

# CLAN CHISHOLM JOURNAL



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## EDITORIAL

This year's editorial gives me pleasure in the fact that Juliette and I visited New Zealand last year and we were able to meet a Clan Member of many years standing, Mrs McClymont who showed us both quite a lot of Chisholm History and has kindly consented below an article from an ancestry Diary to be printed in this year's Journal.

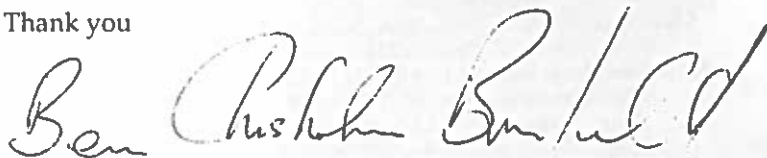
It gives the Journey back to Scotland by one of her forebears and describes very informatively the day to day routine on board and sights seen.

All the articles which have been printed over the years have given pleasure to many Clansfolk and the letters of appreciation are proof that you enjoy them as much as I do. So it is with this in mind I am asking again for all of our Clansmen to keep sending the interesting articles to me for printing in the Journal.

We are hoping to organize a Clan Gathering in the Clan Country in 1993, hopefully in July/August and we wish all interested Clansfolk to gather and enjoy a full and varied week of being together in our own special area.

(Items suggested Walking, Fishing, Ceildh's, Wining & Dining, Researching graveyards etc). So please let us know what you want and if you will come.

Thank you



RCB CHISHOLM-BROOMFIELD

## SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscriptions to the Clan Chisholm Society fall due on 1 January each year. It would be greatly appreciated by the Honorary Treasurer and by the Honorary Treasurers of the overseas branches if members could ensure that their subscriptions are fully paid up. Sending out reminders is a costly exercise and funds used in this way could be better employed carrying out the aims and objectives of the Society.

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Annual Membership ... (as from 1 January 1986)	£3.00
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Junior Membership ... (as from 1 January 1986)	£1.00
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Life Membership...	£21.00
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Clan Chisholm Journal cost £1.00 per copy to Life Members only	
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Attention is drawn to item 5 (f) of the Constitution of the Clan Chisholm Society which states that a "member who has not paid his/her subscription by 1 January in the year following the date due thereby ceases to be a member. Any person who loses his/her membership under this provision shall be reinstated on payment of arrears".

THE POSTCODE: A short form of address is essential in today's postal services in most countries. Pass on your Postcode: write it: quote it: use it! Please assist your branch officials in this matter.

Thank you.

## FAMILY ANCESTRY TREES

Over the past few years information has been collected and the family trees of the two main cadet families, Leitre and Knockfin, have been collated by Mr Wilfrid Medlam. These are available in charts of manageable size. The cost is £5 (sterling) per chart plus postage, United States 7 US dollars per chart, Canada 12 Canadian dollars per chart, and other currencies at commensurate rates. Any member interested can obtain a copy of each or both from Mr Wilfrid Medlam. Please make cheques payable to the Clan Chisholm Society.

### CLAN LITERATURE

There are three publications relating to Clan Chisholm of which Dr Jean Munro, our Clan Historian, is the author. These are:-

- |                             |  |
|-----------------------------|--|
| (1) The Clan Chisholm       | Cost £1, plus postage 30p (U.K.)       |
| (2) Erchless Castle         | Cost 30 pence, plus postage 17p (U.K.) |
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## James Chisholm

### THE BEGINNING OF HIS PUBLIC MINISTRY

#### EARLY YEARS

Nestling in the vale of Kinross, by the side of Lochleven, lies the little village of Scotlandwell. Here James Chisholm was born in the year 1842. Though not by any means the largest of the Scottish lakes, Lochleven is among the most picturesque, and by far the richest of them all in historical associations. Beside this lake, and in a parish rich in relics, sacred and secular, my father lived, and played, and toiled as a boy till he reached the age of 16 years. A thoughtful, clever and impressionable mind surrounded by such associations and traditions, and such a wealth of natural beauty, could not but become impregnated with a love and reverence for the past, and be deeply sensitive to the charms and beauties of nature.

Like so many in these old and harsh times the family decided to strike out for a land where greater opportunities seemed to present themselves, and where greater liberty of thought and action in things spiritual could be attained. Otago was the new land. Its charms and possibilities had been convincingly proclaimed in the village school by a lecturer from the "Lay Association of the Free Church of Scotland". And so it came to pass that the Chisholm family sailed from Scotland in the ship "Three Bells", and landed at Port Chalmers on a winter's day in July, 1858.

