



ELECTRICCANADIAN.COM
AGRICULTURE & WILDLIFE
ARTICLES
BETH'S FAMILY TREE
BOOKS
BUSINESS
CHILDREN'S STORIES
CLANS & FAMILIES

CULTURE & LANGUAGE
DONNA'S PAGE
ELECTRICSCOTLAND.NET
FAMOUS SCOTS
FAMILYTREE
FORUMS
FOOD & DRINK
GAMES

GAZETTEER
GENEALOGY
HISTORIC PLACES
HISTORY
HUMOR
JOHN'S PAGE
KIDS
LIFESTYLE
MUSIC

NEWSLETTER
PICTURES
POETRY
POSTCARDS
RELIGION
ROBERT BURNS
SCOTS IRISH
SCOTS REGIMENTS
SERVICES

SHOPPING
SONGS
SPORT
SCOTS DIASPORA
TARTANS
TRAVEL
TRIVIA
VIDEOS
WHATS NEW

[HELP](#) [TERMS OF USE](#) [CONTACT US](#)

Electric Scotland's Weekly Newsletter for October 9th, 2015

To see what we've added to the Electric Scotland site view our What's New page at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/whatsnew.htm>

To see what we've added to the Electric Canadian site view our What's New page at:

<http://www.electriccanadian.com/whatsnew.htm>

For the latest news from Scotland see our ScotNews feed at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/>

Electric Scotland News

I got an email in on the...

The Alcorn Generation

This page was a poorly typed copy of a single sheet of paper. I do not know the origin of this.

Barbara Enfield Patterson 11-25-02

The Alcorn family was originally Norman French during the early Norman invasions. The family name at that time was "De Athalia" and included the Celtic Earl of Athol. Henry was the first of the Celtic Earls, and his son was called Duncan the Fat who had four sons. Robert De Athalia was founder of the Family of Robertson, being of the Clan "Donachie" (Duncan). The sons were called "Duncanson." One of the Sons of Duncan was the Lord of Bea and Warden of Sir Walter Scott. The family intermarried with the Stewarts and Beatrice De Atholia married Maccalm the Second.

Their aries:

The crest is a heart surmounted by a crown, and on each side of the heart are sillier wings. On the slists(sic) is a stag's head.

Their plaid:

Brown, red green, and purple

Their plant:

Heather and fern

The name of De Athalia was changed to Allcorn. Thus, King James, the Fifth of Scotland was on a hunting trip with his court. At nightfall, he stopped at the Castle of De Athalia, and in compliment to his King, De Athalia (Robertson) turned the horses of his King into his field of ripened grain. The King was pleased and, in return, changed their name to "All Corne." Alchorne, as it was then spelled, applied to this particular clan only. The King also gave De Atholia large land grants in North Ireland. De Atholia knew Allcorn gave the land grants to his sons, John, Robert, and James. John Allcorn went from Scotland to Ireland, and died there on February 10, 1710 at age 100. John settled in Coy Donega, Ireland. Robert settled in Tyrane, and James in Derry. These three brothers are the progenitors of the American Allcorns. The first Allcorns, Robert and James, came to Philadelphia in 1721. Robert Allcorn was our line of descent. He died in Virginia. He had a son, Robert Allcorn, born in Augusta County, Virginia, who died on October 1, 1798 in Madison County, Kentucky. He had at least four sons, John, George, James, and William Randolph Allcorn. The rest of the children, if any, are unknown.

William Randolph Allcorn first married Sarah McLean and second Mary Isham. The children were:

1. James Alcorn married Hanna Louisa Lusk.
2. George Randolph Alcorn lived in Clay County, Kentucky and had sons James, William and John.
3. Williams Arristides
4. Randolph Woodfort married Harriet Coffield of South Carolina.
5. Robert married and mOiled to Jackson County, Arkansas

6. Isham moved to Batesville, Arkansas, Independence County.

Our line of descent dropped one of the "L's" in Allcorn and spelled it Alcorn, but still pronounced as Allcorn.

