

and shone out in his pristine style, when, on hearing of the massacre of St Bartholomew, he denounced, in glowing terms, Charles IX. of France. Sickness, however, soon seized his emaciated frame, and after a very brief period of increasing debility, he died 24th November 1572. Two days afterwards his body was interred in the churchyard of St Giles. The funeral was attended by an immense concourse of weeping and afflicted people, as well as of the resident nobility, and the Regent Morton pronounced over him the well-known eulogium, "There lies he who never feared the face of man." Knox was of small stature, and by no means of a robust constitution. His character has been portrayed very differently by various writers. Indiscriminate eulogy would be here as much out of place, as sweeping censure would be unjust. The reformer was cast upon an age of violence and change, and he needed a correspondent energy. Elegance and delicacy of language were not common at the period, and would have been crushed in the tumult. Knox spoke and wrote his honest thoughts in transparent terms, in terse and homely simplicity, and with far less of uncouthness and solecism than might be imagined. He was obliged to appear, not like a scholar in the graceful folds of an academic toga, but as a warrior clad in mail, and armed at all points for self-defence and aggression. It must have been a mighty mind that could leave its impress on an entire nation, and on succeeding ages. He was inflexible in maintaining what he felt to be right, and intrepid in defending it. His life was menaced several times, but he moved not from the path of duty. The genial affections of home, friendship, and kindred, often stirred his heart amidst all his sternness and decision. In short he resembled the hills of his native country, which, with their tall and splintered precipices, their shaggy sides, and wild sublimity of aspect, yet often conceal in their bosom green valleys, clear streams, and luxuriant pastures.

L.

LATTO, THOMAS C., was born in 1818 in the parish of Kingsbarns. Instructed in the elementary branches of education by Mr Latto, his father, parochial teacher in that town, he entered, in his fourteenth year, the United College of St Andrews. Having studied during five sessions at this university, he was in 1838 admitted into the writing chambers of Mr John Hunter, Writer to the Signet, Edinburgh, Auditor of the Court of Session. He subsequently became advocate's clerk to Mr William E. Aytoun, Professor of Rhetoric in the University of Edinburgh, and Sheriff of Orkney and Shetland. After a period of employment as a Parliament House Clerk, he accepted the situation of managing clerk to a writer in Dundee. In 1852 he

entered into business as a commission agent in Glasgow. Subsequently emigrating to the United States of America, he was engaged in mercantile concerns at New York. Latto first became known as a song-writer in the pages of "Whistle-binkie." In 1845 he edited a poem entitled "The Minister's Kail Yard," which, with a number of lyrics of his own composition, appeared in a duodecimo volume. To the "Book of Scottish Song" he made several esteemed contributions, besides furnishing sundry pieces of versification of merit to *Blackwood* and *Tait's Magazines*.

THE KISS ABINT THE DOOR.

TUNE—*There's nae luck about the house.*

There's meikle bliss in ae fond kiss;
While's mair than in a score;
But wae betak't the stoulen smack
I took abint the door.

O laddie, whist! for sic a fricht
I ne'er was in before,
Fou brawly did my mither hear
The kiss abint the door.
The wa's are thick—ye need'na fear;
But gin they jeer and mock,
I'll swear it was a startet cork,
Or wyte the rusty lock.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

We stappit ben, while Maggie's face
Was like a lowin' coal;
An' as for me, I could hae crept
Into a mouse's hole.
The mither look't—saves how she look't—
Thae mitherers are a bore,
An' gleg as ony cat to hear
A kiss abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

The deuce gudeman, tho' he was there,
As weel might been in Rome,
For by the fire he puff'd his pipe,
An' never fash'd his thumb;
But titterin' in a corner stood
The gawky sisters four—
A winter's night for me they might
Hae stood abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

"How daur ye tak' sic freedoms here?"
The bauld gudewife began;
Wi' that a foursome yell gat up—
I to my heels and ran.
A besom whiskit by my lug,
An' dishelous half a score;
Catch me again, tho' fidgin' fain,
At kissin' abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

LAWSON, GEORGE, Professor of Chemistry and Natural History in Queen's College, Kingston, Canada, a native of Fifeshire, was born in the year 1827, at Maryton, a beautiful village on the banks of the Tay, not far from Flisk, where Dr Fleming spent so many years of his life, and on whose ministrations, in former years, several of Dr Lawson's relatives attended. The family, soon after his birth, removed to Dundee, but most of his childhood summers were spent with a relative in a secluded cottage on the Newton Hill, near Kilmarny. There ample opportunities were afforded for

the observation of the wild plants and animals of the neighbourhood, and his solitary rambles on the hill sides were no doubt instrumental in laying the foundation of that love of nature which seemed in after life to grow up with him as a deeply-rooted instinct, rather than as an acquired taste. During these summer visits to the Newton Hill, although he was then not more than six or seven years of age, his industry speedily filled the cottage with natural products of all kinds from the neighbouring woods and fields; and tiny gardens, cut out of the turf on the hill sides, were made the receptacles of wild orchids and other flowers from the neighbouring valleys. After a suitable education, Mr Lawson was apprenticed to a solicitor in Dundee, with the view of following the legal profession; but his private reading was not confined to "Erskine's Institutes," and "Blackstone's Commentaries." The discovery in the Watt Institution library of such works as "Louden's Magazine of Natural History" and "Fleming's Philosophy of Zoology," opened up a more congenial line of thought, and led him to pursue Natural History as a science. The surrounding district seemed to offer many facilities for its pursuit in a practical manner. The Sands of Barry, the Sidlaw Hills, and many other less noted localities in the immediate neighbourhood of Dundee, were so frequently quoted in books as stations for rare species, that it seemed probable he should meet with some objects of interest. And he was not disappointed. His excursions resulted in the addition of many new plants to the district. His first excursion in 1843 was to the Sidlaw Hills, where he gathered, along with many other plants, &c., the *Achemilla alpina*, which had not previously been observed on the Sidlaw range. For sometime his natural history studies were pursued alone, and were greatly promoted by the excellent selection of natural history books which lay unused in the Watt Institution Library of Dundee. He soon made the acquaintance of Mr Wm. Gardiner, the poet-botanist of that town, and enjoyed one or two excursions with him, chiefly for the collection of mosses and lichens. The Jacksons (father and son) were the only other persons in the town that professed regard for natural history, and their acquaintance was also made with much mutual benefit. While pursuing his own researches, Mr Lawson adopted various means to enlist others in the pursuit in which he found so much gratification. One of these was the establishment of a monthly manuscript periodical, called the "Dundee Natural History Magazine," which was circulated gratuitously to all who would permit their names to be added to the list of local naturalists. This humble publication continued in existence for eighteen months, and afforded some beneficial results—one of the most gratifying of which was the ultimate establishment of a Natural History Society, consisting of a large num-

ber of working members, and which may be familiar to many by name (who now learn its origin for the first time) as the Dundee Naturalists' Association. Mr Lawson also acted as secretary to several literary societies. Having removed to Edinburgh, he was in the spring of 1849 elected to the office of assistant-secretary and curator to the Botanical Society, and at the same time to a similar office in the Caledonian Horticultural Society. He was also elected a fellow, and subsequently assistant-secretary of the Royal Physical Society. His position in these societies brought him into contact with scientific men and afforded many advantages for improvement in addition to those of the University. In 1850, Mr Lawson published a small volume on Water-lilies, containing a full description, with drawings of the Victoria Regina, which had flowered in England, and was therefore exciting much attention. In 1854 he took an active interest in the establishment of the Scottish Arboricultural Society, and was appointed assistant-secretary. In that capacity he has edited the society's transactions up to the present time. In the autumn of 1856 he was elected by the Royal Society to the office of assistant-librarian—and the catalogue of this society's library has been completed and printed under his care. On the unexpected death of Professor Fleming, a committee of the Free Church College was appointed, to make arrangements for conducting the class during the winter session. They selected Mr Lawson to conduct the botanical part of the course, and the zoological part was conducted by Mr A. Murray, W.S. In 1857 the University of Giessen conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Mr Lawson's writings are very voluminous, but almost entirely anonymous. With the exception of a few papers published in the Botanical Society's transactions, most of his writings have appeared in literary journals and reviews, such as "Chambers's Journal," "Chambers's Information for the People," "The Electric Review," Scottish Agricultural Journal," &c. Many papers on sanitary and general subjects have appeared in the *Commonwealth* and other newspapers. In addition to all these, about 150 closely-printed folio pages of matter on agricultural science have appeared anonymously in "Bailey's Monthly Circular." Dr Lawson has been for several years engaged on a work on the "British Mosses," to be illustrated by the nature-printing process introduced to this country by Mr H. Bradbury. The work is to form the second of the nature-printed series of Messrs Bradbury & Evans; the first of which, the *British Ferns*, was published sometime ago by Moore & Lindley.

LEARMONT, T., or RHYMER, THOMAS THE, an ancient Scottish bard, flourished in the thirteenth century. His surname was Learmont, and he is supposed to be of the Fife family of that name. The appellation

of Rhymer was conferred upon him in consequence of his verses, while his territorial designation of De Ercildoune was derived from the village of that name in Berwickshire, situated upon the Leader, two miles from its junction with the Tweed. This place, according to unvarying tradition, was the residence, and probably the birthplace, of the bard; and here, after the lapse of seven centuries, the ruins of his tower are still pointed out. There is satisfactory evidence that Thomas of Ercildoune was a man of rank, and enjoyed the friendship of the nobles of his day. He appears to have acquired, at a very early period, the reputation of a prophet, and many curious notices of his predictions are scattered through the works of Barbour, Wynthoun, Bower, and Blind Harry. Some metrical prophecies, vulgarly attributed to the Rhymer, seem to have been current in the reign of James V., Queen Mary, and James VI., and were collected and published both in Latin and English. At the time of the union with England his predictions were often quoted by the Scottish people, and even at the present day many rhymes ascribed to Thomas of Ercildoune are current in Scotland, especially in the border districts of the country. He must have died before the close of the thirteenth century, as his son, in a charter dated in 1290, designates himself "Thomas of Ercildoune, son and heir of Thomas Rymour of Ercildoune."

LEARMONTH, SIR JAMES, of Balcomie, was the eldest son of John Learmonth of Balcomie, and Elizabeth Myrton, daughter of the Laird of Randerstone. He was admitted an ordinary Lord of Session on the 8th of November 1627, in place of Sir Archibald Aitchison of Glencairn, resigned. He was appointed a member of three parliamentary commissions granted in 1633 - viz., for surveying the laws, valuation of Teinds, and reporting on the offices of Admiralty and Chamberlainry. In 1641 he was re-appointed a judge by the King, with consent of Parliament, and was elected President of the Court for the ensuing session on the 1st June 1643; and again for the like period in June 1647. In 1645 a Commission of Exchequer was appointed for the purpose of assisting, or rather over-ruling, the Treasurer and his depute, and of this Sir James was named a member. He joined in the "Engagement," and was, in consequence, deprived of his situation under the well-known act of classes, in March 1649. He was appointed one of the Commissioners for the Administration of Justice to the People of Scotland, on the 7th November 1655. He died suddenly on the 26th June 1657. Nicol's Diary states, "A man verie painful in his office, and willing to dispatch business in this sad tyme, departed this lyfe even in a moment, sitting upon the benches in the Parliament Hous, about nyne in the cloke in the morning, to the great grief of much people. His corps was honorablie buryit in the church kirk yeard in Edin-

burgh, with such numbers of people as was admirable, and had burners befor and following the bier, above fyve hundredth personis. His removal fra that benches was esteemed to be a national judgment."

LEE, JOHN, D.D., LL.D., some time Professor of Church History in St Andrews, was born on the 22d Nov. 1779, at Torwoodlee Mains, in Etrick Forest. He received his early education, not at the parish school of Stow, as has been several times stated, or at any other parish school, but privately or with a few other children of respectable farmers, who engaged for that purpose, as was then customary in many parts of the country, the services of a student, who lived for a time in the house of each of his employers. Of Dr Lee's instructors the last and most remarkable was John Leyden; but he was in the habit of saying himself, as has been said by so many eminent men, that the most valuable part of his education was derived from the instructions of his mother. His father was an elder in the Secession Church; and the Doctor, we believe, was, at one time, a fellow-student in that connection, of the late venerable Dr John Brown, who continued through life one of his most valued friends, and dedicated to him one of his expository works. He entered the University of Edinburgh at the age of fifteen; but instead of divinity, devoted himself to the study of medicine. After a distinguished course as a student, during which he supported himself amid many difficulties with that indomitable industry and fortitude so characteristic of the Scottish student, he took the degree of M. D. in 1801. His thesis, "*De Animi Viribus*" was pronounced by Dr Gregory to be, in Latinity, "equal to the writings of Cicero." His early predisposition to theological studies seems to have soon prevailed over his love of medicine, and, after a short service in the hospital staff of the army, he entered on the study of divinity, and received license in 1804. During the interval he was for some time tutor in the family of Lord Woodhouselee. His first charge was in London, in a church nominally Scottish Presbyterian, from which he was soon after removed to the more desirable and important charge of Peebles, which he held from 1808 to 1812, exchanging this position for that of Church History Professor in St Andrews. In 1820 he was elected Professor of Moral Philosophy in Aberdeen, which, however, did not prove agreeable to his taste, and still holding by his office in St Andrews, he did the duties of the Moral Philosophy Class for one session by deputy; and every day, punctually, his new-written lecture came by post to the hands of his substitute. Some of these lectures were delivered in the University of Edinburgh during the session of 1851-52 for Professor Wilson, then for the first time incapacitated for public duty. In 1821 Dr Lee was appointed to the first charge of the Canonicate; and, during his incumbency there,

distinguished himself by the leading part he took in the opposition to the Bible monopoly enjoyed by the King's printers. With great labour and expense, he brought together the results of his extensive and recondite inquiries in the form of a "Memorial for the Bible Societies in Scotland," published 1824. The legal contest between the Bible Societies and the monopolists ended on this occasion in favour of the latter, but ultimately the principles of free Bible circulation prevailed. For his great services in this cause Dr Lee has perhaps never received his full share of acknowledgment. In 1824 he was appointed one of the University Commissioners for Scotland, which position he held for four years. In 1825 he was translated to Lady Yester's Church, and thence, in 1835, to the Old Church parish. In 1827 he was elected principal Clerk of the General Assembly, which office he held till his death. In this capacity his wonderfully minute and accurate knowledge of the history and forms of the church came into conspicuous exercise, and in the "Pastoral Addresses" which he made it part of his duty to compose, he displayed pre-eminently those qualities which marked all his compositions and public services. Dr Chalmers called these "saintly and beautiful compositions," and described them as "deeply tinged with the spirit and style of Moravianism," possessing "a simplicity, a beauty, and an unction that form the best literary characteristics of a devotional or apostolical address." In 1837 Dr Lee received the appointment of Principal of the United College of St Andrews, but resigned it in the course of a few months, retaining his charge in the Old Church of Edinburgh. In the following year he was proposed as Moderator of the General Assembly, which gave rise to an exciting and painful controversy, into the merits of which it is unnecessary now to enter. The successful candidate for the honour on the occasion was Dr Gardiner of Bothwell. In the same year he had the offer of the secretaryship of the Scottish Bible Board, but declined that valuable appointment. On the death of Dr Baird, in 1840, he received the just reward of his pre-eminence learning and high character, in being elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh, the duties of which office he discharged with conscientious fidelity to the very last. Soon after, he was made a Dean of the Chapel-Royal; and in 1843 he succeeded Dr Chalmers in the Chair of Divinity. In the year following he was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly. We have called Dr Lee the most learned of Scottish ecclesiastics. In this respect, indeed, he represented a type of character now extremely rare. He pursued his researches to the last in the most recondite departments of inquiry from a pure love of study for its own sake; and probably the very variety and accumulation of his learning, conjoined with a most fastidious taste, was the principal reason why he gave so little proof

to the world of his undoubtedly great erudition. Subjoined we give what we believe is a complete list of his publications, with the exception of a reprint, published by Messrs Blackwood in 1852, of a very quaint and beautiful old treatise, entitled "The Mother's Legacie to her unborn Child," by Elizabeth Joceline, with an interesting biographical and critical preface by the editor. How much he may have contributed in other ways to literature, we cannot tell; we know, however, that he wrote a considerable number of articles in Brewster's Encyclopædia, one of which—that on "Astrology"—was written, we have been told, in the course of an evening while he was away from home. Though it has often been regretted that a man known to be possessed of stores of knowledge so various, and, we believe, so accurate, imparted so small a portion of them to the world in the form of books, there is no doubt that the researches and labours of Dr Lee have proved serviceable in other ways to literature. It deserves to be remembered, for instance, that Dr M'Crie was largely indebted in the composition of his life of Melville to an elaborate collection of M.S.S. on the subject, freely placed at his disposal by his friend Dr Lee. As a bibliographer, especially in Bible literature, Dr Lee had few equals. As a collector of books, we presume, he had none in this country. His passion for accumulating in this respect amounted indeed to weakness, for he had often more books than it was possible not only to use but even to find room for. It is a known fact that at one time he had a separate hired house for containing his books, while every available corner of his own dwelling was crammed, not excepting the very lobbies. Till within a comparatively recent date, no considerable sale of books could take place at which one did not spy, at some hour of the day, the spare and venerable, but to the last erect and even graceful figure of Principal Lee. Nor shall we soon forget that reverend and scholarly presence, that grave and polished utterance, those weighty, but simple, words of instruction and counsel, often couched with such quaint felicity, which at the opening of each college session reminded the members of our University that another academic year had come round. The following is the list of publications above referred to:—1. Sermon before the Public Dispensary and Vaccine Institution, 8vo, 1809. 2. Sermon before St Andrew's Lodge, as Chaplain to the Grand Lodge of Scotland, 8vo, Perth, 1819. 3. Remarks on the Complaints of the King's Printers as to exporting Bibles from England, 8vo, Edinburgh 1824. 4. Memorial for the Bible Societies, &c., 8vo, 1824. 5. Remarks on the Answers for the King's Printers as to the exportation of Bibles, 8vo, 1826. 6. Sermon before the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, 8vo, 1829. 7. Letter on the Annuity-tax and Ecclesiastical Arrangements of Edinburgh, 8vo, 1834. 8. Letter to Lord Melville rela-

tive to Glasgow University, 8vo, 1837. 9. Refutation of Charges made against Dr Lee by Dr Chalmers and Others, 8vo, 1837. 10. Observations on Lyon's "History of St Andrews," 8vo, 1839. 11. Admonition on the Observance of the Lord's Day—Address upon the Fast—Pastoral Letter on Family Worship, 1834-36. 12. Pastoral Letter for the General Assembly, 1843. 13. Catalogue of Books sold by Auction, 1842. Dr Lee died in the beginning of May 1859.

LEITCH, Rev. WILLIAM, D.D., formerly minister of Monimail, afterwards Principal of Queen's College, Canada, was born at Rothesay about the year 1817, and died at Kingston on the 9th May 1864. He completed his education in the University of Glasgow. Whilst a student in the latter institution he greatly distinguished himself in the departments of mathematics and physical science; so much so, indeed, that, for several seasons, he was intrusted with the charge of the astronomical observatory, and on various occasions conducted the classes of Dr Nichol, Professor of Astronomy, and Dr Meiklam, Professor of Natural Philosophy. During these years of study and scientific pursuit, he acquired that profound and varied knowledge, and those habits of close and accurate observation, which afterwards so much distinguished him—in short, the development of that academic mind which, in the opinion of all who knew him, pointed to the Professor's chair as his appropriate place. Everything about him, his conversation, habits, pursuits, and even household equipments, indicated the scientific enquirer. The gigantic telescope in his lobby, which his Monimail parishioners contemplated and spoke of with awe; his microscopes and other apparatus filling his study; the last scientific journal on his table; all gave indication that his was a mind that loved to keep abreast of the science of the day. Even when he took to keeping bees, the thing was done, not as a recreation, but as a matter of science. For some seasons he watched the busy insects in his garden, experimenting upon them with all sorts of contrivances; and we believe, that, at one meeting of the British Association, he embodied the results of his investigations in a memoir imparting much curious information. If we mistake not, several papers of his on this subject afterwards appeared in "Good Words." In consequence of such habits, he had no difficulty of occupying the position of popular lecturer; and there are many in this quarter who still remember with much gratification the instruction he communicated in his lectures, delivered before numerous audiences, on Astronomy, Electricity, and even such topics as Artillery projectiles, and the Minie Rifle. But astronomy was undoubtedly his forte. He wrote for "Good Words" a series of articles on his favourite theme, which were afterwards collected and published in a small volume, under the title of "God's Glory in the Heavens." It is a work of no

ordinary merit. In simple and appropriate language it explains many of the startling phenomena of the starry heavens; and without in the least disparaging the somewhat over-wrought, although instructive, volumes of his friend Dr Nichol on the same subject, we must give Mr Leitch's volume the palm of superiority for promiseousness and a peculiarly felicitous exposition of the newest discoveries in astronomical science. He even turned his knowledge to practical account in the heating of churches—the churches of Monimail, Cupar, and many others besides, being warmed by stoves on a principle of his suggestion. It is more particularly, however, as a minister that he will be remembered in this neighbourhood. The clerical profession was that of his deliberate choice, springing from an earnest desire to benefit spiritually his fellowmen. Having been licensed to preach the Gospel in 1839, he was soon after engaged as assistant to the Rev. Dr Stevenson, at that time minister of Arbroath, and, afterwards an assistant to the aged minister of Kirkcaldy, in the same Presbytery. In 1843, on the presentation of the late Earl of Leven and Melville, he became minister of Monimail, and there he continued till 1860, when he was selected by the Trustees of Queen's College, Kingston, for the office of Principal and Primarius Professor of Divinity in that institution. His parochial labours at Monimail were manifold, and most acceptable to all classes of his parishioners. Sabbath and week day he was ever at his post; on the former, not only officiating in the church, but also giving evening services in school-rooms in the villages; and on the latter, visiting regularly from house to house. Few ministers are in the habit of doing more parochial work, for with indefatigable assiduity he gave himself from day to day to the efficient superintendence of day schools, parish library, the poor, and especially the religious instruction of the young in the Sabbath School. Long, accordingly, will his labours be remembered in Monimail, and the kindest sentiments be awakened in the hearts of the parishioners there as they recal the bland look and genial accents of a minister whose every and most earnest desire was for their temporal and spiritual welfare. Dr Leitch was constantly writing. To use one of his own expressions, he always "studied with the pen in his hand." But we are not aware that he has left behind him any lengthened or consecutive treatise. Besides the astronomical work already referred to, he was author of many articles in "Macphail's Edinburgh Magazine," and latterly in "Good Words," to both of which periodicals he was a regular contributor. At the time of the discussions relative to our Parish Schools, he published a pamphlet on that subject, which was much thought of, and extensively circulated; and many years ago, a sermon of his was given in the second volume of the "Church of Scotland Pulpit,"

entitled the "Missionary's Warrant," perhaps the best sermon, certainly one of the most powerfully-reasoned and eloquently-worded, in the two volumes of that publication. His theology was not that of the modern and critical school, but founded on the earnest and profound study of the Evangelical Divines of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; and therefore of a far more solid and masculine description; in a word, the good old theology of the Howes, the Baxters, and the Erskines of former days. We have no doubt that, had he been spared, he would have made a deep impression of his massively thoughtful mind on the theology of the Canadian Church; and, perhaps, left behind him a body of lectures worthy of taking their place by the side of those of the great teachers in Divinity of similar institutions. His appointment as Principal in the Canadian College has been pronounced by competent judges a great success. The College, when he entered it, and, indeed, still, may be said to be in its infancy. But no one could be better fitted than Dr Leitch for the work of organisation; and in this field he was continually labouring—straining every nerve to complete the staff of Professors in all the faculties of University study, secure adequate endowments, and acquire a prestige for the new establishment equal to that of any of the more ancient seats of learning. In addition to this, he sought to maintain in the pulpit, the platform, and committee-room, the cause of the Church of Scotland in Canada. Indeed, we have more than a suspicion that his last illness was precipitated by labours of this kind in her behalf. Instead of consecrating the summer vacation to rest from the winter's many toils, and in congenial studies, he occupied himself in travelling amongst the churches, and bearing a leading part in public and other meetings of an ecclesiastical kind, so that, when the College session commenced, he came to the duties of his chair in no small degree jaded and exhausted. He left behind him one son and one daughter to mourn his loss. His wife died at Monimail many years ago. In many parts of the country, but especially in Fife, there are friends who will never cease to cherish his memory. While his talents and learning were of the highest order, reflecting honour at once upon himself and the sacred profession to which he devoted them all, his bearing and manners were ever, and in no ordinary degree, those of the gentleman and Christian. No one ever heard him utter an unkind or ungenial word. The smile ever played upon his countenance, and his ringing laugh in private, when cheerful conversation was going on, indicated the genial sympathies of the man. Dr Leitch was a man whose personal worth, distinguished attainments, and labours in the Christian ministry had won for him the regard and affection of a large circle of friends both in Monimail and other districts of Fife. In

person he was inclined to stoutness; his head was large, and almost entirely bald; his walk somewhat lame in consequence of disease in the leg in early youth; his face ever beaming with good humour. We do not believe he was ever angry in his life; certainly, although we knew him well, and had most frequent opportunities of witnessing his deportment, sometimes in circumstances of great provocation, we do not remember a single instance of his equanimity being disturbed, or of his showing resentment in word or even look. By Dr Leitch's death the Church lost one of her most accomplished and efficient office-bearers, and all who had the honour of his friendship one of the most kindly and loving of friends. We believe his last illness—accompanied with spasms of the heart—was long continued and very severe. But many dear and attentive friends encompassed his bed—did all in their power to mitigate his sore distress, and saw him deposited in an honoured grave. His was undeniably a life of Christian usefulness; his soul in departing was cheered by the hope of the Gospel; and his end was the peace of those who die in the Lord. We learn from the "Presbyterian," a Canadian publication, that a movement had been set on foot to endow a memorial Professorship in the Theological Faculty as "a tribute to the personal worth, extensive attainments, and zealous labours of the late Principal." The proposal is to erect a new chair for Church History. In commenting upon the movement, the "Presbyterian" says:—Dr Leitch is acknowledged to have sacrificed much and toiled arduously in behalf of Queen's University. While caring incessantly for all the departments of the institution, he was particularly devoted to the business of his own class-room. His students speak with enthusiastic gratitude of the value of his prelections and of the fatherly interest he took in them as aspirants to the office of the ministry. His mode of superintending their preparations for the solemn work of caring for souls was somewhat novel, but eminently practical, and there is no doubt, that had his life been spared his course when fully matured would have been most interesting and useful. A substantial tribute to the memory of such a man, to be connected in some way with the scene of his latest efforts, occurs very naturally to his friends in Scotland and in this country as a proper object for co-operation, and it is suggested, very happily we think, that it should consist of a theological professorship. No more appropriate means of honouring and perpetuating his memory could be advised. It will be infinitely better than any monument of stone or marble, more consonant with the spirit and tastes of the man whose name it will honour, a fitter reflection to posterity of the particular species of usefulness to which all his powers and acquirements were ever subservient.