In Dunedin, he worked with his father as a carpenter till the discovery of gold at Gabriel's Gully in the year 1861. He then set off to the diggings, but after a few months of exciting and rough toil he returned. Having in this way amassed a fair sum of money he left New Zealand some time afterwards to sail for Edinburgh, there to prosecute his studies for the ministry of the Church. As he had left school when about thirteen years of age, and was now about twenty-one, he had to put in a great deal of hard grind to fit himself for the work of the University classes. This hard work and the severe winter's cold were too much for him. His health completely broke down just at the conclusion of his University course, and sorrowfully he had to return to Otago again.

He completed his course of study for the ministry under the direction of Dr Stuart and Dr Watt, and was the first New Zealand student to be licensed by the Otago Church.

*James Chisholm*  
*Written 1916*

## THE REVEREND MR JAMES CHISHOLM'S TRIP HOME

*The many friends of the Rev. Mr Chisholm in the Tokomairiro and other southern districts of Otago, will read with interest the following account written by himself, of the voyage to the Old Country:-*

AORANGI, June 13, 1892.

The voyage which began on Sunday 15th May has been very uneventful. Happy is the country, it has been said, which has no history. No history I presume, as history has usually been written. That too often has been a record of wars, and revolutions, and pestilences, and famines. It is good to have no history in that sense. Well we have had no history in the sense of having encountered anything remarkable. Everything has been favourable, and our voyage hitherto has been very prosperous. There are over 20 saloon passengers, about 50 second saloon, and 50 steerage. A great many are going the trip for their health, and hope to return to the colonies again. There are several children; they enjoyed themselves, very speedily adapting themselves to their new surroundings. The mothers who had to bear the depressing influence of sickness, and look after their babies at the same time must have been miserable. But the sickness was soon over, and with the rounding of Cape Horn came sunshine and cheerful faces, and the past discontent was soon forgotten. I have never had the slightest touch of sea sickness. It is more than I expected, for though on former voyages I have not been bad, yet I have always suffered a little. I have as yet never missed a meal. The illness which necessitated this trip has not gone, but it appears to be going. The attacks are less frequent and less severe. There is every likelihood of complete recovery. May the Gracious Disposer of all events grant it, and to Him shall be the glory. My fellow passengers are, as is always the case I suppose, a mixed lot. We have specimens of all the classes one meets in the larger circles of life. The bulk of these are English. There are a few Scotch. My left hand neighbour at table is an Italian. From a religious point of view we are even more varied. There are Church of England, Presbyterians, Wesleyans, Plymouth Brethren Socialists, and one Spiritualist. There are three ministers - one Church of England, a missionary from Samoa (connected with the L M S), and myself. Some old sailor at the start prophesied a long and stormy passage, from the fact that so many parsons were on board. He must have been going on the footing that we were all Jonahs. Service has been held twice on Sundays, chiefly the reading of the Church of England prayers and lessons. The attendance at the services have been very meagre, and I do not wonder much. There is a fine devotional spirit and much literary beauty in the service, but it must have a deadening effect, and lose its attraction, save for those who are really in earnest. The meals have been I think very good. What a boon the frozen meat is. We have had good beef and mutton in some way or other every day. The mutton has been excellent. The stewards are attentive, and altogether the creature comforts of the voyage have been up to my expectations. It will give greater vividness and interest to what I write after these general remarks if I assume the diary form, and just put down what has been recorded day by day.

*May 14* - Left Christchurch for Lyttleton by the 1.25 pm train, and got at once on board the Aorangi. The steamer is so named from Mt Cook, which is called "Aorangi" by the Maoris, and means 'cloud piercer'. The steamer moved out into the stream and anchored for the night. I felt exceedingly lonely moving about on

deck, but the new surroundings soon became interesting, and I cheered myself with what might lie before me - not merely in the way of sight-seeing, but in growing fitness for higher and better work in the future.

*Sunday 15* - We are still at anchor. The weather is very stormy, and though it is wearisome lying here still we are escaping fierce weather on the coast. The Rotorua is expected from Northern ports with passengers and mails. The storm has detained her, and we await her coming. We had service at 11 am, and Mr Watt, Church of England, read prayers, &c. He asked me to give a short address. I did so from Rom. I. 16, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel". It was a ten minutes sermon, so that I have taken a mighty leap in the way of improvement already. As the Rotorua did not arrive we weighed anchor and steamed away in the darkness about 9 pm, away from the shores of a land I love more than I have imagined.