END

I did a wee bit of research and replied with...

There are a number of spellings of Alcorn... Alchorne, Allcorn, Aldcorn, Aldcorne, Auldcorne, Alcoirne, etc. The name is recorded in Black's Surnames of Scotland. The only reference to a tartan is the Angus District Tartan so no clan suggestions I can find. The name is also not listed under known Septs or names associated with the clan Robertson or Donnachie.

There are many Scottish clans with Norman ancestry. There are also a few references to Alcorn on the site if you make use of our site search engine.



I got a copy of the above arms sent to me in reply.

Potatoes more important to Scots than alcohol

A new study has revealed that Scots are more likely to forego alcohol or dessert than deny potatoes a place on our tables.

Read about this at

<http://www.scotsman.com/news/odd/potatoes-more-important-to-scots-than-alcohol-1-3908077#axzz3noLVwLLD>

Scotland reaps economic benefits of onshore wind projects

The wind industry is delivering a substantial amount of clean power.

Read about this at:

<http://www.scotsman.com/news/environment/scotland-reaps-economic-benefits-of-onshore-wind-projects-1-3908867#axzz3noLVwLLD>

How bowls is changing its image in Scotland
Far from staid or boring, bowls is a Scottish obsession that's moving with the times.

Read more about this at:

<http://www.scotsman.com/lifestyle/how-bowls-is-changing-its-image-in-scotland-1-3905945>

How the Scots Built: Melbourne

Scottish migration to Melbourne has been a well trod route, dating back almost 200-years.

Read more about this at:

<http://www.scotsman.com/lifestyle/heritage/how-the-scots-built-melbourne-1-3911742#axzz3noLVwLLD>

Independent Scottish fiscal studies body faces closure as funds dry up

Fiscal Affairs Scotland, one of the country's only independent financial monitoring bodies, is close to folding after failing to find donors, raising anxieties about effective scrutiny of public spending.

One of Scotland's few independent economic analysis groups, Fiscal Affairs Scotland, is on the brink of closure because it cannot find university or private funding.

Fiscal Affairs Scotland (FAS), which has parallels to the work of the Institute of Fiscal Affairs in London, disclosed on Thursday it was suspending operations while it made final efforts to secure lifeline funding: failure would see it fold at the end of the year.

FAS, set up by economists John McLaren and Jo Armstrong as the successor to the Centre for Public Policy for Regions based at Glasgow university, specialises in detailed assessments of Scottish government spending, its budgets and the wider Scottish economy such as North Sea oil revenues.

Robert Black, who was Scotland's first Auditor General for 12 years, who chairs FAS's board of trustees, said the lack of concrete offers had been very frustrating and disappointing. Many senior academics and business people recognise that a mature democracy like Scotland, which is getting extensive extra powers over its own fiscal and economic destiny, requires strong fiscal analysis independent of government to inform both business and the electorate. I have had many many conversations with people recognising the need for that.

Scotland has strength and depth in its higher education sector – it's the country of Adam Smith and David Hume. It's disappointing that despite that, it is struggling to build this capacity.

The warning over FAS's future comes a week after Black's successor as Auditor General, Caroline Gardner, said there was now a pressing need for improved transparency on, and more detailed analysis of, public spending in Scotland - for similar reasons to those set out by Black.

In her report on the latest Scottish government accounts, which detail overall spending of nearly £37bn by Holyrood. Gardner said:

It is becoming increasingly important to also understand the overall position of the devolved Scottish public sector as a whole, but there is currently no single set of accounts that shows the position.

In the absence of easily accessible, aggregate information on what the devolved Scottish public sector owns and owes overall, it is difficult for the Scottish parliament, taxpayers and others to get a full picture and understanding about public spending and the longer-term implications for public finances.

FAS supporters fear there is growing lack of public accountability on Scottish government funding and economic policy, coupled with weak parliamentary scrutiny at a time of increasing Scottish National party dominance.