LESLIE, DAVID, first Lord Newark, a celebrated military commander, was the fifth son of Sir Patrick Leslie of Pitcairly, Commendator of Lindores by his wife Lady Jean Stuart, second daughter of the first Earl of Orkney. In his youth he went into the service of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, and having highly distinguished himself in the wars of Germany, rose to the rank of Colonel of Horse. When the Civil Wars broke out in Britain he returned to Scotland, and was appointed Major-General of the army, which, under the Earl of Leven, marched into England to aid the Parliamentary forces in January 1644. He mainly contributed to the defeat of the King's troops at Marston Muir, in July of that year; the Scots cavalry under his command having broken and dispersed the right wing of the Royalists. In 1645, after the defeat of Gen. Baillie at Kilsyth, Gen. David Leslie was recalled with the Scottish horse from the siege of Hereford, to oppose the progress of the Marquis of Montrose, whom he overthrew after a sanguinary engagement at Philiphaugh, near Selkirk, on the 13th September of that year. For this victory the Committee of Estates afterwards voted him a gold chain with 50,000 merks, out of the fine imposed on the Marquis of Douglas, one of the Royalists' officers engaged in the action. Leslie subsequently rejoined the Scots army under the Earl of Leven, then lying before Newark-upon-Trent, and on its return into Scotland he was declared Lieutenant-General, and had a pension settled upon him of £1000 per month, over and above his pay as Colonel of the Perthshire Horse. With a force of about 6000 men he proceeded into the northern districts, and afterwards passed to the Western Isles, and completely suppressed the insurrection in favour of the King, which had been set on foot by Montrose and his adherents in these parts. In 1648 when the engagement was entered upon for the rescue of King Charles, then in the hands of the Parliament, Leslie was offered the command of the horse on the occasion, but declined to serve, the Church having disapproved of the expedition. Of the army that remained in Scotland, he retained the rank of Major-General. In 1650, after Charles II. had taken the covenant, David Leslie was, on the resignation of the Earl of Leven, appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces raised in his behalf. By his coolness, vigilance, and sagacity, he repeatedly baffled the superior army of Cromwell, whom he at last shut up in Dunbar; but, yielding to the impetuous demands of the Committee of Church and State, by whom he was accompanied, and who controlled all his movements, he rashly descended from his commanding position, and in consequence sustained a signal defeat from Cromwell, Sept. 3, 1650. With the remains of his army he retired to Stirling, where he made the most skilful defensive dispositions, and was able, for a time, to check Cromwell in his victorious career. Being joined by Charles,

who himself assumed the command, Leslie marched as Lieutenant-General of the King's army into England, and was present at the defeat of the Royal forces at Worcester, Sept. 3, 1651. He escaped from the battle, but was intercepted in his retreat through Yorkshire, and committed to the Tower of London, where he remained till 1660, being fined £4000, by Cromwell's Act of Grace, 1654. After the Restoration, General Leslie, in consideration of his eminent services and suffering in the Royal cause, was created Lord Newark, by patent, dated August 31, 1661, to him, and the heirs male of his body. He also obtained a pension of £500 a-year. In June 1667, he received a further proof of his Majesty's favour by a letter from Charles, dated the 10th of that month, assuring him of his continued confidence, and that he was fully satisfied of his conduct and loyalty, his Lordship's enemies having endeavoured to impress the King against him. His Lordship died in 1682. He had married Jean, daughter of Sir John Yorke, Knight, by whom he had a son who succeeded him, and six daughters. Upon the decease, in 1694, of David, second Lord Newark, without heirs-male, the title was assumed by his daughter, and continued to be borne by her descendants till 1793, when it was disallowed by the House of Lords and is considered extinct.

LESLIE, JOHN, commonly called Lord Newark, died at Exmouth, June 5, 1818. He was a native of North Britain, and many years Lieut.-Colonel of the Old Buffs or 3d Foot, and an aide-de-camp to the King. He was a friend to the distressed, and the poor always found in him a liberal benefactor. His Lordship was the fourth direct lineal descendant from Lieut.-Gen. David Leslie, who commanded the Scotch Parliamentary forces at the battle of Dunbar, Sept. 3, 1650.

LESLIE—ROTHES, THE FAMILY OF, Bortholemew de Leslyn, a noble Hungarian, settled with his followers in the district of Garioch, in Aberdeenshire, in the reign of William I., and was ancestor of the various families of Leslie, those of Rothes, Balquhane, Wardes, Warthill, &c., (see Burke's Landed Gentry). The sixth in succession from Bartholemew was Sir Andrew de Leslie, Knt., who married, in the time of Robert I., Mary, daughter and co-heir of Sir Alexander Abernethy, of Abernethy, by whom he obtained the baronies of Rothes and Ballenbreich. Sir Andrew was one of the barons who signed the letter to the Pope, in 1320, asserting the independence of Scotland. His descendant, George Leslie, of Rothes, was elevated to the peerage of Scotland before the 20th March 1457, by the title of Earl of Rothes, County Elgin. His Lordship married, first, Margaret, daughter of Lundin of Lundin, County Fife, by whom he had one daughter, Margaret, married to George Leslie of Leslie. The Earl married, secondly, Christian, daughter of Sir William Haliburton, Lord

Dirleton, by whom he had George, second Earl. This nobleman and his brother William., falling together at Flodden, in 1513, the peerage devolved upon the son of the latter, George, third Earl, who died in 1558, at Dieppe, in returning to Scotland, and was succeeded by his eldest son, (by his second wife, Agnes, second daughter of Sir John Somerville of Cambusnethan), Andrew, fourth Earl, who married, first, 16th June 1548, Grizel, daughter of Sir James Hamilton of Finnart, by whom he had John, fifth Earl. This nobleman married Anne, daughter of John, Earl of Mar, and dying in 1641, was succeeded by his son, John, sixth Earl, who carried the sword of state when Charles II. was crowned at Scone, in 1651. His Lordship's estates were subsequently confiscated for his adherence to that monarch, and he became a prisoner himself at the Battle of Worcester. After the Restoration, however, he was re-instated in his property, was constituted President of the Council, and appointed High Treasurer and High Chancellor of Scotland. His Lordship obtained a charter in 1663, conferring the Earldom of Rothes and Baronies of Leslie and Ballenbreich, in default of male issue, upon his eldest daughter and her descendants, male and female, and acquired an accession of honours 29th May 1680, being created Baron Auchmuty and Caskieberry, Viscount of Lugtown, Earl of Leslie, Marquess of Ballenbreich, and Duke of Rothes. His Grace married the Lady Anne Lindesay, eldest daughter of John Earl of Crawford, by whom he had two daughters; but as he died without male issue in 1681, the dukedom and inferior titles of 1680 expired, while the Earldom of Rothes, according to the limitation of 1663, devolved upon his Grace's eldest daughter, Lady Margaret Leslie, as Countess of Rothes, who married in 1674, Charles Hamilton, fifth Earl of Haddington, and dying in 1700, was succeeded by her eldest son, John, who assumed the surname of Leslie, and became seventh Earl of Rothes. His Lordship was appointed Vice-Admiral of Scotland in 1714. He married Jane, daughter of John, second Marquess of Tweeddale, High Chancellor of Scotland; and dying in 1722, was succeeded by his eldest son, John, eighth Earl, K.T., a Lieutenant-General in the army, and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland. His Lordship married first, in 1741, Hannah, youngest daughter and co-heir of Matthew Howard, Esq., of Thorpe, County Norfolk, by whom he had John, his successor, with another son and two daughters. He married secondly, Miss Lloyd, daughter of Mary, Countess of Haddington, by her first husband, but by her (who married secondly, Bennet Langton, Esq. of Langton, and died in 1820) had no issue. He died in 1767, and was succeeded by his elder son, John, ninth Earl, who married Jane, daughter of Thomas Maitland, Esq., but dying without issue in 1773, was succeeded

by his elder sister, Lady Jane Elizabeth Leslie, as Countess of Rothes. Her Ladyship's right of succession was disputed by her uncle, the Hon. Andrew Leslie, Equerry to the Princess Dowager of Wales, but the Court of Session decided in her favour. The Countess married first, in 1766, George Raymond Evelyn, Esq., youngest son of William Evelyn Glanville, Esq. of Clere, and had an only surviving son, George William, her successor. Her Ladyship married secondly, in 1772, Sir Lucas Pepys, Bart., by whom (who died in 1830) she had issue. The Countess died in 1810, and was succeeded by her eldest son, George William, tenth Earl, born 28th March 1768, who married first, 24th May 1789, Henrietta Anne Pelham, eldest daughter of Thomas first Earl of Chichester, by whom (who died in 1797) he had Henrietta Anne, who succeeded him as third Countess, born in 1790, and married in 1806, George Gwyther, who assumed the surname and arms of Leslie, and had issue. The Countess died 13th January 1819 (her husband 24th March 1829), and was succeeded by her son, George William Evelyn, eleventh Earl, born 8th November 1809, who married, 7th May 1831, Louisa, third daughter of Col. Anderson, Morshead, Colonel-Commandant of Engineers, and dying 10th March 1841, left (with a daughter, Henrietta Anderson Morshead) an only son, George William Evelyn Leslie Leslie, twelfth Earl, and Baron Leslie and Ballenbreich in the Peerage of Scotland; born 4th February 1835, who dying without issue was succeeded by his sister.

LES LIE, HENRIETTA ANDERSON MORSHEAD, Countess of Rothes, Baroness Leslie and Ballenbreich, was born in 1832, and succeeded her brother in 1859; she married, in 1861, the Hon. George Waldegrave Leslie, M.P., younger son of the late Right Hon. William Earl Waldegrave, C.B., R.N.

LESLIE, ALEXANDER, was the second son of David, third Earl of Leven, and Lady Ann Wemyss. He was admitted advocate on the 14th of July 1719, and succeeded his nephew as fifth Earl of Leven and fourth Earl of Melville, in 1729. He was appointed a Lord of Council and Session in the room of James Erskine of Grange, and took his seat on the 11th of July 1734. He represented his Majesty George the Second as Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland from 1741 to 1753—was chosen one of the representative Peers in 1747—appointed to succeed Lord Torphichen as one of the Lords of Police in 1754; and died at Balcarres on the 2d of September of that year.

LESLIE, SIR JOHN, Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh.—This eminent philosopher breathed his last on the night of Saturday the 3d of November 1832, at his seat of Coates, situate within two miles of Largo, in Fifeshire, the place of his birth. We grieve to think that

his fate was too probably hastened by one of those foibles which sometimes curiously protrude themselves amidst the better powers and habitudes of his original and vigorous mind—a contempt of medicine, and an unwillingness to think that he could be seriously ill. A neglected cold, and exposure to wet, in superintending some improvements on his much-loved place, followed by erysipelas in one of his legs, not much headed by himself at first, brought on his death. He was out on his grounds on Wednesday se'night; but the disorder from that day increased so rapidly as to finish its sad work, as already mentioned, on the following Saturday night. He was born in April 1766, and destined, we believe, by his parents, to follow the humble though respectable occupations connected with a small farm and mill. But before he reached his twelfth year, he had attracted considerable notice by his proneness to calculation and geometrical exercises; and he was, in consequence, early mentioned to the late Professor John Robison, and by him to Professors Playfair and Stewart. They saw him, we think, in his boyhood, and were much struck by the extraordinary powers which he then displayed. After some previous education, his parents were induced, in consequence of strong recommendations, and of obtaining for him the patronage of the late Earl of Kinnoul, to enter him a student at the University of St Andrews. Having passed some time in that ancient seminary, he removed to Edinburgh, in company with another youth, destined like himself to obtain a high niche in the temple of scientific fame—James Ivory. Whilst a student in the University, he was introduced to, and employed by Dr Adam Smith, to assist the studies of his nephew Mr Douglas, afterwards Lord Reston. Disliking the church, for which, we believe, he had been intended by his parents, he proceeded to London, after completing the usual course of study in Edinburgh. He carried with him some commendatory letters from Dr Smith; and we recollect to have heard him mention, that one of the most pressing injunctions with which he was honoured by this illustrious philosopher, was to be sure, if the person to whom he was to present himself was an author, to read his book before approaching him, so as to be able to speak of it, if there should be a fit opportunity. His earliest employment in the capital, as a literary adventurer, was derived from the late Dr Wm. Thomson, the author of many and various books, all of which, with the exception of his “Life of Philip the Third,” have fallen into oblivion. Dr Thomson’s ready pen was often used for others, who took or got the merit of his labours; and if we recollect rightly, he employed Mr Leslie in writing or correcting notes for an edition of the Bible with notes, then publishing in numbers, under some popular theological name. But Mr Leslie’s first important undertaking

was a translation of Buffon’s “Natural History of Birds,” which was published in 1793, in nine octavo volumes. The sum he received for it laid the foundation of that pecuniary independence which, unlike many other men of genius, his prudent habits fortunately enabled him early to attain. The preface to this work, which was published anonymously, is characterised by all the peculiarities of his later style; but it also bespeaks a mind of great native vigour and lofty conceptions, strongly touched with admiration for the sublime and the grand in nature and science. Sometime afterwards he proceeded to the United States of America, as a tutor to one of the distinguished family of the Randolphs, and after his return to Britain, he engaged with the late Mr Thomas Wedgwood, to accompany him to the Continent, various parts of which he visited with that accomplished person, whose early death he ever lamented as a loss to science and to his country. At what period Mr Leslie first struck into that brilliant field of enquiry, where he became so conspicuous for his masterly experiments and striking discoveries regarding radiant heat, and the connection between light and heat, we are unable to say; but his differential thermometer—one of the most beautiful and delicate instruments that inductive genius ever contrived as a help to experimental enquiry, and which rewarded its author by its happy ministry to the success of some of his finest experiments—must have been invented before the year 1800, as it was described, we think, in Nicholson’s “Philosophical Journal” some time during that year. The results of these enquiries, in which he was so much aided by this exquisite instrument, were published to the world in 1804, in his celebrated “Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat.” The experimental devices and remarkable discoveries which distinguished this publication, far more than atone for its great defects of method, its very questionable theories, and its transgressions against that simplicity of style which its aspiring author rather spurned than was unable to exemplify, but which must be allowed to be a quality peculiarly indispensable to the communication of scientific knowledge. The work was honoured, on the following year, by the unanimous adjudication to its author, by the Council of the Royal Society, of the Rumford Medals, appropriated to reward discoveries in that province, whose nature and limits he had so much illustrated and extended. The year just alluded to (1805) must, on other accounts, be ever viewed as memorable in the history of Mr Leslie’s life, and we fear we must add, in the history of ecclesiastical persecution of the followers of science. It was in this year that he was elected to the Mathematical Chair in our University, and that our Church Courts were disturbed and contaminated by an unwarrantable attempt to annul that election.

But we gladly pass from this humiliating exhibition to pursue the more grateful theme furnished by that course of experimental discovery, by which Mr Leslie conferred new lustre on that celebrated seminary, from which some misguided sons of the Church would have cast him forth as an unworthy intruder. It was in 1810, we think, that he arrived, through the assistance of another of his ingenious contrivances—his hygrometer—at the discovery of that singularly beautiful process of artificial congelation, which enabled him to convert water and mercury into ice. We happened to witness the consummation of the discovery—at least of the performance of one of the first successful repetitions of the process by which it was effected; and we shall never forget the joy and elation which beamed on the face of the discoverer, as, with his characteristic good nature, he patiently explained the steps by which he had been led to it. We felt, on looking at, and listening to him, albeit not happy in the verbal exposition even of his own discourses, how noble and elevating must be the satisfaction derived from thus acquiring a mastery over the powers of nature, and enabling man, weak and finite as he is, to reproduce some of her wondrous works. Mr Leslie was removed to the chair of Natural Philosophy in 1819, on the death of Professor Playfair. He had previously published his "Elements of Geometry," and an "Account of Experiments and Instruments depending on the Relation of Air to Heat and Moisture." Of his "Elements on Natural Philosophy," afterwards compiled for the use of his class, only one volume has been published. He wrote, besides the works mentioned, some admirable articles in "The Edinburgh Review," and several very valuable treatises on different branches of Physics, in the Supplement to the "Encyclopædia Britannica." His last, and certainly one of his best and most interesting compositions, was a "Discourse on the History of Mathematical and Physical Science," during the eighteenth century, prefixed to the seventh edition of that National Encyclopædia. He received the honour of knighthood, on the suggestion, we believe, of the Lord Chancellor. It would be impossible, we think, for any intelligent and well-constituted mind to review the labours of this distinguished man without a strong feeling of admiration for his inventive genius and vigorous powers, and respect for that extensive knowledge, which his active curiosity, his various reading, and his happy memory had enabled him to attain. Some few of his contemporaries in the same walks of science may have excelled him in profundity of understanding, in philosophical caution, and in logical accuracy; but we doubt if any surpassed him, whilst he must be allowed to have surpassed many, in that creative faculty—one of the highest and rarest of nature's gifts—which leads and is necessary to discovery, though not all-

sufficient of itself for the formation of safe conclusions; or in that subtlety and reach of discernment which seizes the finest and least obvious relations among the objects of science—which elicits the hidden secrets of nature, and ministers to new combinations of her powers. There were some flaws, it must be allowed, in the mind of this memorable person. He strangely undervalued some branches of philosophical enquiry of high importance in the circle of human knowledge. His credulity in matters of ordinary life was, to say the least of it, as conspicuous as his tendency to scepticism in science. It has been profoundly remarked by Mr Dugald Stuart, that "although the mathematician may be prevented, in his own pursuits, from going far astray, by the absurdities to which his errors lead him, he is seldom apt to be revolted by absurd conclusions in other matters." Thus, "even in physics," he adds, "mathematicians have been led to acquiesce in conclusions which appear hideous to men of different habits." Something of the same kind was observable in the mind of this distinguished mathematician, for such also he was. He was apt, too, to run into some startling hypotheses, from an unwarrantable application of mathematical principles to subjects altogether foreign to them; as when he finds an analogy between circulating decimals and the lengthened cycles of the seasons. In all his writings, with the exception, perhaps, of his last considerable performance—even in the sober field of pure mathematics—there is a constant straining after "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," and a love of abstract, and figurative, and novel modes of expression, which has exposed them to just criticism by impartial judges, and to some pany fault-finding by others more willing to carp at defects than to point out the merits which redeem them. But when even severe criticism has said its worst, it must be allowed that genius has struck its captivating impress deep and wide over all his works. His more airy speculations may be thrown aside or condemned; but his exquisite instruments, and his original and beautiful experimental combinations, will ever attest the faithfulness of his mind, and continue to act as helps to further discovery. We have already alluded to the extent and excursive nature of his reading. It is rare, indeed, to find a man of so much invention, and who himself valued the inventive above all the other powers, possessing so vast a store of learned and curious information. His reading extended to every nook and corner, however obscure, which books have touched upon. He was a lover, too, and that in no ordinary degree, of what is commonly called anecdote. Though he did not shine in mixed society, and was latterly unfitted by a considerable degree of deafness, for enjoying it, his conversation, when seated with one or two, was highly entertaining. It had no repartee, and no fine terms of any kind, but

it had a strongly original and racy caste, and replete with striking remarks and curious information. Our readers will have perceived that, much as we admire the genius and talents of the subject of this hasty sketch, we are not writing an indiscriminate eulogy upon his mind and character. His memory requires nothing such to ensure due concern for his loss, or to assuage the feelings of surviving friends. He had faults, no doubt, as all "of woman born" have; and we have heard enough of them in our time from some who, it may be, have more. He had prejudices, of which it would have been better to be rid; he was not over charitable in his views of human virtue; and he was not quite so ready, on all occasions, to do justice to kindred merit as was to be expected in so ardent a worshipper of genius. But his faults were far more than compensated by his many good qualities—by his constant equanimity, his cheerfulness, his simplicity of character almost infantile, his straightforwardness, his perfect freedom from affectation, and, above all, his unconquerable good nature. He was, indeed, one of the most placable of human beings; and if, as has been thought, he generally had a steady eye, in his worldly course, to his own interest, it cannot be denied that he was, notwithstanding, a warm and good friend, and a relation on whose affectionate assistance a firm reliance could ever be placed.

LINDSAY, THE FAMILY OF.—The name of this noble Scottish family has figured conspicuously in the history of the country. The first of the name who settled in Scotland was an Anglo-Norman Baron named Walter De Lindsay, who flourished in the reign of David I. Their original possessions appear to have been at Ercildun, now Earlston, in Roxburghshire, and at Crawford in Clydesdale; but they speedily extended themselves into Haddington, Forfar, Fife, and most of the Lowland counties in Scotland, multiplied into numerous branches, attained high dignities both in church and state, and vast influence in the country. They were zealous adherents of Wallace and Bruce. One of them assisted at the slaughter of the Red Comyn; another perished in the battle of Kirkcaldy; and no fewer than 80 gentlemen of their name are said to have fallen at Dupplin, fighting against Balliol. The ancient ballad on the battle of Atterburn makes special mention of the valour of "the Lindsays light and gay;" and Froissart commemorates a gallant adventure of Sir John Lindsay at that famous fight. The family were enobled in the person of Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, a celebrated warrior and most accomplished knight, who married the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Robert II., and was created Earl of Crawford in 1398. David, third earl, was the ally of the Earl of Douglas in his struggle against the King, and was killed just before the battle of Arbroath in 1446, while endeavouring to reconcile the Lindsays

and the Ogilvies, who had quarrelled. Alexander, fourth earl, surnamed the Tiger Earl, from the ferocity of his character, entered into a league with the Earl of Douglas and Macdonald of the Isles, to dethrone the King; but after the murder of Douglas, he was defeated by the Royal Lieutenant Huntly at the battle of Brechin, in 1452. His estates were forfeited; but on his submission and surrender he was pardoned, through the intercession of Bishop Kennedy. David, fifth earl, his son, became the most powerful man of his family, acquired the hereditary Sheriffdom of Angus, was appointed Keeper of Berwick and High Admiral, Master of the Household, Lord Chamberlain, Joint High Justiciary, and for twenty years was employed in almost every embassy and public negotiation that took place between England and Scotland. He was a strenuous supporter of James III. against his rebel barons, and, as a reward for his services, was created Duke of Montrose. After the defeat and death of that unfortunate monarch, the Duke suffered severely for his loyalty. His son John, sixth earl, who did not assume the title of duke, fell at Flodden. In the great struggle between the Protestants and the Romanists at the Reformation, the elder branch of the Lindsays espoused the Romish side, and were deeply implicated in the intrigues and plots of that party during the reigns of Mary and James VI. They were Royalists, too, in the great civil war, and were ultimately involved in the ruin of the cause which they had embraced. The Byres branch of the Lindsays rose on the ruins of the old house, and succeeded them in the Crawford title. John, sixth Lord Lindsay of the Byres, was a zealous Protestant, and a man of stern character. It was he "whose iron eye beheld fair Mary weep in vain" when he assisted in extracting from her the resignation of her crown at Lochleven. His son James, seventh Lord Lindsay, was "a man of great talent, supple, subtle, and ambitious," but a gallant soldier and an accomplished scholar. Earl John, his son, succeeded in obtaining the Earldom of Crawford on the extinction of the elder branch, to the exclusion of the Balcarras family, who were nearer in blood. He held the offices of High Treasurer of Scotland and President of the Parliament, and was one of the principal leaders of the moderate Presbyterians during the civil war. His son William, Earl of Crawford, was made President of the Parliament after the Revolution of 1688, and a Commissioner of the Treasury, and was the most active agent in effecting the overthrow of Episcopacy. His grandson John, twentieth Earl of Crawford, a distinguished military officer, was born in 1702. After completing his education at the University of Glasgow, he spent two years at a military academy in Paris. In 1726 he was appointed to a company in the Scots Greys. He served a campaign as a volunteer with the Imperial army under

Prince Eugene, and subsequently fought under General Munich in the war between Russia and Turkey in 1738, and acquired great distinction for his courage and activity. At the close of the campaign he rejoined the Imperialists, and at the battle of Krotzka was desperately wounded by a musket ball, which broke his thigh bone, and caused him the most dreadful agony. From the effects of this wound he never completely recovered. In 1739 he was made Adjutant-General, and obtained the command of the Black Watch, as the 42nd Highland Regiment was then termed. In 1747 he was appointed to the command of the Scots Greys, and ultimately rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General. In 1743 he joined the British army in Flanders under Marshal Stair. His "noble and wise" conduct at the battle of Dettingen received special commendation; and at Fontenoy he covered the retreat with great gallantry. Though his wound troubled him much, and though he had the misfortune to lose his wife, the beautiful Lady Jean Murray, daughter of the Duke of Athol, before she had completed her twentieth year, he continued to serve with the army till the conclusion of the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. On his return to London his wound broke out for the twenty-ninth time, and he expired on Christmas day, 1749, aged forty-seven. Lord Crawford was as much beloved for his amiability, as he was admired for his great talent, military skill, and elegant manners. His countrymen regarded him as "the most generous, the most gallant, the bravest, and the finest nobleman of his time." The Lyres line of the Lindsays terminated in 1808, on the death of George, twenty-second Earl of Crawford. The Balcarres branch of the family, which descended from David Lindsay of Edzell, ninth Earl of Crawford, has produced a great number of statesmen, judges, and soldiers; and continues still to flourish. Lady Anne Lindsay or Barnard, authoress of "Auld Robin Gray," belonged to this house. James, seventh Earl of Balcarres, has made good his title to the ancient family honours, and is now twenty-fourth Earl of Crawford. The Lindsays of Crawford and Balcarres were second only to the Royal Stuarts. The Earldom of Crawford, like those of Orkney, Douglas, March, &c., formed a petty principality, an "imperium in imperio." The earls affected a Royal State,—held their courts,—had their heralds, and assumed the style of princes. The magnificence kept up in the Castle of Finhaven befitting a great potentate. The Earl was waited on by pages of noble birth, trained up under his eye as aspirants for the honours of chivalry. He had his domestic officers, all of them gentlemen of quality; his chamberlain, chaplains, secretary, chief-marshal, and armour bearer. The property that supported this expense was very considerable. The Earls of Crawford possessed more than twenty great baronies and lordships, and many other lands in the counties of Fife, Forfar, Perth, Kincardine, Aber-

deen, Inverness, Banff, Lanark, Dumfries, Kircudbright, and Wigton. The family alliances were of a dignity to this high estate. Thrice did the heads of this great house match immediately with Royalty. Such was the dignity of the Earl of Crawford, and such the extent of his power, and grandeur of his alliances in the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries. Let us now contemplate the fortunes of two of the principal members of this illustrious race in the course of revolving generations. On the 9th of February 1681, died, a prisoner in Edinburgh Castle, David, twelfth Earl of Crawford. Reckless, prodigal, and desperate, he had alienated the possessions of his earldom, so as to reduce the family to the brink of ruin. He had no sons, and, to prevent further delapidation, the agnates of the house determined, in solemn counsel, to imprison him for life. He was accordingly confined, the victim of his own folly, and of this family conspiracy, in the Castle of Edinburgh until his death. He left an only orphan child, the Lady Jean, heiress of the line of the Earl of Crawford. This wretched girl, destitute and uncared for, was doomed to undergo the deepest humiliation. She received no education, and was allowed to run about little better than a tinker or a gipsy; she eloped with a common crier, and at one period lived entirely by mendicancy, as a sturdy beggar or "tramp." The case of this high-born pauper was made known to King Charles the Second soon after the Restoration, and that monarch very kindly granted her a pension of a-hundred-a-year—then a very considerable sum—in consideration of her illustrious birth, so that she must have ended her days in pecuniary comfort, at all events; though it is not improbable that the miserable habits she had acquired precluded the possibility of the enjoyment of her amended position. In little more than a century after the death of the spendthrift, the imprisoned Lord—in the year 1744—died at the age of eighty, in the capacity of *hostler* in an inn at Kirkwall, in the Orkney Islands, David Lindsay, late of Edzell, unquestionably head of the great house of Lindsay; and Lord Lindsay, as representative of David and Ludovic, Earls of Crawford. It would be tedious to explain how the earldom had gone to another branch, but such is the fact; and provided the claim to the Dukedom of Montrose brought forward by the present Earl of Crawford were sustained, the poor hostler would be one in the series of the premier Dukes of Scotland. One day, this David Lindsay, ruined and broken-hearted, departed from Edzell Castle, unobserved and unattended. He said farewell to no one, and turning round to take a last look at the old towers, he drew a long sigh and wept. He was never more seen in the place of his ancestors. With the wreck of his fortune, he bought a small estate, on which he resided for some years; but this, too, was exhausted ere long, and the land-

less and houseless outcast retired to the Orkney Islands, where he became hostler in the Kirkwall Inn ! The Earldom of Crawford is now most worthily possessed by the true head of the great house of Lindsay, the Earl of Balcarres, whose ample fortune enables him to maintain the splendour of its dignity, while his worth and high character add lustre to its name. His learned and accomplished son, Lord Lindsay, has recorded the heroic deeds and varying fortunes of his race in a work, every page of which reflects his own chivalrous character, at the same time that it is enlivened by a charming fancy and a powerful wit ; this historical research has moreover made it a most valuable, or rather indispensable, acquisition to the library of every Scottish gentleman.