*Monday 16* - Out of sight of land. Weather stormy; the steamer rolling and pitching; some sick; I have not the slightest feeling of squeamishness. How soon a little tossing about makes people helpless. That object lying all in a heap a few hours ago was a sprightly young lady, who walked the deck with a high head and a general air of conscious superiority. That other limp figure trod the deck with firm step, and seemed to defy all adverse influence. One is kept from anything like Pharasaic gratulation from the fear that the same ignoble attitude may soon be his lot. Reid, my cabin companion, and I had a somewhat disagreeable task thrust upon us. The other man in the cabin was to all appearance very ill. The symptoms pointed to consumption. We felt that it involved risk to us in our jaded condition to be with him. We put the matter before the Captain. He declined to do anything at first, saying he had no other place to give us. We knew this was hardly the truth, and so we pressed the matter. We said to him that we should write a letter to him stating the circumstances, and holding him responsible for the consequences. Reid's legal knowledge stood us in good stead. He had read of a case in which a passenger who suffered from being cooped up with a diseased person obtained heavy damages from the Company. This evidently brought the Captain to reason. He said we might have another cabin to sleep in, but as this meant that we were not to go there for any purpose except to sleep, we refused to accept his offer, and again threatened to write him the letter. He, thereupon, gave us the cabin unconditionally, stating, however, that if he found any first saloon passengers booked at Rio, we should have to give the cabin up, and sleep in the saloon. This was reasonable, and we at once agreed to do it. We expressed regret that we had given him trouble, but I think he respected us all the more for the stand we had taken. I was very thankful to Reid, and I will here say what I think of him. He is, as you know, a son of Donald Reid, and as fine a young fellow as I have met. He studied law, and is, I believe, a member of the NZ Bar, but he has turned aside from all that, and devoted himself to mechanical invention. He is going Home with a new machine for making barbed wire. He intends to patent it, and is sure it will be a great improvement on present processes. He is well read, with lots of ideas, but not only about mechanical affairs, but about social problems, and is full of enthusiasm. I am glad we have such a good representative of Otago on board.

*Tuesday 17* - Very stormy, the ship rolled badly during the night. A box got adrift in our cabin and began to skate from side to side. Reid got up and tried to put it right.

*Wednesday 18* - A fine fair breeze, most of those who have been sick, are getting,

better, appearing on deck. The temperature is mild for the latitude, we are close on 50 degrees S. A little girl called Mary, who sits opposite to me at table, asked her mother to-day, "Why don't we say grace?" Her mother could only answer "We must do it for ourselves" - It would certainly be less heathenish if some one were to say grace, but each is served in turn, and there are all sorts and conditions of people. The frostiness and restraint of manner, which were so marked at first, are now thawing, and we are getting more genial and chatty. There is a piano in the saloon, and a lady played this evening. We had also some singing.

**Thursday 19** - Weather fine, but colder, sea comparatively smooth. Deck quoits have been started for amusement. A sweepstake has also been got up about the run of the ship for the previous 24 hours. Almost everything is made an occasion for gambling - several of the passengers are often at cards, and always play for money. Singing and playing by the ladies. They certainly show more desire to be social and pleasant than the men. A cynic might ascribe it to a desire to attract attention, but I am sure it springs from the side of female nature, which is its glory - the readiness for self sacrifice.

**Friday 20** - Weather delightful; with mild wind from N. and slight haze. The ship is so steady that we can dispense with guards on the table. Most of us are a good deal on deck and avoid reading as much as possible. I must have some of it for a change, and so have been reading, "The history of David Grieve" by Mrs H Ward. It is good in some respects but has great defects and weakness - It is valuable as showing the supreme importance of character, but it is uncertain as to the best and divine method of forming good and holy character. It is instructive to find Reginald saying to David, after they left the Art Studio in Paris, "These fellows will never be much, nothing great will come from their wrestle with nature, for tho they have great capacity and are clever, they have not *character* - something like these words -

**Saturday 21** - Very cold; the wind is blowing from the ice to-day and is piercing. The children enjoy themselves and are pleased with their surroundings. It is pleasant to be on a trip to the Home Country, but, trying to be away from ones home circle. But I brace myself with the thought, that in His good time, all will be well. We shall obtain not perhaps what we wish, but assuredly what He wills - How difficult when His will crosses our wishes; wishes that seemed to us right and good.

**Sunday 22** - Not so cold, but necessary for us to wear the warmest clothing. Service in the saloon. Mr Watts took the whole service, there was no address. He just read the prayers and lessons. He just read the prayers and lessons. There was singing. He was robed in a very elaborate surplice. I try to feed by spiritual life by reading the words and prayers. There is very little privacy on board, and one has to guard against neglect of devotional habits.

**Monday 23** - Good breeze from S. The ship rolled much last night, and there was little sleep. Those who have berths across ship complain bitterly of the rolling. The voyage has been very monotonous; no icebergs have been sighted, no whales seen - and we are not far enough south for vessels.