Supported by allies in several universities, Black, a member of Edinburgh university's ruling court, has been in talks with senior academics and university administrators in an effort to set up a new centre for fiscal research jointly funded by different institutions, which could absorb FAS. The Scottish Funding Council is also interested. But discussions are progressing slowly, he said.

Black explained:

One of the key systemic issues is that universities are in increasingly challenging financial circumstances [and] the core of this is that universities are operating increasingly as quasi business operations and are competing with each other, fighting for funding.

Meanwhile private funders - the large philanthropic trusts and private foundations active in other areas of charitable donations and political research, have been unforthcoming - to Black's surprise.

Black said:

The quality of analysis available to the Scottish people is very limited. For such a strongly devolved area like Scotland to have so little capacity to produce high quality fiscal analysis is a tremendous weakness.

Can Japan put Scotch whisky on the rocks?

A single malt from a Japanese distillery has been named the best in the world this year.

View a short video at <http://www.bbc.com/news/uk-scotland-34458879>

Transfer of our sites to Simon Fraser University

We should have had our sites transferred to SFU by now but Steve is playing his old tricks of simply not doing what needs to be done. I have given him until the end of the weekend to get this done and if he still fails to do this it is my intention to take of for the USA to ensure it gets taken care of.

Electric Canadian

Christie Redfern's Troubles

By Mrs Robertson (27th impression)

The requirement of the gospel is that, having first given ourselves to Christ, we should then devote all we have, be it little or much, to His service. The largest gifts fall infinitely below what He deserves from us; the smallest will not be rejected by Him. For it is the motive, not the gift, which our Lord regards. The poor widow's mite was more acceptable to Him than the ostentatious and lavish donations of the wealthy. Yet the smallness, the seeming worthlessness, of our means is often pleaded as an excuse for withholding them altogether. Because men can do so little, they do nothing. It was the servant who had received only one talent that wrapped his lord's money in a napkin, and buried it in useless, unprofitable obscurity. When the multitudes hungered in the wilderness, the disciples hesitated to bring the five barley loaves and two small fishes, asking, 'What are they among so many?' They were taught, however, to produce their little all, utterly inadequate as it was to the exigencies of the case, and lay it in the hands of Omnipotent Love, that He might by His blessing increase it to the feeding of the five thousand. God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things that are not, to bring to nought things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence!

This great truth is admirably illustrated in the following pages. In the life of Christie Red fern we may see how the simple desire to serve God, felt and acted upon by a poor, suffering child, may give an almost heroic strength of character, and may produce results, the magnitude and grandeur of which are altogether out of proportion to the feebleness of the means employed.

You can download this book at <http://www.electriccanadian.com/Religion/Troubles.pdf>

I often think this type of book can be inspiring which is why I offer it to you to read. Just because it's an old book really shouldn't detract from the message it offers.

The Clark Family of Badenoch in Canada from Badenoch in Scotland

Found this little book which you can download at:

<http://www.electriccanadian.com/pioneering/clarkbadenoch.pdf>

Old Man Stories

By Frank B. Linderman

Legends told by the older men of the Blackfeet, Chippewa, and Cree tribes.

You can read this two book collection at <http://www.electriccanadian.com/history/first/oldman.htm>

The Soldier and the Surgeon

By Surgeon Lt.-Col. G. Sterling Ryerson, M.D.

Found this very good article and you can read this at:

<http://www.electriccanadian.com/forces/surgeon.htm>

Electric Scotland

I was reading the book *Domestic Life in Scotland, 1488 - 1688, Lecture VI - The Commonwealth and the Restoration* in which reference is made to this book. I did a hunt and found a copy and here is part of the Introduction...

