



# Clan MacKenzie Society in the Americas



## Cabar Feidh

The Canadian Chapter Magazine

March 2007

ISSN 1207-7232

### In This Issue:

New Members .....	1
Alexander Mackenzie of the Stamp Office ..	1 - 10
Highland Games etc .....	10 -11
DNA Update .....	11
English Language in Scotland .....	11 - 12
England's Apartheid Roots .....	12
The Royal Ecosais .....	13
A New MacDonald Clan Chief .....	13 - 14
Sir James Mackenzie and the Polygraph ..	14 - 15
DNA Test for PICTS .....	15/19
Bill C-402 - Tartan Day .....	16
Scottish Dessert Recipes .....	17
Drum Major Workshop .....	18
Clan MacKenzie Nova Scotia Trip .....	19 - 20



### NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following members who have joined the Society since the publication of the last newsletter:

Gail L. Coward,  
203 Red Crow Blvd,  
Lethbridge, AB T1K 6N4

Diana MacKenzie,  
66 Roxton Crescent,  
Montreal West, QC H4X 1C6

### ALEXANDER MACKENZIE OF THE STAMP OFFICE

I held a small meeting at my house in Oakville for Ontario members of ISOGG (The International Society of Genetic Genealogy). The first winter storm coincided with this meeting so our attendance was on the low side. However, although the members present were all expert genealogists with vast paper trails, they were very much beginners when it came to using DNA for genealogy.

One of the persons present was Bill Davidson, who is researching the Davidson family, which has a long history in the Highlands of Scotland and in fact the family owns Tulloch Castle in Dingwall. So it came as a surprise to me to learn that this gentleman had some Mackenzies in his family tree and a very important branch at that. He promised to send me some details and the next day I received a very lengthy e-mail outlining some of the facts. Here is what Bill had to report, and more importantly much of this does not appear in Alexander Mackenzie's "History of the Mackenzies":

"As I mentioned yesterday my dad's mom was an Allison from Ayrshire. Her ancestor married a Sarah Piper in 1800, Maybole. Sarah's uncle John married Frances Ayrault in 1777 Newport, RI. Their daughter Mary Ann Piper married Alexander Kenneth Mackenzie in 1797.

"The original Alexander Kenneth Mackenzie of Bathurst was a younger son of Alexander Mackenzie, head of the Stamp Office in London who had to retire

### Cabar Feidh Newsletter:

Members who wish to write to the Society with contributions to the Newsletter please send submissions to The Editor, Clan MacKenzie Society, 580 Rebecca St., Oakville, ON L6K 3N9. or e-mail to alan@mkz.com  
Clan Web Pages: www.clanmackenzie.com & www.electricscotland.com/mackenzie

and return to Conon Bridge when his first cousin, Sir Alexander Mackenzie of Gairloch, fell off his horse and died as a result of the injuries sustained during the fall, leaving his children and in particular his heir, the child, Sir Hector Mackenzie and the estates in the charge of Alexander from the Stamp Office, his favourite and closest cousin. AK had a very colourful career and many tragedies in his life including the death of his father, financial ruination at the hands of his step-father; making his fortune in the West Indies; capture and imprisonment by the French and death of his first wife and baby daughters, etc etc.

“Taken from *The Old Bank 1817-1850*, page 58: 7 November for a stormy meeting. A very full account appeared in the Sydney Gazette. Proprietors turned up in full strength and tried unsuccessfully to force another nomination to the board, but after Alexander Kenneth MacKenzie had been elected secretary and cashier the numbers faded away, ‘apparently much dissatisfied at some of the proceedings’, according to the austere minutes.

“The remaining articles were then approved quickly and with little amendment at the next meeting 12 Dec 1827.

Alexander Kenneth MacKenzie: He had been for many years a merchant in the West Indies and in London, where he married as his second wife the sister of Captain John Piper. He and his family migrated to Sydney in 1822 when he was about 53 years of age, but he did not settle in as a merchant and was appointed to the Bank on the casting vote of the president, his

brother-in-law, John Piper. By some oversight the appointment was not confirmed by the proprietors as required by the charter, and it was not until December 1824 that a meeting was called for that purpose. To modern eyes the main interest lies in an advertisement inserted in the Sydney Gazette by MacKenzie himself soliciting the votes of proprietors. His claim to the confirmation of his appointment were supported in an editorial, and the meeting approved by a substantial majority. In spite of the suggestion of nepotism in his appointment, he appeared to have been efficient in his job and added a touch of gaiety in entertaining at his residence in the Bank. The following year MacKenzie sought and obtained appointment of an assistant, his own son, W. H. MacKenzie, and all salaries were reviewed and raised. He was now to receive \$550, the accountant \$350, the collecting clerk, Potts, \$150, the engraver \$120, and the new assistant cashier \$100. For an unexplained reason but possibly to keep the responsibility for cash firmly in the cashier’s hands and not to have it shared with a member of his family, a change was made only a month later. W. H. MacKenzie’s appointment was cancelled, but the cashier’s salary was raised to \$650 per annum, and he was directed to employ at his own expense any additional assistance he required, He was also called on for an additional security for \$2,000 for good behaviour of himself and any assistant. W. H. MacKenzie assisted his father for a year, and shortly after joined the Bank of Australia. It appears MacKenzie was dragged into the dispute as a note issuer

himself And the charge that MacKenzie had been issuing his own notes provided grounds for the hope of removing him. What had happened according to the journal, was that his elder son, John Piper MacKenzie on the family property at Bathurst, was accustomed to draw orders on his father, and that when forgeries became rife, A. Mac K. had some two to three hundred one pound notes printed, made payable at the banks, and forwarded for his son’s use. Directors were said to have been satisfied with MacKenzie’s explanation.

A proprietors meeting 8 November 1827 fully confirmed Mackenzie’s Position, upon which the secretary gratefully expressed his thanks in another public notice.

Mackenzie retired 1834. The same year saw information of the first country-town bank in New South Wales, at Bathurst. Formed largely on the initiative of A. K. MacKenzie, the former secretary - cashier of the Bank of New South Wales.

**Extract from the Memoirs of Alexander Kenneth Mackenzie Esq, Dochcairn, Bathurst, N.S.W.**

Written by himself from memory at the age of 68

“My father Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, of the Stamp Office, London, was married early in life to Mary Price of Islington, a lady of good family, considerable property and great personal beauty. He was then residing in Lincoln’s Inn Square for the purpose of being near his office, Somerset House, with a country house at Hammersmith but his own property and the residence of his family was at Dochcairn in Ross-shire, North

Britain, where he for a time annually sojourned himself. His family consisted of 2 daughters, Margaret and Jane, and 2 sons, William Henry and myself. The 3 former were born in Scotland, but I drew my first breath at Hammersmith on Sept 4, 1769, and was removed with my mother a few weeks afterwards to Scotland. About this time Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Baronet, of Gairloch, Ross-shire, lost his life by a fall from his horse; Sir Alexander's affairs being much deranged required more than ordinary attention and my father, for the purpose of looking more constantly after them, and at the same time educating the children under his own immediate inspection, found it necessary to relinquish the situation he held as head of the Stamp Office in London, and retire altogether to Castle Canonside, the seat of Sir Alexander in Ross-shire.

The late Sir Hector Mackenzie, the heir apparent, was then a mere boy and my father having removed to Canonside with his family, had the entire management of all the family concerns, - he, for the remainder of his life lived and died at Canonside (much to the prejudice of his own interests) and at his death he left my mother, the late Sir Hector Mackenzie of Pithendy and Mackenzie of Red Castle, executors to his assets and guardians to his children. After my father's death, my mother removed from Canonside with her family to Dochcairn, and Canonside was then taken possession of by the late Sir Hector Mackenzie, still a minor, he was very kind to my mother and her children. My brother and myself always spent our holidays with him at Canonside and my sisters were

much there also till they were removed to London where they received a most expensive education. My brother was 11 months older than I and had an ensigncy purchased for him (whilst at school in his 12th year) in the 92nd Regt, through the interest of the late General Colin Mackenzie, then a Major in the 92nd, and a great friend of my deceased father's. My brother and self were educated in Scotland, chiefly at Inverness. General Mackenzie about this time married a daughter of Mackenzie of Red Castle, by whom he had a son and daughter - (Capt. Wedderburn and Hannah) - both living now; the General has been dead some years, and I am not aware whether his widow yet survives.

Sir Hector Mackenzie first married an accomplished widow lady of elegant manners and superior education, but she was much older than himself, and they lived very unhappily together. After being married some years a divorce took place and Sir Hector not long after married a Miss Henderson of Inverness by whom he had a large family, - he is himself now dead. My sisters about this period left school but on their return to their home at Dochcairn, they were made very uncomfortable by a second matrimonial alliance my mother had formed, contrary to the advice of their guardian, with the Rev. Norman Mackenzie of the Estab. Church of England, so my sisters were removed to live at Canonside. The Rev. Norman Mackenzie was an old friend of my father's, he bore a very good character and was in manners and education a perfect gentleman, but at the time of his marriage he was so deeply involved

in circumstances, and many years younger than my mother that her friends fore-warned her an imprudent match for himself and family as it afterwards proved.

