the soles of his feet, which were sore from walking – inflamed. This is opposite St Comb's farm.

[Insert – page glued in – James Hogg Ettrick Shepherd - hand written biographical notes by Roy about this poet. P. 142

St Combs was on the way from Dull (= cross yet) on farther side of Fortingal where he had established a sort of college for monks. He was going to St Andrews, had originally started from Iona. St Combs dust has gone all over the world. Where were the bones of St Columba buried? – there is no account of them having been removed from Dunkeld – the old cathedral – the nave in ruins is still there. Tradition (?) points to the corner, near the old tomb of the bishop who founded the present walls. Gowans grow there. (see page 174)

“Now by Columba's shrine<sup>74</sup> I swear and every saint that is buried there. Tis he himself, Lorn sternly cries” when Lorn discovers Bruce in disguise. Four descendants in Dowally Castle, Oban.

We drive further up the Tay – see across – Kinnaird House – where the Etterick Shephard – James Hogg<sup>75</sup> – Poet author of Forest minstrel, Queen's Wake, Madoc of the Moor, Pilgrims of the Sun etc and little prose – wrote well known “My name it is Donald Macdonald. I live in the Hielands sae grand” etc

First start – “Drove a herd of cattle from Ettrick to Edinburgh for All Hallow Fair in dreary”.

He suddenly conceived a notion of getting a volume into print, but having no manuscript in hand, he tried during his walks to remember the verses, and as often as they recurred, ran into a shop to borrow a stump of a pen, a morsel of paper to note them down. In this way copy was provided; luckily for his purpose he found a good natured printer, and an octavo volume or pamphlet was produced in a week with which he returned in triumph to the Forest.

In this house he wrote Madoc of the Moor, Knight of Snodon. He was a friend and companion of Sir Walter Scott.

These hills along the Tay in olden days were mostly fortified – on both sides.

Thomas Stewart along here near Guay (rather simple) was drowned here one night about 1855 – I remember reading a letter in father's old chest about it.

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<sup>74</sup> Written in margin. Partly quoting Lord of the Isles by Sir Walter Scott.

<sup>75</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/James\\_Hogg](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/James_Hogg)

Collected ballads for Sir Walter Scott.

Also a writer.

We called at Mrs. Dows Inn<sup>76</sup> – ring bell – related – kind old lady “My mother’s sister married James Steward .”<sup>77</sup>

## Sir Robt Dick

James McGregor<sup>78</sup> got the lease of Kirrandrum. I think her grandfather (mother’s father) and still remains as it was after 1843.

Stewarts all fond of music, she said. (see also page 88).

In Mrs Dows’ I see a picture (steel cut) of Sir Robt Dick in his uniform – pleasant looking man. The following inscription was underneath it:

“Major General Sir Robert Henry Dick of Tullymet, who fell at the victory of Sabraon<sup>79</sup> on the banks of the Sutledge 10<sup>th</sup> February 1846”

He was very highly thought of by all the neighborhood. He lived at Tullymet House which I drove in past the lodge ½ mile to see – white, large, rough cast I think now used as a hunting seat – now owned by duke of Atholl – pretty lawns – all among trees on little hill. Sir Robt’s father was Dr. William Dick, doctor in 42 Highland regiment (Black Watch) of Indian army. He came home to Scotland about perhaps 1800, bought up several farms and small estates, built Tullymet House.

Sir Robt was in command in the Indian Army and would sometimes be out in service. That Tullymet school was built mainly by Sir Robt Dick. He gave the wood, stone, and most of labor. The Duke of Atholl gave the ground. There was no lease. It was not a government school – but supported by section people.

Sir RD gave £ 10 a year besides for prizes.

Prof. McLellan was the last teacher in this school – about 35 years ago. 1869. Lately turned into a dwelling.

Sir RD, as notice says, was killed in India and was buried on the battle field.