INTRODUCTION

In issuing the Accounts of Sir John Foulis to the members of the Scottish History Society, the Council are carrying out the object for which the Society was formed, 'the discovery and printing ... of unpublished documents illustrative of the civil, religious, and social history of Scotland,' and thanks are due to Dr. Foulis for allowing the contents of the account-books kept by his ancestor to be printed. It may not, however, be out of place to point out that though this volume contains simply the accounts of daily expenditure, not of a state department, but of an individual, it is specially valuable as throwing light on social life in Scotland two hundred years ago. Perhaps only the editor of such a work can fully realise how clear that light is, for he has to note with care every entry, and consider its value; the attentive reader will, however, find himself interested, nay, in some cases almost fascinated, by the undesigned touches of nature which will be found, and by the revelations of the writer's inner life and feelings to be met with in entries made day by day for his own use and satisfaction, and by reason of his methodical nature, without any thought that they might in after years see the light, and, better still, do something to increase the light.

Diaries are valuable, but they are usually intended for preservation, with the apprehension that they will influence the mind of the reader in forming an opinion of the writer. This apprehension may not be recognised by the writer, and it may not, as far as he is aware, restrain him from using frankness; but, on the other hand, a diary may be made a vehicle for presenting a very unreal picture of a man, of his actions, and of his motives. From such faults account-books are from their very nature free.

Sir John Foulis possessed the qualifications to make a daily summary of his life and actions interesting and instructive; he presents us with facts, and such facts as fill up the details of a busy, cheerful, and well-ordered life. He belonged to a class which took its tone from the court, and gave a tone to the trading class, then rapidly rising in the social scale. He held an official position in Edinburgh, and he had also a country house not far from the city, and he thus attended to his public and private duties both in town and country, and found relaxation in country sports and in urban conviviality: he had dealings with all sorts and conditions of men, and recorded these dealings with scrupulous minuteness. Nor do we only meet with dry facts; as we follow his life day by day, and year by year, we learn to know him as the husband, the parent, the friend, the employer, and to feel an interest which puts life into the picture, and adds to its power. Married four times, and having a large family by his first wife, there are no evidences of family friction; his children congratulate him on the occasions of his later marriages, as we learn from the drink-money given to the bearers of their letters. The connections of his wives are his companions in his convivial hours, and he does his duty by such stepchildren as the widows he marries bring under his care. Of the welfare of his own children he is most careful. The eldest son, Archibald, known by the name of Primrose instead of Foulis, died in youth, before he had entered on the management of the Dunipace estate, which he inherited from his mother's father, Sir Archibald Primrose. On his death his next brother, George Foulis, became George Primrose, and was served heir to Dunipace. His position was peculiar; the heir of his father's honours as Baronet of Ravel-ston, his succession to it would extinguish the name of 'Foulis, of the house Ravelston.' Sir John clearly felt this, and though he was powerless to avert the absorption of 6 Foulis of Ravel-ston¹ in c Primrose of Dunipace, he set to work to found a family of Foulis, who would be known as 'of Woodhall.' To accomplish this he let Ravelston, on which he had spent much money and care, and having purchased Woodhall from the heirs of John Cuninghame of Enterkin (whose widow was his third wife), he devoted the latter part of his life to improving the estate, which had been much encumbered and injured by the debts of its former possessor. William, his second surviving son, was the destined owner of Woodhall, and there after his marriage he lived with his father. We shall speak more of him later on.