All our guardians on her taking this step, with the exception of Sir Hector, surrendered their trust, and declined to act in conjunction with Mr. Norman Mackenzie, who acted for my mother. Sir Hector was still too young to take upon himself such a responsibility and therefore threw the whole of our affairs into the hands of his man of business, Mr. Tait of Edinburgh - here commenced law suit upon law suit, and nothing could be had out of the hands of Mr. Tait (who held all my late father's property for Sir Hector) but by some law process and so it went on for years, daily diminishing the estate. My sisters married soon after they left school, and though they did not make such good matches as their education and connections in life entitled them to, yet it saved them some portion of their patrimony.

My sister Margaret married a Mr. Clunes, a merchant in Aberdeen by whom she had 3 children, John, a Major in the Company's service at Bombay, and married to a daughter of General Prole. William Henry, a surgeon, in the Navy, who has been dead for some years, and Eliza Punnett, lately the widow of Major Snodgrass, in the Company's service [Presumably, the East India Company] in Bombay, and last year married again to a Mr. Smythe, a man of property and the member for Westmeath in Ireland.

My sister Jane married a Mr. Robertson, a merchant of New York, who I believe is still living

and has a large family. My brother who was now in the army had drawn a great deal of money by degrees from the estate before Mr. Norman Mackenzie became insolvent, and I was the only one that did not finger a farthing of my father's property. I was then gaining my own livelihood in the West Indies and about this time a small legacy was left me by an aunt, of a few hundred pounds, which came very seasonably into my possession. My father died when I was a very little child. My brother William Henry, who had exchanged from the 92nd into the 60th Regt. died at my house at St. Vincent, while on a visit to me from his regiment then at Dominica, in Sept. 1793. I came to London with my mother from Strathpeffer in 1783, she having previously to quitting Scotland given up Dochcairn. I was then rather more than 13, and was placed soon after my arrival in the Office of Davidson and Graham - highly respectable accountants. After remaining there a year I felt very desirous to see the world, but having no prospect of recovering any part of my patrimony, and my poor mother (thro' the imprudent second marriage being now likewise circumscribed in her circumstances). It was through the medium of General Colin Mackenzie introduced to a Mr. Gollan, a wealthy West Indian merchant, and an intimate friend of the General's, who offered me for the purpose of carrying my wishes into effect to take me with him to St. Vincent, he and Mrs. Gollan being on the point of embarking after a sojourn of some time in London. I engaged with Mr. Gollan as a clerk for 3 years, at £20 per annum for the first 2 years, and £30 for the last, at that period this was considered a very high salary. Mr. Gollan was to board and lodge me and pay my passage out. In the winter of 1784 I took leave of my dear mother, she was then residing in Lockes Fields, Walworth, but my brother and our stepfather we left at Strathpeffer. Here at the age of 15 commenced my first hardships and trials of life.

I embarked on board the "Sugar Cane" - a fine new ship of 500 tons, commanded by a respectable old man of the name of Seaton. Mr. Gollan gave me directions to go on board at Gravesend. After an affectionate kind embrace from my mother, I trudged on to Wapping with my little bundle under my arm, and followed by a porter with my box of apparel, with all the confidence of a man. I paid the porter 2/6, and then found I had only 7/6 left in the wide world, for the supply of money my mother had given me I had all expended on my outfit, and for different purposes, and did not like to add

to her pecuniary wants by asking for more, as I was leaving her in London whither she had come from Scotland, endeavouring to recover some part of my deceased father's property to us before Mr. Norman Mackenzie was declared insolvent.

When we reached Gravesend the waterman demanded 10/- [ten shillings] as his fare, this staggered me as I understood the Gravesend boats only charged 1/-, but the two fellows in the sculler, seeing me a perfect boy and much frightened, did not explain to me the difference between going in a regular Gravesend boat, and having a sculler, and insisted on my paying the 10/- immediately. I remonstrated with them like a boy; they threatened to take me back again, and though blowing a gale and pouring rain in torrents they kept dodging about with me in the boat, - what to do for the whole of the money they asked I knew not, - at length by telling them they might keep my trunk of clothes - (valuable then as it was to me being all new and of the best description) - till I could pay them, they put me on board; on narrating the circumstances to the chief mate, immediately he said it was a downright imposition and if they would not take 7/- and release my trunk he would go on shore and then to the Police Office, so they were then soon quieted, took the money offered, and went off. None of the other passengers were yet on board, and I now found myself very dull, thrown on the wide world for the first time away from all my friends and connections, foolish, young, and inexperienced. I wished myself a thousand times back again in London and could not banish dear home from my mind, everything seemed so strange and uncomfortable.

The following morning Mr. Seaton, the Commander, Mr. G., Mrs. Gollan, a Mr. Sebastian French and a Mr. Auston came on board, and we got underweigh for the Downs. Mr. Gollan told me I was to mess in the steerage with Mr. Harston the second mate, the boatswain and carpenter; my Scotch pride and spirit revolted at this and my heart was full and truly sorrowful at such a command, for in London at the table amongst my own relations Mr. and Mrs. Gollan's treatment of me was kind, and showed themselves such agreeable affable people, but far otherwise were they when out of sight of dear old England. I felt myself too young to remonstrate with Mr. Gollan and being now separated from my beloved relations was obliged to submit to my fate. We were 3 days beating down the Channel, the whole of which time I was very seasick, the second mate told me he hoped I had pro-

vided myself with a knife and fork, spoon, plate and other articles required for the voyage. I had not done so, and being now bare of money, asked Mr. Gollan to advance me 2 guineas [two pounds & two shillings] that I might send on shore for them. We lay 2 days in the Downs and then proceeded on the voyage. From that day till we arrived at Madeira we experienced nothing but contrary winds and tremendous gales for 13 weeks. The crew were in a complete state of mutiny, the ship almost a total wreck, and we were nearly on shore on the coast of France. The day we arrived at Madeira a ship called the "Sisters" bound also for Jamaica had just preceded us in the harbour from the Downs performing the voyage in 10 days that had cost our vessel 13 weeks. I was several days dangerously ill during this time. The sea was running mountains high, the ship (though its first voyage) in a frightful state, the sails being shivered to pieces. We lay at Funchal some days to repair, to take wine on board, and a fresh supply of provisions. I was much pleased with the appearance of Madeira from the ship - the convents look beautiful on the face of rising mountains and peeping through the shrubs surrounding them. I went on shore at Madeira with some other chaps to the English town, and called for oranges, grapes and something to drink (on the waiter handing me the change for the 2 guineas, I found as I thought he had given me 44 shillings instead of 42, on naming it to him he told me to look again and that I would see he had given me "piccatees" and not shillings, and that 22 of them passed for a guinea. I thought the man so honest that I gave him 2 "piccatees" for himself. From Madeira I wrote a long letter to my mother to tell her how sadly disappointed I was in Mr. and Mrs. Gollan. After anchoring 5 days at Madeira we sailed for Barbadoes, in company with the "Sisters", and notwithstanding the good passage she had made to Madeira, and we, the "Sugar Cane" so bad a one, we beat her out of sight the first day we left Funchal, and saw no more of her; we made a very good run of 20 days to Barbadoes, and without anchoring there we entered the bay of Calliagur in the island of St. Vincent, a distance from the metropolis "Kingston" about 8 miles. I rejoiced once more to see land, I was seriously ill the whole voyage without the fostering care of a beloved mother, no sister, not one consoling friend but my Bible which my mother gave me on parting, as a last fond token of a parent's affection, with a strict injunction to study its pages and should I ever be

in distress, to look there for consolation and relief. I put her injunctions into practice, and in many after misfortunes found a value in its leaves.

The passengers landed at Calliagur and proceeded by land to Kingston. The ship was to remain here some time to unload a part of its cargo and Mr. Gollan told me he would send for me in a day or two, but finding myself very uncomfortable on board without provisions, I walked into Kingston the following day, - 8 miles through a hot burning sun, the carpenter, a good old man, as my escort. I found Mr. Gollan in possession of a spacious house and stores and he was considered one of the first merchants in the island. I succeeded a Mr. Manton in charge of the store, and had a young man under me and 3 black servants. The stores in the West Indies in those days were on a very different footing to what I have seen in this Colony, and the wealthiest of the old West Indian merchants and the most highly connected also, commenced making their fortunes as clerks in these said stores. I took my meals with the family, but so strict were young lads kept to business in those days that I was desired to remove as soon as the cloth was taken away. We breakfasted at 8 o'clock but as I had entire charge of the stores and for the better despatch of business my breakfast was sent down to me; - dined at 4 o'clock, returned back again to the store when I finished my evenings alone in reading, writing, or practising my flute till I felt disposed for bed. I then had my mattress (sic) placed by one of the blackies on the floor with a single sheet for my covering and this was my daily and nightly practice for the first 2 or 3 years. Mr. Gollan certainly kept me strict to what he considered the one thing needful, the closest possible application to business, without the slightest regard to my comfort or morals. I was so miserable and unhappy and so prejudiced altogether against the West Indies that I agreed with Captain Seaton to take me home again, but Mr. Gollan would not hear of it, and prevailed on me to remain, still I was very unhappy for some time longer.