He had two sons (or 4) and one daughter. The eldest son was William. He was heir. He refused a peerage from the government – would not take money nor estate – as he considered it the price of blood. Capt James Dick was allowed the money and estate but they both went to India – Capt Jas burst a blood vessel – died on Ganges – both sons buried in India. The daughter’s name was Rosa Sirena Dick – died a young lady – a beautiful person – buried in that church Tullymet – and John says on her tomb are the

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<sup>76</sup> 1901 Census – a Margaret Dow married to Robert Dow living in Blair Atholl. She was born c 1837 and had been a McGregor.. Died 24 Mar 1904

<sup>77</sup> Not same Stewart line as far as we know.

<sup>78</sup> I think James McGregor was her father.

<sup>79</sup> Defeated the Sikhs [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle\\_of\\_Sobraon](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle_of_Sobraon)

following words – “A fairer spirit never inhabited human form. No human form was ever more lovely”. I have never heard so complete a compliment.

William turned to be a Roman Catholic, built that chapel, and had a priest – the church got his money and control – just ruined him. He was married. His wife was of House Locheil. Her father was a Cameron, her mother was a Bruce. She was 20 years younger than he. They had no family – over which she was disappointed and she is supposed to have poisoned him “He was a corpse one day and she was a corpse the next”. She poisoned herself. Thus ended the history of good Sir Robert Dick.

Wm. Dick Esq of Tullymet alive 1872

[Insert – para about Sir Robt Dick from book on Alexander Mackenzie]

## **Hon Alexander Mackenzie**

(See page 78 + 9)

Hon .Alexander Mackenzie was leader of Reform party in Canada and in elections of 1873 defeated Sir John A Macdonald. His native home was in Perthshire. His father’s name was Alexander born Apr 4 1784 – died at Dunkeld Mar 7 1836 and his father’s name was Malcolm Mackenzie born 1741 – died Jan. 1836.

AM’s mother was a Fleming, she was a daughter of Donald Fleming who was a dominie at Strathtay.

A.M. was born at Portna Craig N.W. 3 mi. up Tummel R. It was stated he was born at Logierait, which is wrong.

He received his first elementary education at Logierait Parish school, now a dwelling house + Post Office at Logierait village. He then went to the Grammar School Royal School at Dunkeld – night school – He worked all day at masoning, building houses + dykes + went to school at night. He had pluck + endurance. – His father was a mason + he + sons built that stone house by Tummel and lived in it – I think he rec’d a gold medal for a Gaelic poem from Highland Society London. – the upper story of building on N. side of road was a public hall – they used to have a literary + debating society there in which AM took an active part – The society met weekly – and debated about the Chartists agitation – popular voting, voting by ballot, equal electoral districts, payment of salaries to MP, [annual ?] parl.

A.M. in favour of them all – Corn Laws perhaps – That building is still standing. I took a picture of it – no body had claimed the hall for a long time – lease was run out – the factor ? was going to turn it into a dwelling – public wanted to use it for public meetings again + a no. went to see the Duke about it. He answered “As long as I’m the Duke of Atholl, ye can use it and naebody can say no to ye.”

A.M. was long headed, cautious, considering , shrewd, slow to answer, faithful and honest, perhaps not brilliant. They emigrated to Canada not far from St Clair or Windsor, where he was first employed at farming ? + sometimes making culverts, careful, sure of what he knew, contract, gov. contracts, into politics. M.,P. Reform party – very saving [illegible].