Before proceeding to consider in detail the various subjects brought under our notice in the Accounts, it may be well to note the valuable light this volume throws on the manners and customs of the day. It affords additional proof of the exact knowledge of Sir Walter Scott, and his correctness in the details he gives of bygone social and public life. The social customs are particularly worth noting—the free intercourse between the laird and the peasant, and the laird's interest in his tenants' affairs, are frequently shown. Again, the city life was very different from what it is now. There were no select clubs, no palatial hotels; the baronet and the shopkeeper settled a bargain in the backshop of the latter, and he dealt with his uncles, the apothecary and the merchant, and with their sons after them, and yet Sir John was a proud man, proud of his name, of his lineage, of his title, and of his duly registered coat of arms,¹ but his pride was healthy, and he did not dread a poor relation coming between the wind and his nobility. Again, he was of a cheerful nature; he enjoyed the frequent potations of claret, sack, canary, mum beer, herb ale, warm wine and ale, and occasionally rare sorts of wine, in which he and his friends indulged. We need not infer that this denoted an intemperate mode of life—it was the usual life of the day. Meat and drink were taken in the taverns of the city, and in company with friends, more frequently than under the family mahogany; it was like the modern continental mode of living, and like it did not lead to intemperance. The bill for sack sometimes shows, like that of Falstaff, a minimum of bread, but early hours were kept; beverages such as tea, coffee, and chocolate, though not unknown, were as yet but rarely used. Sir John was not only a cheerful compotator, he was a lover of childhood. We have presented to us outlines of merry-meetings, rippling over with the laughter of boys and girls, in earlier years his children, and later on his grandchildren. They went with him to Leith races, and to see the wondrous elephant then on show in Edinburgh. He bought for them sweetmeats, shortbread, fruit, a football, chirping-birds, drums, trumpets, golf-clubs and balls; a kind father and grandfather, and a loving one, not without cares and anxieties; the boy he sends to sea has a Bible and a good book to take with him in his chest, and

his frequent letters (for which postage had to be paid and entered) show that he does not forget his home. One boy he loses by death—at the age of eighteen : he says little of him, but leaves us from what we can gather to suspect that, as an imbecile, he must have been a sorrow to his father, who yet did his duty to ' poor Adam.' Other children also he lost, in years for which the Accounts are missing. His eulogia of his wives, to be found in the Appendix, were written, doubtless, to be read by others, but let us believe they were sincere; for there is no trace in the Accounts of any discord between wife and husband. As a friend he must have been esteemed, for he was often engaged in settling disputes, in arranging bargains, and in watching over the interests of the children of such friends as he lost by death, and here also the leading feature of the age presents itself. We read in the old accounts of a London city parish of money spent at the c Cardinal's Hat ' for wine to bring about an 6 atonement ' between the parson and the people; so we find Sir John healed quarrels by inviting the belligerents to share a bottle of wine, and under the genial influence produced to shake hands.

I trust I have said enough to show that this volume contains more than a dry statement of income and expenditure, and more than an unarranged mass of quaint words. The reader should attack it with the set determination that he will gather useful and often rare illustrations of the life that was led two hundred years ago, and thus be the better able to understand more clearly the history of the past, and its effect on the present.

I added a link to this book in the second paragraph of the page at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/domestic/domesticlife6.htm>

Scottish Society of New Zealand

Got in an article about this Society and it's work during WWI.

You can download this article at <http://www.electricscotland.com/history/nz/ssnz.pdf>

David Hume

Added a video about him from the Gillford Lecture. You can view this at:

http://www.electricscotland.com/history/other/hume_david1.htm

The Gillford Lectures

One of the great lecture series of Scotland.

I did some research on these lectures and found quite a few have been published as books which you can get to on the Internet archive. I've provided a wee summary on the background to them and provided a link to their web site as the site provides quite a few videos of the lectures.

You can get to this at <http://www.electricscotland.com/history/articles/gillford.htm>

Clan Leslie Society of New Zealand & Australia

Added their newsletter for Oct, Nov, Dec 2015 in which Barrie Leslie gets featured on his retirement from the Society. Barrie did a wonderful job as newsletter editor for many years and well deserves the tributes to him and his work in this newsletter.

You can get to this issue at <http://www.electricscotland.com/familytree/newsletters/leslie/index.htm>

The Old Ludgings of Glasgow Illustrated

By Thomas Lugton (1901).

Added a link to this book at the foot of our History of Glasgow page. I was interested in reading about Rottenrow as I was born in the Rottenrow hospital in 1951.

You can get to this book at the foot of our History of Glasgow page at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/glasgow/historyndx.htm>

Chronicles of the Frasers

The Wardlaw Manuscript (1905).