In the meantime Mr. Gollan received letters from my relations. I then began to pluck up and know my own importance and insisted on a different kind of treatment, if not I would certainly leave. Mr. Gollan finding me so determined gave me then a large bedroom comfortably furnished to myself, my own servant, introduced me to all the first respectable inhabitants of Kingston, and left me frequently in entire

charge of the house and business for several days together, whilst he and Mrs. Gollan retired to their country residence, a pretty sugar estate, 3 miles from Kingston. I had now become acquainted with many families and several young men like myself used to meet every evening to play cards, billiards, and black dances, and frequently were not in bed all night, such was the depravity of the youths generally in the West Indies, and such the total indifference to morals and conduct that I might have been ruined also from such bad examples had not the early principle instilled into my mind shown me the folly they were pursuing, and prevented my following their paths beyond the limits of prudence. I was foolish enough however to be led by them into the trafficking of buying and selling Negro slaves, by which means we had always the command of a great deal of money. My conscience however soon pointed out the folly of this, and what ruin and disgrace my companions might bring on themselves; and that kind book of Salvation placed in my hands by my beloved mother at parting I always found my best check to vice that my companions wished to lead me into.

In the year 1789 Mr. Gollan could conceal his feelings no longer and told me he found me so useful and confidential that he had made up his mind to leave me in the entire charge of all his concerns, whilst he and Mrs. Gollan took another trip to England for the purpose of bringing out his only child, a young man of 18 who was just finishing his education. This was no trifling undertaking for a youth under 20 years of age (as I was then) to be left in the entire control

and management of such an extensive business, large stores and 2 splendid private establishments in town and country, all under my sole command. It was indeed a responsibility I did not court and was greatly averse to being left with such a weighty concern on my hands, but the prospects it opened were so cheering, I could not find it in my heart to resist - there was an understanding on the part of Mr. Gollan and myself that on his return in 12 or 18 months time, I was to be taken into partnership; abundance of servants and horses were at my command and well supplied, excellent cellars, with a large well furnished house, this was a fresh scene to me and gave me a new position in society which I determined to avail myself of, after having been so strictly confined to business. The house was fronting the sea and harbour within 10 yards of the beach and landing place, the stores under the dwelling house with a large verandah over and under. I went on board with Mr. and Mrs. Gollan the day they embarked, and remained till the ship got underweigh. As soon as I returned on shore I ran upstairs into the front verandah, took the spyglass in my hands watching the ship's progress round the heads, which when out of sight, I exclaimed to myself, "Thank God I am now my own master," - went to my desk, took up my pen, ink and paper, and wrote about 20 cards of invitation giving some days notice to all the Government officers, heads of Departments, respectable merchants and members of the House of Assembly, to dine with me. They all accepted the invitation, and a glorious day we had of it, and found from this time I became a great man and noticed by

everyone.

I went on swimmingly and smoothly in business, punctual in my remittances to Mr. Gollan who though 18 months had passed by, never intimated a word in his correspondence about returning. I at length wrote to him on the subject, for the pressure of business was too much for any one person's mind, and I was now experiencing the sweet endearments of a charm hitherto to me but by name. On 30 June, 1792, I was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Punnett, the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Findenter at the house of our friend Mrs. St. Lawrence, from which we adjourned to the residence of another friend (with whom we were to spend our honeymoon) a Mrs. Wiston, from thence we paid a visit to Mrs. Davidson, before we settled ourselves in our own happy home. Miss Punnett's father was a man of good family and had been dead some years, leaving a widow, 3 daughters and 1 son, to inherit his property. I obtained a good fortune with Miss Punnett and it was a most desirable match in every point of view - I trust she is now reaping the reward in Heaven, of a well spent life on Earth, for her pilgrimage on this earth was of very short duration.

She was a girl of elegant figure and most graceful manner, a beautiful expressive countenance, she possessed a mind highly cultivated and attractive, very amiable disposition, and above all, her adoration of that being who gave her life was sublime and striking to a degree; we were most fondly attached to each other, but a good Providence thought proper to take this dear Angel to himself, when we had enjoyed a few brief years of each

other's society; her mother's residence was at Nova Zembla, about 50 miles from St. Vincent, she was on a visit to a cousin of her own when I first met her, a Miss Nanton, who resided about 10 miles from town. When I commenced paying my addresses to her, I used regularly for a length of time to ride that distance every evening after 6 o'clock and home again (36 miles) in toto; for I felt too anxious with such a heavy responsibility on my shoulders to be even absent for one night, but so long a ride every evening nearly killed me.

I was very happy when it was proposed she should come into St. Vincent to remain until our marriage with her friends, Mrs. St. Lawrence and Mrs. Davidson. About this time I had a serious illness, from which it was thought I could not recover, and well do I remember, though so many years have elapsed since that period, how constantly that dear Angel visited (as was then supposed my dying bed) in company with another young friend, bringing 2 or 3 times a day cordials made with her own hands.

About 10 days after our marriage Mr. and Mrs. Gollan with their son took me by surprise, arriving previously to the letters they had forwarded to tell me of their intention or rather at what time they would rejoin me, for they had far exceeded their proposed stay in England. Instead of now entering into partnership with Mr. Gollan, I commenced, a few months after his return, as a mercantile man on my own account, for he was by no means liked and it now happened to be my lot by my own industry and the respectability and influence of

my wife's connection to be greatly in public favour, as I soon secured the largest share of patronage and had the first business in the Island; having remitted home a large sum of money received as a marriage portion from the guardians of Miss Punnett, to the house of Baddington & Co. of London, at the same time letters of credit, and they immediately made some considerable shipments to me.

Having now been 9 years in the West Indies, I began to feel fidgety to see once more my native land and early friends, and Mrs. Mackenzie being also anxious to visit Europe (she being a native born of the West Indies). I had made up my mind to go home as our visit would also answer another purpose, that of establishing a firm and lasting correspondence in London, but just as we were about making our arrangements, I received a letter from my brother (who had exchanged from the 92nd into the 60th Regt.) to say, though he had but lately joined at Dominica, he had obtained leave of absence to proceed from there to St. Vincent for the benefit of his health, this determined me to defer our intended visit to Europe, looking forward to the meeting with a beloved brother from whom I had been separated for years; he had so recently effected the exchange into the 60th, chiefly for the purpose of being near to me, but on his first arrival in Dominica, the regiment was then under orders on an expedition commanded by Lt. Gen. Bruce, to take all the French islands in the West Indies.

My poor brother commanded the Light Company and was one of those that volunteered to storm the

fortress of St. Lucia, and was immediately after on the sick list. It was a common practice of mine for years to have 5 or 6 bottles of spruce, or ginger beer, placed daily in my room to drink before breakfast every morning. My wife and I were one night awoke out of a very sound sleep by the report (as we thought) of a pistol, and to confirm our belief in this, we imagined we felt the shot fall round our bed. I jumped up much frightened, opened the windows, but could see nothing. I even thought it might be my brother who we were then hourly expecting from Dominica and who, not being able to obtain admittance, might have fired a pistol with wadding to awaken us, but not so, for on examining again about the room at daylight I found a cork lying on the quilt, which belonged to one of the bottles of spruce beer. The day following this little fright, my dear brother arrived in a very indifferent state of health, notwithstanding which he was of a very lively turn of mind and soon becoming intimate with the officers of the Garrison, was involved in a perpetual scene of gaiety and on one occasion he got into a sad quarrel with a friend of mine, a Mr. Patterson, and it had nearly ended in a duel, which however through my means was prevented.

During this trip of my brother's we mutually agreed to take a trip to New York together for the purpose of seeing our sister, Mrs. Robertson, and her family; with this intent we sailed on the same day, I for New York, and he for Dominica, as he was obliged to return there to obtain further leave of absence, with the idea that he would be able to reach New York and join me

there immediately or as soon as I would myself almost arrive. I made a very good passage and after enjoying the society of my sister for a time, I travelled all round the country, visiting Long Island, New Farm, and Scobarts, and taking a great fancy to New Farm I was induced to buy a nice property there on which was a handsome house, with the idea of returning there with Mrs. Mackenzie from St. Vincent to settle. Though much pleased with the country I did not like the Yankees excepting those of the old school, who were of an entirely different character, staunch Americans too, but bred and educated as gentlemen. With New York I was highly delighted, the harbour, bays, market, &c. were all worth seeing. After remaining there above 3 months and no word of my brother's arriving, I concluded he could not obtain leave, so I returned again to St. Vincent and was afterwards much disappointed and annoyed in hearing that my dear William Henry arrived 2 days after I left. After my return to St. Vincent Mrs. Mackenzie was confined with her first child, a sweet little girl, on 25 Aug. 1793, and at the same time William Henry arrived to pay me a second visit on his way from New York. He was then in perfect health and spirits, but was suddenly seized 2 or 3 weeks after with the Scarlet Fever which was then raging furiously in the islands which took him off in less than 24 hours; he was, though away from his own regiment, buried with full military honours, and was attended to his last home by all the officers of the Garrison; he was beloved and respected by all who knew him, a more cheerful or better tempered young man never existed, he was

very handsome and therefore the admiration of both sexes and was highly gifted in talents and manner; notwithstanding these advantages and so much being made of him wherever he went, no trace of vanity was perceptible in his character and he appeared quite unconscious of his good looks and was always affable and agreeable. Some months after this calamity we made up our minds to visit England. In July 1794, Mrs. Mackenzie, myself, a free woman and a negro boy of my own embarked on board the "Sarah Rebecca" for London, leaving our sweet little girl under the care of good old Mrs. Punnett (Mrs. M.'s mother) with the intention of returning in less than 12 months. Some considerable time before we left the West Indies a war had broken out, and martial law being proclaimed, I, like the other young men of the island, was obliged to do military duty day and night till such time as reinforcements of the military should arrive from headquarters, it was hard duty and made me the more hurry my departure from the island.