Came back to Scotland 2 or 3 times where they were very proud of him – In 1873 (?)– was the main return because that would be after the elections in Can. Fellow countrymen held a banquet near his birth place in a marquee pitched in a field adjoining Logierait Inn – prop. Wm. Stewart, Valley called “Clais’ nDeoir = The Hollow of Weeping”. Flags. Br.C.S.I + Am,<sup>80</sup> Chariman Sir Alex. Muir McKenzie of Delvine Bart. Present Rev. Jho. Frazer of Logierait + Rev. Norman McLeod of Blair Athole: – Chairman said he was glad to welcome his clansman (of Clan Cannich). Rev. Jas. Frazer read the address – quoted Goethe – as Hon A.M. has done in life = “Think how to live, work as he has done, like a star, unfasting, unrelating.” In reply Hon. A.M. said nothing could interest anyone who had purfueed a public career more keenly than to find that the people of his own country could appreciate the little efforts he might have made, + were willing to overstate and overrate the services he had don to the public – commended the field of prospect + enterprise in Canada – exercise of indiv. Liberty – conclusion proposed the toast to “His Native Country – Tis na’n Beann na’n Gleann’s na’n Gaisgeach – the lord of thills and glens and heroes.”

“Hon A.M. although presently occupying the highest attainable Parliamentary position in the Dom. Of Canada, is himself, from youth upwards, essentially a hard working man, of sound and enlightened liberal principles, + seems to have had little or no relish for the lofty aristocratic notions of popularity – that echo of folly + shadow of renown”.

I met Fisher of “Fishers Hotel Ltd” – His father of the Hotel Pitlochry was a great friend of Hon A.M. and put up at his hotel when he came up there (pd. His way). “He befriended my brother W H Fisher. “Will got a cable of A.M. – + he came out July 1875 to Ottawa-Montreal Bank of Commerce – married daughter of Mayor of Montreal – now Inspector of Banks (?)–

Craigie Barns<sup>81</sup>

Apples were out to Dunkeld Royal School Girls School – 2 to Fisher Pitlochry (last yr. not., Rev. Rutherford, D McIntosh, McLean (?)– big red apples – end of Oct. carriage pd.

## Sunday July 19<sup>82</sup>

### Craigie Barns

Climb Craigie Barns – grand view – most precipitous on Dunkeld side – went up from Blairgowrie Road – Grandview – Winding Tay bridge – cathedral, trees and banks Dunkeld huddled together Birnam, foot of Birnam Hill, top of Murthly Castle (?), road

Loch Lowes, Craig Lush, Butterstone Loch, Loch Clunie – Blairgowrie beyond.

Polney Loch – Dundonnabres house.

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<sup>80</sup> Presume this means flags for Britain, Canada, Scotland, Ireland, America.

<sup>81</sup> Not clear why Roy has added information about apples.

<sup>82</sup> Out of order in journal.

Sheep feeding on the green grass – look like white croquet balls.

View northwest – Winding Tay which some times over flows in the spring. Grampians, Ben [Verochi ?]<sup>83</sup> –highest. [Tom ?] Garrow – village used to be crofts – deserted to all but one woman. 500 ft high.

[Clipping – Sunday on Craig-Y-Barns - - description of climb and view] p.151

Lovers Leap – where 2 lovers leaped over the great precipice together to death – you do not like to look over. Rocking stone – great stone set on small stones – mystery 2 diff caves – one where a hermit once lived – remains of a fire place – fugitive from justice. “Over the hills and far away” - name of hermit reminded me of O Mortality.<sup>84</sup>

Most famous landscape painting from here by Millais.<sup>85</sup>

[Waux ?] heather.<sup>86</sup>

Timid deers run and leap over rocks – dozen of them – stop and trun their big ears towards you – at least motion they skelter off – see eel-pond .

Met Mr. R.M. Gilleine – manager Union Bank of Scotland – Dunkeld – check on Pondon.

## July 22 Wed

See Sir Robt Dick’s house Tullymet – also remains of the potato mill where grandfather worked. J.F. said he remembered when 50 carts waited there to deliver potatoes – 1 end wall left only.