Added a link to this book on our Fraser page at: <http://www.electricscotland.com/webclans/dtog/fraser.html>

Caithness Events

By Thomas Sinclair (1894).

Added a link to this book at the foot of our Civil and Traditional History of Caithness from the Tenth Century book page at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/caithness/>

Bowls Scotland

I decided to add a video of the National Finals for 2015 to our Bowling page for those unfamiliar with the game. You can get to this at

<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/sport/bowling.htm>

The Wood Carver of Salem, Samuel McIntire

Found this interesting book and added it to our MacIntyre page at:

<http://www.electricscotland.com/webclans/m/macinty.html>

THE STORY

This story comes from the History of Alabama...

Governor Troup, or the McIntosh Family

At the close of our last chapter it was stated that the first American court held in Alabama was at McIntosh Bluff, which is situated upon the western bank of the Tombigby, between its confluence with the Alabama and the town of St. Stephens. Connected with this bluff, there is, to us, a pleasing historical reminiscence.

Alabama has the honor of being the birthplace of George M. Troup, late Governor of Georgia, and who is one of the most vigorous and expressive political and epistolary writers of the age. His grandfather, Captain John McIntosh, the Chief of the McIntosh clan, was long attached to the army of West Florida, and his valuable services were rewarded by the King of England, with the grant of McIntosh Bluff, and extensive tracts of land upon the Mississippi.

He had a son, who was also a British officer, and a daughter, a native of Georgia. The latter, while on a visit to England, married an officer of the royal army, named Troup. She sailed from England to Mobile, and, arriving at the latter place, entered a barge, and went up the Tombigby river to the residence of her father at McIntosh Bluff, where, in the wilds of Alabama, Governor Troup was born in September, 1780.

She had an uncle, named Roderick McIntosh, or "Old Rory," as he was familiarly called, a most extraordinary character, a kind of Don Quixote, old Arab Chief, Scottish and Irish Chieftain, the Saladin and Ceur de Leon of chivalry. He was long an officer of his Majesty's army in Georgia and East Florida. Thus the father, brother, uncle and husband of this lady, the mother of George M. Troup, were all British officers before the commencement of the revolution.

Being removed from the scenes of that revolution, none of them may be said to have taken sides against it, except "Old Rory," who during the war was frequently in Georgia and East Florida, and, although far advanced in years, was at all times ready to storm any whig fortress that might present itself. Before he came to America he had been the champion of his native glen in Scotland, and was strongly attached to the Stuart family.

In 1777 he was over sixty-five years of age. He was tall; his form was admirably proportioned for strength and activity. His complexion was ruddy, and his hair was white, frizzled and bushy. In walking, or rather striding, his step ordinarily embraced the space of four feet. He was not rich, but lived in ease and comfort, when not engaged in the actual service of the King. He cared nothing for money. During the Spanish occupation of East Florida he sold a drove of cattle in St. Augustine, and receiving payment in specie, placed it in a bag on his horse and rode towards home. On the route the canvas gave way, and many of the dollars fell upon the path. He secured those which were left and pursued his journey, giving himself no concern about those upon the ground.

Some years afterwards, being in want of money, he recollected his loss, went to the place, picked up as many dollars as he wanted and returned home. He was fond of dogs. He once laid a considerable bet that he could hide a doubloon, at three miles distance, and that his setter, which he had taught to take his back track, would find it. Luath presently went off on his trail, was gone some time, and returned panting, with his tongue out, but came without the doubloon. "Treason!" vociferated "Rory," and he walked rapidly to the place where he had hidden the money. He turned over the log, and found that Luath had torn up the earth in search of it. A man was seen some distance off engaged in the splitting of rails. Without ceremony "Rory" drew his dirk, advanced upon him, and swore he would put him to death if he did not give up the doubloon. The man, very much alarmed, immediately handed him the coin, observing that, having seen McIntosh put something under the log, he had gone to the place and found the gold. "Rory," tossing him back the money, said, "Take it, vile caitiff; it was not the pelf, but the honor of my dog, I cared for."