LINDSAY, Lady ANNE of BERNARD, was the eldest of a family of eight sons and three daughters, born to James, Earl of Balcarres, by his spouse Ann Dalrymple, a daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple of Castleton, Bart. She was born at Balcarres, in Fife, on the 8th of December 1750. Inheriting a large portion of the shrewdness long possessed by the old family of Lindsay, and a share of talent from her mother, who was a person of singular energy, though somewhat capricious in temper, Lady Anne evinced, at an early age, an uncommon amount of sagacity. Fortunate in having her talents well directed, and naturally inclined towards the acquisition of learning, she soon began to devote herself to useful reading, and even to literary composition. The highly popular ballad of "Auld Robin Gray" was written when she had only attained her twenty-first year. According to her own narrative, communicated to Sir Walter Scott, she had experienced loneliness on the marriage of her younger sister, who accompanied her husband to London, and had sought relief from a state of solitude by attempting the composition of song. An old Scottish melody, sung by an eccentric female, an attendant on Lady Balcarres, was connected with words unsuitable to the plaintive nature of the air, and, with the design of supplying the defect, she formed the idea of writing "Auld Robin Gray." The hero of the ballad was the old herdsman at Balcarres. To the members of her own family Lady Anne only communicated her new ballad—scrupulously concealing the fact of authorship from others, "perceiving the shyness it created in those who could write nothing." While still in the bloom of youth, the Earl of Balcarres died, and the Dowager Countess having taken up her residence in Edinburgh, Lady Ann experienced increased means of acquainting herself with the world of letters. At her mother's residence she met many of the literary persons of consideration in the northern metropolis, including such men as Lord Monboddo, David Hume, and Henry Mackenzie. To comfort her sister, Lady Margaret Fordyce, who

was now a widow, she subsequently removed to London, where she formed the acquaintance of the principal personages then occupying the literary and political arena, such as Burke, Sheridan, Dundas, and Windham. She also became known to the Prince of Wales, who continued to entertain for her the highest respect. In 1793, she married Andrew Barnard, Esq., son of the Bishop of Limerick, and afterwards Secretary under Lord Macartney, Governor of the colony of the Cape of Good Hope. She accompanied her husband to the Cape, and had meditated a voyage to New South Wales, that she might minister, by her benevolent counsels, towards the reformation of the convicts there exiled. On the death of her husband, in 1807, she again resided with her widowed sister, the Lady Margaret, till the year 1812, when, on the marriage of her sister to Sir James Burges, she occupied a house of her own, and continued to reside in Berkeley Square till the period of her death, which took place on the 6th of May 1825. To entire rectitude of principle, amiability of manners, and kindness of heart, Anne Barnard added the more substantial, and, in females, the more uncommon quality of eminent devotion to intellectual labour. Literature had been her favourite pursuit from childhood ; and even in advanced life, when her residence was the constant resort of her numerous relatives, she contrived to find leisure for occasional literary reunions, while her forenoons were universally occupied in mental improvement. She maintained a correspondence with several of her brilliant contemporaries, and, in her more advanced years, composed an interesting narrative of family memoirs. She was skilled in the use of the pencil, and sketched scenery with effect. In conversation she was acknowledged to excel ; and her stories and anecdotes were a source of delight to her friends. She was devotedly pious, and singularly benevolent. She was liberal in sentiment, charitable to the indigent, and sparing of the feelings of others. Every circle was charmed by her presence ; by her condescension she inspired the diffident, and she banished dullness by the brilliancy of her humour. Her countenance, it should be added, wore a pleasant and animated expression, and her figure was modelled with the utmost elegance of symmetry and grace. Her sister, Lady Margaret Fordyce, was eminently beautiful. The popularity obtained by the ballad of "Auld Robin Gray" has seldom been exceeded in the history of any other metrical composition. It was sung in every fashionable circle, as well as by the ballad-singers, from Land's-end to John o'Groat's ; was printed in every collection of national songs, and drew tears from our military countrymen both in America and India. At length, in her seventy-third year, and upwards of half-a-century after the period of its composition, the author voluntarily made avowal of the

authorship of the ballad and its sequel. She wrote to Sir Walter Scott, with whom she was acquainted, requesting him to inform his personal friend, the author of "Waverley," that she was indeed the authoress. She enclosed a copy to Sir Walter, written in her own hand; and, with her consent, in the course of the following year, he printed "Auld Robin Gray" as a contribution to the "Bannatyne Club." The second part has not acquired such decided popularity, and it has not often been published with it in former collections. Of the fact of its inequality the accomplished authoress was fully aware; she wrote it simply to gratify the desire of her venerable mother, who often wished to know how the unlucky business of Jessie and Jamie ended. The Countess, it may be remarked, was much gratified by the popularity of the ballad, and although she seems, out of respect to her daughter's feelings, to have retained the secret, she could not resist the frequent repetition of it to her friends. In the character of Lady Anne Barnard, the defective point was a certain want of decision, which not only led to her declining many distinguished and advantageous offers for her hand, but tended, in some measure, to deprive her of posthumous fame. Illustrative of the latter fact, it has been recorded that, having entrusted to Sir Walter Scott a volume of lyrics, composed by herself and by others of the noble house of Lindsay, with permission to give it to the world, she withdrew her consent after the compositions had been printed in a quarto volume, and were just on the eve of being published. The copies of the work, which was entitled "Lays of the Lindsays," appear to have been destroyed. One lyric only has been recovered, beginning—"Why tarries my love?" It is printed as the composition of Lady Anne Barnard, in a note appended to the latest edition of "Johnson's Musical Museum," by Mr E. K. Sharpe, who translated it from the "Scots Magazine" for May 1805. The popular song "Logie o' Buchan," sometime attributed to Lady Anne, in the collections, did not proceed from her pen, but was composed by George Halket, parochial schoolmaster of Rathen, in Aberdeenshire, about the middle of the last century. With the exception of Pinkerton, every writer on Scottish poetry and song has awarded it a tribute of commendation. "The elegant and accomplished authoress," says Ritson, "has, in this beautiful production, to all that tenderness and simplicity for which the Scottish song has been so much celebrated, united a delicacy of expression which it never before attained." "Auld Robin Gray," says Sir Walter Scott, "is that real pastoral which is worth all the dialogues which Corydon and Phillis have had together, from the days of Theocritus downwards." During a long lifetime, till within two years of her death, Lady Anne Barnard resisted every temptation to declare herself the author of

the popular ballad, thus evincing her determination not to have the secret wrested from her till she chose to divulge it. Some of those inducements may be enumerated. The extreme popularity of the ballad might have proved sufficient in itself to justify the disclosure; but, apart from the consideration, a very fine tune had been put to it by a doctor of music, a romance had been founded upon it by a man of eminence; it was made the subject of a play, of an opera, and of a pantomime; it had been claimed by others, a sequel had been written to it by some scribbler, who professed to have composed the whole ballad; it had been assigned an antiquity far beyond the author's time, the Society of Antiquaries had made it the subject of investigation, and the author had been advertised for in the public prints, a reward being offered for the discovery. Never before had such general interest been exhibited respecting any composition in Scottish verse. In the "Pirate," published in 1823, the author of "Waverley" had compared the condition of Minny to that of Jeanie Gray, in the words of Lady Anne, in a sequel which she had published to the original ballad:—

"Nae langer she wept, her tears were a' spent,
Despair it was come, and she thought it content;
She thought it content, but her cheek it grew pale,
And she droop'd like a snowdrop broke down
by the bail."

The following anecdote appears in Mr Conolly's "Life of Bishop Low":—"Bishop Low, who was on terms of intimacy with the Balcarres family for sixty years, and who was treated more like a kinsman than a visitor, gave a curious account of the ballad, which was to this effect—"Robin Gray," so called from its being the name of the old herdsman at Balcarres, was produced soon after the close of the year 1771. Lady Margaret Lindsay had married and accompanied her husband to London. Lady Anne was melancholy, and endeavoured to amuse herself by attempting a few poetical trifles. There was one ancient Scottish melody of which Lady Anne was very fond; a dependant used to sing it to a quaint old song, and her Ladyship wished to adapt the air to different words, and to give to its plaintive tones some little history of virtuous distress in humble life, such as might suit it. While attempting to effect this in her closet, Lady Anne called to her little sister, Elizabeth, afterwards Lady Hardwicke, who was the only person near her—"I have been writing a ballad, my dear; I am oppressing my heroine with many misfortunes. I have already sent her Jamie to sea, and broken her father's arm, and made her mother fall sick, and given her Auld Robin Gray for a lover; but I wish to load her with a fifth sorrow in the four lines, poor thing, help me to one, I pray." "Steal the cow, sister Anne," said Elizabeth. The

cow was immediately lifted by the fair authoress, and the song completed.

LINDSAY, The Right Rev. CHARLES, Bishop of Kildare, was the sixth son of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, and was born in 1756. Dr Lindsay was appointed to the See of Kildare in 1804, and had been in receipt of the revenues for forty-two years, which amounted to about £6000 per annum. Under the provisions of the Church Temporalities Act the Archbishop of Dublin became Bishop of Kildare at Bishop Lindsay's death, and the temporalities thereof, with those of the Deanery of Christ Church (a dignity also held by Dr Lindsay) were vested in the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for Ireland. Under the same Act, the Dean of St Patrick, Dr Pakenham, became, without installation or ceremony, Dean of Christ Church, without the ecclesiastical patronage, which became vested in the Archbishop of Dublin. Dr Lindsay was a genial, warm-hearted, benevolent man, distinguished for shrewdness and strong good sense, and those mental qualities which he possessed, in so eminent a degree, were brought to bear predominantly on the subjects of religion. He died at Glasnevin, near Dublin, on Saturday the 8th of August 1846.

LINDSAY, The Right Hon. ELIZABETH, Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, daughter of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, was born on the 11th October 1763, and died on 26th May 1858, in her ninety-sixth year. Everybody feels an interest in a case of extraordinary longevity, even if it be a daily labourer who has never been out of sight of the old church spire under whose shadow he was born—how much more interesting, then, is it, when the party is of a high rank in life, and who did or might know the actors in mighty dramas, and who was, at any rate, an intelligent spectator of them. For example, there was the Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, who died a few years since, whose long life, touching at its beginning on another long life, brought points of time together which commonly seem separated by impassable spaces. She was born in 1763, and was, consequently, only ninety-five years old; but her father, the Scotch Earl of Balcarres, having been well stricken in years at the time of her birth, their two lives extended back to before the beginning of the eighteenth century. It sounds queerly enough to hear that a person lately dead could speak of her father as having been "out in the Fifteen" (1715) with Lord Derwentwater and Forster, and having been begged off by the great Duke of Marlborough! And yet such was the fact. And not only so, but her grandfather, having been born in 1649, the three lives of grandfather, son, and granddaughter, stretched over a period of 209 years. And when her grandmother was married, Charles II. gave away the bride! This venerable lady must have had a chance at some pretty good company in her own

time. Pitt, the younger, was four years old when she was born; Fox, a young pickle of fourteen; Sheridan, a not particularly clever lad of twelve, so that they were strictly her contemporaries; Burke was turned of thirty, but the most brilliant part of his public life was passed after she was old enough to remember him; she was twenty-one years old when Dr Johnson died, and a well-grown girl when Goldsmith departed, and she might have known them both, though it is not likely she did; Sir Joshua Reynolds may have painted her, and probably did, as she was near thirty when he died. Of course, all the literature of the century, running back to the birth of Scott and Wordsworth, eight or nine years after her own, was as much hers as ours. She was married and six-and-twenty before the French Revolution began, and the whole of the American Revolution must have been within her personal recollection. The thought of such a consciousness is enough to make one giddy. In short, Lady Hardwicke's own recollection embraced an extensive range of what may be called modern history—many interesting particulars relating to her brothers may be found in Lord Lindsay's "Lives of the Lindsays." Lady Hardwicke, like her gifted sisters Lady Anne Barnard, and Lady Margaret Fordyce, enjoyed the confidence and intimacy of many ancient and remarkable personages; indeed, there were few of the great and good of her time who did not reckon her as a friend. Her personal attractions—her varied accomplishments, her wit and talent—exalted principles and clear good sense—rendered her the delight of every society into which she entered. Lady Hardwicke survived her husband the Earl twenty-four years, which were spent in retirement, surrounded and cherished by a numerous circle of descendants, and her mortal remains repose in the family vault of Wimpole. Then there was Viscountess Keith, who died within two or three years, at about the same age, who was "the plaything often, when a child," of Johnson, and who received his blessing on his deathbed. She was the daughter of Mrs Thrale, and was a link that directly connected us with the Literary Club at its foundation, all the members of which she must have seen, and most of whom she was old enough to know well as grown-up young ladies. Lady Louisa Stuart, the daughter of the famous Earl of Bute, actually remembered her grandmother, Lady Wortley Montague, who died in 1762. She died herself since 1850, and was the intimate friend of Scott, and one of the few original depositaries of the "Waverley" secret. And Miss Berry, who might have been the Dowager Countess of Oxford as the widow of Horace Walpole, if she had so pleased, died within a year or two. These favoured persons really seem to have had too large a share of the world's plumb-cake. But none of them had such luck as befel the Marquis di Mausso, who lived long enough to be the personal

friend of Tasso and of Milton, though the first died more than ten years before the other was born.

LINDSAY, The Hon. ROBERT, of Balcarres, was born there on the 25th of Jan. 1754. He was the second son of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, and Ann, daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple. In the autumn of 1768 his father died at Balcarres, leaving a family of eight sons and three daughters. His mother's brother, William Dalrymple, then a merchant at Cadiz, offered a situation for one of them; being the second son, this was proposed to Robert, who cheerfully accepted it, then at the age of fourteen. Charles Dalrymple, his mother's youngest brother, carried his brother Colin and him to London. He left Colin at Mr Rose's academy at Cheswick, and embarked Robert on board a Cadiz trading vessel at Deptford. The talents of his brother Colin were said to be far superior to those of Robert—he was very handsome, showy in his appearance, and elegant in his address; they were bosom companions, and the same intimacy continued. Twenty-seven years afterwards, Colin's duty as a general officer called him to the West Indies, where he fell a victim to that unhealthy climate. In the interval he served at Gibraltar during the memorable siege, and he has left behind him, as a proof of his abilities, an approved work on military tactics. So much for a favourite brother, whose memory Robert ever respected. Robert lived with his uncle happily for some months, when his affairs became involved in consequence of unsuccessful speculation connected with South America, and he therefore accepted his cousin Mr James Duff's invitation to occupy a room in his house until Mr Wm. Dalrymple's affairs were settled. The arrangement was soon made, and Mr Robert Lindsay took possession of his room and seat at the desk; but his good friend, Don Diego, was too kind a master, and, instead of giving him a fixed task in the counting-house, he left him to do as he pleased, and so he learnt nothing, not even the language of the country. In a few months it was found advisable to send Robert to Heres de la Frontera, the place where the sherry wine is made. He was consigned to the care of Don Juan Haurie, the correspondent of the house, with directions to have him instructed in the Spanish language without delay. Don Juan, on his part, made him over to his father confessor, a friar of the Order of San Francisco, who gave him an apartment in the convent. He had no reason whatever to complain of his fare; and, having none to converse with but the friars, his progress in the language was rapid. He was regularly summoned to attend the morning prayers, and vespers followed, of course; and before and after meals a long benediction was never omitted. Often during the course of the day, and particularly in his walks with the holy brethren, they admonished him to become a Roman Catholic, and had he remained

much longer there, they might have succeeded; fortunately, in four months, he was recalled to Cadiz, where the gaieties of the town soon made him forget the mysteries of the convent. He once more occupied his seat in the counting-house, but his assiduity at the desk was never conspicuous. Mr Duff's business lay chiefly in the shipping department; ships, with cargoes in search of a market, came consigned to him from different parts of the world. He soon found that Robert Lindsay had abundance of activity, and, in this department, was daily becoming more useful to him. One instance will here be mentioned:—The better houses of Cadiz have each a tower, from which ships may be seen at a great distance. One morning, having risen early, it then blowing a heavy gale of wind, Mr Lindsay looked through the telescope and observed a ship standing into the bay, with a signal of distress flying, and also carrying the distinguishing flag of Mr Duff's house. He immediately ran down to the mole, and with much difficulty succeeded in getting a boat to venture off to the ship. Upon boarding her he found that she had lost all her cables and anchors, and in this situation was drifting towards the shore before the wind; he put about, went on shore, and soon returned with all she required, and thus saved the vessel. For this Mr Duff gave him a severe reprimand, but at the same moment slipped a couple of dollars into his hand, to carry him to the opera in the evening. Some months had passed away, and he had nearly made up his mind to continue in the house, when a circumstance occurred to change his destination to a distant part of the globe, and made him take leave of his worthy friend for ever. In the spring of the year 1772, Mr Lindsay embarked for India on board the Prince of Wales East Indiaman, commanded by Capt. Court, a peppery Welchman, with only one arm, having lost the other in a duel with one of his passengers during the former voyage, respecting a young lady to whom they were both attached. Upon the voyage the ship stopped a fortnight at the Cape of Good Hope. "The town is beautiful," says Mr Lindsay, "but affords little novelty to a stranger. The country, upon the whole, exhibits a sterile appearance, there being very little ground capable of cultivation in the vicinity, some few partial spots excepted between the mountains, such as the farm of Constantia, and others, producing all that can be wished for, both as to grain and fruit." On leaving, the captain took a great stock of sheep with him from the Cape, of which the seamen expected to partake largely; but finding themselves disappointed, a trifling occurrence took place the following Sunday, which gave all on board a good laugh. During divine service on deck, the hundredth Psalm was given out by the clerk, when, instead of the words, "And for his sheep he doth us take," a stentorian voice sung out, "And from us our Cape sheep did

take!" The captain looked foolish, but they had abundance of mutton next day for dinner. From the day they left the Cape until they struck soundings off the sand-heads of Bengal, nothing interesting occurred, excepting that more than once they fell in with the Rockingham, Hamilton, bound to China. Mr Lindsay's brother William was a midshipman on board; and the two were often so close as distinctly to see each other with the telescope. The young midshipman was afterwards lost, homeward bound, at St Helena. In sculling a shipmate on shore, his foot slipped, and he fell overboard, at too great a distance to receive assistance from the ship. William was a sweet-tempered, pleasant lad, and, had he lived, he would have succeeded well, as he was an excellent seaman. The pilot now took the ship in charge, conducting it over an intricate navigation, and in a few hours they came to anchor at Sangur Island, in the mouth of the Hoogy River, a branch of the Ganges, leading to Calcutta. Here, on taking leave of the officers and descending from the ship, old Budworth, the chief mate, attended at the gangway and shook Mr Lindsay and his companions by the hand, with the consoling speech, "Farewell, my lads! you will stow away better homeward bound;" and "too truly (says Mr Lindsay) was this verified," for, upon his embarking for Europe eighteen years afterwards, he well remembered Budworth's laconic observation, and, upon looking over the melancholy list, could only trace the names of five of his fellow-passengers in existence. Mr Lindsay landed in Calcutta in September 1772, in perfect health; and although the weather then was extremely sultry, still he found little inconvenience from it, his early residence in Spain having accustomed him to such, and he continued to take exercise whilst his more delicate companions confined themselves to the house. His fellow-passengers in the civil line were now appointed to do duty in the different offices under Government, and he was named as assistant to the accountant-general in the revenue department. He preferred this situation, as it afforded him immediate opportunity of becoming acquainted with all the subordinate branches in that line, in which he aspired, sooner or later, to be an active agent. The study of the Persian language now occupied a considerable portion of his time. In the autumn of the year 1776, he left Calcutta on his way to Dacca by water. He embarked at Balagant, on the salt-water lake three miles to the eastward, and in a few hours found himself in the Sunderbunds, completely secluded from the world in a wilderness of wood and water. This navigation is part of the Delta of the Ganges, extending more than two hundred miles along the coast, through thick forests, inhabited only by tigers, alligators, and wild animals peculiar to a tropical climate; the human population is very scanty, the country being overflowed every spring-tide

by salt water. It is a dreary waste of great extent, but beautiful in the extreme, the lofty trees growing down to the water's edge with little or no brush or underwood. The innumerable rivers and creeks which intersect the country in every direction form a passage so intricate as to require the assistance of a pilot; its windings are like the mazes of a labyrinth, in which a stranger would find himself immediately bewildered. In twelve days Mr Lindsay found himself domiciled at Dacca, in a situation in every respect suited to his genius; the society was not numerous, but pleasant; independent of the Company's servants, there were several free merchants, who carried on a considerable trade; between both he passed his time most comfortably. Dacca is a large straggling town, extending along the banks of a most beautiful river, a branch of the Ganges. In its outward appearance it is evidently upon the decline, the houses of the natives being mean and insignificant; but the ruins of bridges, decayed porticos, and columns, some of them of no mean architecture, show that it has formerly been a place of note. Mr Lindsay was the youngest man in the settlement, and endeavoured, as far as lay in his power, to keep clear of politics. The public business was transacted by a few able individuals, and the younger servants had full leisure to amuse themselves. When the periodical rains subsided, they encamped in tents upon the plains of Tongee, and enjoyed the sports of the field to the fullest extent. Mr Lindsay was particularly fond of the wild boar chase, a bold and manly amusement, in which both courage and dexterous horsemanship are required. Upon one occasion Mr Lindsay was mounted upon a very unruly horse, and was obliged, to his great mortification, to quit the field. In returning to the tents, accompanied by his servant, he fell in with a large boar, which he attacked, and was fortunate enough to kill. He had him carried to his encampment, and, with the assistance of the cook, cut off his head, and, with much dexterity, sewed it on his hind quarters, by which means his boar became a *lusus nature* of a very unusual description, his fore legs being much longer than the hind ones. As such he exhibited him to his companions when they returned from the chase; various, indeed, were the debates that ensued respecting the animal, until the trick was discovered. The district of Sylhet, on the east side of the Brahmaputra river, had for some years fallen under the superintendence of the Dacca Council, and two years previous to Mr Lindsay's appointment, his friend, Mr W. Holland, as one of the members of that Council, had been deputed to effect a settlement with the Sylhet landholders, with power to cess with revenue, or levy a rent from those lands held on military tenure. Such a transaction is seldom accomplished without much difficulty. Mr Holland having finished his business in that troublesome

settlement, returned to Dacca, and presented his rent-roll to the Council, amounting to no less than £25,000 per annum; but said, at the same time, that they were a most turbulent people, and that it would require much trouble to realise it; the other members held the settlement in derision. Mr Lindsay's intimacy with Mr Holland continued to increase, who was a man of high honour and principle, possessing a considerable fortune, which he inherited from his father. In a confidential conversation with Mr Lindsay, he regretted that his health did not permit him to return to Sylhet to complete the work he had so prosperously commenced. "I am sensible," said he, "it will prove an arduous undertaking, and none but a man possessed of a sound constitution, with great energy and determination, is fit for it." Mr Lindsay reflected for some time, and, turning quickly round, said, "I know the man who will suit you exactly." "And where is he to be found?" said Mr Holland. He answered, "I am the man!" He had now attained the summit of his ambition, and bade adieu to Dacca, where he had lived for upwards of two years with much comfort and satisfaction. Proceeding down the river for twenty miles, he stopped at Feringee-bazar; at this place the Dacca river, which is a branch of the Ganges, joins the great Brahmaputra; when both united, they are known by the name of Megna, and form one of the largest rivers in the world. This river he had now to ascend for many miles, but, as the periodical rains had set in, the whole country exhibited a most melancholy and desolate appearance, being involved in a general deluge. On the seventh day after his leaving Dacca, the lofty mountains behind Sylhet came into view; they appeared as a dark cloud at a great distance, intersected with perpendicular streaks of white, which he afterwards found were cataracts of considerable magnitude, seen at a distance of forty miles, in the rainy season. Soon after the Soorah, or Sylhet river, came in sight, distant from Sylhet thirty miles. The country here improves, the banks of the river became higher, and everything assumed a more comfortable appearance. He was at this place met by the Omlah, or officers belonging to the establishment, who hailed his arrival in a variety of boats, dressed out for the occasion, and accompanied him to the house intended for his residence. On asking for the town, he found the whole consisted of an inconsiderable bazaar, or market-place, the houses of the inhabitants being fantastically built and scattered upon the numerous hills and rising grounds, so buried in wood as to be scarcely discernible. The appearance was singular, but had every mark of comfort. He was now told that it was customary for the new resident to pay his respects to the shrine of the tutelary saint, Shaw Juboll. Pilgrims of the Islam faith flock to the shrine from every part of India, and he

afterwards found that the fanatics attending the tomb were not a little dangerous. It was not his business to combat religious prejudices, and he therefore went in state—as others had done before him—left his shoes on the threshold, and deposited on the tomb five gold mohurs as an offering. Being thus purified, he returned to his dwelling, and received the homage of his subjects. One of the tenets, both of the Hindoo and Mahometan faith, is, never to present themselves to their superiors empty-handed; Mr Lindsay's table was, in consequence, soon covered with silver, none offering less than one rupee, others four or five. In return, the great man, whoever he is, gives the donor a few leaves of pawn and betel nut. The business of the different offices was at this time conducted by two of Mr Holland's confidential agents—Gorhurry Ling and Permarain Bose; they were both men of good character, and, as such, Mr Lindsay confirmed them in their charges. The former continued with him during his stay in India, and, for thirty years after Mr Lindsay's return to England, he corresponded with him as his attached friend. Exclusive of the officers belonging to the revenue department, there was also a full establishment of black officers in the Court of Judicature, over which court it was one of his numerous duties to preside. In this arduous undertaking he was greatly assisted by several pundits, who always attended to explain the law, and were of much use when difficulties occurred. The Criminal Court continued as yet under the charge of the Nabob of Bengal, and remained so for some years, when a different arrangement took place. The population of the country he found almost equally divided between the Hindoo and Mahometan. The former were a much more inoffensive race than the latter, who upon many occasions were found troublesome. Exclusive of the larger branches of commerce already mentioned, there are minor articles bought to a considerable amount, such as coarse muslins, ivory, honey, guns, and drugs for the European market; and, in the fruit season, an inexhaustible quantity of the finest oranges, found growing spontaneously in the mountains. But the only great staple and steady article of commerce is chunam or lime. In no part of Bengal, or even Hindostan, is the rock found so perfectly pure, or so free of alloy as in this province, therefore Calcutta is chiefly supplied from hence. This branch immediately attracted his attention, and he was led to investigate how far the trade could be improved or extended. He found it had been hitherto occupied by Armenians, Greeks, and low Europeans, but to a trifling extent only, while he had so greatly the advantage over them, from the command of the currency, that it was evident the trade might soon centre with himself; and it accordingly did so, and the trade became of essential use to him, by expending the cowries within the