**Tuesday 24** - (Queen's Birthday). It has been wet all day, and we were not able to get on deck. We are all astonished at the mildness of the weather.

**Wednesday 25** - Weather colder - temperatures about 40 degrees. The water is several degrees higher - We are fortunate in getting such favourable weather at this time of the year, it is generally much colder. I am fairly well, and everything very comfortable.

**Thursday 26** - Fine weather - Nothing worth noting - Nothing: Is not the continuous fine weather one of the best things we could have had. It is not the ordinary and constant blessings that we think of; but it is the extraordinary and often adverse things that we dwell on. It is the same in other departments of life, the almost constant sunshine is unnoticed or almost forgotten, the storm, that soon vanishes, is spoken of and remembered. The day is getting very short; sun low and not long above the horizon.

**Saturday 28** - Somewhat stormy; to-day about 12 o'clock the fire bell sounded; it was a false alarm, meant simply to test the efficiency of the men, and make sure that everyone - sailor and steward - knew his post in the time of danger. The hose was got out, and the pumps manned in a very short time. Such a scene sets the imagination to work and picture what a fire at sea really means. There was a concert in the saloon in the evening. Several of the passengers gave songs, one recited, very well "A voice from the Bush" by Lindsay Gordon. A few birds following the ship, chiefly Cape pigeons, black and white, about the size of an ordinary pigeon. We have also seen some albatrosses.

**Sunday 29** - Very cold to-day; slight sun showers. Service in saloon at 11 o'clock. Mr Claxton read the service. He reads slowly and distinctly. There was a very poor attendance. We came in sight of land about 2 o'clock - the extreme south of Terra del Fuego. It looks very rugged, The hills near are black and frowning, with streaks of snow, but the peaks further inland are unbroken in their whiteness. Mr Watt read the evening service.

**Monday 30** - The coldest day we have had. Passed Cape Horn about 3 am. Land in sight all day. We were very close at one point, and could see what looked like scrub on the spurs, and fair sized trees in the receding valleys. The snow did not seem very deep on the tops of some of the hills, here and there the sides were scored with land slips, which gave the landscape a striped appearance. We passed between Terra del Fuego and Staten Island. The Straits are about 14 miles wide.

**Tuesday 31** - Passed the Falkland Islands about mid-day. The old trouble of mental confusion and loss of memory still clinging to me. I feel well otherwise. I must guard against reading too much. Any reading I have done has not been taxing. A curious bird, white, like a land pigeon, with rapid flap of the wing has been flying about to-day. It is some waif from the land. Would that all visitants from the unseen were as white and pure as it seems to be. There are black and foul birds of the night that trouble our spirits and disturb our peace. Oh, Christ, who art the Head of all powers, keep our hearts pure within us. Several have suffered from colds. The Company must take it for granted that passengers will bring rugs, as the bedding is not sufficient for these cold nights.

**Wednesday, June 1** - A fine fair breeze. Can walk on deck without topcoat and plaid. The passengers are as a rule pleasant, but I can't make much of most of them. My ways of living

have been in different directions from theirs. Still it must be a good discipline to be forced to associate with all sorts and conditions of people and get to know the animating and directing forces of their lives. How some of the ladies do chatter, their words flowing in such a rapid and flippant way. They have that peculiar manner of emphasizing trifles, saying eg of a commonplace book, Oh it is so charming.

*Thursday, 2* - A squally day. The ship is pitching and rolling, and some of the passengers are sick. It never troubles me. I am reading lots of stuff, just to keep the mind from brooding.

*Friday, 3* - Fine day; the sun is getting higher. We have hardly had any sun since we left New Zealand. Dull foggy weather for the most part. We are opposite the Plate. The Argentine Republic seems to be a fine country. Its population is very mixed, consisting of the descendants of the early Spanish settlers, Italian immigrants, a mixture of Negroes, Indians, and a sprinkling of English, Scotch, and Irish. The chief pursuits are pastoral and agricultural. The great drawback is the want of a settled Government.

*Saturday, 4* - We had quite a fleet of vessels in sight to-day, five altogether. The first was a large four-masted ship. We came within a few miles of it, and there over our beam it presented a grand spectacle with all its sails set. Some of the others were not so large. They were supposed to be bound for ports on the West Coast of America. There was another entertainment in the saloon this evening; a tableau vivant affair, a Japanese scene and then a gipsy encampment, in both of which some fantastically-dressed young ladies posed very nicely. There was a representation of the "Three Graces" - and then, the "Three Disgraces" - three wild criminal looking characters under the charge of a policeman. The whole was well done and passed the time pleasantly.