Many of the young men in St. Vincent, finding no business whatever in the island, preferred entering at once as volunteers into the army, and many of them obtained commissions thereby.

\* \* \* \* \*

The above brief narrative of the life of Alexander Kenneth Mackenzie of Dochcairn, Bathurst - N.S.W. was written by himself, from memory only, in the 65th year of his age, for the perusal of his wife and family - Dochcairn, Bathurst, 1836.

Memorandum: The remaining portion was destroyed by cockroaches. It only continued on until

the time of his arrival in England after his escape from the captivity of the French prison.

The trip to Europe to which the young couple looked forward with so much pleasure, had a most disastrous termination. Their ship (The "Sarah Rebecca") was captured by a French man-of-war and all the passengers and crew taken prisoners to Port L'Orient in France. Here they remained for several months, over-crowded and badly provisioned, and suffering so much from the cold that they were compelled to break up their boxes for firewood. These hardships were especially trying no doubt to the delicate West Indian constitution of Mrs. Mackenzie, and she did not long survive the birth of her second child, which took place while she was a prisoner.

We find this entry in Mr. Mackenzie's writing in the old family Bible: -

"Elizabeth Mackenzie, wife of A. K. Mackenzie, died in child-bed at Port L'Orient in France (where she was taken prisoner with her husband on a voyage from St. Vincent to London) Feb. 1795. Child died Bristol Mar 7, 95."

Thus was Mr. Mackenzie left a very youthful widower. After committing to the grave the remains of his beloved wife, he was fortunate enough to regain his liberty, and escaped to his native land. It appears that he persuaded an English or Irish captain to have him smuggled on board ship in a "cask". The ship was bound for Cork, where in due time she arrived. There he was joined by the nurse with the poor little motherless babe, and from thence they all crossed to



Bristol, where the infant died. How sad and lonely must the subject of these memoirs have felt when he trod those shores so long endeared to his memory, where he had hoped to enjoy a few months of pleasure with his bride: more especially as we have reason to believe that the mother, for whom he entertained such a strong affection, did not survive to welcome and console her bereaved and sorrowing son. One more must be added to the list of his afflictions at this period, the little girl left in the West Indies with the grandmother, and named after his own mother, Mary Price, likewise died, and so he was at once bereft of every vestige of those endearing early ties which promised so much happiness. In the old family Bible referred to, we next find the following record:-

“Alexander Kenneth Mackenzie, married to Mary Ann Piper, eldest daughter of Capt. Piper of Colyton House, near Axminster, Devonshire, at Mary-le-Bone, Christ Church London, 26 Jan, 1797.”

From this marriage sprang all the surviving children.

After this Mr. Mackenzie appears to have continued his business as a West Indian merchant, but residing at London, and taking occasional trips to the West Indies. On more than one occasion he was again taken prisoner by the French. He appears to have resided first in Bernes Street, and finally at Southgate, Middlesex; at the latter place 5 of his numerous family died within a week of an epidemic disease. Later in life when some of his children were growing up, he became less fortunate in business (the abolition of slavery in the West Indies perhaps part of the cause)

and thinking to secure a better opening for his family, he resolved to remove to Australia, and arrived in Sydney about the year 1822. At first he pursued his accustomed occupation as a merchant, but the method of carrying on business in these colonies not being to his taste he procured the appointment of Manager to the Bank of New South Wales, then the only bank in Australia. He continued in this occupation 3 or 4 years having at the same time secured a Government Grant of 2,000 acres of land, which was selected for him at Bathurst by his eldest son. The plains of Bathurst at that time were looked upon as an Eldorado of Wealth, being such a rich and extensive country for depasturing sheep and cattle. After a few years Mr. Mackenzie proceeded there himself and built a house, which he named “Dochcairn” after his father’s estate in Scotland. Here he remained till within a few months of his death, when he moved to Newlands in Parramatta, which he rented, disposing of “Dochcairn” to his second son, William Henry; his health at this time was failing fast, and while news of his death was hourly expected, Mrs. Mackenzie was seized with paralysis, and died after a few hours illness; her husband survived her but a fortnight, and both were buried in Parramatta Cemetery Dec. 1838.

After all his reverses he, Mr. Mackenzie, left all his surviving children £1500 each, and it was his custom and earnest desire to give to them the best education that could be procured to fit them for their position in life. His simple history tells its own tale and displays the affectionate disposition as well as the good and holy principles which

actuated the writer.

Description of “Dochcairn” at Bathurst

From NSW Magazine, 1833

The annexed plate of Dockcairn (sic), at Bathurst, the seat of A.K. MacKenzie, Esq., J.P., is situated on the Macquarie Plains, nearly in the centre of one of the most beautiful farms on the Northern side of the Blue Mountains, and possesses many advantages so desirable to render an Estate alike valuable and ornamental. It is well supplied with water by a chain of ponds running East and West in the middle of the farm, and another chain of ponds passing close to the house in a North and South direction towards the Macquarie River, which is about two and a half miles distant from the house, so that the farm is at all seasons well furnished with that indispensable requisite.

The situation is retired and picturesque, being seven miles to the eastward of the township of Bathurst, and commands a fine view of Mount Ovens and other stately mounts, together with the surrounding plains, which, more properly speaking, are a pleasing diversity of gently rising and sloping pasture land, here and there slightly wooded, and affording excellent herbage for numerous flocks of sheep. Whichever way the weary traveller may arrive on the plains from Sydney, Dockcairn is one of the first farms he makes. Major Mitchell’s new line of road crosses the borders of the estate, about a mile and a half to the southward of the house. Major Lockyer’s and the old route enters the plains by West’s farm, running to the township by a north-west direction, leaving Dockcairn on the right

about two miles - and the Wallarawang, or what is better known by the name of Walker's Road, comes out on the plains exactly in front of the house, at a distance of about a mile.

Mr MacKenzie, the proprietor of this estate, has been at great expense in buildings, farming and other implements; and it promises, ere long, to be one of the most compact farms in the neighbourhood. The house is substantially built of brick, and stuccoed, and is a most commodious and convenient dwelling for the residence of a large and respectable family. The garden and plantations are yet in their infancy, but in the course of a little time will add much to the comfort and appearance of this most delightful spot.

Our thanks to Bill Davidson, Toronto for this extract of family history which beautifully adds more to our knowledge of an offshoot of one of the major Mackenzie families. Bill's website is: [www.williamdavidson.com\(genealogy\)](http://www.williamdavidson.com(genealogy))"

**HIGHLAND GAMES 2007**

The following listing has been obtained from the web. Make sure to check the correct dates before attending!

**Alberta**

- Jun 10 Grand Prairie Highland Games, Grand Prairie, AB  
[www.gphighlandgames.com/](http://www.gphighlandgames.com/)
- Jun 23 Red Deer Highland Games, Red Deer, AB  
[reddeerhighlandgames.ca](http://reddeerhighlandgames.ca)  
e-mail: [rdhgames@telus.net](mailto:rdhgames@telus.net)
- Sep 1 Calgary Highland Games Calgary, AB [- \[landgames.org\]\(http://landgames.org\)  
e-mail: \[info@calgaryhighlandgames\]\(mailto:info@calgaryhighlandgames\)
  - Sep 2 Canmore Highland Games, Canmore, AB  
\[www.canmorehighlandgames.ca\]\(http://www.canmorehighlandgames.ca\)  
e-mail: \[canmorehighlandgames@telus.net\]\(mailto:canmorehighlandgames@telus.net\)](http://www.calgaryhigh-</a></li>
</ul>
</div>
<div data-bbox=)

**British Columbia**

- Mar 14-18 CelticFest, Vancouver, BC  
[www.celticfestvancouver.com/](http://www.celticfestvancouver.com/)
- May 19 Comox Valley Highland Games, Courtenay, BC  
[www.cvhg.org/](http://www.cvhg.org/)  
e-mail: [archives@island.net](mailto:archives@island.net)
- May 20 Victoria Highland Games, Victoria, BC  
[www.victoriahighlandgames.com/](http://www.victoriahighlandgames.com/)
- Jun 1-2 Cariboo Highland Games, Quesnel, BC  
[www.cariboohighlandgames.com](http://www.cariboohighlandgames.com)  
e-mail: [mkpelchat@shaw.ca](mailto:mkpelchat@shaw.ca) or [carihigh@goldcity.net](mailto:carihigh@goldcity.net)
- Jun 30 BC (United) Scottish Highland Games and Festival, Coquitlam, BC  
[www.bchighlandgames.com/](http://www.bchighlandgames.com/)
- Jul 7 Penticton Highland Games Penticton, BC  
[pentictonhighlandgames.com/](http://pentictonhighlandgames.com/)