province, which in the course of six months became converted into cash from the sale of the lime, and enabled him to fulfil his contract, which otherwise would have been difficult. The mountain from whence the lime is taken was not situated within his jurisdiction, but belonged to independent chieftains, inhabitants of the high range which separates the British possessions from the Chinese frontier. His great object was to procure from these people a lease of the lime-rock, but they previously demanded an interview with him to consult on the subject. A meeting was accordingly fixed at a place called Pondua, situated close under the hills, forming one of the most stupendous amphitheatres in the world. The mountain appears to rise abruptly from the watery plain, and is covered with the most beautiful foliage and fruit trees of every description peculiar to a tropical climate, which seem to grow spontaneously from the crevices of the lime-rock. A more romantic or more beautiful situation could not be found. The magnificent mountain, full in view, appeared to be divided with large perpendicular stripes of white, which, upon a nearer inspection, proved to be cataracts of no small magnitude; and the river, in which the boats anchored, was so pure that the trout and other fishes were seen playing about in every direction; above all, the air was delightful when contrasted with the close and pestilential atmosphere of the putrid plain below, so that the visitor felt as if transplanted into one of the regions of Paradise. But the appearance of the inhabitants of this Garden of Eden did not enable him to follow out the theory he could have wished to establish; it certainly deserved a different style of inhabitants from those wild-looking demons then dancing on the banks. In order to pay due attention to the great man, they had come down from every part of the mountain, accompanied by their retainers, dressed in the garb of war, and, when thus accoutred, their appearance is most unquestionably martial, and by no means unlike the Scottish Highlanders when dressed in the Gaelic costume. Many hundreds of this description were now before him. But his new friends, on this occasion, breathed nothing but peace and friendship, though still it was evident, from their complexion and the war-yell that occasionally escaped from their lips, as well as the mode in which they handled their weapons, that the temperament was not dissimilar to that of other mountaineers; and the opinion thus hastily formed was corroborated in the sequel. After a residence of twelve years in their vicinity, and having had much business to transact with them, he thus describes the Cusseah, or native Tartar of these mountains:—"A fair man in his dealings, and, provided you treat him honourably, he will act with perfect reciprocity towards you; but beware of showing him the smallest appearance of indignity, for he is jealous in the extreme,

cruel and vindictive in his resentments." This he experienced in his future dealings with them, as will hereafter appear; his present interview terminated most harmoniously. The whole party had a most sumptuous entertainment on the turf. The viands, to be sure, were neither of the most costly nor delicate nature; nor were the decorations of the table such as would suit the dandies of the present day. The repast consisted entirely of six or eight large hogs, barbecued whole, or rather roasted in an oven, according to the Otahcite fashion—a hole being dug in the ground, lined with plantain leaves, and filled with hot stones, the hog placed therein, more hot stones laid on at the top, and the whole covered over with turf. The chiefs acted as carvers, their dirks being the only instrument used, and the large leaves of the plantain served for plates. The entertainment was universally admired, and abundance of fermented liquor closed the festivities of the day, it having been previously agreed that no business should be discussed till the following morning. They accordingly then met; and the arrangement between them terminated to their mutual satisfaction, a large portion of the mountain, where the quarries are worked, being allotted to Mr Lindsay, including the most favourable situation for access to his boats, so as to afford him the fullest command of water-carriage. After the business of the day was closed, several of the chiefs proposed to accompany him up the river and show him the quarries, but told him to prepare for a service of danger, and such as he was little accustomed to. Half-a-dozen canoes were manned on the occasion, each carrying six stout men, furnished with paddles for the smooth water, and long poles to push the boat over the rapids. For a few miles they got on well with the paddles; by degrees they got into the broken water, when the first rapid came full in view; the poles were then resorted to, and they got through it without much difficulty. A couple of miles further brought them to the second, which was infinitely more rapid than the former; the people were obliged to push the boats under the banks, and pull it up with ropes. At the entrance to the third rapid, the noise was tremendous, and the voices of the people were no more discernible; but as they betrayed no fear Mr Lindsay determined to persevere. As the water had become more shallow, the people jumped out, and nearly by main force lifted the canoe over the stones. They now approached the Chupnam or lime-rock, washed by the rapid stream—a magnificent cataract was seen rolling over the adjoining precipice—the scenery altogether was truly sublime. The mountain was composed of the purest alabaster lime, and appeared, in quantity, equal to the supply of the whole world. When the canoes were loaded at the bottom of the hill, they appeared to descend the rapids with the rapidity of lightning; in-

deed, it is often attended with danger, and even loss of life, when bringing down the stones. On his passage down the river with his new friends, he lauded at a projecting point above Pondua, and, admiring the beauty of the situation, expressed his anxious wish to be permitted to build a small cottage, and surround it with a wall to protect it from the depredations of the animals of the forest. To this they cheerfully consented. He gave immediate orders to build his proposed villa, which became a beautiful retreat, and never failed to restore him when exhausted by the noxious vapours occasioned by the inundation. But in this building he had a more important object to gain than his Tartar friends were aware of; the garden wall was constructed with unusual strength, so as to serve in the hour of danger as an excellent blockhouse, or place of defence, until reinforcements could be furnished from Sylhet, distant about twenty-five miles. During the few days of his residence at Pondua, he had the uncommon gratification of witnessing a caravan arrive from the interior of the mountain, bringing on their shoulders the produce of their hills, consisting of the coarsest silks from the confines of China, fruits of various kinds; but the great staple was iron, of excellent quality, as already described. In descending the mountain, the scene had much of stage effect, the tribes descending from rock to rock as represented in Oscar and Malvina. In the present instance, the only descent was by steps cut out in the precipice. The burthens were carried by the women in baskets, supported by a belt across the forehead, the men walking by their side, protecting them with their arms. The elderly women in general were ugly in the extreme, and of masculine appearance; their mouths and teeth are as black as ink from the inordinate use of the betel-leaf mixed with lime. On the other hand, the young girls are both fair and handsome, not being allowed the use of betel-nut until after their marriage. In appearance they resemble very much the Malay. The strength of their arms and limbs, from constant muscular exercise in ascending and descending these mountains, loaded with heavy burthens, far exceeds the idea of Europeans. He asked one of the girls to allow him to lift her burthen of iron, but from its weight could not accomplish it, which occasioned a laugh in the line of march to his prejudice. He now took leave of his Cusseah friends, and returned to Sylhet, having established the ground work of the lime trade upon a firm and permanent footing, so as to ensure success. He appointed British agents at Calcutta and elsewhere, so as to relieve himself of the laborious part of the duty. Fleets of boats now covered the rivers, and the trade increased so rapidly as to keep five or six hundred men in constant employ. He now resumed the same mountainous life he had hitherto followed at Sylhet, the duties of

Chief Magistrate and forms of Court encroaching much of his time. Let it be recollected that for the last three years he had lived the life of a hermit, nearly without any society whatever. The few Europeans in that place were of the lowest description, with whom he could not associate; but his mind was of an active turn, and he found out various devices to furnish himself with occupation and pleasure in the hours of relaxation. Several ingenious workmen, both in wood, iron, ivory, and silver, attached themselves to his service, and afforded him a source of much amusement. He and his assistants became also in great repute as elegant boat-builders; in this department they particularly excelled, and it had the effect of leading him to the building of ships of burthen, which is mentioned in the sequel. But a circumstance soon occurred to give him additional occupation. His military strength did not in general exceed one hundred effective men, being a detachment of brigade sepoy, commanded by an officer; the men were chiefly natives of the higher provinces, but the climate of the hills, and particularly the water, was so pernicious to their health that whole detachments were successively destroyed; the party was in consequence withdrawn. Owing to this untoward circumstance, he proposed to the board to undertake the defence of the province himself at an expense far inferior to the former, with native troops formed into a militia corps. This was readily agreed to; the command remained with him, and this arrangement continued during his residence in the country. The corps he increased or reduced as occasion required. He accompanied them himself in every service of difficulty, and his business of course was well done. Mr Lindsay hitherto had no medical assistance nearer than one hundred and fifty miles; but necessity is the mother of invention. "Buchan's Domestic Medicine" and a box of simples for several years rendered him independent; he was even under the necessity of sometimes trying his hand with the knife, and more than once, when the barber's nerves failed him, succeeded in extracting barbed arrows from intricate places. A few successful operations raised his character so high as to compel him to apply for a medical gentleman to relieve him from the constant applications he received as a descendant of Esculapius. A gentleman was in consequence sent up, who proved a comfort to him in future. Occasional excursions into the interior country were his chief amusements, and an opportunity soon occurred, of which he availed himself. The Jointah Rajah, of the Cusseah tribe, was his nearest frontier neighbour; he was by far the most powerful and the most civilised of the whole, holding large possessions, both on the mountain and the plain, about fifty miles distant. When a younger man, he had been misled by the false idea of his own power, and he had in consequence been the

aggressor, by entering the British territories in a hostile manner; a regiment of sepoya drove him back, and convinced him of his insignificance, and of the wisdom of remaining perfectly quiet in time to come; and he was now endeavouring to convince Mr Lindsay of his perfect attachment to the British Government. The Rajah proposed Mr Lindsay's giving him an interview in his own country, to partake of a chase he had prepared for him, and, after arranging the preliminaries of meeting, the day was fixed. By mutual agreement, they were to be accompanied by few attendants. It was during the season of the rains, the whole country being completely overflowed, and having the appearance of an extensive lake. Mr Lindsay embarked on board a beautiful yacht of his own building, well manned, and armed with eighteen swivel guns, and arrived at the place of rendezvous at the appointed hour, when, to his surprise, he saw advancing towards him a fleet of boats not fewer than fifty in number, with streamers flying, and fantastically dressed. As this was contrary to the agreement, he was not well pleased at the display, but betrayed no kind of alarm. With a fine breeze, all sail set, he steered through the middle of the fleet, and with his speaking trumpet hailed the Rajah, and invited him into his boat. He came, accordingly, accompanied by his officers, and no sooner was he seated in the cabin than Mr Lindsay could perceive his astonishment in finding himself enveloped in smoke in consequence of a royal salute from his Lilliputian artillery, which were well served upon the occasion; but he instantly recovered himself, and talked on indifferent subjects. Mr Lindsay found him a handsome young man, with a good address. After examining the yacht and guns with attention, and particularly admiring the sailing of the boat, he requested Mr Lindsay to accompany him to his barge, to partake of the shekar, or hunting party, previously prepared for his amusement. This proved of so uncommon a nature, and so seldom witnessed by Europeans, that it is worthy of description. They rowed for some miles towards a rising ground, on which they landed, and were then carried on men's shoulders (their regal mode of conveyance) to a temporary stage erected for the occasion. On surveying the arena around, Mr Lindsay found that the enclosure was not less than thirty acres, surrounded by a stockade, and lined on the outside by the vassals of the Rajah. They had previously driven the wild animals of the country to this place, being the highest ground in the plain, and encircled them. The sight was whimsically wild and magnificent; the concourse of people was immense, the whole population, both of the mountain and the plain, having turned out on the occasion. The first thing that struck his observation, upon entering the arena, was the singularity of the dresses worn by the different tribes of Cusseahs, or

native Tartars—all dressed and armed agreeably to the custom of the country or mountain from whence they came. The inhabitants of the plain were also fancifully dressed; their garb, in many instances, was a mixture of both—their arms, in general, being those of the mountain, viz., a large shield over the right shoulder, protecting nearly the whole of the body, the mountain sword, a quiver suspended over the left shoulder full of arrows, and a large bamboo bow. The place into which they were introduced was a species of open balcony; on either side of Mr Lindsay's chair were placed those of the Rajah, his Prime Minister, Commander-in-Chief, and Officers of State, who all appeared to be native Cusseahs, or Tartars, dressed and armed in the hill costume. The Rajah himself affected the dress of a man more civilised, and wore the Mogul dress and arms. Upon Mr Lindsay's entering this apartment, the Rajah embraced him, and the hookaburdars being in attendance, they took their seats, each with his hookab in his mouth. Each man now prepared his arms for the magnificent chase about to begin. Upon looking around him with attention, Mr Lindsay found that there were not fewer than two hundred of the largest buffaloes enclosed, some hundreds of the large elk deer, a great variety of deer of a smaller description, and wild hogs innumerable. These animals were now galloping around in quick succession, when the Rajah, turning politely towards Mr Lindsay, asked him to begin the shekar by taking the first shot. He was a bad marksman, and, afraid to betray his want of skill in so public a manner, at first he declined the offer—the Rajah insisted, he therefore raised his well-loaded rifle to his shoulder, and, taking a good aim, to his own astonishment dropped a large buffalo dead upon the spot. There was immediately a general shout of admiration. Mr Lindsay, on his part, put the pipe into his mouth, throwing out volumes of smoke with perfect indifference, as if the event was a matter of course. But no power could get the Rajah to exhibit, from the apprehension of not being equally successful before his own people. On Mr Lindsay's left hand sat his Lushiar or Prime Minister; his quiver, Mr Lindsay observed, only contained two arrows. "How comes it, my friend," said he, "that you come into the field with so few arrows in your quiver?" With a sarcastic smile, he replied—"If a man cannot do his business with two arrows, he is unfit for his trade." At that moment he let fly a shaft, and a deer dropped dead; he had immediately recourse to his pipe, and smoked profusely. The loud and hollow sound of the nagarra, or war-drum, and the discordant tones of the conch-shell, announced a new arrival. The folding doors of the arena were thrown open, and ten male elephants with their riders were marshalled before the Rajah, and a motion from the Rajah's hand was the signal to advance.

The buffaloes at this unexpected attack naturally turned their heads towards the elephants, and appeared as if drawn up in order of battle. The scene now became interesting in the extreme. The elephants continued to advance with a slow and majestic step, also in line, when, in an instant, the captain of the buffalo herd rushed forward with singular rapidity, and charged the elephants in the centre. Their line was immediately broken; they turned round and fled in all directions, many of them throwing their drivers, and breaking down the stockades—one solitary elephant excepted. This magnificent animal had been trained for the Rajah's own use, and accustomed to the sport. The buffalo, in returning from his pursuit, attentively surveyed him, as he stood at a distance, alone in the arena. He seemed for a few minutes uncertain whether to attack him or rejoin his herd. None who do not possess the talents of a Zoffany can describe the conflict that now took place. The elephant, the most unwieldy of the two, stood on the defensive, and his position was remarkable. In order to defend his proboscis, he threw it over his head, his fore leg advanced ready for a start—his tail in a horizontal line from his body—his eager eye steadily fixed on his antagonist. The buffalo, who had hitherto been tearing the ground with his feet, now rushed forward with velocity—the elephant advancing with rapid strides at the same moment, received the buffalo upon his tusks, and threw him into the air with the same facility an English bull would toss a dog—then drove his tusks through the body of the buffalo, and in that position carried him as easily as a baby, and laid him at the Rajah's feet. The collection of the revenues was now reduced to so regular a system as to give him no trouble whatever; but the interior police and the civil court of justice required unremitting attention. As in other uncivilised countries, the natives were litigious in the extreme, and they were not without their lawyers to render their simple story as complicated as possible. The herd shekest, or infraction of boundaries, formed at least nine-tenths of the causes before the court. The boundaries of the land under cultivation were well defined, but in the wild regions, covered with trees and brushwood, there is no landmark or mode of ascertaining to whom such lands belong. Nor does the party injured ever complain when his opponent first begins to clear the jungle, but watches the progress as an unconcerned spectator, until the whole is cleared—then loudly complains of being forcibly dispossessed of his property. In such cases the decision often leans to the side of the industrious man, particularly on the high ground, such improvements being always attended with much expense. He had himself taken much pains to infuse into the zemindars, or proprietors of the high grounds, a spirit of industry, of which their soil was well deserving. The population was abundant,

and fully equal to make the whole a garden, but he was met on every side with apathy and indifference. Although they had every advantage of soil, they did not grow a grain of wheat in the whole province. He assured them that that crop would double the value of their lands; they promised that, if he would furnish them with seed, they would sow it, and pay every attention to its cultivation. He accordingly imported fifty measures of grain at the time of their annual meeting, and distributed to each zemindar an equal proportion, promising at the same time a high price for the produce next year. During the currency of the season, he made frequent enquiries, and the invariable answer was—"that the crop promised well;" but when the revolving year came round, it appeared that not one man out of the whole had put the seed into the ground. They had argued the case among themselves, and voted it an infringement that ought to be resented, and his wheat was baked into cakes. The oppression of the Mahometan Government was not yet forgot, and it must be many years before these people can fully understand the nature of a free constitution, where every man benefits by his own industry. Mr Lindsay had, at very considerable expense, introduced the culture of indigo and the silkworm, and presented to the Presidency very fair samples of both; but he was obliged to abandon the undertaking from the heavy inundations the country is subject to, from being in the vicinity of the mountains, and which occasionally swept all before them. The growth of coffee also occupied his attention. He brought a great number of plants from a distant province, where it was cultivated. Being on the point of leaving Sylhet for a few months, he gave the plants in charge to his native gardener, with strict injunctions to defend them. Upon his return, being anxious to see the progress they had made, he found that they had completely changed their character; some were larger than before, others small. Upon further examination, the gardener acknowledged that the goats had broken in and destroyed most of the plants, and, in consequence, he had gone to the woods, and furnished himself with an equal number of plants of the same description. He fortunately still preserved a few of the old stock, which were carefully planted out with those newly acquired, and in due time they both produced the identical coffee—and thus established the curious fact that the coffee plant was the indigenous or natural growth of the high ground of this country. But he left it to his successor to prosecute the cultivation or not as he thought proper, his other occupations fully occupying his time. Having already mentioned his being much occupied in the court of justice, we here relate an incident that happened to him, which for the moment gave him uneasiness. Trials by water and by fire were occasionally resorted to, when a difficulty in decision

occurred to the judge. One day two men were brought to him, in his official capacity, the one accusing the other of having stolen a piece of money from his girdle. The accused person solemnly asserted his innocence, called God to be his witness, and demanded the ordeal, or trial by water. The plaintiff cried out—"Agreed! agreed! water! water!" The surrounding multitude looked to the judge, and he ordered, with magisterial solemnity, that the will of God be obeyed. The Cutchery, or Court of Justice, stood on the banks of a beautiful pond. In a few minutes, both plaintiff and defendant plunged into the water, and disappeared. The supposed thief instantly floated to the surface, and acknowledged his guilt, but the accuser was not to be seen, and for some moments Mr Lindsay was under much alarm, having countenanced the frolic—so offered a sum of money to any person who would dive to the bottom and bring him up; this was effected just in time to restore life, which was nearly gone. He had clung tenaciously to the weeds, and was determined to die upon the spot rather than abandon his claim. Mr Lindsay's next alarm was still more ridiculous. In walking to the Court, he was accosted by a mendicant priest, in the words—"If you are a gentleman you will give me money; if you are a decoit (or robber), I have nothing to expect." Mr Lindsay gave him a blow with the palm of his hand for so insolent a speech, when he fell prostrate on the ground, as if dead. Mr Lindsay went on without paying him the smallest attention, and in four or five hours, returning the same way, found him still lying in the same position; his attendants first lifted a leg, then an arm, and reported him dead! Mr Lindsay on this certainly felt an unpleasant sensation, but, stooping immediately to the ground, he picked up a straw, and, tickling his nostrils, the air resounded with his sneeze! to the no small astonishment of the bystanders. The mendicant had a good whipping in consequence. To return to his commercial operations. It has been already mentioned that elephants formed a very considerable branch of trade in these sequestered regions. They are found in considerable number under the same range, where the hills are not so precipitous, at Chattagong, Jipperat, and Sylhet; each of these places furnishes annually a considerable number for the use of our armies, but these stations united could not supply the number required, had not the elephant flock an easy communication with the adjacent countries of Aracan, Pegu, and Siam; these countries produce elephants to any extent, which migrate hither to India occasionally, and supply its walks when they prove deficient. This observation will be fully understood when it is stated, that in the twelve years Mr Lindsay resided under these mountains, at least five hundred elephants were caught annually by an equal proportion from each station. Most fortunately for the popula-

tion of the country, they delight in the sequestered range of the mountain; did they prefer the plain, whole kingdoms would be laid waste. As it may prove interesting to the reader, we shall endeavour to describe, in as few words as possible, the method adopted in catching, training, and taming these wonderful animals. It may with safety be affirmed that few people have caught more of them, or are more conversant with their natural history, than Mr Lindsay. This statement is grounded on the experience of twelve years, during which period he caught from one hundred and fifty to two hundred annually. During the Mogol government Sylhet was always considered the chief station, and upon his arrival there he found the very important remains of the old establishment, viz., six conkies, or decoy females, completely trained to the business; without their powerful assistance nothing can be done. There were also still remaining many experienced old men, regularly brought up to the profession. He therefore started under every advantage. Early in October, when the periodical rains subside, he sent out to the hills frequented by the elephants, eight or ten panjallies, or trackers, to make observations, and reconnoitre the forest. They had often to travel fifteen days' journey ere they reached the place of destination. Their business was to ascertain as early as possible the number and quality of the herd; this requires considerable experience, and, as the jungle or thicket is too thick to allow them a full view of the herd, it can only be learned by examining the marks of their feet in the mud, the quantity of dung, the broken branches, the underwood trodden down, and the remains of the bamboo, which is their favourite fodder. When the panjallies are satisfied that the numbers will justify the expense to be incurred, they send back two of the number to give intelligence. Two hands of people have in the meantime been victualled and prepared for service under distinct leaders—the one body to join the panjallies in the forest, the other to prepare the Keddah or enclosure, at the bottom of the hill. The detachment destined to the forest take the field first; from one hundred and fifty to two hundred men are generally required for this purpose. When they arrived on the spot, the leader of this little band parades his troops, and, marching at their head, drops a man every two hundred yards, thus forming a line of circumvallation round the herd. At night, each man lights a fire at his post, and furnishes himself with a dozen joints of the large bamboo, one of which he occasionally throws into the fire, and, the air it contains being rarefied by the heat, it explodes with a report as loud as a musket. The elephants, being thus intimidated, confine themselves to the centre of the wide circle, which certainly does not contain less than a hundred acres. After a few days' pause, the number and description of the herd being

now completely ascertained, preparations are made to return towards the plain. The party on the plain below have, during this interval, been completely occupied in forming the Keddah or enclosure, which is prepared at the mouth of a ravine or entry into the hills. Attention is paid that the Keddah be well supplied with a stream of water, and the greatest care is taken not to injure the brushwood, or turn up the soil at the entrance, as this would alarm. When this enclosure is reported complete, the circle upon the mountain is opened on the side of the plain, and the people advance by slow marches, encircling the herd each successive night, until they reach the vicinity of the low country. The circle is now open for the last time, the leading elephant, with a slow but cautious step, feeding and walking alternately, and finding no obstacle in the way, gradually enters the enclosure; the people behind now rapidly rushed forward, driving the elephants before them with a quick pace, until they all enter. After walking round the enclosure, finding themselves entrapped, they rush back to the place through which they entered, but this they find strongly barricaded. The whole enclosure is now lined on the outside with people; fire and musquetry are also used when violence is resorted to; and it frequently occurs that a successful charge is made, the animals break through the enclosure, and the whole escape. The hunters then, for the first time, have an opportunity of examining the herd minutely. In the Keddah, to which allusion has just been made, there were found seventy-two in number, including the old and superannated, the young and middle-aged, and the cub just dropped. This at once accounts for these sagacious animals allowing themselves to be caught in so simple a manner, one might say without a struggle; for, during the period of fifteen days' march towards the plain, at the rate of ten miles each day, they allowed themselves to be encircled each successive night, without ever attempting to force the cordon; this seeming indifference can only be attributed to the uncommon affection and attention the females show to their young; for, rather than abandon their offspring in their distress, she resigns herself to voluntary slavery. In order to corroborate this theory, Mr Lindsay mentions a fact of which he had ocular proof when standing before the Keddah now referred to. In the hurry of stopping up the gap at which the elephants entered, two of the females had wandered from the flock; their young had entered with the rest of the herd; for several days they continued to bellow and walk round the enclosure, and at last forced their way in by breaking down the stockade. Nor is the mother's attention confined solely to the sucking cub, for, upon this and other similar occasions, there have been seen three or four young ones, the brood of successive years, following their mother, alike claim-

ing her protection, and clinging to her in difficulty. Mr Lindsay found from experience that the numbers of full-grown males thus taken are by no means in proportion to the females of the same age; the reason is, that the captain of the herd allows none to remain but such as pay obsequious obedience to his will. He has himself fought his way to this despotic pre-eminence by many a hard-fought battle, as his numerous scars testify, and woe be to him that dares show attention to any of the females in his presence. Few choose to be members of the society on such terms, and the males thus expelled are found wandering on the plain in solitude; they are of the very best description, and are afterwards caught with the assistance of the tame elephants. They are called Goondahs, and their character as warriors being thus established, they fetch a double price to the common sort. But to return to the Keddah: the elephants having been enclosed eight days, and everything bearing the appearance of vegetable being at last consumed, begin sorely to feel the effects of hunger, and are glad to approach the side of the enclosure to pick up small quantities of grass, thrown to them by the guards. After being still more reduced by famine, each wild animal is surrounded in the enclosure by half-a-dozen decoy females, large ropes are passed round its body, and it is lugged out of the Keddah by force. In this operation great assistance is given by the tame ones, who assist in passing the ropes, and even heat the wild animal when refractory. He is now drawn to the bottom of a large tree, and there picketed with strong ropes. The mode of taming is as simple as that of catching; they are led to the water each day by the decoy elephants, the wild animal is in the centre, and a decoy on each side, so that he can do no harm. For a few weeks his keeper is cautious in approaching his trunk, but he soon makes him more familiar by giving him salt tied up in a leaf, which he is very fond of. It is in the water the elephant is first mounted; the driver leaps from the back of the tame elephant upon his; at first, he is highly displeased, but, with coaxing, throwing the water over him, and scratching his back, he soon becomes reconciled, and in less than two months he learns to obey his keeper, and becomes tractable. In the course of the year he is well fed, and prepared for a distant market. Mr Lindsay fortunately had several confidential native servants, on whose integrity he could implicitly rely—one in particular, of the name of Manoo, a Hindoo. To his care he frequently entrusted from fifty to sixty elephants, giving him the wide range of Hindostan for his market. In those days, when the country princes were in full power, there were constant demands for them, either in the war department or parade. The average price at a distant station was from £40 to £50; when sold singly, their prices vary as much as from a Highland pony to the first New-