*Sunday, 5* - Lovely day; smooth sea and cloudless sky, with soft warm air. Started to take a bath this morning, and mean to continue it. Service in saloon, Mr Claxton officiated; the Captain read the prayers quietly and reverently. It was a nice address by Mr Claxton, but not much pith. Let me try and remember that a man cannot hope to move others unless he is moved himself. He cannot achieve much in speaking unless he throws his whole soul in what he says. Mr Watt had service in the evening. Porpoises have been sporting about all day. They have no Sunday. Man alone of the creatures on sea and land can know God, and turn with reverence to Him.

*Monday, 6* - Flying-fish seen to-day. How beautiful when they leap from the water and catch the rays of the sun on their slender wings. How silvery their appearance as they glance along. Their wings are just greatly developed thus. They leap from the water and skim its surface to escape from the bouits, their natural enemy, and get away from the ship. We had a beautiful sunset this evening - we saw the full orb touching the water with its lower rim, then gradually going down bit by bit until there was but a thin disc, and then it vanished, leaving the western Heavens aglow with a waning glory of colour. We have fine moonlight, and it is pleasant to walk on deck.

*Tuesday, 7* - Land in sight this morning, but cannot be seen very clearly because of

the haze. About 10 o'clock we came near to the coast south of Rio. What a wild, weird, broken country it seems to be! The land in many places runs up abruptly from the water's edge to sharp pointed cones. Some of the hills are rounded like a sugarloaf, others flat on the top; as if the peak has been shorn off with a mighty scythe, while others still tower to great height like like pointed spires. Altogether it is a grand coast line. There are forts at the entrance of Rio Harbor. We got there about 4 pm and after having been boarded by the Health Officer we steamed to our anchorage in the beautiful harbor, about three miles from the town. Several went ashore, but I stayed on board all night watching the men coaling the steamer. They brought the coal in large barges. A crowd of dark grimy men were with the barges. They made their supper in a very primitive way, boiling their coffee on a heap of live ashes poked from the huge coal fire burning in a brazier. All the coal was carried on their heads in round shallow baskets, and emptied into shoots that led down into the ship's hold. It was a wierd, picturesque sight to see these men in the light and shadow of their coal fire, and to hear them chattering in their native Portuguese tongue.

*Wednesday, 8* - Reid and I, with other two passengers formed ourselves into a party, and went ashore in the morning about 5 am. The first noteworthy sight on landing was the fruit and fish market. There was great variety of vegetables and fruit, although owing to the fact that it was winter there was less of the latter, and the fish were numerous and of widely different kind, from huge groper-like fish to the smallest and most delicate of the finny tribe. The crowd of people was immense, and yet there was little of the gesticulating and chattering that associate with such open markets. There seemed rather a lack of energy among both buyers and sellers. The negroes seem to thrive better than the others. We saw a negro mother sitting by her basket with a fine plump baby a few months old. It was such a new thing to see a negro baby, and this specimen looked so brimful of happiness that I could not help stepping aside and patting it on the ebony cheeks. It crowed and laughed most heartily, and the mother seemed greatly delighted at such notice being taken of her fine baby, "One touch of nature makes the whole world akin." We sauntered for a while through the streets, and marked many phases of life that were new to us. The streets are very narrow, about 20 feet wide. Some of them slope from the sides to the centre, thereby forming a kind of gutter for sewerage. Some of them are shaded by trees that grow in rows along the footpath. These afford a very agreeable shade in the bright sunshine. Most of the women go without any covering on their head. They carry umbrellas to shelter them. As the streets are either very narrow, and the houses two or three storeys high, or shaded where wider by trees, the umbrellas are not much needed.

*Wednesday, 8* - Tram lines run along the streets. The trams are open and drawn by mules. They have bells at their collars which make a tinkling sound and warn foot-passengers. The horses used are chiefly for private carriages. Some of them are superb. The fine carriages and the spanking horses form a contrast to some of the bullock drays we saw, which were from the country as the wheels were covered with mud. We saw mules with pack saddles bearing charcoal, which is used for cooking purposes. One feature that amused us much in the early morning was the way in which milk is served. They make the cow carry it to the doors of the customers. We called at the Cafe de Globo to get a cup of coffee and enquire about the trams that