In 1778 a portion of the garrison of St. Augustine, under General Provost, marched by land to join a force from New York to attack Savannah, then in the occupation of the whigs. "Rory" was a captain of light infantry upon this expedition. On the march they passed near a small whig fort, commanded by Captain, afterwards Colonel John McIntosh. Early one morning, when "Rory" had made rather free with the morning glass, he insisted on sallying out to summon the fort to surrender. His friends were unable to restrain him, and he presently advanced, with claymore in hand, followed by his faithful negro, Jim. Approaching the gate of the fort, he said, in an audible and commanding tone, "Surrender, you miscreants! How dare you presume to resist his majesty's arms!" Captain McIntosh knew him, and, forbidding any of his men to fire, threw open the gate, and said, "Walk in, cousin, and take possession." "No," said Rory, with great indignation, "I will not trust myself with such vermin, but I order you to surrender." A rifle was fired at him, the ball of which passed through his face. He fell, but immediately recovered. He retreated backwards, flourishing his sword. His servant, seeing his face covered with blood, and hearing the shot falling around him, implored his master to face about and run for his life. He replied, "Run yourself, poor slave, but I am of a race that never runs." In this manner, he backed safely into the lines, flourishing his sword in

defiance, and keeping his face to the enemy.

Upon a certain occasion, "Rory" rode from St. Augustine to Savannah, and applied to his friend, Couper, for money to defray his expenses from that place to Charleston. Couper saw that something of an extraordinary character agitated him, and with difficulty learned the cause of his excitement. "That reptile in Charleston, Gadsden, has insulted my country, and I will put him to death." "What has he done?" said Couper. "Why," said Rory, "on being asked how he meant to fill up his wharf, in Charleston, he replied, 'By importing Scotchmen, who were fit for nothing better.' With great difficulty the friends of Rory prevailed on him to return home.

It would be an endless task to enumerate all the anecdotes in our possession in relation to this remarkable Highlander, the grand-uncle of Governor Troup. He was often in the Creek nation, and was the father of Colonel William McIntosh, a halfbreed Muscogee, of high character, whom the Upper Creeks killed for his friendship to the Georgians. "Rory" always dressed in the Highland costume. He was perfectly fearless in spirit, while his broadsword, wielded by one of the most powerful arms, caused streams of human blood to flow in many desperate engagements. Although engaged in the rebellion of '45, King George was nevertheless much attached to him, and "Rory" was ready to die for that monarch at any moment.

There was another branch of the McIntosh family--all, however, close connections of Governor Troup, by consanguinity--who were conspicuous whigs in the revolution, citizens of Georgia, and men who occupied high ranks in the army. One of these was General Lachlan McIntosh, who came out to Georgia with Oglethorpe, when a little boy, and the other, Colonel John McIntosh, who also fought for liberty throughout the war. In later times, Colonel John S. McIntosh, one of the same family, became a distinguished American officer, was in the wars of 1813 and 1814, and recently, in the Mexican war, was wounded at Resaca de la Palma, and afterwards at Molino del Rey, and died in the city of Mexico. The McIntosh family was composed of people of marked character, all whom were born to command. The blood always exhibited itself, even when mixed with that of the Indian. After the revolution, the father of Governor Troup established himself in Georgia, became an American citizen, and was much esteemed and respected to the day of his death. His body is interred at Belleville, McIntosh county, and that of his wife in the family vault of General Lachlan McIntosh at Savannah.

There is also a pdf publication...

Message from Governor Troup on the Treaty with the Creek Nation
<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/articles/governorsmessage.pdf>

which you might like to read.

I also posted a video newsletter at <https://youtu.be/mIPyB9Dn3D0>

And that's it for this week and hope you all enjoy your weekend.

Alastair