market racer. The natives have beauties and blemishes in their opinion of them, of which foreigners know but little. They have their lucky and unlucky marks. An elephant born with the left tooth only is reckoned sacred; with black spots in the mouth, unlucky and not saleable; the mukna, or elephant born without teeth, is thought the best. No animal differs so much as the elephant in his paces; some of them are smooth and pleasant, others are only fit for heavy burthens; when well trained for a gentleman, he is a most valuable conveyance, as one may cross the roughest country on his back at the rate of six miles an hour. He is particularly useful in shooting, as you may traverse a forest abounding with fierce animals with impunity, bringing down a buffalo or a tiger in your walk without danger. In the sports of the field it is surprising he is so little used; this is likely owing to the expense attending it, for a male elephant must in general be attended by a female, to manage him when refractory. Had Providence, in bestowing upon these animals such strength and sagacity, far beyond other quadrupeds, given them courage in the same proportion, the power of man would hardly control them! Fortunately, they are the most timid animals in the world; when found in a herd, they confine themselves to the desert, and avoid the haunts of man; the barking of a spaniel would drive them into their retreat, were they a hundred in number. After they are rendered domestic they acquire confidence in their driver, and are gradually brought to face their enemy; but it requires length of time before they will oppose either tiger, buffalo, or rhinoceros in the open field. Upon no occasion do they use their proboscis as an offensive or defensive weapon; it is only used to convey their food to the mouth, and in the moment of danger they throw it over their head, or put it to either side, as best calculated to secure it from danger. In the Keddah, above described, Mr Lindsay saw a female with her proboscis nearly cut through, the pipe which conveys water to the mouth completely destroyed. Being curious to know what device she would fall upon to supply this defect, he waited the period when she went to drink. She then dropped the trunk into the water about two feet, and, with her fore foot, closed the wound by carefully bending the proboscis, so as to restore the suction of the injured tube, and thus quenched her thirst; no human ingenuity could have suggested a better resource. Another trifling occurrence happened at this Keddah, which deserves notice, as showing the memory of these animals. After the elephants were safely enclosed, their captors were making preparations to extract them, when one of the drivers called out—"Jaim Piaree, as I am alive!" He was asked what he meant, and replied—"That is my elephant I lost twelve years ago." He was laughed at by his

comrades, but he persisted, leaped into the enclosure, and, running up to the animal, desired her to kneel down, she did so, and he rode her out of the enclosure in triumph. Mr Lindsay had, among others, several superannuated elephants, who proved highly useful to him in carrying and removing wood, when he commenced shipbuilding. One day he had occasion to launch a mast into the river, but the ground being a quagmire, it could not be effected by his people; he therefore allowed the elephant to suggest the means. He launched half of it into the stream easily, but the ground did not allow him to advance further. After considering for some time what was to be done, seeing a few yards of rope tied to the end of the mast, he extended his trunk and got hold of it, and drew the mast to the shore. He then put the point of his toe to the extremity, and, giving it a violent kick, threw the mast into the stream. Mr Lindsay complains of having often heard his countrymen impeach the honesty of the lower ranks of the natives of India. In order to counteract this impression, he relates a fact which can hardly be instanced in more civilised society. He never had from Government a contract by which he could dispose of his numerous elephants to advantage, he therefore sent off annually from Sylhet from one hundred and fifty to two hundred divided into four distinct flocks or caravans. They were put under the charge of the common Peon, or menial of the lowest description, with directions to sell them wherever a market could be found—at Delhi, Seringapatam, Hydrabad, or Poonah. These people were often absent eighteen months. On one occasion, his servant Manoo (already mentioned), after a twelve months' absence, returned all covered with dust, and in appearance most miserable; he unfolded his girdle, and produced a scrap of paper of small dimensions, which proved to be a banker's bill amounting to three or four thousand pounds—his own pay was thirty shillings sterling per month. Mr Lindsay had no security whatever but his experience of the man's integrity; he might have gone off with the money if he pleased. But he never felt or showed the smallest distrust, and they always returned with bills to the full amount. When Mr Lindsay left India, Manoo was still absent on one of these excursions, but he delivered to Mr Lindsay's agent as faithful an account of the produce as he would have done to himself. Can stronger proofs of honesty be given than that now related? Mr Lindsay certainly was most fortunate in all his menial servants, having seldom or never changed them during a residence of eighteen years. But he gave the preference to the Hindoo rather than the Mahometan. During his residence in India, when British affairs were less prosperous than at present, the country was more or less convulsed by occasional commotions. We refer to the period when Mr Hastings visited Benares in the year 1782,

and the temporary revolt of Rajah Cheit Sing, and Vizier Ali. By a well-constructed plan, they had nearly succeeded in taking Mr Hastings and his body-guard prisoners; had this been effected, the whole of India would have been in arms and open revolt, being justly disaffected; as it was, there was considerable agitation in many of the provinces of Bengal, and it was partially felt even at Dacca and Sylhet. In order to show the troublesome people he had to deal with, we mention the following anecdote:—An inhabitant of the village of Sylhet, by trade a silversmith, and of some note, requested a private interview. He told Mr Lindsay that one of the Cusseah chiefs had lately come down from the mountains, and lodged next him in the town, that from circumstances which had appeared, he was afraid a conspiracy of an alarming nature was carrying on, of which Mr Lindsay was not aware, and produced a letter he had picked up, addressed to Mr Lindsay's commandant of sepoy; the language, he said, he did not fully understand, but advised Mr Lindsay to send for the Cusseah interpreter. Mr Lindsay accordingly did so. The man, upon reading the paper, started, and hastily shut the door; the letter was addressed as described—to his commandant of Sepoys. This person was possessed of Mr Lindsay's full confidence, and the latter was not a little alarmed and mortified to find that he was in correspondence with the hill chief to betray and put him to death. The letter contained the following words:—"I perfectly understand your last communication, and will act accordingly. On Monday morning, two hours before daybreak, I will surround the house of your chief, and take him and the whole of his establishment prisoners. You, and your sepoy who are in my interest, must be on the watch, and shall be amply rewarded." This was, indeed, enough to startle Mr Lindsay. He retired to his room, and dressed his pistols. He then sent his European servant for Reim Khan, his commandant, and told him that he ever considered him as a trusty man and faithful servant, but that he had some information against him, which made him alter his opinion. "You are now under arrest," said Mr Lindsay, "and"—turning to his servant—"there is a brace of pistols, watch this man during the night, and if any resistance is offered, or a rescue attempted, shoot him through the head." The commandant then delivered up his sword, and Mr Lindsay retired. To the informer in the adjoining room he held a different language. "My friend," said he, "I am infinitely obliged to you for your information on this occasion, as you have probably saved me and the settlement from the greatest calamity; and he assured, you shall be amply rewarded when the conspiracy is fully traced; the commandant is now under confinement, and the proofs must soon appear. At the same time, it is necessary to preserve the appearance of

justice. It is my duty, as Chief Magistrate, to place you also under custody. I must also send to your house for your trunks containing your papers, and have them examined in open darbar. The man appeared in much agitation, and asked if such were the reward of his services? Mr Lindsay promised him full justice in due time. In a few hours his papers were brought and inspected, when a scene of villainy appeared which proved him an offender of no common standing. Mr Lindsay found that the letter he had produced, and also the seal attached to it, were forgeries; and various attempts at forging were found among the papers, till they had reached perfection—and even the Government official seals were done with the utmost nicety. He was, of course, consigned over to the regular courts for trial, and the commandant received public honours, to prove his superior's approval of his past services. Mr Lindsay had never hitherto been in the practice of riding out into the country with attendants of any kind; even yet he preserved the same plan, knowing that, if he had betrayed any fear, there would be no end to alarms; but an incident occurred soon after, to show that fanatical zeal had been roused to resent the death of the high priest, which made him more cautious in future. His friend, Robert Hamilton (a captain in the army, son of a gentleman of the same name, formerly laird of Kilbrackmont), came to pay him a visit. He and his guest were sitting together at dinner, which had just come in, when his servant informed him that a fakcer, or mendicant priest, wished to speak with him on urgent business. Although the hour was unseasonable, he desired him to be admitted. Mr Lindsay was sitting at the top of the table, Mr Hamilton at the bottom, next the door; the priest entered and stood immediately behind Mr Hamilton. He began his story by saying that he had been robbed on entering the province, and, being plundered of all he possessed, he looked to Mr Lindsay for redress. There was an irritation in his manner, and a wildness in his eye, and his right hand rested in the cummerbund, or cloth which encircled his body. His appearance alarmed Mr Lindsay; therefore, without changing his voice or manner, he said—"Hamilton! slip behind that man and knock him down." Hamilton hesitated at first, till Mr Lindsay exclaimed, "Obey my orders!" Hamilton was a strong man, and, rising up, with a blow from behind, laid the priest prostrate; but, in the act of falling, he aimed a blow at Hamilton with his poinard, which he had held concealed, and, finding he had missed his aim, immediately buried the steel in his own breast. The priest fainted from loss of blood. When, having recovered from his swoon, Mr Lindsay asked him what his motive was for this atrocious act, his answer was that of a mad man—"That he was a messenger from God, sent to put to death the unbelievers." Mr Lindsay's suspicions

were thus fully verified; and, had he not acted as he did, he must have fallen a sacrifice. The poor creature lingered some weeks and then died, but never altered his statement. Instances such as that described frequently occurred to him, owing to the annual assemblage of fanatics at the shrine of the tutelary saint. Before quitting the subject of the foregoing affray, we must return to the death of the high priest, and the old man lying wounded at Mr Lindsay's feet at the top of the hill, it being connected with the following singular occurrence:—In Mr Lindsay's domestic circle, long after his return to this country, he had more than once told the story relative to the death of the high priest; he was listened to with interest, but was evidently allowed the latitude of a traveller, when, more than twenty years afterwards, his veracity was fully confirmed in the presence of his whole family. In taking his usual morning's ride along the coast, he passed the door of the parish clergyman, his worthy friend, the Rev. Mr Small. There he perceived a man standing, dressed in full eastern costume, with turban, mustachios, trowsers, girdle, and sandals. To his evident astonishment, Mr Lindsay accosted him in his own language—"Where were you born?" "In Calcutta." "Toot-bant—it is a lie," said Mr Lindsay; "your accent betrays you; you must belong to a different part of the country." "You are right, sir," he replied, "but how could I expect to be cross-questioned in a foreign land?" With a salaam to the ground, he asked Mr Lindsay's name, and where he lived. Mr Lindsay pointed to the house on the hill, and desired him to call upon him next morning. He came accordingly, and Mr Lindsay's numerous family were all present at the conversation in the Hindostani language. Mr Lindsay first asked his name—"Seyd-ullah," he answered. "How came you to tell me a lie the first question I ever asked you?" "You took me by surprise, sir, by addressing me in my own language. The fact is, I was born at a place called Sylhet, in the kingdom of Bengal, and came here as servant to Mr Small's son, who was purser of the ship. A gentleman of your name," he continued, "was well known in that country, and in London I endeavoured to find him out, but in vain, nowhere could I trace him." "Suppose," said Mr Lindsay, looking him full in the face, "that I am the man." He started back with horror in his countenance—"What! Did did you kill the Pier Zada?" (the son of the high priest). "Yes," Mr Lindsay replied, "I did; he attacked me sword in hand, and fell a victim to his own rashness." Seyd-ullah immediately recovered his composure. When Mr Lindsay asked him what was the opinion of the people on that subject, he answered—"Some approved your conduct, others disapproved;" and, putting his hand on his breast, with a slight inclination, "I was but a boy." "Where were you during the fray, Seyd-

ullah?" said Mr Lindsay. "On the top of the hill, near the houses;" and with a harsher tone, he added, "you killed my father also." "Was he an old man, Seyd-ullah?" "Yes." "Your father was not killed in action; I saved his life myself, am I right or wrong?" He said—"You are right; he was wounded, and died in consequence, some months afterward." Seyd-ullah confirmed, in broken English, Mr Lindsay's former details on the subject. He would not allow that his father was actually the slave of the high priest, but styled him his salt-eater, or dependent. He said that the Pier Zada and his two brothers fell in the affray, with several others of their adherents, but would give no account how the disturbances originated, further than that the country was at that moment in a convulsed state. About this time a friend made Mr Lindsay a present of some Caledonian newspapers. On examining them at his leisure, Mr Lindsay found an advertisement from the agents of the Yook Buildings Company, stating that certain estates belonging to them were on sale; and as an encouragement to intending purchasers, the money might remain in the hands of the buyer for a term of years. It immediately struck Mr Lindsay that, upon such favourable terms, he or any man might become a landed proprietor; he therefore, without a moment's delay, despatched a letter to his mother, vesting her with full authority to purchase. This she accomplished with equal promptitude, purchasing, at that happy moment, the estate of Leuchars, for £31,000, which most assuredly is now worth double the amount or more. The society being now more enlarged, several Europeans having joined, Mr Lindsay gladly joined with them in such amusements as the country afforded. The forenoon was invariably devoted to business, and in the evening they adjourned for a few hours to a garden on the top of a hill, to which Mr Lindsay had for a series of years paid particular attention. It was on one side covered with a thick grove of orange trees, which he had planted, and which, from the rapid vegetation of the country, had become a wood; on the opposite side of the hill a clump of fir trees had made considerable progress; they were the only trees of that description he ever saw in India, and had been brought to him when young from the Thibet Mountains, and soon became a great ornament to the country. In the cold season they had shooting in perfection; peacocks, partridges, wild cocks and hens, and water fowl in abundance; but it was dangerous to shoot on foot, from the multiplicity of tigers and leopards that infested the woods. One day, while shooting with his Highland servant, John Mackay, the latter suddenly exclaimed, in his own broad accent—"Gude G—, sir, what ca' ye that?" pointing at the same time to a huge animal in the path before him. "That, John, is a royal tiger!" "Shall I tak' a whack at

him, sir?" "No, John; 'let us, for let be' is the surest plan." Another day, having marked a peacock into a large tamarind tree, Mr Lindsay took aim and was about to draw the trigger, when he observed a leopard rapidly descending from one of the branches, on which he had been basking. Mr Lindsay of course made a speedy retreat. There is seldom any danger to be apprehended when you can fix the eye of these cowardly animals; they leap upon you when off your guard, not when discovered, and their blow is generally fatal. In this country, tigers of all kinds were extremely numerous, and there was a liberal reward from Government for catching them. Mr Lindsay's people caught from fifty to sixty annually, which afforded them much amusement. When a bullock is carried off by a tiger, the farmer gives information to the office; the panjalla, or tracksman, traces him by his footsteps to his den; the drums are beat, the nets are collected, and the haunt is surrounded with the net to prevent his escape. A temporary stage is erected for the chief and his attendants. Elephants are ordered out to beat down the brushwood; they soon succeed in rousing the tiger, and the gentlemen have an opportunity of shooting the animal in perfect safety. Upon one of these occasions they successively shot four tigers; the crowd supposing them all killed, jumped into the enclosure, when a fifth tiger sprung out from under a bush, and killed a man. This mode of catching is seldom practised, as it is oppressive to the inhabitants, occupying their time for several days. Another method, more simple, and equally effectual, is resorted to. Large traps, constructed of wood and turf, of an enormous size, not less than thirty-six feet long, with four doors successively opening from each other, are built in such places as the tigers frequent. The bait is a living bullock in the centre. The tiger may enter on either side; on treading on a spring, the two counter doors drop, and he is secured, while the bullock remains in perfect safety. A tube or cylinder, of about twelve feet long and eighteen inches' calibre (made of mats and fortified with rope or ground rattans, and secured at the further end by two sticks, run across it), is now introduced; and the tiger, being previously teased in the trap, and abundantly anxious to escape, seeing this ray of daylight conveyed into his prison through the tube, gathers himself together, and darts into it, in hopes of finding a passage at the opposite extremity; but it is stopped by the cross-bars. A man stands by to drive in two other bars across the end by which he entered. No mouse was ever more inoffensive than this powerful animal now finds himself; the whole space he has to move in is only eighteen inches' calibre, which barely allows him to move, and Mr Lindsay repeatedly took him by the whiskers with impunity. But his troubles are not at an end. He is now lifted upon a cart and con-

veyed to the town. The place chosen for his public debut was generally an old mosque surrounded by a high wall, enclosing full half an acre of ground. In this enclosure a buffalo awaited his arrival, and stages were erected for spectators to see the sport. It signifies but little whether the buffalo is in his wild or domestic state; they have in either case the same antipathy to the tiger, and attack him wherever they meet. In the present instance the buffalo was in his tame state, brought from his daily occupation in the field, and submissive to his driver. But the moment the tiger entered, his character changed; he foamed at the mouth with rage, and with fury attacked his opponent. The tiger put himself on the defensive, threw himself on his back, biting and tearing the limbs of his antagonist, but the buffalo soon overpowered him and threw him in the air, tossing him from horn to horn, until he was dead. The leopard shows much more play when thrown into the enclosure with the buffalo; in an instant, he is on the top of his back, and makes him completely furious; he then jumps from limb to limb in every direction; but whenever the buffalo can hit him a fair blow he is done for. They sometimes, though not often, fell in with a rhinoceros. He is of a morose, sulky disposition, and shuns the other beasts of the forest. During the rains, one of a very large size lost his way, and took refuge in a thicket within a few miles of the town. The drums, as usual, beat to arms, and the whole population turned out. The situation was favourable, three small hillocks close to each other, covered with brushwood, and surrounded with water. But to rouse him from his den was a business of no small difficulty. Finding himself surrounded, he lay close. The party fired into the thicket, and threw fire-works, without effect. At last, the sportsmen got a very long rope, and tied a log of wood to the middle of it; they then passed the ends to the two opposite hillocks, holding the weight suspended over the place where the rhinoceros lay, and, at a signal given, they dropped it directly upon the animal's back. On this, he made a furious charge, but they received him with a shower of iron balls, which compelled him to retrograde. They continued to fire at him, with no effect whatever, owing to the toughness of his coat of mail. Mr Lindsay ordered one of his servants to aim at him between the folds under the neck, in a horizontal direction from the lower ground, upon which he at last fell. Mr Lindsay had then an opportunity of examining his body, and found that, (except the last) he had not sustained any injury from the many balls fired at him. And he was not a little pleased to extricate himself from the crowd; for the inhabitants from the adjoining villages, with a savage enthusiasm, had besmeared themselves with his blood, and were dancing around him with frantic wildness. Every part of the carcass possessed, in their opinion, charms

for one disease or another, and was carried off piecemeal. It was with much difficulty that he secured the head and horn, which he brought home with him, and retained in his possession. He had also the curiosity to secure a collop, with which he made a very tolerable steak. Upon the first view the hunters had of him, when charging them on the hill, he had all the appearance of a hog of enormous size. Mr Lindsay never knew an instance of his coming in contact with the elephant or buffalo; but, from the powerful weapon on his nose, he thinks he would prove a formidable antagonist. Mr Lindsay mentions another animal, a native of these hills, the gayaul, nowhere described in Buffon's Natural History. He is about the size of a large English ox, but stouter in the body, and well made. He partakes of the cow and buffalo, but is evidently of a separate class. Attempts were frequently made to send them to Calcutta, but they always died when brought to the low country. Their milk was yellow as saffron, and in considerable quantity. They are domesticated in the Chitagong and Tipperat hills, where Mr Lindsay has seen them in considerable numbers. On visiting the country where the greater part of his elephants were caught, Mr Lindsay fell in with a small tribe of hill-people, living more in the style of the brute creation than any he had ever met with. They are well known by the name of Cookies, and have their habitations on spreading trees, to defend them from beasts of prey. They live on wild honey and the fruits of the forest, and have but little connection with the people of the low country. He procured one of their children, whom he endeavoured to educate, but found his capacity very inferior; he was fonder of the society of a tame monkey than any other companion; nor did he, during the course of one year, acquire a single word of the language of the country. At last, he made his escape into the woods, and Mr Lindsay never saw him again. The year 1787 had now commenced, and he began to feel the effects of the laborious and active life he had led during eighteen years' residence in India. Upon balancing his accounts for the two preceding years he found that his affairs had been more prosperous than he imagined. He therefore prepared, with a glad heart, to return home. He embarked for England in January 1789, on board the *Britannia*, Captain Cumming, and arrived there after a tedious voyage of six months. He found many of his friends in London in as good health as when he left them, particularly his excellent brother and best friend, Colin, then General Lindsay, who accompanied him to Scotland, having travelled the same road with him twenty years before, on his way to Spain. The subsequent years of Mr Lindsay's life were devoted to the education of his children, and improvement of his estate, in both of which he says "he was most ably assisted by his best and faith-

ful friend, his wife." "It is now," he says, "near thirty-five years since we were happily united, and during that long period I have enjoyed in her society, and that of our numerous family, as much comfort and happiness as this world can afford. To her, with perfect gratitude and affection, I consign the care of the foregoing pages for the perusal of my family—thus fulfilling my father's advice, in transmitting to my children this trifling memorial of myself." In consequence of his sight being much impaired by a cataract in his eyes, Mr Lindsay wrote with difficulty; he therefore dictated this sketch to his three daughters, Anne, Elizabeth, and Cecilia.

LINDSAY, General JAMES, of Balcarres, was the son of the above Hon. Robt. Lindsay, who was a younger brother of the late Earl of Crawford, Lindsay, and Balcarres, and from whom he purchased the family estate. General Lindsay was born at Balcarres on the 17th April 1793, and died at Genoa on the 5th December 1855, whither he had gone for the benefit of a milder climate during the winter months. The General was one of the most respected of the county gentlemen of Fife. He long occupied a conspicuous position in the country. He sat during a short session in Parliament for the county of Fife, but at an ensuing election, his Conservative principles not suiting a majority of the electors, he was defeated by Captain Wemyss after a keen canvass, which, however, was carried on with great good feeling on both sides. General Lindsay was appointed Colonel of the Fifeshire Militia on the death of the Earl of Kellie, and only resigned that office when his declining years suggested the propriety of such a step. In the affairs of the county he took a deep interest. For a number of years he held the office of Joint-Convenor, along with Mr Tindal Bruce, and at the April meeting of 1854 resigned that office, which he had discharged with the highest honour to himself, and with the utmost advantage to the business of the Commissioners of Supply. In the discharge of public duty, he was invariably firm, but courteous and conciliatory; punctual to every engagement; and ever anxious to maintain or extend the fair fame of the county. He was also a Deputy-Lieutenant of Fifeshire. The latest public matters in which this respected gentleman concerned himself specially, were in fine keeping with his character. These were—railway extension to the East of Fife, and the improvement of the cottages of agricultural labourers—both calculated to advance the comforts of the general community. In the latter work more especially, General Lindsay manifested much zeal, both as a member of the society for effecting the important object alluded to, and also as a private landholder; and, we understand, he had in view extensive improvements on all the cottages belonging to his estate, which his death, of course, put a stop to for a time. In politics, General Lindsay was throughout

life Conservative, but without a tinge of bitterness against those who differed from him. As a landlord, he enjoyed the esteem of the whole of his tenantry, and in private life he was one of the most amiable of men—a perfect type of “the old country gentleman”—kind, affable, and easy of access. It is not, therefore, matter of surprise that during his later years he found himself surrounded and blest with

“That which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends.”

The intelligence of his death cast a gloom over a wide district of the country, where his name and his virtues will be long remembered and cherished by many a grateful family. General Lindsay married in 1823, Anne, eldest daughter of Sir Coutts Trotter, Baronet, and left issue—Sir Coutts Trotter Lindsay, Colonel Robert Lloyd Lindsay, and other children.

LINDSAY, Sir COUTTS TROTTER, of Westville and Balcarras, Baronet, was born on the 2d day of February 1824. He was eldest son of General Lindsay, the subject of the foregoing article, and was a Captain in the Grenadier Guards. He succeeded his maternal grandfather, Sir Coutts Trotter, of Westville, Baronet, in his title and estates, in 1837, and his father, in the estates of Balcarras and Leuchars, in 1855. Born to a position of high rank and affluence, but loving the sister arts of poetry and painting for their own sake, Sir Coutts T. Lindsay became early attached to literature, and in his twenty-second year wrote two dramas entitled “Alfred,” and “Edward the Black Prince.” These productions did no small credit to their young author, and were remarkably well received. Some years afterwards, he devoted his attention to painting, and after studying in Italy, during which he became distinguished for his knowledge of the old masters, he returned to England, and took a position of no common order as a portrait painter. His picture of Mrs General Lindsay, his mother, which is placed in Balcarras House, is an admirable painting. It was highly commended in the London Exhibition. The drawing is accurate, the expression true and graceful, and the haudlings spirited and refined. Sir Coutts, in short, has painted fewer pictures than lovers of art could wish; his productions being doubly valuable in respect, none of them are painted for the market. Few gentleman-artists have done more to propagate a taste for the fine arts in Scotland than Sir Coutts Trotter Lindsay. On the 30th June 1864, Sir Coutts married Caroline Blanche, only surviving child of the late Right Hon. Henry Fitzroy, at Upper Grosvenor, London.

LINDSAY, Colonel ROBERT LLOYD, second son of General James Lindsay, of Balcarras, was born on the 16th April 1832, and entered the army at an early age. He was present at the battle of Alma, and greatly distinguished himself. Among the

many daring exploits of the intrepid men by whose energy and unshaken courage the allied armies were carried to the heights of Alma, we have not heard of an instance which surpassed, in cool daring, the conduct of Mr Lindsay, then a Lieutenant of the Scots Fusilier Guards, and carrying the Queen’s colour. At the moment before the heights were gained, and when the deadly struggle raged so fiercely as to make it almost impossible to tell friend from foe, Mr Lindsay and another lieutenant became separated from their battalion, and found themselves, with four sergeants whose duty it was to support them, attacked by a body of Russians, whose commanding officer had led them against that colour. A desperate conflict ensued; the four sergeants quickly fell under a shower of balls. The Queen’s colour carried by Mr Lindsay was torn into stripes, being pierced by twenty-eight bullets. The flagstaff was shot in two, still the two gallant officers persevered, and succeeded in cutting their way through the enemy which surrounded them. They were ably assisted at the critical moment by Captain Drummond, the Adjutant of the regiment, whose horse was shot under him. The successful bearer of the standard escaped almost miraculously, and succeeded in planting the colours on the heights which had just been won from the Russians, Mr Lindsay having climbed the face of the hill with the aid of the broken staff, while he exultingly waved what remained of it with the tatters of her Majesty’s colours over his head—neither this gentleman nor his equally distinguished companion received any hurt. But this was not the only gallant achievement in Mr Lindsay’s career—he was called upon to discharge other arduous and important duties—he did not shrink from the suffering in the trenches without sleep, food, water, or any covering—doing his duty along with the common soldiers, sharing their toils, their privations, and their dangers without even a change of clothes for weeks. Then came the battle of Inkermann, the most bloody of any, in which Mr Lindsay also nobly bore his part. He received four medals, four clasps, the grand cross of the legion of honour, and the Victoria Cross, which the Queen with her own hand suspended on the gallant officer’s breast, as a reward of high merit and hard-earned honours. He has also been appointed the Companion and Equerry in Waiting on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Colonel Lindsay married the Honourable Miss Jones Lloyd, only daughter of the Right Hon. Samuel Jones Lloyd, Lord Overstone.