On that drive we called at John F’s and sister Isabella – invalid – wheeled chair – pleasant lady – up on hilltop – boys opening gates – group of horses Balnecraggin I think. Then on way back call at Mrs. Grahams at Dowally. They live at Pitlochery part of time but now this house at Dowally I think. One of daughters – cultured looking who is with Lady Ellen Atholl – pleasant time. Uncle Jas. Told that story about the Highland priest in Italy – passing Gaelic off for Latin most successfully – lady told us of Atholl family – London Society – Court – Residences of Duke – presentation at Court – Novelist – Receptions – Return home late – pack up for morning. Get up early

## July 23 Thursday

Get away little after seven am. Fishers buss (?). Bid goodbye to Mrs Smith, Jeannie, Belle, Tom and Andrew – indeed they are a family that deserve esteem – Mrs Smith is very much like Aunt Jessie – inclined perhaps to be a little more jokey.

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<sup>83</sup> No mountain in Highlands by any name similar.

<sup>84</sup> Likely referring to Scott novel.

<sup>85</sup> Several images at <http://www.electricscotland.com/art/bonnie/bonnie6.htm>

<sup>86</sup> Might be name of a painting tho not necessarily “waux”.

Thomas Ferguson, Fairy Cottage (inquire for John F.) On returning from Blairgowrie we met Sir Alex Mackenzie, a tricycle – married to sister of Duchess of Atholl – lives at Glendelvin – Caputh and Spittfield are mostly owned by him – drinks heavily, grey whiskers 57 ?

[Clippings – two small – one about School Board meeting 1<sup>st</sup> August 1903 – Sir A M Mackenzie<sup>87</sup> Bart., in the chair]

## Dundee and Stirling

We go to Dundee again as Aunt Jennie wants to make some calls.

We take a Hill Town car to 118 Anne St. Later call on James Peat – a merchant – large stout pleasant man – great friend of Mr Malcolm – his wife very ill – “I would do anything for Mrs Malcolm”, he said.

I ascended the Old Tower 238 steps winding (?) – see over Dundee – Firth, Bridge, Statue in front of museum to Robert Burns posture writing “To Mary in Heaven” erected 1880.

## Stirling

Return to Perth and go to Stirling – pass Abbey Craig – where the great Wallace Monument is.

Monument Ebenezer Erskin.

View from Ladies Rock to North Stirling castle, Ben Lomond, Ben Ledi, west South – Gillies Hill – Field of Bannockburn, High Church.

North again – country Covenanters Monument. Argyle’s Headquarters and Sheriff Muir. Wallace Mon. on Beey Craig – Mon. to John Knox. Go to Castle completed by James V 1540 – classroom on left where James VI was educated by George Buchanan.

[Drawing – map]

Stirling Castle was taken only once – by Gen Monk 1651 – found the weakest point, planted his cannon in the Norman (? – RF) tower opposite and hammered this wall down and effected the capture of the castle – only one who successfully stormed this mighty castle. Original doorway by James III used to have poniard – drawbridge cog wheel – chains? 2 moats – 1709 this outer part added – so then drawbridge conveyed outside. Mary of Guise batter, French or Spur (?) battery 1550.

We came to the part of the wall repaired which Monk battered down. Monk planted his 6 pound cannons in the square tower, and to his sights on the (say ½ mile away) single portion of wall. He commenced at top part of wall and knocked it off bit by bit. Cromwell told him how. This church was originally called Grey Friar’s Church – now West or High Church where Mary was crowned Queen 9 months of age – carried out of castle to church – also James VI 13 months old – her son.

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<sup>87</sup> Not the prime minister.



[**NOT transcribed** -- More description of Stirling Castle with mention of Mary and James. Used to keep lions for entertainment. Gillies Hill. Douglas Room – Douglas murdered by James II 1452. Battle of Stirling Bridge – Wallace, Royal View. P. 156 - 162]

## Dumfermline

On the train from Stirling to Dumfermline we meet in with Dr Carroll organist in Dumfermline Abbey – very friendly talkative man – cultured pleasant appearance. He tells me he has 2 brother in America – one R Ward Carroll corner 20<sup>th</sup> St and 6<sup>th</sup> Ave New York, Francis D Carroll – M. Curate, Quebec Cathedral. Also Marcus H Carroll, Rector, Lancaster.