run to the famous Botanic Gardens. We got our coffee after making signs, but could get no understanding about trams. We went out into the streets to discover what we were in search of, looked into the faces of the crowd and tried to find out one with English features, but it seemed hopeless. Reid accosted one with "Please, can you speak English?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply. It seemed strange his knowledge stopped at those words, which was a very disappointing reply. At last we got hold of a man with good English and fine courtesy. He took us to the trams, told the driver what we wanted, and did his best to further our comfort. The gardens are eight miles distant from the place where we landed. In driving along we had a fine view of the suburban residences of Rio. Many of these are large, beautifully-finished houses, with well-kept grounds in which tropical shrubs and trees flourish. The gardens were closed for the day, but as we had no time to spare it mattered little. We got a good view from the road of the "Avenue of Palms", said to be the finest in the world. They grow in regular order along both sides of the path. They are all about the same age, their tall stems smooth as if polished running up to a height of 60 or 80 feet, and crowned by the glorious fronds that quiver in the sunshine. Our road to and from the gardens curved round the base of the Corcovada, the steep hill to the top of which a railway has been constructed. The hill towers up about 2000 feet aback of the town. We looked at the cyrie-like station and imagined the grand view which on a clear day must be obtained from it. The harbor was seen under exceptionally favourable circumstances the night of our arrival. There was a bright moon, and the soft rounded hills, the sharp peaks and the winding valleys stood round us with a weird-like grandeur in the mellow light. The waters of the harbor shimmered in the moonbeams, and the lights from ship and shore were reflected in long tremulous lines. It is impossible to describe the rare grandeur of this harbor.

"So wondrous wi'd the whole might seem, The scenery of a fairy dream".

We got on board about 12 o'clock and steamed away about 2 o'clock.

*Thursday, 9* - Out of sight of land. Several passengers came in at Rio, so Reid and I had to give up our cabin. We "bunked out" in the second saloon. Saw a thresher this morning. It is a large fish. It leaped out of the water, then fell back, and made a great commotion by threshing the water.

*Friday, 10* - Squally day. A barque quite close this morning, but a squall coming on it fell away. There was a beautiful lunar rainbow this evening. The full moon was shining over against a passing squall, and formed a complete bow. It was so near that it seemed as if it could be touched. The weather is getting hot.

*Saturday, 11* - A fresh breeze, occasional squalls modify the heat on deck, but it is very oppressive in the cabins. Went into smoking room to sleep. It has two portholes and is fairly cool. Passed a steamer going slowly to save coal. The quantity of coal used is enormous. We consume 65 tons a day. The problem in the case of ocean-going steamers is to secure as much steaming power as possible with a minimum consumption of coal. Only about 25 per cent of the coal meanwhile is effective for propelling purposes.

*Sunday, 12th* - Flying fishes getting numerous. The first mate told me to-day about

a scene that occurred on board some time ago. One of the passengers was sleeping on a chair by the deckhouse. During the night he was roused by a severe blow on the cheek, and on looking about he found a flying fish with its head slightly battered lying on the deck. When he put his fingers to his cheek he found it cut and bleeding. It may be a sailor's yarn, but they often do light on deck, attracted by the light there. They rise from the water in large shoals, and the sheen of their slivery wings is very beautiful. Service interrupted to-day by a squall. It was being held on the quarter-deck. I had not seen much of Mr Claxton till the other day, I introduced myself to him. He did not seem inclined to talk much so I resolved to trouble him no further.

*Monday, 13* - We sighted the island of Fernando Naroha to-day. One striking feature is a high peak which presents the appearance of a high church spire. There is a great mound which looks like the church, and shooting up from its northern end is this enormous steeple. We could see a cluster of houses nestling at the foot of the peak. The island is said to be a penal settlement in connection with the Brazilian Government. A number of "Portuguese men of war" seen to-day. Their little sails were of a beautiful pink colour. What a variety of creatures on sea as well as on land.

*Tuesday, 14* - We are all gratefully surprised at the comparative coolness of the weather. A fresh breeze keeps it pleasant on deck, down below it is very stifling. There was an entertaining moment in the saloon this evening, songs and readings by several of the passengers. It was agreed I was to propose a vote of thanks, but as the programme was rather long, and kept the meeting late, it was thought the applause given after each item was sufficient indication of the thanks of the audience. These meetings have helped to pass some hours very pleasantly.

*Wednesday, 15* - Slept on deck last night. Plenty of fresh air. Woke up frequently thinking the sound of rain was in my ears, but it was only the swish of the water on the side of the steamer. It is very hot in the cabins. What an ordeal for the firemen and engineers. We see them sometimes coming out of their quarters well nigh baked. How much we are indebted to these men. Our comfort is often the result of a great deal of discomfort borne by others. Vicarious suffering runs through life.

*Thursday, 16* - Got Burns' Poems from library. I shall if all is well be visiting some of the scenes which he has made classic. What tenderness in these two odes, To the Daisy, and To the Mouse. What manliness in "A man's a man for a' that". Not much wonder that poor men in Scotland when speaking of Robert Burns hold up their heads and regard you with an elated look. The library is a fairly good one. It contains the works of the standard novelists, a good number of the modern poets, and a fair sprinkling of books on History, Travel, and Biography, with the slightest seasoning of religious books. The membership for the voyage cost 2s 6d. A steamer passed very close about 10 pm.