LINDSAY, The Hon. Mrs HARRIET SARAH LLOYD, wife of the foregoing Colonel ROBERT LINDSAY, The family of. The family of Lloyd is of ancient Welch descent, long resident in Carmarthenshire. Lewis Lloyd, Esq. of Overstone Park, county of Northampton, formerly a very eminent banker of the city of London, born 1st Jan. 1768, the eldest son of Wm. Lloyd, of Court

Henry, County Carmarthen, married, 11th November 1793, Sarah, daughter of John Jones, Esq., of Manchester, and had a son and heir, Samuel Jones, Baron Overstone, of Overstone and Fotheringhay, both in the county of Northampton, so created by patent, 28th February 1850. His Lordship was born 25th September 1796; married, 10th August 1829, Harriet, third daughter of Ichabod Wright, Esq. of Mapperley, Notts, and has issue, Harriet-Sarah, above mentioned. Lord Overstone was educated at Eton and Cambridge. He was at one time a partner in the firm of Jones, Lloyd, & Company, bankers, but retired on his elevation to the peerage. He has long been eminent as a financier, and it was stated at the time Sir Robert Peel brought forward his Bank Charter Act, that the Minister was indebted to Lord Overstone for suggesting the most valuable portions of the bill. He has published several pamphlets on banking and commercial matters, and in many circles is considered an authority on such subjects. He sat for Hythe, in the House of Commons in 1819, and was frequently proposed by the Liberal party of London, as a member for the City, but he declined to stand, although at all times he lent his influence to secure the election of Liberal men. A collection of his papers has been printed not long ago, in two volumes, for private circulation. As a specimen of his Lordship's style, we refer to a speech delivered by him on the defence of the country, at a banquet given at Northampton, to his son-in-law, Lieut.-Colonel Lloyd Lindsay, as Captain of the Overstone Mounted Rifle Corps, by the members of that corps, of which the tenor follows:—

“Lord Overstone, in responding to the toast of the honorary members, said they were come together in connection with a great national movement, and for the purpose of declaring their allegiance, separately and collectively, to one of the noblest principles which, in his judgment, could animate the breast of man, or could rouse him to great deeds, whether of sacrifice or exertion. He was speaking of the love of their country. (Hear, hear.) I might speak to you (said the noble Lord) of great historical associations, of all those deeds of virtue, of sacrifice, and of energy, by which our ancestors have piled up that great and noble inheritance which we have received from them as a sacred trust to be maintained and to be defended. I might speak to you of the constitution of this country, under which we enjoy so large a share of well-regulated liberty and continual prosperity. It is the noblest work man has ever effected, but if we are to look upon it in a more humble but in a more reasonable manner, as a blessing from Heaven, it is—and it is with reverence I say it—the greatest blessing which God has ever bestowed upon any nation of this earth. (Cheers.) Cast your eyes over the fair face of that nature which surrounds you. Look at it teeming with crops, the

gifts of Providence. For what have we co-operated together, with our capital, our intelligence, our industry, and with our hard and persevering labour? For what do we improve the cultivation of the soil? Is it that we may see these fair fields trampled down by hostile feet, and see these just and legitimate efforts of our industry and our exertion wrenched from us by an invading army? But there are other considerations which go more directly to our hearts. There is in this country that visible emblem by which we recognise all the blessings we enjoy—that revered and beloved personality who sits on that throne and from it diffuses over her people the glorious light of our constitutional government, kindled by the genial light of her private virtue and domestic worth. Are we as Englishmen prepared to see that throne rolled in the dust and that beloved Queen humbled and degraded by the presence of a foreign enemy in Buckingham Palace? (Loud cheers and cries of “Never.”) I might speak to you of your own homes—of those homes of purity and bliss, whose guardian angels are your wives and daughters, and which are consecrated by their virtue and sympathy. (Cheers.) I leave these considerations, however, to every man's heart. Slow, no doubt, we were to recognise the undoubted fact that the protection which we derived from the *prestige* and the influence of our power was owing to the remembrance of our former great deeds by land and sea, and which have been weakened by the lapse of time. Slow were we to recognise the fact that such an effect had been produced, and that the defences which Providence had long thrown around our Island had been materially weakened by the progress of science. But when once this conviction pervaded the British mind, what was the result? Why, the fable of old was at once reduced to a practical reality. We read of a hero of old who possessed the mysterious virtue of stamping upon the ground, and armed men sprang up under his foot. England stamped on the ground, and armed men have indeed sprung up around her. (Loud cheers.) Then we are led to consider what are the true and real ingredients of this great national enterprise, and what are the real secrets of the national honour and safety. You may increase your navy—you may undertake the gigantic task of reconstructing the British navy, and you are right in doing so; you may have a large area of circumvallation, and you may plant batteries on every weak point of your coast; you may augment the artillery; and you may increase the weight of their metal—but what are these if British hearts are wanting? (Loud and prolonged cheering.) Where is your power without these? Gentlemen, without these you would be unprotected. Of what use would be your fields without light and heat—without that great beneficence—the sun—to warm and rouse them

to fertility ! Of no more use would be all your fortifications and appliances, if you had not British hearts. Gentlemen, permit me to say—in no language of flattery, in no terms of exaggeration, allow me to say to you, as the representatives of the whole volunteer movement of this country, that in you I see two great elements of a great State, and the only certain secrets of national safety and honour. Therefore I congratulate you, and I congratulate the country, on the position in which this movement now stands. It has removed a blot from the character of this country ; it has put an end to those unmanly and discreditable panics of which you have heard. It has restored the British people to a manly sense of self-dignity and of reliance for safety upon nothing but the energies of their own arms. This has produced a profound sensation throughout the world, and has added to the dignity of England, and her just and useful influence over the nations of the world. Then there remains but one remark in conclusion. Persevere in and consolidate this great movement. Remember that the evil against which you have to guard is a permanent and enduring danger. It is a danger arising from the altered condition and circumstances of the world in general, and the position of this country in particular. Remember also that the treasure which you have to guard is the glorious Constitution of this country, and the moral influence of this country in upholding all that is valuable to man throughout the world. It is, I trust, enduring, and your efforts will be directed towards preserving and maintaining it. (Cheers.) But, gentlemen, it is said that “we are now at peace, and why should we decorate ourselves with the panoply of war !” We are not at war, undoubtedly ; but that is all you can say. It suits the convenience or the policy of other countries at the present moment to extend to us a friendly hand, and to do so with apparent cordiality ; but there is an old saying—“Trust not the Greeks even when they bring you presents.” Remember, if you wish to preserve peace and all the blessings of peace, you can do it by no other means than by showing at all times that you are adequately and sufficiently prepared for war. (Cheers.) This was repeated over and over again as the very basis of the power, the safety, and the greatness of the Roman people. I could multiply to you references without end, but I would rather express that sentiment to you in the language of our great writer, Shakspeare, a man who seems to have been imbued by a sort of inspiration from Heaven. He knew all the secret springs of human conduct and the motive machinery of human actions. It is remarkable that the words which I shall ask the liberty of reading to you, and with which I shall conclude my address, were put by that great man in the mouth of the son of a King of France, advising that King, his father, and urging and stimu-

lating the people of France, to make timely precaution during a period of peace to protect themselves against the possibility of invasion by England. It is a remarkable coincidence. Times are changed, circumstances are changed, parties are in different positions, but the principle is engraven in the nature of the thing, and I address it to you with the most earnest recommendation that you attend to it, and that you act by it. The passage is from *King Henry V.* :—

‘ In cases of defence, ’tis best to weigh
The enemy more mighty than he seems.
It is most meet we arm us ’gainst the foe ;
For peace should not so dull a kingdom
(Though war nor no known quarrel were in
question)
But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintained, assembled, and col-
lected,
As were a war in expectation.’ ”

(The noble lord resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheering.)

LINDSAY, Lord ALEXANDER WILLIAM CRAWFORD, eldest son of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, Premier Earl of Scotland, was born in 1812. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and his studies being terminated, he travelled in Europe and the East. In 1838 he published “Letters on Egypt, Edom, and the Holy Land ;” in 1841, “Letter to a Friend on the Evidence and Theory of Christianity,” and “Sketches of the History of Christian Art in 1847.” Lord Lindsay’s more recent productions have been confined to family biography, the chief being “The Lives of the Lindsays,” to which we have been greatly indebted for our sketches of the Hon. Robert Lindsay and Lady Anne Bernard. Lord Lindsay, on the 23d of July 1846 married Margaret, eldest daughter of General James Lindsay, of Balcarres, the subject of a preceding memoir, and has issue.

LINDSAY, Sir DAVID, of the Mount, a celebrated poet, moralist, and reformer, descended from the noble family of Lord Lindsay, of Byres, in Haddingtonshire, was born in 1490. His birth-place is supposed to have been his father’s seat, called the Mount, near Cupar-Fife. He was educated at the University of St Andrews, which he entered in 1505, and quitted in 1509. In 1512 he became an attendant on the infant Prince, afterwards James V., and his duty seems to have been to take the personal charge of him in his hours of recreation. He held this post till 1524, when he was dismissed on a pension through the intrigues of the four guardians to whose care the young king was committed in that year. In 1528 he produced his “Dreams,” written during his banishment from Court. In this poem he exposes, with great truth and boldness, the disorders in Church and State, which had arisen from the licentious lives of the Romish clergy, and the usurpations of the nobles. In the following year he presented his “Complaynt” to the King, in

which he reminds his Majesty of his faithful services in the days of his early youth. In 1530 James appointed him Lyon King-at-Arms, and conferred on him the honour of Knighthood. In the "Complaynt of the King's Papingo," Sir David's next production, he makes the Royal Parrot satirise the vices of the Popish clergy, in a style of such pungent humour as must have been most galling to the parties against whom his invective is directed. He was, however, protected by the King against their resentment. In 1531, the poet was sent, with two other Ambassadors, to Antwerp, to renew an ancient treaty of commerce with the Netherlands; and on his return he married a lady of the Douglas family. In 1535 he produced before the King, at the Castlehill of Cupar, a drama, entitled "A Satyre of the Three Estatis." The same year, he and Sir John Campbell of London were sent as Ambassadors into Germany, to treat of a marriage with some Princess of that country, but James afterwards preferred a connection with France. In 1536 he wrote his answer to the "Kingis Flytin," and his "Complaynt of Basche, the King's Hound;" and in 1538, "The Supplication against Syde Tallis," part of women's dress. On the death of Magdalene of France, two months after her marriage with James V., Lindsay composed his "Deploratioun of the Death of Queen Magdalene." In 1538, on the arrival in Scotland of Mary of Guise, James' second consort, Sir David superintended a variety of public pageants and spectacles for the welcoming her Majesty at St Andrews. In 1541 he produced "Kittie's Confession," written in ridicule of auricular confession. In 1542 King James died, and during the succeeding Regency, the Romish clergy obtained an act to have Lindsay's satirical poems, against them and their corruptions, publicly burnt. In 1544, and the two succeeding years, he represented the town of Cupar-Fife in Parliament. In 1546 was printed at London, Lindsay's "Tragical Death of David Beaton, Bishoppe of St Andrews, in Scotland; whereunto is ioyned the Martyredom of Maister George Wyszcharte, for whos sake theaforesaid Bishoppe was not long after slayne." His pithy motto about the foulness of the deed, combined with its desirableness, has been often quoted. In 1548 Sir David Lindsay was sent on a mission to Denmark to solicit the aid of some ships to protect the coasts of Scotland against the English, a request that was not granted, and to negotiate a free trade in grain for the Scottish merchants, which was readily conceded. In 1550 he published the most pleasing of his compositions, "The History and Testament of Squire Meldrum;" and in 1553 appeared his last and greatest work, "The Monarchie." He is supposed to have spent his latter years in domestic tranquillity on his paternal estate. The date of his death is unknown; but Dr Irving places it in 1567. As a poet Sir David Lindsay is esteemed

little inferior to Dunbar and Gawin Douglas. The whole of his writings are in the Scottish language, and his satirical powers and broad humour long rendered him an especial favourite with the common people of Scotland, with whom many of his moral sayings passed into proverbs. The most accurate edition of his works is that published by Mr George Chalmers in 1806.

LINDSAY, JOHN, eighteenth Earl of Crawford, and fourth Earl of Lindsay, a distinguished military commander, was born October 4, 1702, and succeeded his father in 1713. After studying at the Universities of Glasgow and Edinburgh, and receiving, besides, instructions from a private tutor, in his nineteenth year he went to Paris, and entered at the Academy of Vaudeuil, where he continued for two years. His progress in learning was so rapid, and his acquirement of all the manly and elegant accomplishments usual with young men of rank and fortune, so great, that his talents excited general admiration. In horsemanship, fencing, and dancing, particularly, he surpassed all competitors. In 1723 he quitted the academy, and after remaining some time at Paris, returned to Britain, one of the most accomplished gentlemen of the age. In December 1726 he obtained a Captain's commission in one of the additional troops of the second Regiment of Scots Greys, and on these troops being disbanded in 1730, he retired to the seat of his grand-aunt, the Duchess-Dowager of Argyle, at Campbelltown, which had been his home in his youth, where he remained for eighteen months. In January 1732 he was appointed to the command of a troop of the Seventh, or Queen's own Regiment of Dragoons. The same month he was elected one of the sixteen Representatives of the Scots Peerage in the room of the Earl of London, deceased, and was thrice re-chosen afterwards. In June 1733 he was appointed a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber to the Prince of Wales; in February 1734 he obtained the Captain-Lieutenancy of the first regiment of Foot Guards, and in October following was nominated to a company of the third regiment of Foot Guards. Finding no chance at the time of distinguishing himself in the British service, and being desirous of acquiring military experience in the field, his Lordship obtained the King's permission to go out as a volunteer to the Imperial army, the Emperor of Germany being then at war with France. He joined the Imperialists at Bruchsal, on the Rhine, in 1735, and was received by their commander, the celebrated Prince Eugene of Savoy, with every mark of distinction. There being, however, no prospect of active duty in that quarter, with Lord Primrose and Captain Dalrymple, also volunteers, he proceeded to the army under Count Seckendorff, by whom, October 17, 1735, they were sent on a reconnoitring excursion, when, meeting with a party of the enemy, three times their number, a skirmish ensued,

in which Count Nassau was killed and Lord Primrose severely wounded, close beside Lord Crawford. The same afternoon was fought the battle of Claussen, in which Lord Crawford highly distinguished himself by his bravery and good conduct, and the result of which compelled the French to re-pass the Moselle. The preliminaries of peace being concluded the same month, the Earl quitted the Imperial army, and after making the tour of the Netherlands, returned to Britain, where he remained inactive for two years. Anxious to be again employed, he obtained the King's permission to serve as a volunteer in the Russian army, under Field-Marshal Munich, then engaged with the Imperialists in a war against the Turks. In April 1738 he embarked at Gravesend for St Petersburg, and on his arrival there he was gratified with a most kind and gracious reception from the Czarina, who conferred on him the command of a regiment of horse, with the rank of General in her service. In the beginning of May he left the Russian capital for the army, and after a harassing journey of more than a month, during which he was exposed to imminent danger from the enemy, he at length arrived at the camp of Marshal Munich, who received him with all the respect due to his rank and character. The army having passed the Bog, on its way to Bender, was three times attacked by the Turks, who were as often repulsed. A fourth sanguinary battle took place July 26, when the Turks and Tartars were again defeated, and the Russians took post the Dniester, July 27. In this last engagement Lord Crawford, who accompanied the Cossacks, excited their astonishment and admiration by his dexterity in horsemanship; and having sabred one of the Tartars, whom he had engaged in personal combat, he brought his arms with him to England as a trophy of his prowess. Munich afterwards retreated to Kiow, when the Earl left him to join the Imperialists near Belgrade, with whom he continued for six weeks. On the Imperial army going into winter quarters, his Lordship proceeded with Prince Eugene's regiment to Comorra, 33 miles from Presburg, where, and at Vienna, he remained till the middle of April 1739, occupying his leisure with drawing plans, and writing observations on the Russian campaign. He then joined the Imperialists under Marshal Wallis, at Peterwaradin, and was present at the battle of Krotzka, near Belgrade, fought July 22, 1739, when he had his favourite black horse shot under him, and while in the act of mounting a fresh horse, he received a severe wound in the left thigh by a musket ball, which shattered the bones and threw him to the ground. General Count Luchesis, observing his Lordship lying as if dead, ordered some grenadiers to attend to him. They accordingly lifted him up, and placed him on horseback, but were compelled to leave him in that condition. He remained

in that situation till about eight o'clock next morning, when he was discovered by one of his own grooms, holding fast by the horse's mane with both hands, his head uncovered, and his face deadly pale. He was carried into Belgrade, suffering the most excruciating agony. His wound was at first considered mortal, but though not immediately fatal, he never recovered from its effects. He was removed from Belgrade, September 26, to a vessel on the Danube, in which he sailed to Comorra, where he arrived December 27, and there the principal part of the bullet was extracted February 20, 1740. He left that place April 23, and proceeded up the Danube to Vienna, where he arrived May 7, being all the time in a recumbent posture, pieces of the fractured bone continually coming away. He was able to walk on crutches for the first time September 3, and on the 20th of that month he was removed to the baths of Baden, where he remained till August 11, 1741. Then proceeding by Presburg, Vienna, Leipsic, and Hanover, he arrived at Hameln October 3, and had an interview with George II., who was there at that time. He now departed for England, where, during his absence, he had not been neglected; for, in July 1739, he was made Colonel of Horse and Adjutant-General; on October 25 of the same year, Colonel of the 42d Highlanders, and December 25, 1740, Colonel of the Grenadier Guards. In May 1742 he went for relief to the Baths of Baresges, in France, where he arrived June 12, and after frequent bathing, on July 12, three years after he had received his wound, he was able to walk about with one crutch and a high-heeled shoe. He left Baresges September 25, and after visiting the King of Sardinia at Chambery, proceeded to Geneva. Afterwards passing through Milan, Genoa, Modena, Verona, and Venice, he travelled by Trieste, Gratz, Lintz, and through Bohemia and Saxony, to Hochstet, where he joined the British army, of which Field-Marshal the Earl of Stair was commander, May 24, 1743, George II. being also there at the time. At the battle of Dettingen, fought June 16, the Earl of Crawford commanded the brigade of Life Guards, and behaved with his usual coolness and intrepidity. After encouraging his men by a short speech, he led them to the charge, the trumpets at the time playing the animating strain of "Britens, strike home." At the beginning of the battle his Lordship had a narrow escape, a musket ball having struck his right holster, penetrated the leather, and hitting the barrel of the pistol it contained, fell into the case without doing him any injury. The Earl showed the ball to King George next day at Hanau, where his Majesty, on seeing him approach, exclaimed—"Here comes my champion!" Having been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, his Lordship joined the combined armies in camp near Brussels, in the beginning of May 1744.

At the battle of Fontenoy, April 30, 1745, the Earl behaved with great gallantry and judgment, and conducted the retreat in admirable order. Of this battle he wrote a very interesting memoir, described by General Andreossi "as essential to the history of that war." The Earl was made Major-General May 30 following. On the breaking out of the insurrection in Scotland, his Lordship was ordered home, to take the command of the corps of 6000 Hessians, employed by Government in that service. With these troops he secured the towns of Stirling and Perth, with the Passes into the low country, while the Duke of Cumberland proceeded north after the Highlanders. On this visit to his native country the Earl formed the acquaintance of Lady Jane Murray, eldest daughter of the Duke of Athole, whom he married at Belford, in England, March 3, 1747. When the Rising was suppressed, his Lordship rejoined the army in the Netherlands, and at the battle of Rocoux, October 1, 1746, he commanded the second line of cavalry, which drove back the French infantry with great slaughter. In 1743 he had been made Colonel of the 4th or Scottish troop of Horse Guards, and on its being disbanded in 1746, the command of the 25th foot was given to him December 25 of that year. He got the command of the Scots Greys on the death of the Earl of Stair, May 22, 1747, and September 26 following, attained the rank of Lieutenant-General. At the conclusion of the campaign he went to Aix-la-Chapelle, for the benefit of the baths. His wound again breaking out, occasioned him much suffering, and while confined to his bed, his Countess was seized with a violent fever, of which she died, after four days' illness, October 10, 1747, seven months after her marriage, and before she had completed her twentieth year. At the opening of the campaign of 1748, the Earl joined the Duke of Cumberland and the confederate army, with whom he remained till the conclusion of the peace in that year. He commanded the embarkation of the British troops at Williamstadt, February 16, 1749, and then returned to London, where, after suffering the most excruciating tortures from his wound, he died, December 25, 1749, in the forty-eighth year of his age. In 1769 his "Memoirs" were published at London, compiled from his own papers and other authentic documents. Having no issue, the Earldoms of Crawford and Lindsay devolved on George Viscount Garnock.

LINDSAY, ROBERT, of Pitscottie, the compiler of the curious work entitled "The Chronicles of Scotland," was born about the beginning of the sixteenth century. Beyond the fact that he was a Cadet of the noble family of Lindsay, nothing else has been recorded of his personal history. His "Chronicles" include the period between 1436 and 1565, and are remarkable for the prosing simplicity of the style, and the uncommon credulity of the author, whose

testimony is only to be relied upon when corroborated by other authorities. A correct edition of the "Chronicles of Scotland" was published in 1814, by Mr John Graham Dalyell, in 2 vols. 8vo.

LINDSAY, Sir JOHN, a gallant naval officer, descended from an ancient family in Scotland, was born in 1737. Having entered the navy very young, about 1756, he was appointed Commander of the Pluto fireship, which, in the ensuing year, formed part of Sir Edward Hawke's squadron, on the unsuccessful expedition against Rochefort. In 1762 he accompanied the fleet under Sir George Pococke to the Havannah, and the Commander of the Cambridge having been killed in the course of the expedition, he was promoted to that ship by the Admiral. On his return to England he received the honour of Knighthood. In 1769 he was appointed Commodore of a small fleet destined for India, and during his absence, in 1771, he was created a Knight of the Bath. In 1778 he was promoted to the Victory, and soon after to the Prince George, which he commanded in the engagement with the French fleet off Ushant. He was nominated Rear-Admiral of the Red, September 24, 1787; and died at Marlborough, on his road to Bath, June 4, 1788.

LIVINGSTON AND NEWBURGH, THE FAMILY OF.—Sir John Livingston of Kinnaird, descended from Robert, second son of Sir John Livingston of Calandar, ancestor of the Earls of Linlithgow, had charters of the Barony of Kinnaird, county of Fife, in 1616, and was created a Baronet in 1627. Sir John died the following year, and was succeeded by his son, Sir James, one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to Charles II., who was elevated to the Peerage of Scotland as Viscount Newburgh, 13th September 1647. His Lordship retired to the Hague during the Usurpation, and returned with his royal master at the Restoration, when he was appointed Captain of his Majesty's body-guard, and advanced to an Earldom, 31st December 1660, by the titles of Earl of Newburgh, Viscount Kinnaird, and Baron Livingstone of Flacraig, with remainder to his heirs general whatsoever. He left, at his decease, 26th December 1670, an only surviving son, his successor, Charles, second Earl, who married Frances, daughter of Francis, Lord Brudenell, son of George, Earl of Cardigan, which lady married, secondly, Richard, Lord Bellew, of Ireland; and dying in 1694, was succeeded in the Earldom, &c. (the first Baronet and Baronetcy expiring), by his only daughter, Charlotte Maria, Countess of Newburgh. Her Ladyship married, first, the Hon. Thomas Clifford, eldest son of Hugh, Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, by whom she had two daughters. The Countess married, secondly, the Hon. Charles Radcliffe, third son of Francis, Lord Radcliffe (by Mary Tudor, natural daughter of Charles II.), and brother of James, Earl of Derwent-

water. Both the Radcliffes engaging in the rising of 1715, the Earl was executed, 24th February 1716, and his great and noble estates forfeited, while Charles, who was taken prisoner at Preston, 14th November 1715, found guilty of high treason, 18th May 1716, and condemned, effected his escape out of Newgate, 11th December following, and retired into France. On the death of his nephew, John, Lord Radcliffe, in December 1731, Mr Radcliffe assumed the title of Derwentwater. Adhering still to the fortunes of the House of Stuart, he embarked with his son, to join the Chevalier, in 1745, and was taken prisoner on board the *Esperance*, privateer, by the *Sheerness*, man-of-war, when he was immediately committed to the Tower of London, and beheaded, under the former sentence, on Tower Hill, 8th December 1746. The Countess of Newburgh had, by this faithful but unfortunate personage, several children. She died in 1755, and was succeeded by James Bartholomew Radcliffe, her eldest son, as fourth Earl, who claimed the reversion of the Derwentwater estates; but the claim appears to have been relinquished, for his Lordship seems to have acquiesced in an Act of Parliament passed in 1749, settling those estates upon Greenwich Hospital, but allotting thirty thousand pounds therefrom to himself and his sisters. This nobleman, who was born at Vincennes in 1725, married in 1749, Barbara, only daughter and heiress of Anthony Kemp, Esq. of Hendon, Sussex, and granddaughter, maternally, of Henry, fifth Viscount Montagu; and dying 2d January 1785, was succeeded by his only son, Anthony James, fifth Earl. This nobleman married, in 1719, Anne, daughter of Joseph Webb, Esq., and niece of Sir Thomas Webb, Bart., by whom he had no issue. Lord Newburgh having presented a petition to Parliament, leave was given, 3d June 1788, to bring in a bill for granting him £2500 per annum, commencing from March 1787. The Earl died 29th November 1814, when the honours devolved upon his first-cousin, Francis Eyre, Esq., as sixth Earl. His Lordship, who was born 10th February 1762, married, 29th August 1787, Dorothy, daughter and co-heir of John Gladwin, by whom he left issue. His Lordship died 23d October 1827, and was succeeded by his elder son, Thomas, seventh Earl, who was born 21st October 1790, and married, 14th November 1817, Margaret, third daughter of the Marquess of Ailsa, but died, without issue, 22d May 1833, when the honours devolved on his brother, Francis Eyre, as eighth Earl. Viscount Newburgh, Viscount Kinnaird, and Baron Livingston of Flacraig, born 7th July 1794, succeeded his brother in 1833.

LIVINGSTON AND NEWBURGH, MARIA CECILIA GIUSTINIANI, Countess of Newburgh, Viscountess Kinnaird, and Baroness Livingstone of Flacraig; Princess Giustiniani in the States of the Church; born 1796; married 1815 Charles, fourth Marquess

Bandini, of Lanciano and Rustano, in the States of the Church, died 1850, by whom she has issue, Sigismund, Viscount Kinnaird, and other children. Her Ladyship was naturalized by Act of Parliament in 1857, and had the titles (which were dormant since the death, in 1853, of Dorothy, Countess of Newburgh, the last descendant of Charlotte Maria, Countess of Newburgh, by her marriage in 1724 with the Hon. Charles Radcliffe) adjudged to her by the House of Lords in 1858.