**Manitoba**

- Feb 24 Winnipeg Scottish Festival, Winnipeg, MB  
[winnipegscottishfestival.org/](http://winnipegscottishfestival.org/)

**New Brunswick**

- Jul 27-29 New Brunswick Highland Games, Fredericton, NB  
[www.highlandgames.ca/](http://www.highlandgames.ca/)

**Nova Scotia**

- Jul 1-8 Nova Scotia Tattoo Halifax, NS [www.nstatattoo.ca](http://www.nstatattoo.ca)
- Jul 8 Nova Scotia Pipefest Halifax, NS
- Jul 7 Halifax Scottish Festival

- & Highland Games Halifax, NS  
[www.halifaxhighlandgames.com/](http://www.halifaxhighlandgames.com/)
- Jul 20-22 Antigonish Highland Games, Antigonish, NS  
[antigonishhighlandgames.com](http://antigonishhighlandgames.com)
- Oct 5-13 Celtic Colours International Festival Cape Breton Is., NS  
[www.celtic-colours.com](http://www.celtic-colours.com)

**Ontario**

- Jun 1-2 Celfest Callander Callander, near North Bay, ON  
[www.celfest.org](http://www.celfest.org)  
e-mail: [windsor@thot.net](mailto:windsor@thot.net) or [freelanc@sympatico.ca](mailto:freelanc@sympatico.ca)
- Jun 9 Hamilton International Tattoo, Hamilton, ON  
[www.hamiltontattoo.ca/](http://www.hamiltontattoo.ca/)  
e-mail: [cita@on.aibn.com](mailto:cita@on.aibn.com)
- Jun 9 Georgetown Highland Games, Georgetown, ON  
[www.georgetownhighlandgames.com/](http://www.georgetownhighlandgames.com/)
- Jun 16 Veterans' Memorial Highland Games, Spencerville, ON  
[www.veteransmemorialhg.com/](http://www.veteransmemorialhg.com/)  
e-mail: [sbush@xplornet.com](mailto:sbush@xplornet.com)
- Jun 23 Hamilton Highland Games, Ancaster, ON  
[www.hamiltonhighlandgames.com/](http://www.hamiltonhighlandgames.com/)
- Jul 1 Embro Highland Games Embro, ON  
e-mail: [dj.ferguson@sympatico.ca](mailto:dj.ferguson@sympatico.ca)
- Jun 23 Cobourg Highland Games, Cobourg, ON  
[www.cobourghighlandgames.ca](http://www.cobourghighlandgames.ca)
- Jul 6-8 Kincardine Scottish Festival & Highland Games Kincardine, ON  
[www.kincardinescottishfestival.ca/](http://www.kincardinescottishfestival.ca/)
- Jul 14 Haliburton Highland Games, Haliburton, ON  
[www.haliburtonhighlandgames.com/](http://www.haliburtonhighlandgames.com/)  
e-mail: [jurow@halhinet.on.ca](mailto:jurow@halhinet.on.ca)
- Jul 14 Tartan Sertoma Chatham-

Kent Supreme Highland Games  
Chatham, ON

[www.tartansertoma.ca](http://www.tartansertoma.ca)

Jul 20 Orillia Scottish Festival  
Orillia, ON <http://orilliascottish-festival.mollyguard.com/>

e-mail: [briden2896@rogers.com](mailto:briden2896@rogers.com)

Jul 20-21 Cambridge Highland Games, Cambridge, ON  
[www.cambridgehighlandgames.org](http://www.cambridgehighlandgames.org)

e-mail: [info@cambridgehighlandgames.org](mailto:info@cambridgehighlandgames.org)

Jul 21-22 Highlands of Durham Games, Uxbridge, ON  
[www.highlandsofdurhamgames.com/](http://www.highlandsofdurhamgames.com/)

Jul 27-28 Fort Henry Tattoo  
Kingston, ON

[www.forthenry.com/eventfrt.htm](http://www.forthenry.com/eventfrt.htm)

Aug 3-4 Glengarry Highland Games, Maxville, ON

[www.glengarryhighlandgames.com](http://www.glengarryhighlandgames.com)

Aug 10-12 Fergus Highland Games, Fergus, ON

[www.fergusscottishfestival.com](http://www.fergusscottishfestival.com)

Aug 25 North Lanark Highland Games, Almonte, ON

[www.almontehighlandgames.com/](http://www.almontehighlandgames.com/)

### Quebec

Aug 5 Montreal Highland Games, Pierrefonds, QC  
[montrealhighlandgames.qc.ca](http://montrealhighlandgames.qc.ca)

### DNA UPDATE

There has been a steady general increase in the numbers of people joining in the DNA Project and we now have 144 signed up. What is particularly interesting is that a very high proportion of these people, once they have understood the results and can see the consequences, immediately subscribe to increase the number of markers from 12 to 37 or even in a few cases 67 markers.

The point of this is that where

one can find matches between two random Mackenzies around the world with a higher number of markers, that increases considerably the possibility of there being a close relationship.

Once a member has received the results of his DNA and has looked for other Mackenzies with similar results, then these members get in touch with each other and explore their respective ancestry looking for the possible connection. In many cases the Mackenzie connection through the y-chromosome might be an ancestor who lived hundreds of years ago. But the closer the DNA results the more likely it is that the relationship is a relatively close one.

The DNA results are posted on our web page and updated frequently as more results come in. The web address is:

[www.electricscotland.com/mackenzie](http://www.electricscotland.com/mackenzie) - similar or close results are colour coded.

The following article is from The Times of Jan 18, 2006 and it has some Mackenzie interest as you will see.

“A scientist may have found Ireland’s most fertile male, with more than 3 million men worldwide among his offspring.

“Laoise Moore, from Trinity College Dublin, found that 1 in 12 Irish men could be descended from Niall of the Nine Hostages, a 5th-century warlord. They tested the Y chromosome, passed on from fathers to sons, in 800 DNA samples. The results showed the highest concentration of related males in the northwest of Ireland, where 1 in 5 had the same Y chromosome. It also turned up in 2 per cent of all male New Yorkers.”

And now, according to the Mackenzie DNA results we also have five clan members who appear to descend from this same Niall. Doubtless that causes these members to go scurrying into the web to find out more about this Niall and discover just who were these hostages?

### WAS ENGLISH THE OFFICIAL LANGUAGE OF COURT IN SCOTLAND BEFORE BECOMING THE OFFICIAL LANGUAGE OF ENGLAND?

*Our thanks to Mark Courtney in Scotland for the following group of U.K. newspaper items he has selected for us. The following comes from the Daily Mail, Nov 16, 2006.*

**B**EFORE the arrival of the Romans, most people in what is now the British Isles spoke languages belonging to the Celtic family of Indo-European tongues - Brittonic (the ancestor of Welsh and Cornish) or Pictish.

Goidelic (the ancestor of Irish and Scottish Gaelic and Manx) was spoken in Ireland. These languages continued in use during the Roman occupation.

English, a Germanic language, developed in this country after the fifth-century Germanic invasions, though a form of it might already have been spoken by pockets of Germanic mercenaries already settled by the Romans.

English speakers made inroads against the Celtic languages, eventually pushing Brittonic into Wales, Cornwall and Cumbria/South-West Scotland (the old Kingdom of Strathclyde).

Pictish continued to be spoken in

much of what is now Scotland, but was gradually displaced by Gaelic - as Scots moved into the country from their original home in Ireland - and by English, as the Anglian Kingdom of Northumbria extended its borders north as far as the Forth.

Following the forcible union of the Northern Kingdoms by Kenneth MacAlpin in AD843, Gaelic became the normal language of Alba (equivalent to Scotland north of the Forth).

Pictish disappeared, but Anglian English (known to the Scots as Inglis) continued to be spoken south of the Forth and would have been familiar in Edinburgh and Lothian.

Following his marriage to Margaret, a princess of the Anglo-Saxon royal family in around 1067, Malcolm III of Scotland is said to have ordered Inglis to be spoken at his court, since both he and his nobles understood it, while Margaret spoke no Gaelic.

It became the 'official' language of Scotland, though Gaelic continued to be the preferred tongue north of the Highland line. This came at a time when William I and his successors had made Norman French the tongue of the English court. So, for a while, the King of Scots spoke English, while the King of England spoke French.

*Karl Wittwer, The English Companions, Maidstone, Kent.*

*The next article is from The Times - July 19, 2006:*

## **ENGLAND'S APARTHEID ROOTS**

**The Anglo-Saxons triumphed by a policy of segregation, writes Mark Henderson**

**T**HE Anglo-Saxons, who invaded Britain from the 5th century AD used a system of "medieval apartheid" to drive the indigenous population to extinction, according to new genetic research.

Scientists have discovered that genes from a small population of Anglo-Saxon immigrants almost completely supplanted those of the native Britons, most probably by using institutionalised discrimination to out-breed them.

When the Anglo-Saxons reached Britain from what is now Germany, the Netherlands and Denmark, between the 5th and 7th centuries, they were outnumbered by indigenous Celts. The Anglo-Saxon invaders numbered between 10,000-200,000, compared estimated 2 million natives. Within just 15 generations, however, Anglo-Saxon genes had so multiplied that they accounted for more than half the male DNA in the population of what is now England. In the modern population the DNA is even more heavily Germanic in origin.