*Friday, 17* - Water perceptibly cooler in bath this morning. Came up to a sailing vessel rolling about under full sail, making very little progress. Not enough wind to keep the sails from flapping idly on the masts. I suppose those on the ship envied us, yet some of us were dissatisfied that we were not going faster.

*Saturday, 18* - Cape Verd Islands in sight. The sky is hazy, cannot see clearly. Mt. Fojo on the portside. It rises to a height of 10,000 ft. The island of St Jago is on the



starboard side. Its outline is very rugged, in some places running up to sharp peaks, in others depressed into deep hollows with here and there a rounded summit. A barque came up before the wind and passed close to us. Its sails were all set, and it presented a beautiful view.

*Sunday, 19* - Stormy breeze from the north. The cabins are cooling down, and it is possible to sleep in our berths again. Service held in saloon at 11 o'clock. The Captain and Mr Claxton read the prayers and lessons. Mr Claxton preached a short sermon from Proverbs II, 21. Mr Watts read prayers in the evening. The attendance at both services was miserably small.

*Monday, 20* - Fine breezy day. The air dry and clear. The longer evenings give the sailors, firemen, &c. an opportunity of indulging in sports of various kinds. They throw themselves as heartily into leap-frog and blind man's buff as if they were boys. The passengers take a turn now and again at jumping, throwing sand-bag and quoits.

*Tuesday, 21* - Came in sight of Teneriffe about 2 o'clock. As the peak is very high and the air clear we saw it a long way off - the Captain said about 115 miles. The ship has slackened speed, as no coaling can be done till morning.

*Wednesday, 22* - Got up about 5 o'clock and found the steamer quite close to Santa Cruz. There is no enclosed harbor, just an open roadstead with deep water. The health officer informed the Captain that no-one would be allowed to land, we were to regard ourselves as in quarantine. This was because Rio, where yellow fever was, was our last port of call. This was disappointing, but we made the most of our time by looking at the objects on shore. The town is not very large. It lies along the shore at the foot of a gently sloping hill. The hillsides where soil exists are terraced, and present a ladder-like appearance from the bay. Many of the terraces up the hills are abandoned owing to the phyloxera pest. There are oranges and palms here and there amongst the flat-roofed houses on the slopes, and away up the mountains could be seen extensive patches of bush. People were moving about the streets, and some boys on the beach were having their morning dip. We saw a man ploughing on one of the terraces with a pair of bullocks, while others were driving camels laden with packages. Mules were used as in Rio for wheeled vehicles. Men came alongside the ship with all sorts of fruit and basketwork of various kinds for sale. The money had to be lowered and the articles drawn up in a box. Others were busy discharging coal into the ship from barges. We did not take such a quantity of coal as at Rio. The men worked hard and were very grimy.

*Wednesday, 22* - Their breakfasts were brought in neat little baskets with a white napkin on them. The whiteness of the cover and the neat way the supplies of food were made up contrasted with the men all black with coal dust. The tidy breakfast basket gave us an insight into the homes of these strangers. There are few English residents in Santa Cruz. Many invalids come to the islands but they go to Orotuva, about 25 miles away on the other side. The Great Canary Island is dimly seen to the East. The chief town, Las Palmas, is also a favorable resort for health. We left about 12 o'clock. We had a fine view of the Peak again. It is a little over 12,000 ft high. There were a few patches of snow on its summit which added to its appearance. It stood

out in clear bold outline at sunset, though we must have been over 80 miles away. We had a grand sunset. The horizon was free of clouds, and we saw the sun sinking calmly into the water. The afterglow was very fine. You will have some idea of the tendency of some of our lady passengers when I tell you what took place. Several of us were gazing with a kind of rapt attention at the glorious sunset when a lady came on deck, "Look" said one of the company, "at the sun setting". "Look at my face," coolly replied the lady, sitting down with her back to the sun. Her face had got sunburnt, and the glories of nature could not direct her thoughts even for a minute from her own attractive features. It was deplorable.

*Thursday, 23* - Lovely day with smooth sea. About mid-day saw an object floating. The Captain was informed, who gave orders to steer towards it. There were many queries as to what it might be. It turned out to be a large log which must have got adrift from some vessel. The event gave a spice of sensation to our ordinary routine.