LOW, the Right Rev. DAVID, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Moray, Ross, and Argyll. This venerable Prelate was born at Brechin in the month of November 1768, of respectable but not wealthy parents, who were both related, however, to the family of Allardice of Allardice, in Kincardineshire. For his station his father had earned a competency, which his son the Bishop inherited, and which was cultivated as a nursery not far from the present Episcopal Chapel in Brechin. The Bishop yearly collected the rents, and amusing little anecdotes are remembered as to the minute business manner in which he surveyed his gardens, and their pecuniary produce. David appears to have been one of four children, no other of whom, excepting a married sister, attained any great age. He had entered on his eighty-seventh year, and although younger than the marvellous old man of Magdalene College—the late Dr Routh, who was a great friend to the Scottish Episcopal Church—he had been longer in holy orders, having been ordained a Deacon (owing to the circumstances of the Church) when only nineteen years old, so far back as 1787. He was educated at Marischal College, Aberdeen, and afterwards under Bishop Gleig, at Stirling, and settled as pastor at Pittenweem 1790; the duties of which he discharged for sixty-six years. He was consecrated Bishop of the united Dioceses of Ross and Argyll in 1819; and at the demise of the saintly Bishop Jolly in 1838, the See of Moray was added to his Episcopal jurisdiction, and his official title became Bishop of Moray, Ross, Argyll, and the Isles. In the year 1847 he effected the separation of Argyll and the Isles, and its erection into a separate see by his own endowment, amounting to £8000; and finding that the clergyman whom he earnestly wished to appoint to the first Episcopate, was elected by the Presbyters, and their choice confirmed by the College of Bishops, Bishop Low had the satisfaction of taking part in the consecration of the Rev. Alexander Ewing, formerly Presbyter at Forres, to the newly divided diocese, at Aberdeen on the 21st November 1847. The relief arising from the surrender of a portion of his charge was not sufficient to compensate for the increasing infirmities of advancing age. He continued, however, for a few years longer to retain his charge. At length, on the 19th December 1850, he definitely resigned his diocesan authority,

and the Rev. Robert Eden, Rector of Leigh, Essex, and Rural Dean, was elected by the presbyters of the diocese to be Bishop of Moray and Ross, in the room of Bishop Low, and the election being confirmed by the College of Bishops, Bishop Eden was consecrated at St Paul's, Edinburgh, on the 9th day of March 1851, by the *Primus*, William Skinner, assisted by the Bishops of Edinburgh, Argyll, and Glasgow. As a public man, Bishop Low took a deep interest and a frequent and active share in promoting the great movements affecting the Episcopal Church of Scotland. Standing forward in his public capacity as an avowed adherent and uncompromising advocate of that ecclesiastical order and church government, of which he was a chief ruler, he nevertheless proved himself to be the friend of all good men, and deeply interested in the welfare of every branch of the holy Catholic Church of Christ. With the Bishops and Clergy of his own Church, as well as those in the ministry of the Establishment, and clergymen in other denominations of Christians, he lived in terms of frank and cordial intercourse; assuming no authority over the humblest, offering no slight to the feeblest, and rejoicing to assist all, as far as lay in his power. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the Bishop's beneficence was the extraordinary munificence of his pecuniary donations, as contrasted with the scantiness of his means. With a small patrimony and a professional income, never, we believe, amounting to £250 per annum, and for many years much less, his hand was ever ready to render liberal assistance to every church object. When he took the charge at Pittenweem, we understand that his annual stipend was about £40. Before he came to the East Neuk, he was one year over the old nonjuring congregation at Perth, where he got the same recompense. Besides his annual and smaller contributions to various schemes, he devoted, as already mentioned, £8000 to the endowment of the Bishopric of Argyll, presented donations to the Church Society and Trinity College, amounting to nearly £1000, and £1900 respectively. To St John's Chapel, Pittenweem, £1200, and as one of the latest acts of his life, settled his residence of the Priory, with some acres of ground attached, upon the incumbency of Pittenweem. As a private individual, the Bishop was one of the most amiable of men—he was also one of the most interesting relics of the older days of Scottish character and manners. His appearance was most striking—thin—attenuated, but active—his eyes sparkling with intelligence—his whole appearance that of a venerable French Abbe of the old regime. His mind was eminently buoyant and youthful, and his memory was a fount of the most interesting historical information, especially in connection with the Jacobite and Chevalier party, to which he adhered from early association and strong political and religious predilection. Dorn

and brought up in a district pre-eminently devoted to the cause of the Stuarts, almost under the shadow of Edzell Castle, the ancient stronghold of the Lindsays, and having lived much from time to time in his early years, in the Western Highlands, among the Stuarts of Balachulsh and Appin, he had enjoyed familiar intercourse with the veterans of 1715 and 1745, and detailed the minutest events and adventures of those times with a freshness and a graphic force which afforded infinite delight to his younger auditors. To sit for an evening with Bishop Low and encourage him to talk of old times was sure to be productive of high enjoyment. We felt that we lived a hundred years back, among people of a stamp entirely different from our actual contemporaries. Men who had fought at Sheriffmuir came before us in their full natural lineaments, originally gallant and aspiring, but now soured by disappointment—like a generous wine that had been kept too long. Foiled by Whiggery in all the essential points, they were reduced to employing against it those weapons of wit and poetical fancy which cannot be so easily found treasonable. There were troops of Fife lairds, who, meeting at some favourite tavern, over a newly imported butt of claret did not part till they had drank the same dry. There were broken down Forty-five men, obliged in their old age to live, in a great measure, by their wits. More striking figures still started up in the Wilds of Appin—gaunt old Highlanders that had cloven the heads of the British infantry at Prestonpans, and still dreamed of the Prince coming back some day in all the graces of a never-failing youth, to set all to rights that had been so long wrong. Our venerable friend knew well the proud Ogilvy, by whose shoulder-belt the Prince held as he marched by night over Shap-fell, fast asleep. He was intimate with a Scotch Episcopalian minister, who was so pressed by the harsh laws imposed upon his Church, that a child, which was to be baptized by him, had to be smuggled into his house in a *fish-wife's* creel. He knew Colquhoun Grant, W.S., Edinburgh, who, in his youth, pursued a couple of English dragoons from Preston all the way to the Castle of Edinburgh, where, finding them taken in and protected, he left, quivering in the wooden gate that dirk with which he was prepared to despatch them had they made resistance. The Bishop's congregation included the Erskines of Kellie, children of the Earl who figured in the affair of 1745. Also the Lindsays of Balcarres, whose father, the Earl of Balcarres had fought for the old Chevalier in 1715. Another of his flock was Sir John Sinclair of Longformacus, residing at Carnbee, who gave him many anecdotes of the cavalier notables of an earlier day, particularly one regarding an ancient Aberdeen Highlander, who came to the Highland army at Perth in 1517, accompanied by his two sons, professing not

to be able to do much himself, but if his sons didn't do their duty, can I no *sheet* them? said he, showing a large horse pistol in his belt; and another, no less remarkable, respecting a Highlander of Montrose's wars, whom, strange to say, Sir John Sinclair had seen and conversed with, who used to remark—'It was a braw day Kilsyth; at every stroke of my broad sword I cut an ell o' breeks,' alluding to the Lowland attire of the militia, whom Montrose cut up so unmercifully on that occasion. The Bishop himself, while spending some of his youthful days in the West Highlands, with a Mr Stuart of Balahulish, was told by him that not long before he had a servant of a style of character, and with habits and feelings which may be said to take us fairly back into the middle ages. Led by a grateful sense of this man's long and faithful services, Mr Stuart had gone to his bed side, and given him the assurance, that when he died he should have honourable burial in the churchyard of Glenorchy, among Mr Stuart's own children. 'Your bairns, said the expiring Celt, 'were never company for me, dead or alive. But I'll tell you what to do with me. When the breath is out of my body, take my sword and break my back; then lay me across a beast and carry me to the graves of my forefathers. There lay me with my face to the scoundrels the Camerons, and put my claymore by my side.' So saying, he expired. With that intense desire for the humorous which marked his character, the worthy Bishop seemed to have collected every curious fact that had come in his way, and though we cannot follow him in this general line, yet there are a few Jacobite anecdotes and pleasantries, which bear such a smack of the old world about them, that they almost become historical, and may be thought entitled to some notice. Of such a character was his account of a certain Ross of Pitcalnie, a broken-down Jacobite laird, who was very desirous of raising a little money, which, in the state of his credit, was no easy matter. He told a friend that he thought that he should get it from Colquhoun Grant, before mentioned, although he bore no great character for liberality. The friend, of course, was incredulous, but Pitcalnie proceeded to make the attempt. Mr Grant, on being asked for the loan of £40, pleaded that he should have been happy to oblige his old friend, but, unfortunately, the whole of his money was locked up in investments and banks, in such a way as that he had no spare funds. Ross appeared to accept the excuse, and proceeded to draw the conversation to the affair of 1745, in which both he and Grant had borne arms. He dwelt particularly on the prowess which Grant had shown at Gladsmuir (the battle of Preston), attributing to him the whole merit of the victory, inasmuch as he had captured the cannon of Sir John Cope, on which everything depended. The astute north country writer waxed quite warm under this judicious

treatment, and when Pitcalnie rose to depart, he asked him to stop a moment till he went 'ben the house.' 'I just remembered,' said he on returning, 'that a little money had been left in a desk there, and here it is, very much at your service.' Pitcalnie appeared exultingly before his incredulous friend, and explained how the miracle had been achieved. 'Stay a wee,' said he, 'this is forty out of Gladsmuir: I've Fa'kirk i' my pouch yet—I wudna gie it for aughty!' The Earl of Stair had a Jacobite servant, whose misfortune it was one morning to report that a favourite horse of his master's was found hanged in the stable, at Newhilton. His Lordship having expressed great surprise as to how the horse could have hanged himself, and not without implying some suspicion of carelessness on John's part, that worthy at last ventured to remark—'It was strange, my Lord: and the pair brute had naething to dae either wi' the Revolution or the massacre o' Glencoe.' The shifts and stratagems were numerous by which lairds and others of a Jacobite tendency had to conceal their opinions from the officers of the crown. Oliphant of Gask, for instance, had the favourite toast, 'The King' and 'The Restoration,' both of them excusable as referring to legitimate objects, yet pronounced in such a significant manner as to leave no doubt that he meant 'James,' not 'George,' and referred to a potential, not a past restoration. One day when an officer of the army was dining with him, he felt somehow rather nervous about giving the latter toast; so after the 'King' had been given and accepted by the two, in their respective sense, he propounded, 'The King *again*, sir; ye can have nae objections to that.' A party of English troops being stationed at Peterhead, under the command of a young cornet, and he having received some civilities from the inhabitants, resolved to give a party in return; and, in spite of the remonstrances of some Whig friends, he resolved to include in the invitation Bishop Dunbar. The worthy Bishop tried to excuse himself on the ground of age and infirmities, and because there might be political toasts given, in which he could not join, but the cornet triumphed over every scruple. After dinner, 'The King' being given as a toast, Bishop Dunbar quietly qualified the noun by adding the word 'rightful.' 'How sir!' cried the young officer, 'our rightful King! By Jove, that is not King George!' 'Very well,' said the Bishop; 'you see, gentlemen, our landlord is of opinion that King George is not our rightful sovereign, and certainly I have no wish to dispute it.' The resolution adopted, with the good will of the majority in most congregations, after the death of Prince Charles, to introduce the prayers for the reigning family, left a minority of the old-fashioned people in extreme, though helpless, indignation. All they could do was to keep shuffling their feet, and blowing their noses, whilst these prayers were said.

Old Oliphant of Gask, kept at home by gout, on hearing of the backsliding of a particular clergyman, who used to come and minister privately at Gask, and was hospitably entertained there, sent him the old surplice and gown which he used to keep in the house for those purposes, with a pointed request that he would never attempt to show his face there again. It happened that George the Third took his unfortunate illness soon after the Jacobites commenced praying for him: 'Ye see what ye've done,' said an old stickler to his clergyman; 'the honest man has never had a day to do weel since ever ye took him by the hand.' The good old Bishop had a wallet of such stories. He knew his countrymen in their broadest humours and quaintest aspects, and in that particular period too, of transition from clan life to civilization which Sir Walter Scott delighted to delineate. These men of a past generation Bishop Low loved to talk of, to his church wardens and friends, after dinner. Some more of these stories we present to our readers, and among others, the figure of Mr Robert Hamilton, Laird of Kilbrachmont, starts into vivid life before us. Mr Hamilton was visiting at the house of a friend, whose wife was rather notorious for her extreme economy. The first day there was a pigeon pie for dinner, which was but slightly partaken of. The second day it appeared at breakfast, dinner, and supper, and on the third day also; but on the remainder, now reduced to very small proportions, appearing the fourth day at breakfast, Robbie could stand it no longer, but exclaimed on seeing it, much to the amusement of the guests, 'Hech, sirs! that pie mak's me an auld man.' It is also related of Robbie, that, hearing some thieves rummaging in his drawers in the middle of the night, he said quietly—'Haud ye busy, lads! haud ye busy! an' if ye find any sillier there i' the dark, it's mair than I can do in daylight.' On another occasion, all other resources being exhausted, he had a company assembled to purchase the trees around his house, and, as usual on similar circumstances, it was hinted to him that it would be as well to produce a bottle or two of brandy, to inspire competition. 'Lord have a care o' your daft heads,' exclaimed the poor laird, if I had two or three bottles o' brandy, d'ye think that I wud sell my trees? Of a different stamp, partaking more of the humorous than the witty, was a legend regarding a Mrs Balfour of Denbog, in Fife, who flourished about 1770. The nearest neighbour of Denbog was a Mr David Paterson, who had the character of being a good deal of a humorist. One day when Paterson called, he found Mrs Balfour engaged in one of her half-yearly brewings, it being the custom in those days, each March and October, to make as much ale as would serve for the ensuing six months. She was in a great bother about bottles, her stock of which fell short of the number required, and asked Mr Paterson if he could lend her

any. 'No,' says Paterson, 'but I think I could bring you a few grey-beards that would hold a great deal; perhaps that would do.' The lady assented, and appointed a day in which he should come again and bring his grey-beards with him. On the proper day Mr Paterson made his appearance in Mrs Belfour's little parlour. 'Well, Mr Paterson, have you brought your grey-beards?' 'Oh, yes; they're down stairs waiting for you.' 'How many?' 'Nae less than ten.' 'Well, I hope they're pretty large, for I really find I have a good deal more ale than I have bottles for!'—'Ise warrant ye, mem, ilk ane o' them will haud twa gallons.' 'Oh, that will do extremely well.' Down goes the lady. 'I left them in the dining-room,' said Paterson. When the lady went in, she found ten of the most bibulous lairds in the north of Fife. She at once perceived the joke, and entered heartily into it. After a good hearty laugh had gone round, she said she thought it would be as well to have dinner before filling the grey-beards; and it was accordingly arranged that the gentlemen should take a ramble, and come in to dinner at two o'clock. The extra ale is understood to have been duly disposed of. Of the Bishop's anecdotes of old Scottish manners—of which he possessed an abundant and curious store—comparatively few are preserved; some of them, however, of which the foregoing are a specimen, have been collected and are embodied in Mr Conolly's "Life of Bishop Low"—but those Scottish stories form the least of the good Bishop's claims to regret and remembrance—a most kind and noble heart gave a charm to his daily intercourse inexpressible by words, while the devotion of his every thought to the cause of religion, and the especial interests of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, gave a consistent dignity, amounting to grandeur, to his whole life and conversation. His personal habits were of the most simple and austere description—denying himself in order that he might have it in his power to give to others. He was most regular and punctual in all his customs and duties, which were seldom diversified day by day. He was an early riser, getting up in winter as soon as he could see, and in summer about half-past six. He dressed quickly, took a turn up and down the avenue for half-an-hour before breakfast. He then waited about the grounds eagerly for the post delivery. After this, about half-past ten, he returned to his dining-room and read the psalms and lessons for the day out of a folio bible (the gift of an old lady friend), which lay on a side table beside a quantity of slips of writing paper. He answered about twelve o'clock any correspondence, and then either walked to Anstruther on some household errand, visited some of the country or village members of the congregation, or amused himself with the Dutch hoe in the garden. The Bishop wore and used officially a small gold

finger ring, which was found among the ruins of the Cathedral, at Fortrose, having a niche cut in the stone. It is left in the custody of the Incumbents of Pittenweem. There is also a painting of the Crucifixion, on oak panel, in the Priory, which the Bishop got as a gift from Bishop Luscombe. The oak cabinet is richly carved, discovered about the cellars of the Priory in 1829, and which used to adorn the Bishop's library, was given by him in 1854 to the Scottish Society of Antiquaries. The Bishop died at Pittenweem Priory on the 26th of January 1855, in the true faith and hope of a Christian, and soon after his death his friends erected a handsome tombstone, of Aberdeen gray granite, over his grave, near the chapel, in the ground recently consecrated by himself. The stone, which bears the mitre and other emblems of office, is inscribed thus:—'Hec sepultus est DAVID LOW, Morav. El Ergal. Episc. Natus 1768, obiit 1855.' And within the chapel there is placed a tablet of Sicilian marble bearing the following inscription:—'SACRED to the memory of the Right Rev. DAVID LOW, D.D., LL.D., for 66 years Pastor of this Congregation. Born in 1768. Ordained in 1787. Consecrated Bishop of Ross, Argyll, and the Isles, 1819. Died 26 January 1855. Simple but dignified in manners. Self-denying in habit. Liberal in benefactions. Earnest in principle. Devout in spirit. The memory of the just is blessed.' The name of Bishop Low is so inseparably connected with his residence, 'The Priory of Pittenweem,' that we think we cannot do better than give an historical account of the Priory as far as we can, as a sequence to the life of the worthy Bishop. No records that we have inform us when the Priory was founded, nor by whom. But we can point to a time when no Priory was there. Before Christianity was introduced into this country it would be vain to look for any such building. History leaves us in uncertainty. We search the records, but can come to no sure conclusion. Here are some of the things we gather:—It tells us that the Romans conquered a part of this island, and that 'the British Prince Caractacus, and his father Bran, were sent to Rome in the year 51, and stayed there as hostages seven years.' We know that St Paul, the apostle, was sent to Rome, according to the Church historian, Eusebius, in the second year of Nero, that is A.D. 56, and he stayed there, according to St Luke, two years. Now, it is said in the Welch 'trials' that Bran was the first who brought the Christian faith to the Cymri or Welch. He had, therefore, in all probability, received it from St Paul at Rome. It is said, too, that Bran brought back with him three Christian teachers, Illtid, an Israelite; Cyndaf, and Arwstli, which is Welch for Aristobulus; to whom St Paul sends salutation (Rom. 16, 10). Again, we are told that 'in the year 81 occurred the Domitian persecution, during which Christianity appears to have been

carried to Scotland by some of the disciples of the Apostle St John.' But still we have no certain information. It is only matter of inference; and when we come yet farther down it is still much the same. Irenæus, Bishop of Lyons in France, who wrote early in the second century, mentions the existence of churches among the Celtic nations; and Tertullian, about A.D. 200, asks, 'For in whom else have all nations believed, but in Christ, who is already come?' Then he mentions many people, and we find in the catalogue: 'et Britannorum inaccessa Romanis loca, Christo veri subdita'—that is, those parts of Britain which were unapproached by the Roman arms were yet subject to Christ; by which parts were most probably meant the mountainous seclusions of Wales and Scotland. Still, only conjecture. But, a hundred years later, we meet with conclusive proof that the Christian faith was professed in Britain. The names of British Bishops are found among those who were present at the Council of Arles in France. And the Dioclesian persecution, in A.D. 303, drove many of the Christians to Scotland and to the island of Iona, where they built a church called the Church of our Saviour. But we are not inclined to allow so remote an antiquity for the Priory of Pittenweem, and that for a very sufficient reason. Being a place where monks lived, of course it could not be built before such an order of men arose. Now, that did not occur till the fourth century. True, many had been in the practice of living alone before that time. We meet with such in the second century. They generally retired to deserts and such solitary places. But it was one Anthony who, in the year 305, collected them into an associated community in Egypt, and regulated their mode of living by fixed rules. Monks then had their birth in the East; but it was not long in appearing in the West also. Monasteries were founded in Italy. Martin, Bishop of Tours, in France, first established a monastery at Poitiers; and from thence and thereafter, this way of life gradually extended over the other countries of Europe. We may then agree to this—that it could not be built before the fifth century. But in a number of the *East of Fife Record*, there was given an extract from a note appended to one of Sir W. Scott's poems—his *Glenfinlas*—wherein it was stated that 'according to Camerarius, St Fillan was an Abbot of Pittenweem in Fife; from which situation he retired and died a hermit in the wilds of Glenurchy, A.D. 649.' We seem now to have got on stable ground; and yet it may not be very firm. We spoke of the Dioclesian persecution in 303; and how Christians were driven to the island of Iona. And 262 years later, or A.D. 565, Columba with his companions sailed from Ireland and landed in Iona, where they found the Christian Culdees and also some Druids. Well, in that Dioclesian persecution why may not some fugitive Christians have been

come to Fife? It is a known fact that Christianity was early introduced, and Fife was famous for her Culdees. And although we do not indeed claim so remote an age for the introduction of the Christian faith, yet, tradition hints that a monk took up his residence at Pittenweem in a far off and long by gone time. Whether this was St Fillan himself, or somebody soon before him, it has not retained the memory thereof. But this is the story:—A boat containing three persons—two oarsmen and a third—was seen coming across the Firth. It was evidently coming towards Pittenweem. This may have been an unusual thing in those days—more than 1200 years ago—though now it would excite no surprise. The inhabitants of the quarter, few in number, turned out to see—as they used to do in St Monance even in our own memory, when any strange appearance hove in sight in their streets, and when the cry ran, ‘Eh, Meg, luk—what’s that? wha’s awn?’ And so, when the boat reached the beach, the inhabitants of course gathered round, and inquired at one another ‘What’s that? wha’s awn!’ till one of the oarsmen explained the matter by saying, ‘We put in wi’ im—meaning that the monk had ordered them to land him there. And so the crowd repeated, ‘Put in wi’ im—put in wi’ im;’ and hence, we have heard it said, that the place got its name, *Pittenweem*. In the Town Hall, above the fireplace, there is painted a boat with two rowers, and an abbot standing in the middle, and the same parties are represented on the Town’s Seal of Office, and on the stone pillar of the old Market Cross. It is well known that there is a cave at Pittenweem—one of natural formation, and by no means small in size. It is known, too, that cave would be called *weem*, in Saxon times; and further up the Firth there is a place called Wemyss, doubtless from the caves of the district. So far as we know, there is just one cave at Pittenweem; and the late Professor Tennant used to say that, likely enough, the town got its name from the *cave* or *weem*. It was the *petty weem*—the small cave—corrupted into Pittenweem. But while we have no doubt that the *cave* or *weem* has some connection with the name, we think the meaning and origin of the *Pitten* have been missed. Other places have names beginning in the same way; and surely the meaning in all cases would be the same. A short time ago, an entrance with a flight of steps leading down to a square door was the mouth of the ‘cove,’ was discovered about the centre of the garden before the Bishop’s old house, now the Parsonage. Pieces of encaustic tiles were also dug up, which constituted the pavement of some parts of the Priory. We have not settled when it was built; and unless we had access to documents in the Vatican at Rome we do not think it can otherwise be determined. There, however, we should find all that is needed—not only in regard

to its founding, but to its history also. The Priory of Pittenweem may have been small at first, but it grew in size, and reached its ultimate extent by gradual additions from time to time. The monks deserve all credit for their selection of a locality. Indeed, it is generally admitted they had good eyes in that respect. The situation is admirable. But to see how suitable it is, one has to suppose the present town swept away, and nothing remaining save the original shores and braes. The coast does not proceed in a straight line, but has many bendings; and the most sheltered bend would be the one most suited, provided it had the best outlook. The coast rises from the shore almost abruptly, but may not have done so in former days. It is evident that the sea is making encroachments, and hence it may be concluded that it was further out in olden times. But what could chiefly induce the monks to erect their monastery in that particular spot would be the circumstance that there was a cave there. And, besides, as we know that where this mode of living originated—in Egypt, as was said—they were in the habit of abiding in caves—places which they found ready made to their hands—and whereby they were saved the labour of erecting dwellings: so the cave at Pittenweem may have served for the monks’ abode for a time. How long this would be the case one cannot tell. But the Priory was begun to be built, and in its best days must have been of no small extent. We can judge from the ground which reaches from what is called the Abbey wall in the east to the buildings yet remaining on the west, and from the shore on the south, to St Mary’s Street on the north, and have some idea of the extent of ground enclosed for the Priory. Of course we need not believe that all the land was occupied with building, though they were extensive, for their gardens were there also; and they had lands in other quarters. There is a wynd called the Lady Wynd, which runs opposite the old chapel that used to stand on the south side of St Mary’s Street, called the Chapel of our Lady, but which was taken down some years ago in order that the churchyard dyke might be straightened, and a footpath formed. The remains of the Priory that still exist are not of a great extent—consisting of two houses (one of them styled the Priory, and in which the Scottish Episcopal clergyman resides), and some other buildings. The late Bishop Low purchased the Priory and grounds from the proprietor of Elie House, and left them to the Incumbent of St John’s Episcopal Chapel, who thus enjoys what once the Roman Catholic clergymen possessed. The peculiarities of the monkish life of the earliest period consisted in solitariness, manual labour, spiritual exercises, restraint of the bodily appetites for the purpose of mortifying the sensual nature, and allowing the spirit, with less disturbance, to be absorbed in the contemplation of divine things. The rules of the

monasteries, indeed, made more moderate demands on the abstinence of the inmates; but the majority of the monks did more than was required of their own free choice; and many even withdrew from the cells of the convents into the deserts, that they might suppress sensual desires by the most ingenuous self-tortures, and attain the highest degree of holiness. Whether it was for this end that St Fillan withdrew to the wilds of Glenurchy it is not said, but Camerarius mentions that he had been engaged in transcribing the Scriptures when in the Priory, and that his left hand was observed to send forth such splendour as to afford light to that with which he wrote—a miracle which saved many candles to the convent, as St Fillan used to spend whole nights in that exercise. The most innocent and praiseworthy occupation of those who spent their lives in convents was the transcription of the Bible and other works, which was also a great source of gain to the writers. Sometimes the monks wrote in separate cells made round the calefactory—which was a contrivance for distributing heat to all. But they did not write the Scriptures only, they also read them. Their rule enjoined the assiduous study of the Bible. The monks who could read well were appointed in their turn to read at meals. They read the writings of the Fathers alternately with the Bible. The winter evenings were spent in listening to large portions of the Word of God. The monks laboured with their hands, as by the rule of Iona, and great care was taken that, during the reading, no one should be overcome by sleep. The reader sat in an elevated place, and the hearers on benches ranged along the wall; and as there was no light, except where the reader sat, one of the monks was appointed to walk round with a wooden lantern, open only at one side, to perceive if any brother had fallen asleep. If any one was asleep, nothing was said, but the lantern was set down with the light towards his face to awaken him, and directly he awoke he knew he was to take the place of the lantern keeper, and make the round till he found another monk asleep. At the time of the Reformation, many of the religious buildings and lands connected therewith came into the possession of the nobility, gentry, and others, sometimes in a very unjustifiable manner, which will account for the Priory and lands of Pittenweem being bought by Bishop Low from the laird of Elie House.