A new study led by Mark Thomas of University College London has shown that this remarkable spread of Anglo-Saxon genes was probably accomplished by a form of institutionalised racism, not dissimilar from the apartheid system of 20th-century South Africa.

A computer simulation that tested several scenarios found that the best fit for the spread of Anglo-Saxon genes was one in which the dominant but out-numbered ethnic group was banned from intermarrying with their British subjects and serfs. Dr Thomas said: "The native Britons were genetically and culturally absorbed by the Anglo-Saxons over a period of as little as a few

hundred years. An initially small invading Anglo-Saxon elite could have established themselves by having more children who survived to adulthood, thanks to their military power and economic advantage. We believe that they also prevented the native British genes getting into the Anglo-Saxon population by restricting intermarriage in a system of apartheid that left the country culturally and genetically Germanised. This is exactly what we see today - a population of largely Germanic genetic origin, speaking a principally German language."

The study is published in the *Proceedings of the Royal Society*.

An apartheid system also fits historical evidence. If a man was killed, the blood money due to his relatives could be five times lower for a Celt.

### **Colonial Rule**

\* Anglo-Saxon is a term applied to the three ethnic groups who colonised England: the Angles, Saxons and Jutes.

\* The Angles originated in northern Germany, and colonised East Anglia, Mercia and Northumbria.

\* The Saxons originated in Old Saxony and colonised Essex, Sussex and Wessex.

\*The Jutes came from Jutland and colonised Kent and southern Hampshire.

\* Anglo-Saxons lasted until the 11th-century Danish and Norman conquests.

*This next piece is from the Daily Mail, August 3, 2006.*



*Bob Cubitt, Northampton.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **WHAT IS KNOWN OF THE ROYAL ECOSAIS, THE FRENCH REGIMENT THAT FOUGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE SCOTS AT CULLODEN?**

*The following also sent by Mark Courtney was from  
The Times of Oct 25, 2006*

**W**HEN John Drummond of Perth raised The Royal Ecosais (or Ecossois) at St Omer, in northern France, in 1743, the regiment consisted of Scots serving in Irish regiments, Scottish exiles living in France and Scots who were smuggled out of Scotland to join up. Similar regiments of Irish soldiers were serving with the French army at the time.

Like the Irish, the Ecosais didn't regard themselves as mercenaries, but as political refugees who couldn't return home. Modelled on the Irish regimental structure, the Ecosais comprised 11 companies of fusiliers and one of grenadiers, each of 50 men. Including officers, this made a total of 660.

The regiment fought under Marshal de Saxe in the War of Austrian Succession, seeing action in 1745 at Tournai, Audenard, Ostende and Nieuport.

When Charles Edward Stuart raised his standard in Scotland on August 19, 1745, King Louis XV of France sent 1,000 men, including the Ecosais, 50 men from each of his Irish regiments and the Fitzjames Regiment of Horse to support the Young Pretender's Jacobite rebellion.

The Ecosais arrived in Scotland on December 7 and raised a second battalion in February 1746.

Some of the regiment were at the Battle of Falkirk on February 17, 1746, while the rest were at the siege of Stirling Castle, where they suffered heavy losses.

By the time of the Battle of Culloden on April 16, 1746, the regiment was only 350 strong. During the battle, the two battalions became separated.

The 2nd was surrounded near Inverness and forced to surrender, while the 1st Battalion continued its retreat as far as Ruthven. All but one were eventually released and most were exchanged for British prisoners in French hands.

The Jacobite rebellion was a disaster for the Highland Scots, but proved a strategic victory for Louis XV, forcing the British to withdraw troops from Flanders, relieving the pressure on the French army.

After serving in the Seven Years' War (1756-63) a need for economies in the French army meant that many regiments were disbanded. Difficulties in finding new Scottish recruits resulted in the rump of the regiment being transferred to the Irish regiment of Bulkeley, in 1762.

### **TOURISTS KEEP THE TILLS RINGING**

**S**cotland last year played host to a record 2.39 million overseas visitors, according to figures released by Patricia Ferguson, the Tourism Minister. They spent more than £1.2 billion - smashing the previous spending record of £1.13 billion (in 2005 prices) in 1996. The visitor numbers represented a 50 per cent increase on 2001, the year of 9/11 and foot-and-mouth disease. Ms Ferguson said the tourism agency VisitScotland would receive an additional £800,000 for the marketing of direct air services to Scotland. The tourism industry as a whole was worth £4.2 billion to Scotland's economy last year.

\*\*\*\*\*

*This is from the Daily Mail - August 10, 2006:*

### **BATTLE OF THE CLANS AS PENSIONER WINS FIGHT TO BECOME A MACDONALD CHIEF**

**By Jonathan Brocklebank**

**F**OR more than 150 years, it was Scotland's leaderless clan.

Now, after decades of fighting for the title, 76-year-old hearing aid specialist Ranald MacDonald is to be installed as the first chief of the MacDonalds of Keppoch since 1848.

But he is already facing mutiny. Indeed, some clan members would rather carry on rudderless than have him at the helm.

They say the pensioner from Edinburgh, who as a younger man gained a black belt in tae kwon-do, has a flawed bloodline and has, therefore, no right to call himself chief.

However, Mr MacDonald's claim to the title was endorsed by three senior Scots judges and he has challenged anyone who disputes it to see him in court. He says his detractors are jealous and want the title themselves.

Against this backdrop of bickering, Ranald MacDonald will be inaugurated as chief on September 13 in Fort William, Inverness-shire. He will be presented with his Letters Patent and Ensigns Armorial by Sir Crispin Agnew, QC, Rothesay Herald of the Lyon Court.

Sir Crispin, a friend, acted for the would-be chief at

the Court of Session in Edinburgh in January 2004 when Mr MacDonald won his fight.

But even after having had more than two years to get used to the idea, some clansmen still baulk at the prospect of him becoming their first leader since the 21st chief died without a male heir in 1848.

Rory MacDonald of Blarour, near Spean Bridge, Inverness-shire, who has spent years studying the clan's history, said: 'He may be considered chief by others, but he's not welcome. Most clan historians are not happy. It appears he comes from an illegitimate line and should, therefore, not be the chief.'

Rory MacDonald added: 'We have managed quite well without a chief for all these years and I think we can continue to do so, providing he keeps out of our hair.'

Meanwhile, Norman MacDonald, historian to the High Council of Clan Donald, said: 'I do not think the claim to the title is a genuine one.'

He added that a counter claimant to the title had not been found, but that may be because legal costs, which could amount to £100,000; had proved a deterrent.

Ranald MacDonald spent years studying his family tree before launching his bid in 1986 to become chief of the MacDonalds of Keppoch.

His claim was on the grounds that he was descended from the 14th clan chief, Alexander Buy MacDonald, who died in 1669. But his petition to the Lord Lyon, who deals with heraldry and arms, was rejected.

He ruled that the ancient Gaelic *sloinneadh* - a record of the male line, handed down orally from generation to generation - had not been kept in 'proper form without emendation'.

But three judges, Lords Cullen, Nimmo Smith and McFadyen, ruled that Mr MacDonald should be recognised as chief of the Clan MacDonald of Keppoch 'for aught yet seen' - that is, on information currently available.

Mr MacDonald said yesterday: 'I am already the chief. But if anyone wants to oppose it legally, they can take proper action by writing to the Lord Lyon, go to court and pay through the nose for it. That is what I had to do.'

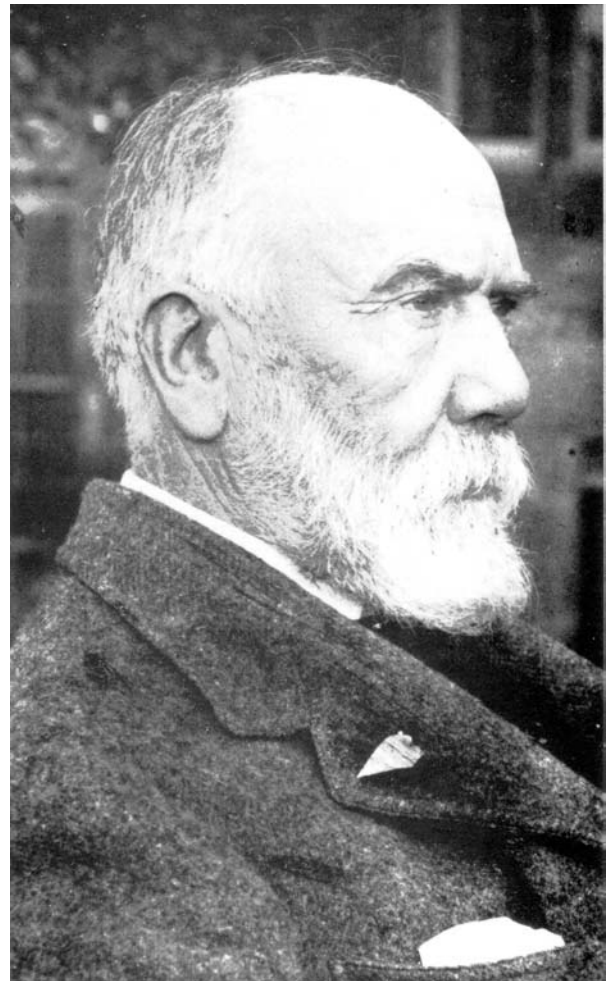
'There is no ill-feeling from me. But these people want to create a negativity around the installation ceremony.'