The only church to which Andrew Carnegie would donate anything though thousands petitions is £ 600 organ - £ 3000 window to Abbey 1884. This window in end figs of King Bruce

Queen Margaret (husband K. Malcolm Canmore reigned 1057-93)/ In nave – spearhead column – optical illusion – 1075 narrow either top or bottom. Only 3 modern columns 1845 – one 1560 E. pt ruins till 1818.

We see the stone coffins of 2 sons of Queen Margaret and Malcolm killed 1093 found with bones – bones leaded.

[**NOT transcribed** - other details about burials. Robert Bruce and tomb. Some drawings of tombs. P 163-169]

Go outside – buttresses of 16<sup>th</sup> centuries ruins of old abbey to the South. I think one or 2 great wall.

Looked at great square tower – King Robert the Bruce. Carnegie was born 300 yards from here – born in a little 1 ½ storey house stone – on Moodie St – tiled roof. Has given library, public baths, a technical institute, a band stand, stained glass window to abbey and organ, gave \$2,500,000<sup>88</sup> stock steel bonds of Pittencreeff.<sup>89</sup>

Leave Dumfermline from Lower Station (?) – cross the great Forth Bridge – a might architectural work (16 painters year round)

## Edinburgh

Waverley Station – 21 acres – largest area in world.

We go to 19 Royal Circus in Edinburgh and there we put up 5/6 per day each – at the pleasantest, cleanest, and almost the most fancy place we met on all our travelling. I shall always remember Miss Spence's house which was recommended to us, very moderate 1<sup>st</sup> class people patronize it – meals served in elegant order, taste and style – indeed we thought we were going to get soaked. Miss Spence 19 Royal Circus.

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<sup>88</sup> Rather large amount for that time.

<sup>89</sup> [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pittencreeff\\_Park](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pittencreeff_Park)

[Clipping – The Four-Track News the great Forth Bridge – longest cantilever bridge in the world p. 170]

Writing after the experience of the continent, I assuredly believe that no city in Europe has as beautiful a [illegible] from one spot as you get from looking in all directions on Princes St. Colton Hill to ..., Old town – Edinburgh Castle, Princes St Gardens, Scotts Monument – amphitheatre on farther side – great stone building steeples and towers – majestic and magnificent. Sun is always shining on Princes St.

We go up Scott's Monument. I asked the keeper how many entered in a day. 1394 last Monday he said – have to stop sale of tickets sometimes – telephone from upper landing – sight from top in majestic beyond description on the 4 sides.

Monuments to D. Livingstone, Adam Black Lord Provost and MP 1784 – 1874, John Wilson 1785-1854

We pass along beside the Picture Gallery and Statuary Gallery on the car up the hill to Old Town. Beside St Giles Cathedral we are shown the Heart of Midlothian – a heart in the pavement of curbstone to mark the site of Old Tolbooth where Jeanie Deans was imprisoned.

[drawing of heart – the centre stone of the heart is removable for purpose of erecting the gibbet for hanging the offender ]

Monument to Henry Viscount Melville 1742-1811

The Rt Hon Lord Macreiff, Lord Advocate, Parliament ...

We enter one court of justice in part of the old Parliament building. Judge Trainer in chair. Judge, clerk, and lawyers wore wigs. Case of suit for damages against a landlord. Man fell out of a window which was decayed and insecure. The judge swore witness.

I took a snap shot.

Go out again – see equestrian man of Chas II later inscription (continued in another book)

[**NOT transcribed** - St Columba [passage copied from Encyclopedia Britannica – plus inserted page about St Columba in Dunkeld p. 174-175]

[Clippings

Woman's Kingdom – chapter from Pickwick papers by Dickens] p. 176

Salmon rentals on the Tay - "one of the finest salmon rivers in the country" p. 177

The Scotland of the Sportsman - July 18, 1903 p. 177]

### **Highlands of Scotland (p 178)**

"My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;  
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;

A-chasing the wild deer, + following the roe,  
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go."

Used By Burns \_ in Waverley – hummed by David Gallatley