LUMSDAINE of Innergellie, THE FAMILY OF.—The ancient border family of Lumsdaine has resided in Berwickshire from a very early date. The lands of Lumsden were granted to the neighbouring Priory of Coldingham by King Edgar, about the year 973, and were soon afterwards divided into East and West Lumsden, the former of which was held of the Priory by a family which took its name from the estate as *manorial* tenants. They resided on this

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property till the early part of the fourteenth century, when, becoming possessed of the lands of Blanerne, in the same county, they erected there for their future residence a mansion on the banks of the Whitadder, the ruins of which still remain. Adam de Lumsden's name appears among the signatures to *Ragman's Roll* in fealty to Edward I. in 1292, 1296, and 1297. He was then the immediate ancestor of the Lumsdens of Lumsdaine and Blanerne, whose representative, the gallant Sir James Lumsdaine, was colonel in the army of Gustavus-Adolphus, King of Sweden. At the siege of Frankfort, he and Heplurn, who commanded another Scotch regiment in the Swedish service, being called upon by name by the King, forced the gate of the city, and entered at the head of their men. Sir James Lumsdaine's regiment alone took eighteen colours. His great grandson, Robert Lumsdaine of Lumsdaine and Innergellie, became afterwards of Stravithie, in right of his wife, Eliza, daughter and heiress of his cousin James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Stravithie, upon whose death he married, secondly, Sophia Lundin. He left issue, to wit, James Lumsdaine, his eldest son, who married Christian, daughter of Sir Philip Anstruther of Balcaskie, Bart., and dying without issue was succeeded by his brother, Captain Robert Lumsdaine, and he dying unmarried, was succeeded by Major John Lumsdaine of Lathallan, Lumsdaine, Blanerne, and Innergellie, upon whose death the estates reverted to his cousin, third son of William, fourth son of James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Rennyhill, whose great grandfather, Colonel William Lumsdaine, was youngest brother of the famous Sir James Lumsdaine, the distinguished soldier under Gustavus-Adolphus. William Lumsdaine, who thus became head or representative of the family, died unmarried on the 6th January 1830, and was succeeded by his sister Mary-Lillias, who married the Rev. Edwin Sandys, afterwards Sandys-Lumsdaine, eldest son of Edwin Humphrey Sandys, Esq.

SANDYS, The Family of.—This family is of great antiquity in the county of Cumberland, and was anciently settled at St Bees. Robert Sandys, in the time of Henry IV., in the year 1399, left a son, John Sandys of Furnesse Fells, in the county of Lancaster, whose son and heir, William Sandys of Furnesse Fells, married the daughter of Bonham, and left issue, William, his heir, who married Margaret, daughter and heiress of William Rawson, of the county of York, and left among other issue an eldest son, George Sandys, who married Margaret, daughter of John Dickson, of London, and had six sons. Edwin, the third son, was the most Rev. Edwyn Sandys, D.D., Archbishop of York, of whom we give a separate life. His Grace married Cecilia, daughter of Thomas Wilford of Crancrook, in the county of Kent, and left four sons, the second of whom was Sir Edwin Sandys, a distinguished politician of the time of James I.,

and dying in 1629, was buried in the Church of North Bourne, in Kent, where he had a seat and fair estate. He was four times married, and left three sons by his last wife. Richard was his third son, of whose line we treat. Richard Sandys of Downhall, in the county of Kent, the third son, was a Colonel in the Parliamentary Army. By his wife Hester he left, among other issue, an eldest son, Edwin Sandys, whose son, Jordan Sandys, Captain, Royal Navy, dying in 1753, left, by his wife Deborah, a son and heir, Henry Sandys, Esq. of Downhall, and afterwards of North Bourne Court, in right of his wife, Priscilla, by whom he left Richard Sandys, Esq. of North Bourne, who married Susan Crayford, daughter of James Taylor, Esq., by whom he had issue, Edwin Humphrey Sandys, Esq. of Kingstown, in the county of Kent; his second son, who married Helen, daughter and heiress of Edward-Lord Chick, Esq., by whom he had issue, Edwin Sandys and other children. Edwin Sandys became, at the death of his cousin, Richard Edwin (who was killed in the action off Copenhagen upon 21 April 1801), heir male of the Sandyses of Kent, and took the name and arms of Lumsdaine, in addition to those of Sandys, in right of his wife. He is now designated

SANDYS-LUMSDAINE, The Rev. EDWIN, of Lumsdaine and Blanerne, in the county of Berwick, and Innergellie, in the county of Fife. He is Rector of Upper Hardres, in the county of Kent, was born in 1785, and married in 1816, Mary-Lillias, daughter and heiress of William Lumsdaine, Esq. of Blanerne, &c., by whom he has issue, the Rev. Francis Gordon Sandys Lumsdaine, presently residing at Innergellie, born 1828, who, since the death of his mother in 1864, is now representative of the family of Lumsdaine of Lumsdaine, Blanerne, and Innergellie; Mary Lillias, married in 1843 to George Mitchell Innes, Esq., son of William Mitchell Innes, Esq. of Ayton, in the county of Berwick; and Selina Helen, married in 1850 to the Rev. Foster George Simpson.

SANDYS, Dr EDWIN SANDYS, Archbishop of York, (an ancestor of the Rev. Francis Gordon Sandys Lumsdaine, the present proprietor of Innergellie), was the son of Sir Samuel Sandys of Hawkshead, in Lancashire, and was born in the year 1519. He was educated at St John's College, Cambridge, where he took, at the proper seasons, both degrees in arts and divinity. About the year 1547 he was elected Master of Catharine Hall; and in 1553, at the time of King Edward's decease, he was Vice-Chancellor of the University. Having early embraced the Protestant religion, he joined heartily with those who were for setting the Lady Jane Grey upon the Throne; and was required by John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, who came to Cambridge in his march against Queen Mary, to set forth the Lady Jane's title

in a sermon the next day before the University. He obeyed, and preached in a most pathetic manner; and moreover gave a copy of his sermon to be printed. Two days after, the same Duke sent to him orders to proclaim Queen Mary, which he having refused to do, was deprived of his Vice-Chancellorship, and other preferments which he possessed, and was sent a prisoner to the Tower of London. He lay there seven months, and then was removed to the Marshalsea. He was afterwards set at liberty by the mediation of some friends; but certain whisperers suggesting to Bishop Gardiner that he was the greatest heretic (that is the most zealous Protestant) in all England, and one who, of all others, had most corrupted the University of Cambridge, strict search was ordered to be made for him. Upon this, he made his escape out of England, and in May 1554, arrived at Antwerp, from which he was obliged to haste away soon to Augsburg; and, after staying there a few days, went to Strasburg, where he fixed his abode. His wife came to him there, but he had the misfortune shortly afterwards to lose, by death, her and one child. In 1558 he took a journey to Zurich, and lodged five weeks in the house of the celebrated Peter Martyr, with whom he ever after maintained an intimate correspondence. Receiving there, the news of Queen Mary's death, he returned to Strasburg, and thence to England, where he arrived on the 15th day of January 1559. In March, he was appointed by Queen Elizabeth and her Council, one of the nine Protestant Divines who were to hold a disputation against as many of the Romish persuasion, before both Houses of Parliament, at Westminster. He was also one of the Commissioners for preparing a form of prayer or liturgy, and for deliberating on other matters for the reformation of the Church. When the Popish prelates were deprived, he was nominated to the See of Carlisle, which he refused, but accepted that of Worcester. Being a man well skilled in the original languages, he was, about the year 1565, one of the Bishops appointed to make a translation of the Bible; and the portions which fell to his share were the first and second book of Kings, and the first and second of Chronicles. He succeeded Grindal in the See of London in 1570; and the year after, was ordered by the Queen to assist the Archbishop of Canterbury in the Ecclesiastical Commission both against Papists and Puritans. In 1576, he was translated to the Archbishopric of York. His firmness of purpose, and the vigour and zeal with which he acted against the Romanists, exposed him to their censures and invectives, and caused him to be much aspersed in their libels. The same severity of disposition also involved him in many disputes and quarrels with those of his own communion, so that his life, on the whole, was a continual warfare, many attempts having been made to destroy his

interest and good name. One of these was of so singular and monstrous a nature that we cannot help noticing it particularly. In May 1582, as he was visiting his diocese, he lay at an inn in Doncaster, where, through the design and contrivance of Sir Robert Stapleton, and other wicked persons, who were his enemies, the innkeeper's wife was put to bed with him at midnight while he was sound asleep. Upon which, according to agreement, the innkeeper rushed into the room, awakened the Archbishop with his noise, and presented a drawn dagger to his breast pretending to avenge the injury. Immediately Sir Robert Stapleton came in, as if called from his chamber by the innkeeper; and assuming the appearance of a friend, as indeed he had formerly been, and as the Archbishop then thought him, advised his Grace to make up the matter, laying before him many cogent reasons for doing so, and referring particularly to the perils to which his own reputation, and the credit of religion was exposed, if, being one against so many, he should attempt to move in such a cause. Persuading him at same time that notwithstanding his innocency, which the Archbishop solemnly protested, and Stapleton then concurred in, it were better to stop the mouths of needy and unprincipled persons than to bring his good name into doubtful question. With this bad advice the Archbishop unwarily complied; but, after discovering Sir Robert Stapleton's malicious and treacherous dissimulation, he ventured in confidence of his own innocency to be the means himself of bringing the whole cause to examination before the Council in the Star Chamber. The result was that the Archbishop was found and declared entirely innocent of the wicked and groundless slanders and imputations raised against him; and that Sir Robert Stapleton and his accomplices were severely punished by fine and imprisonment. This curious story is related at length by Sir John Harrington, a contemporary writer, and by Le Neve, who gives a fuller account still, from an extract from the decree, made in the Star Chamber, 8th May, 25 Eliz., preserved in the Harleian Library. After a life full of troubles and vicissitudes, chiefly owing to the ignorance, bigotry, and wickedness of the times, the learned Prelate died on the 10th day of July 1588, in the sixty-ninth year of his age, and was buried in the Collegiate Church of Southwell, where a monument is erected to his memory. He was a great and good man, and an eminent preacher; and his style is much superior to the generality of writers in those times, as appears from a volume of his sermons published in 1616.

SANDYS, Sir EDWIN, second son of Archbishop Sandys, was born in Worcestershire about 1561, and was educated under Hooker, at Corpus Christi College, Oxford. From 1581 to 1602 he held a prebend in the Church of York. In 1603 he was knighted by James I., who afterwards employed him

in affairs of importance. At his death, in 1629, he left to the University of Oxford £1500 for the endowment of a metaphysical lectureship. He was the author of a treatise—"Europæ Speculum, or a View or Survey of the State of Religion in the Western Parts of the World," first published, with the author's consent, in 1629.

SANDYS, GEORGE, the youngest son of Archbishop Sandys, was born at Bishopsthorpe, in 1577, and was only twelve years old when, the year after his father's death, he matriculated at St Mary's Hall, Oxford. He afterwards removed to Corpus Christi, but he does not appear to have taken any degree at the University. After travelling on the Continent of Europe, and in various countries of the East, he published, in 1615, "A Relation of a Journey begun in 1610; four books containing a Description of the Turkish Empire, of Egypt, of the Holy Land, of the Remote Parts of Italy, and Islands adjoining." This book, which is written with much spirit, and displays much erudition, sagacity, and accurate observation, has enjoyed deserved popularity, and has often been reprinted. In 1632 appeared "Sandys's Translation of Ovid's Metamorphoses," which not only put the existing translation by Golding into the shade, but served as a model of versification to many subsequent poets. "He comes so near the sense of his author," says Longbaine, "that nothing is lost; no spirits evaporate in the decanting of it into English, and if there be any sediment it is left behind." In 1636 he published a "Paraphrase of the Psalms," which is said to have been a favourite book with King Charles the First, when a prisoner in Carisbrook Castle. In his dedication of the "Ovid" to that monarch, Sandys makes allusion to his attempts to serve the crown in Virginia, where he succeeded his brother as Treasurer. On his return to England, he was appointed a Gentleman of the Privy Chamber. He was a man of sterling worth, and gentle disposition, and his virtues have been commemorated in verse by his friend Lord Falkland. A high contemporaneous estimate of his talents has been preserved in the Register of Burials in the Parish Church of Besley, Kent, where this entry occurs—"Georgius Sandys, poetarum Anglorum sui seculi facile princeps, sepultus fuit Martii 7 stilo Anglice, Anno Domini 1643."

LUMSDAINE of Lathallan, THE FAMILY OF.—John Lumsdaine, Esq., Major in the E.I.C.S., third son of Robert Lumsdaine, Esq. of Innergellie, in the county of Fife, purchased the estate of Lathallan from Lieutenant Thomas Spens in 1788, and dying 4th October 1823, was succeeded by his son, James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, J.P., who married, 27th October 1824, Miss Sophia Lindsay, of Balmungo, in the county of Fife, and had issue—(1) James, deceased, (2) William Lindsay, (3) John Small, (4) Stamford Robert, successive proprietors of Lathallan. Mr Lums-

daine, who was from an early period up to the year 1824 on the Medical Staff of the Bengal Establishment, died 22d December 1853, and was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, William Lindsay Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, born 4th September 1828. He died unmarried in 1859, and was succeeded by his next brother, John Small Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, J.P. and D.L., born 1829, died unmarried, 4th October 1860, and was succeeded by his only surviving brother, the present Mr Lumsdaine of Lathallan.

LUNDIN of Auchtermairnie, THE FAMILY OF.—Lundin of Lundin, one of the oldest, and formerly one of the most influential families in Scotland, and was afterwards represented by Clementina Baroness Wiloughby De Eresby; a younger branch of this long deceased line, was Lundin of Auchtermairnie. The following is the earliest notice of this branch that occurs in "Lamont's Chronicle of Fife" (1649-1671):—"1650, January 13.—Jhone Lundy (Lundin), the Laird of Auchtermairnie, in Fyfe, dyed at Brunton, his father-in-law, his house, and from thence was carried to Auchtermairnie, and was interred the 18th day att Kennochey (Kennoway), his Parish Church." He left (besides two daughters, one, Helen, married to the Rev. Mr Hannay, one of the ministers of Edinburgh), two sons, John, his heir, who died unmarried, and James, who succeeded his elder brother, and married Agnes, only daughter of George Law, of Brunton, from whom was descended David Lundin, of Auchtermairnie, whose daughter and heiress, Anne, married James Lundin, son of her uncle Robert, and had an only daughter, Elizabeth, who died unmarried. The eldest daughter of Robert Lundin aforesaid, named Anne, married Richard Smith, Esq., and had (with two daughters, viz., Margaret, married to Lachlan M'Lean, of Torloisk, in the county of Argyll, and Anne, died unmarried), an only son, Christopher Smith, who, on succeeding his mother's cousin, Anne (daughter of David Lundin), in the estate of Auchtermairnie, assumed the surname of Lundin. He married in 1789, Rachael, youngest daughter of Andrew Johnston, of Rennyhill, in the county of Fife, by whom he had Richard, his heir, born in 1791, and died unmarried in 1832. Andrew, who died young; Christopher, drowned in 1818, unmarried; Euphemia, who died unmarried in 1855, and Elizabeth, who is married to the Rev. Robert Brown—Mr Brown now assumes the surname of Lundin.

LYELL, DAVID, LL.D., is the eldest son of Dr Lyell, of Falkland. Mr Lyell was an alumnus of the University of St Andrews, and while there gained the highest excellence in classics and philosophy. On leaving the University, he proceeded to London, and has already (1864) greatly distinguished himself in Law, having taken every legal honour which the University of London has to bestow. In 1861, three

years ago, when he took the degree of LL.B. at the London College, he stood first in honours, and gained a prize of £50 a-year, tenable for three years; and in 1863, when he took his degree of LL.D., he stood highest in honours, and had the gold medal awarded to him—being the only Scotchman who has ever attained this distinction. At the general examination of the students of the four Inns of Court, held at Lincoln's Inn Hall, in May 1864, the Council of Legal Education, did, on the recommendation of the examiners, award to Dr Lyell, a studentship of fifty-two pounds ten shillings per annum, to continue for a period of three years, for having distinguished himself above all the candidates at the examination. In addition to this prize of £150 guineas, Dr Lyell will be entitled to be called to the English bar, after having kept *ten*, instead of the usual twelve terms; and will afterwards take honorary precedence of all those who are called at the same time.

LYON-BOWES, of Strathmore and Kinghorn, THE FAMILY OF.—This family deduces its descent from a member of the French family of Lyon (which originally sprang from the noble Roman house of Lcom) accompanied the Norman into England in 1066, and removed into Scotland in about thirty years afterwards. This Lyon was high in favour with the Scottish King Edgar, and obtained from that Prince considerable grants in Perthshire, to which he gave the name of Glen-Lyon. From him descended Sir John Leon, son of John de Lyon, feudal Baron of Forteviot, &c., and son-in-law to King Robert II., from whom he obtained a grant, in 1371, of the Lordship or Thanedom of Glamis, in Forfarshire. Sir John, who was Great Chamberlain of Scotland, fell in a duel with Sir James Lindsay of Crawford, in 1383, and was succeeded by his only son (by the Lady Jane Stuart, King Robert's youngest daughter, by whom he acquired the Barony of Kinghorn), Sir John of Glamis, who married Lady Elizabeth Graham, and dying in 1435, was succeeded by his eldest son, Patrick Leon, of Glamis, who was appointed a Peer of Parliament, by the title of Lord Glamis, in 1445; he married Isabel, daughter of Alexander Ogilvy, of Auchterhouse, and died in 1459. He was succeeded by Alexander, second Lord, at whose decease without issue in 1485, the Barony devolved on his brother John, third Lord, who was succeeded by his eldest son John Glamis, fourth Lord, who, dying in 1500, left his eldest son to inherit, viz., George, fifth Lord; at whose decease, unmarried, in 1505, the title and estate passed to his brother John, the sixth Lord. This nobleman came to a tragical end. He married Janet Douglas, second daughter of George, Master of Angus, sister of Archibald, sixth Earl of Angus. This lady, her husband, her son Lord Glamis, John Lyon, his relation, and an old priest, were indicted for designs against the life of James V., by poison or

witchcraft, with the intention of restoring the House of Angus. Lady Glamis was condemned to the flames, the savage punishment of the imaginary crime of witchcraft, and suffered her fate on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, on Tuesday the 17th of July 1537, amid a crowd of spectators, who ceased not to admire her mature, yet youthful elegance of form, and the masculine firmness of her mind. Her husband endeavouring to escape from the Castle, was dashed to pieces on the rocks which form the base of that sublime edifice. By Lord Glamis that unfortunate lady had a daughter, afterwards married to Ross of Craigie, and a son, John Glamis, seventh Lord, who being a minor, was placed under the care of his uncle Alexander. He, too, was tried for treason, and convicted on 10th July 1537, of being "art and part of the concealing and not revealing, and conspiring in the destruction of King James the Fifth, by his mother, to which he consented, and was art and part with her." He was sentenced to be executed; the sentence was suspended, however, till he should attain majority, till which time he was ordered to be confined in prison, and his estates were declared to be forfeited. The accuser, one Lyon, touched with remorse, avowed his accusation to be altogether false. Lord Glamis was released, but his estates were annexed to the crown, by Act of Parliament, 3d December 1540. In January 1542, he instituted an action of reduction of his forfeiture, and was restored to his estates and honours by Parliament, on the 15th of March following. He married Janet Keith, sister of William Earl Maréchal, by whom he had issue, John Glamis, eighth Earl, and the Hon. Sir Thomas Lyon, of Auldbar, designed Master of Glamis, as presumptive heir to the title. He was one of the principal agents in the seizure of the person of King James the Sixth, at the Raid of Ruthven, 23d August 1582. The King going towards the door, was stopped by the Master of Glamis, and bursting into tears, Glamis said—"No matter, better children weep than hearded men." When the King recovered his liberty next year, the Master of Glamis retired into England, and his estates were declared forfeited on 2d March 1584. He returned to Scotland in May the same year, and with the Earls of Angus and Mar, seized on the Castle of Stirling, but was soon again obliged to fly to England. John Glamis, the eighth Earl, the eldest son, was deputed to signify to the Earl of Morton, Regent of Scotland, at Dalkeith, in March 1578, that the King had resolved to take the administration of affairs into his own hands, and he was killed at Stirling, in an encounter between his followers and those of the Earl of Crawford, on the 17th of the same month. He was reckoned the ablest and most moderate man of his party, and corresponded with Theodore Beza, on the subject of Church polity. Passing over the ninth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth

Earls, we come to the thirteenth Earl of Glamis, and fifth of Strathmore and Kinghorn, who succeeded his father in 1712, and was engaged in the Rising of 1715. He was with the Chevalier's forces, under General Macintosh, who crossed the Firth of Forth from Fife to East Lothian, on the 12th of October of that year. The vessel his Lordship was in, being pursued by the boats from the men-of-war in Leith Roads, he could not effect a landing on the other side of the Firth, but put in to the Isle of May; from whence, after two or three days' stay, the Earl got over to Crail, and joined the Earl of Mar at Perth about the 21st October. The Chevalier slept at Glamis Castle in 1715, and had about eighty beds made for himself and his retinue. The Earl was killed at the battle of Sheriffmuir, on 13th November 1715, unmarried. Charles, the sixth Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorn, succeeded his brother in 1715, and died on 11th May 1728. He came to Forfar on Thursday the 8th of May, to attend the funeral of a young lady, and, after dinner, went to a tavern there with James Carnegie of Finhaven, John Lyon of Brighton, and others; Lord Strathmore and James Carnegie then paid a visit to Lady Auchterhouse, Finhaven's sister. Lyon of Brighton followed them, and, being flushed with wine, behaved rudely to the lady and her brother. Lord Strathmore thereupon left the house, and came into the street, it being then between eight and nine o'clock in the evening. Finhaven and Brighton followed; some words passed between them, when Brighton pushed Finhaven into a dirty kennel, two feet deep, from which a servant of Lord Strathmore assisted him to get out. Finhaven immediately drew his sword, and pursued Brighton with a staggering pace—Brighton ran towards Lord Strathmore, whose back was to him, and endeavoured to draw his Lordship's sword; but Lord Strathmore turning hastily about, and pushing off Brighton, threw himself in the way of Finhaven's sword, which run through his body, and his Lordship died in consequence of that wound on Saturday the 11th of May 1728, at ten o'clock at night. Finhaven was brought to trial for the murder of his Lordship, before the High Court of Justiciary, at Edinburgh, on 2d August 1728, and was acquitted, chiefly through the superior ability and firmness of his counsel, Robert Dundas, of Arniston, who told the Jury that they were judges of *Law* as well as of *Fact*, thereby establishing that important point. James, the seventh Earl, succeeded his brother in 1728. He had a company in Barrel's Foot, August 1732, and died 4th January 1735; he had no issue, and was succeeded by his brother Thomas, eighth Earl. He inherited the title in 1735, thus exhibiting the uncommon occurrence of six brothers successively succeeding each other. He was chosen M.P. for Forfar at the general election, 1734, and died at Glamis Castle, 18th

January 1753. John, the tenth Earl, was born the 11th April 1769, and was enrolled among the Peers of the United Kingdom by the title of Baron Bowes of Strathlam Castle, 18th July 1815. His Lordship married, on 2d July 1820, Miss Mary Milner, of Staindrop, County of Durham, and died the day after his nuptials. The English Peerage thereby expired, and the Scottish devolved upon his brother, Thomas Lyon-Bowes, eleventh Earl, who was born 3d May 1773, married, on the 1st January 1800, Mary-Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of George Carpenter, Esq. of Redbourn, Herts, by whom he had issue, George, Lord Glamis. He was born 6th May 1801, married Charlotte, daughter of Charles Grimstead, Esq., and died on the 27th of January 1834, leaving the present Peer.

LYON-BOWES, THOMAS GEORGE, twelfth Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorn, and Baron Glamis, was the son of Thomas George, Lord Glamis, and was born on the 28th September 1822. He succeeded his grandfather as 12th Earl on 27th August 1846. The family honours in the form of titles to which he succeeded were very numerous. He was not only Earl of Strathmore, but Earl of Kinghorn, Viscount Lyon, Baron Glamis, Tannadice, Seidlau, and Strathdickie. In his younger days he was in the 1st Life Guards; but for a long period he chiefly devoted his time to the turf. He lost, it is said, enormous sums of money in this way, and so impoverished and burdened the family estates. Like the Earl of Glasgow, his horses seldom or ever won; but he always adhered to his expensive amusement. Strange stories are told of the extent of his difficulties, and the means adopted to meet them. But that he died in pecuniary difficulties is certain. It is known that he had enormous quantities of wood cut down and sold; the money received for which common rumour places at a fabulous amount. His difficulties were such that we believe the entail of the estates was broken by consent of the next heir, in order to admit of his lordship's liabilities being met. He resided comparatively little at the Castle of Glamis; but was, we understand, very well liked by the tenantry, in whom he took a considerable interest. At one time it appeared as if he were to become a pattern of a resident landlord. He made his first public appearance in Dundee, at a dinner of the Angus Agricultural Association, at which were also the Earl of Airlie and the Earl of Kintore. Somewhat later he organised an agricultural exhibition for his own tenantry, in his own park, giving the prizes himself, and taking a great interest in all agricultural improvements. Hints were thrown out that the show was to be an annual one; but his pecuniary difficulties, it is supposed, prevented the execution of the idea. He married in 1850 the Hon. Charlotte Maria Barrington, eldest daughter of Lord Barrington; but that lady died in 1854 without leaving issue, and Lord Strathmore died at his seat, Gla-

mis Castle, on the morning of Thursday the 14th of September 1865, in the 43rd year of his age. The family estates and honours now therefore devolve upon his only brother, the Hon. Claude Bowes-Lyon. The new Earl is married, and has a family of five sons, his Countess being Frances Dora, daughter of Oswald Smith, Esq. of Blendon. Both Earl and Countess are already well known on the estates, where they have often visited, and ministered to the wants of those who were in distress.

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MACANSH, ALEXANDER, was born at Dunfermline in 1803. At the age of eleven apprenticed to a flaxdresser, he followed his occupation during a period of thirty-eight years, of which the greater portion was spent in Harribrac factory in his native town. During the intervals of his occupation, which demanded his attention about fourteen hours daily, he contrived to become familiar with British and Continental authors, and with the more esteemed Latin classics. He likewise formed an intimate acquaintance with mathematical science. Of decided poetical tastes, he contributed verses to *Tait's Magazine*, the *Edinburgh Literary Journal*, and the *Scotsman* newspaper. In 1850 he published by subscription, his volume of poems entitled "The Social Curse and other Poems," which has secured him a local reputation. Continuing to reside in Dunfermline, he has for several years possessed a literary connection with some of the provincial newspapers, and has delivered lectures on science to the district institutions.

MACDUFF, LORD FIFE, THE FAMILY OP.—This noble family derives from Fyfe Macduff, a chieftain of great power and wealth, who lived about the year 834, and who afforded to Kenneth II., King of Scotland, strong aid against his enemies the Picts. In reward of these services, Macduff received from the monarch a grant of all the lands then called Othdinia, which he himself had conquered from the Picts, and which extended from Fifeness to Clackmannan, from east to west, and from the river Forth on the south, to the rivers Tay and Erne on the north. Of that tract of land, which he called Fife, Macduff was appointed hereditary Thane. The eighth in descent from him was that Macduff with whom the genius of Shakespeare has made the world familiar. This powerful thane having contributed to the destruction of the usurper, Macbeth, and to the restoration of Malcolm Canmohr, the latter king confirmed to him his county of Fife, of which he created him Earl in 1061. The thirteenth Earl, Duncan, dying in 1353, without male issue, the earldom became extinct. His descendant, however, David Duff, received, in 1401, from Robert III., a grant of considerable lands, and of the barony of Muldavit, which