## TELLING THE TRUTH: SIR JAMES MACKENZIE AND THE INVENTION OF THE POLYGRAPH

*Researched and written by Catherine McKenzie Jansen*

Think calm thoughts. Put a tack in your shoe. Control your breathing. Bite your tongue. These are a few of the methods that have been suggested to beat the polygraph - more commonly known as the 'lie detector test'.

The idea that guilt produces physical signs has long been recognized and even put to use in trials. For example, one West African technique involved having suspects pass an egg back and forth. If someone dropped it - a sure sign of nervousness - that proved he was guilty. And in Ancient China, a person on trial held rice in his mouth during the prosecutor's speech. Guilt was believed to inhibit salivation, so if there was rice in the person's mouth at the end of the speech, it was a sure sign of wrongdoing. But Sir James Mackenzie wasn't thinking about the courtroom when he began designing the world's first polygraph machine.



*Sir James Mackenzie - aged about 70*

Born in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1853, he practised medicine for 25 years in Lancashire before moving to London. He had a strong interest in cardiology and the pain caused by neurological diseases. Mackenzie's "The Study of the Pulse" described an instrument called a polygraph, which simultaneously recorded arterial and venous pulses so that they could be compared with the heartbeat to distinguish harmless from dangerous irregularities.

Actually, building the machine required a collaboration with a watchmaker, Sebastian Shaw. The groundbreaking invention was produced in 1902, but it would be a long time before it became an icon of police investigation.

Mackenzie intended the machine to be used for purely medical reasons.

Credit for the modern 'lie detector' test is often given to William Moulton Marston, a Harvard Law graduate who experimented in questioning suspects while observing heart rate, and lobbied heavily for use of the technique in law enforcement during the 20s and 30s.

Over the years, the machine was adapted and improved so that it also measured skin responses, for a more accurate assessment of a subject's anxiety.

Today, in Canada, polygraph tests are not admissible in court. However, they are sometimes used to screen employees for certain government jobs.

They seem to be used most commonly on sleazy daytime talk shows!

Mackenzie didn't receive fame and fortune for his invention. Since he died in 1925, he never saw it put to widespread use. But there is little doubt that this Scottish cardiologist made an important technological contribution to the modern world!

\*\*\*\*\*

*Once again we thank Mark Courtney in Scotland for sending the following article from the Daily Mail of August 14th, 2006:*

### **DNA TEST THAT TELLS IF YOU HAVE ANCESTORS WHO WERE PICTS**

**S**COTS are being offered the chance to find out just how 'Scottish' they are - by - taking a DNA test.

Scientist Dr Jim Wilson claims he can prove whether someone is descended from the Picts - the ancient tribe who inhabited Scotland until the 10th cen-

tury.

The test, which is due to be launched this week, was made possible by the isolation of Pictish DNA strands in 1,000-year-old bone fragments discovered in burial grounds.

Similar techniques have already been used to study the genetic make-up of Neanderthals, who lived more than 45,000 years ago.

The new test, which is expected to cost about £130, involves analysing a saliva sample for the genetic 'markers' which were found in Pictish DNA.

It is expected to be particularly popular among Americans who are searching for proof of their Scottish ancestry.

Dr Wilson runs Ethnoancestry, a firm with branches in Edinburgh and California that also offers tests for Norse and Anglo-Saxon descent.

The scientist, from Edinburgh University, said: 'We started this work a few years ago, looking at the Norse component, and we proved that a large proportion of people on Orkney are descended from Vikings.'

'Now the markers have moved on massively and we have discovered that we can trace back the component of the Picts by looking at the unique grouping of their Y-chromosome.'

'We believe that this would have been found only in Scotland.'

'The test will appeal to the U.S. and Australian markets, who want to confirm their Scottish roots.'

But it will also be attractive to people in Scotland and elsewhere in the British Isles to see whether they have Pictish, British, Anglo-Saxon or Viking roots.'

James Fraser, a lecturer in early Scottish history at Edinburgh University, said he believed that many people in Scotland have Pictish ancestors.

He said: 'This is potentially very significant. I would expect the Pictish "gene" to be found in anyone whose ancestry is from the North-east.'

'But I'm sure it will be traced right up and down the east coast too.'

Duncan MacNiven, registrar general for Scotland, said he expected the DNA test to be popular.

He said: 'People have always been curious about their ancestors, but the growing availability of information has really driven the growth.'

'Almost everything has been recorded since 1855, but before that it was the responsibility of the church, who performed the task diligently in some places and

*continued on page 19*

**The following e-mail has been received by the Clan. Members are invited to add their response to this worthy effort!**

Ladies and Gentlemen -- Fellow Scots All:

My name is Tom Wallace, and I am the President of the Federation of Scottish Clans in Nova Scotia. Many of you have spoken in the past, and I am pleased to call you friends. To the others who don't know me, you are simply friends that I just have not yet met.

I am emailing you today because you are my peers -- senior executive officers of Scottish-cultural societies.

Today, I propose that we all work together on a very special project -- to get Bill C-402 (An Act Respecting a Tartan Day in Canada) through both Houses and then to Royal Assent. **After 20 years, it is time that the Federal Government proclaimed Tartan Day nationally.**

On Monday, 12 February 2007, MP Peter Stoffer introduced a private member's bill, C-402. Mrs. Jean Watson successfully lobbied Mr. Stoffer to introduce a national Tartan Day.

Here is the link :

[http://www2.parl.gc.ca/HousePublications/Publication.aspx?Language=E&Parl=39&Ses=1&Mode=1&Pub=Bill&Doc=C-402\\_1&File=24](http://www2.parl.gc.ca/HousePublications/Publication.aspx?Language=E&Parl=39&Ses=1&Mode=1&Pub=Bill&Doc=C-402_1&File=24)

Many of you will have received an email from Jean already. You are all aware that Jean Watson is the "Mother of Tartan Day." Her dedication and perseverance were critical factors that brought this special day into being in the mid-1980s. Today, we all celebrate April 6th just as if it had always existed. The first Tartan Day was celebrated exactly 20 years ago here, in Nova Scotia. Very quickly it spread to the other provinces, and to the US and that Congress.

Here is my request: mobilize your organizations to begin writing and emailing their MPs, their Senators and their parliamentary secretaries. The message is simple: the Canadian Scottish-cultural community fully supports Tartan Day and Bill C-402 must be passed. Ensure that this message is sent to all facets of our cultural community: pipers, dancers, genealogists, clans, St. Andrew's societies, Burns clubs, Gaelic classes, etc.

Action Required: write, email or call your local and regional parliamentarians to let them know that the Scottish-cultural community wants Bill C-402 to pass. Let them know that Bill C-402 must be passed. Ensure that you CC: Peter Stoffer. His Ottawa address (no postage required) is:

Peter Stoffer, M.P.

House of Commons

Ottawa ON K1A 0A6

We need to be assertive, decisive and demonstrate our resolve to support Bill C-402.

I will attach a press release that the Scottish Federation issued earlier today on this very subject.

Do not hesitate to contact me with any questions or issues. I hope that this will become the first of many dialogues between us as Scottish-cultural organizations.

Yours, aye.

Tom Wallace, President  
Federation of Scottish Clans in Nova Scotia  
Host of the 2007 International Gathering of the Clans  
[www.scotsns.ca](http://www.scotsns.ca)

CC: Jean Watson



HERE IS A PAGE OF TRUE SCOTTISH DESSERTS FROM PAGE 78 OF "COOKING WITH THE MACKENZIE'S" PRODUCED IN 2002 BY THE CLAN MACKENZIE SOCIETY OF NOVA SCOTIA

## OAT CAKE

*Lillian MacKenzie*

<b>2 1/2 cups oatmeal</b>	<b>1 tsp salt</b>
<b>1 cup flour</b>	<b>1 cup brown sugar</b>
<b>1 cup shortening</b>	<b>1 egg</b>
<b>1 tsp soda</b>	<b>1 tsp vanilla</b>

Put soda, salt, oatmeal and flour in bowl. Work in shortening and sugar. Wet with egg and vanilla. Roll out, cut and bake in a moderate oven.

## OATMEAL COOKIES

<b>1 cup sugar</b>	<b>2 eggs</b>
<b>1 cup butter</b>	<b>2 cups oats</b>
<b>1/2 cup sour milk</b>	<b>2 cups flour</b>
<b>1 tsp soda dissolved in milk</b>	<b>1 cup raisins</b>

Mix soft and roll. Cut in squares and bake.

## OATCAKE

*Mina Paterson*

<b>3/4 cup oatmeal, fine meal (not rolled oats)</b>	<b>1 tsp salt</b>
<b>1 1/2 cups flour</b>	<b>1/2 cup shortening</b>
<b>1/2 cup brown sugar</b>	<b>1 tsp baking soda dissolved in</b>
	<b>4 Tbsp boiling water</b>

Combine first 5 ingredients. Cut with knife. Add soda water. Mix only until blended into dough. Roll out and cut into squares or rounds. Bake at 375°F for 5 to 10 minutes.

## SCOTCH OAT CAKES

*Roberta MacDonald*

<b>1 1/2 cups shortening</b>	<b>2 cups bran flakes</b>
<b>1 cup white sugar</b>	<b>1 tsp baking powder</b>
<b>2 cups flour</b>	<b>1/2 tsp soda in 1/2 cup hot</b>
<b>2 cups rolled oats</b>	<b>water (let cool)</b>

Mix together as for a pie crust. Add cool water and soda. Roll thin and cut into squares. Bake in a 400°F oven until lightly brown.



# DRUM MAJOR WORKSHOP - April 6-8th, 2007

Mewata Armoury, 801 - 11th Street SW, Calgary, Alberta

in conjunction with Calgary Highland Games and  
The Regimental Pipes & Drums of the Calgary Highlanders

Areas of instruction will touch on the principles of a Drum Major; Dress,  
Marching and Deportment, Flourishing, and Band Drills and Formation.

TO REGISTER, PLEASE FILL IN THE FOLLOWING AND FAX OR MAIL TO:  
Canmore Highland Games, Box 8102, Canmore, AB T1W 2T8  
FAX: 403-678-3385



Questions and further information: Call Sally Garen 403-678-2579

EARLY REGISTRATION RECOMMENDED - REGISTRATION DEADLINE: MARCH 1, 2007

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

FULL MAILING ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

HOME PH: \_\_\_\_\_ WORK PH: \_\_\_\_\_ CELL PH: \_\_\_\_\_

EMAIL ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

BAND YOU ARE AFFILIATED WITH (IF ANY): \_\_\_\_\_

WORKSHOP FEE: \$250 - PAYMENT METHODS: Visa, Mastercard and cheques accepted

VISA/MC # \_\_\_\_\_

CREDIT CARD EXPIRY DATE: \_\_\_\_\_

NAME ON CARD: \_\_\_\_\_

CARDHOLDER SIGNATURE: \_\_\_\_\_

IF PAYING BY CHEQUE, PLEASE MAIL THIS FORM WITH YOUR CHEQUE TO:  
Canmore Highland Games, Box 8102, Canmore, AB T1W 2T8

WHETHER YOU REQUIRE A HOTEL ROOM IN CALGARY: Y \_\_\_ N \_\_\_  
IF REQUIRING A HOTEL ROOM:

Single occupancy \_\_\_ Double occupancy \_\_\_ Smoking \_\_\_ Non-smoking \_\_\_

We are holding a group booking of rooms at the Hotel Arts

Single or double rate \$99.00/night plus 11.11% luxury tax Thursday through to Sunday.

Please provide credit card guarantee if you would like to book a room.

Credit card number & expiry date: \_\_\_\_\_

Name on card: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature \_\_\_\_\_

not so carefully in others.

‘It can be frustrating to find that you can only go back so far, so I think people will find this genetic test interesting.

‘Being able to trace your roots back to the Picts or the Vikings is sure to capture the imagination.’

Interest in genealogy in the UK has been fuelled by television programmes such as BBC2’s Who Do You Think You Are?, which allowed celebrities to discover surprising details about their ancestors’ lives.

More than 60 per cent of those searching for their ancestors in Scottish records are from the UK, with about 20 per cent from the U.S. and Canada.

VisitScotland estimates that genealogy tourism is worth more than £150million a year to the economy, with 97 per cent of those visitors making repeat trips.

Ewan Colville, international marketing manager of VisitScotland, said: ‘This test gives a new perspective to genealogy.

‘Picts are the original people of Scotland and this would take the traditional search to its ultimate conclusion. It provides a novel way of tracing your genetic make-up to the indigenous people of Scotland.’

The first written record of the Picts was made in AD297 by the Roman historian Eumenius, who implied that they had been troubling their southern neighbours for some time.

*by Stuart Nicolson*

## **COACH TRIP TO HALIFAX NOVA SCOTIA, FOR THE INTERNATIONAL GATHERING OF THE CLANS. JULY 1ST TO 10TH 2007**

### **Itinerary.**

- 1st July Depart Burlington/ Toronto, with overnight stop in Quebec.
- 2nd “ Arrive Halifax.
- 3rd “ Free Day.
- 4th “ Visit to Pictou. Nova Scotia.
- 5th “ Visit to Peggy’s Cove and Lunenburg.
- 6th “ Morning/Afternoon Free. Evening Performance of the Tattoo
- 7th “ Halifax Highland Games. Evening Social
- 8th “ Kirkin of the Tartan and Parade of Pipers.
- 9th “ Depart Halifax, Overnight in Quebec.
- 10th “ Arrive Toronto /Burlington.

## **Costs**

### Coach Trip cost:

Clan MacKenzie Member: \$200.00,  
Non Member: \$225.00

### Accommodation overnight in Quebec ( 2 nights)

Single \$200  
Double \$210

### Accommodation Halifax. ( 7 nights)

Single \$265.00  
Double \$405.00

### Tattoo Tickets, Performance 7.30 PM

Each \$ 26.00

### Pre Show Meal (Optional) 5 PM to 7 PM

Each \$ 27.95

## **Accommodation.**

### Quebec:

Auberge du Fauberg Inn, St-Jean-Port Joli’s, which is 100 km, east of Quebec City and is located on road 132 and offers a splendid view of the St. Lawrence River. The Inn has a dining room and restaurant.

### Halifax:

Dalhousie University, Gerard Hall, is located at the intersection of Queen Street and Morris Street and is within a 5 to 10 minute walk of Spring Garden Road, one of the main shopping streets in Halifax, which offers many restaurants. The Harbour and Downtown is also a 10 to 15 minute walk.

## **Detailed Itinerary.**

### 4th July

#### Visit to Pictou, the Birthplace of New Scotland.

The day will take us on a journey to Truro and then to New Glasgow. At exit # 21 we will be met by a member of the Clan MacKenzie Society of Nova Scotia. Visits will include Greenhill Park, Pictou Harbor; the Historic Log Church at Loch Broom, site of the Hector and the Fisheries Museum. The afternoon will take us to Pictou Lodge.

A location for Lunch and Supper is being arranged by the Clan MacKenzie Society of Nova Scotia.

### 5th July.

This day will take us to Peggy’s Cove, one of the most photographed locations in Canada. It is also the location of a monument erected to the memory of those

that lost their lives in the Air Disaster of the coast of Nova Scotia. We will then continue on to Lunenburg, where the first British Colony was founded in 1753 and named in honour of the King of Great Britain and Ireland, George II. At one time this was an important seaport and shipbuilding centre, the town is now home to numerous small businesses, high-tech industries and the Highliner Foods Plant. In 1995 it was established as a World Heritage Site, this designation ensures protection for much of Lunenburg's unique architecture and civic design, being the best example of planned British colonial settlement in North America.

6th July.

The Royal Nova Scotia International Tattoo, rated as the largest indoor tattoo in the world. The trade and convention centre, which is next door to the tattoo location, is offering a Pre-Performance Buffet from 5 to 7 PM. (optional)

A half-hour before show time, ushers from the trade centre escort you through a private entrance to your seats in the arena.

7th July.

The Halifax Highland Games. Located at the corner of Citadel Hill, is one of the premier games in Atlantic Canada.

8th July.

Kirkin of the Tartan. Will take place at St. Matthews United Church on Barrington Street, which is a five

minute walk from Gerard Hall.

Parade of Pipers. The organizers hope that this will total 1,000 in number. The parade will commence at a time, so that the start of the parade will march across the arena floor, to start the tattoo performance at 2.30 PM.

\*\*\*\*\*

**JILL MCKENZIE**

Alan McKenzie wishes to acknowledge and thank the very many members who sent cards, letters and e-mails following the announcement of the death of his wife Jill on December 27th.

A Memorial Service was held in Oakville at the local Baptist Church on Rebecca Street and the church was packed. Many Clan MacKenzie Society members were present.

On February 10th a Celebration of Jill's life was held at the McKenzie home at 580 Rebecca Street where film and photos of Jill were shown. Present were 21 immediate members of the family including Jill's two brothers from England as well as Jill's mother, Flora, who celebrated her 90th birthday the day before. Nineteen other close family friends were also present.

John McMillan, Secretary of the Scottish Studies Foundation announced to the company assembled that the Scottish Studies Foundation has funded a "**Jill McKenzie Memorial Lecture**" to be given each year at the Colloquium on Scottish Studies at the University of Guelph. Alan was a past President of the Scottish Studies Foundation, which established a Chair in Scottish Studies at the University of Guelph.

**MACKENZIE HOLIDAYS SUPPORT THE  
CASTLE LEOD RESTORATION FUND!**

For each cruise cabin or land tour booked and completed through Mackenzie Holidays, **we will donate \$50 to the Castle Leod Restoration Fund in your name!** Enjoy one of our group cruises with great group rates and 'little extras' or choose any other cruise or tour you wish from us and we will still make the donation. We have the cruise or tour that will be the right fit for you and your family. Economically or luxurious, enjoy it your way!

This offer includes bookings deposited by December 31, 2006.

Call Pam and Angus toll-free at 1-877-473-2726.

Email: [info@mackenzieholidays.com](mailto:info@mackenzieholidays.com)