*To be continued*

# 1991 Annual Clan Gathering in Edinburgh

**Saturday August 10th  
at the  
Royal Abbey Hotel  
Carlton Terrace, Edinburgh  
Time: 10.45am**

**Annual General Meeting starts: 11.00am**

("We must be committed to the EC's evolution!). From "COMPUTING"

'I knew the clocks had changed because it was dark when I left home this morning. And I knew it was dark because I later noticed I had put on odd shoes,' recounts John Chisholm.

This type of anecdote will be familiar to those who have heard Chisholm speak, either in his capacity as UK managing director of Sema Group or as last year's president of the Electronic and Business Equipment Association.

A constant theme of these presentations, liberally laced with anecdotes, has been the need for the UK and its industry to become more European. At a recent lunch for Sir Leon Brittan, Chisholm didn't mince his words about the plight of the many electronics companies that see their future in Europe.

To succeed we require the European market to be free and addressable. For that the UK government must be a committed participant in the evolution of the European Market. Instead the UK often gives the impression of only deigning to sit down with our partners with the greatest distaste.

Chisholm says he is a European. Certainly he projects a continental image. Technically Chisholm is Scottish, but he has no strong identification with any particular country, because his parents worked abroad. 'I have done a lot of travelling and therefore was encouraged to think of the UK as only part of the environment in which we live.' And he believes that only those companies which become truly European will establish themselves as the industry giants of the 1990's.

At the Sema Group - the progeny from the 1988 marriage of the UK systems house CAP Group and French software and services company Sema Metra - Chisholm and his colleagues are trying to pioneer a new kind of company. One that can take advantage of a single European market through the sharing of resources and expertise.

Despite his European aspirations, Chisholm admits to being a typical product of the British education system when it comes to languages. He was schooled in the UK, where French was taught by drilling in long lists of verbs. 'I am still working at the French and now have a smattering of Greek, as my wife is Greek,' he adds.

On top of his scepticism about some of the techniques used for language teaching in the UK, Chisholm expresses concern at the lack of investment in training for industry. 'The UK hasn't invested education like its competitors. This means our industry suffers because it takes on a comparatively uneducated labour force. Our graduates are still good, but those who fail to get in the fast stream have a long way to fall from the high graduate standards.'

He also criticises the UK education system's lack of focus on producing potential employees for industry. The pinnacle of achievement in the UK is still seen as a masters in Classics at Oxford or Cambridge and then a job in the Civil Service. And the closer a student gets to this ideal the greater his or her status.'

This is not the case in other European countries. Chisholm cites France, where the height of achievement is to get a place in one of the 13 *Grandes Ecoles*. These solely teach management and engineering subjects. Unlike the UK, working in industry in France is a high status job.

Chisholm describes himself as an engineer and has always worked in industry. He joined Vauxhall Motors as an graduate apprentice in 1964 then switched to software in 1969 after seeing the writing on the wall for the UK motor industry. He founded CAP scientific with three colleagues in 1979, and has been involved in the running of the company ever since. He admits that he puts a lot of time into his work. However, this has not precluded him from skiing, windsurfing and golfing in his leisure time.

The EEA, the electronics group within the Electronic and Business Equipment Association, provides him with a platform to voice his opinions on Europe and investment in training. Even now that he has relinquished the presidency he hopes to have a voice in the EEA.

'I would like to think that by the end of my career I will have been responsible for creating something. I am very interested in the coming together of Europe and the generation of European enterprises,' Chisholm concludes

FOOTNOTE: John Chisholm is the son of our President.

## BOOK REVIEW

### The Scottish Cattle Drovers and The Western Cattle Drives

Author:  
Stephen M. Millett PhD

Published by  
The Scottish Lore Press

Released by  
Scottish-American Enterprises both of Columbia Ohio.

It is plain that Dr Millett has done a great deal of research on these two inter-related subjects and his list of references is clear and comprehensive. The book is

It starts by matching the physical features of the roads and trails in the two countries, Scotland and USA. It then follows with the origins of cattle management in both countries with two clear maps of each section of those countries, marking the well-used trails on each. A small criticism of these maps is that for readers who are not well-versed in the geography of each territory, there are towns and other points mentioned in the text which are not pin-pointed on the maps. No doubt consideration of their inclusion in subsequent editions will be duly given. The first description is of the Scottish drovers, a word congruent with the US drivers. The reader is brought from the remotest corners of the Highlands and Islands down to the Lowland markets and gathering points of sale, called trysts, for not only the supply of meat to the increasing conurbations of Edinburgh, Glasgow and other towns, but taken onwards across the border to the meat markets of England

The story easily slides from the Scottish drovers to the American drivers, many of whose names would have been familiar to Highlanders anywhere, Jesse Chisholm, John Chisum, Ewen Cameron, Murdo MacKenzie, John Murray, to mention just a few. The tale goes from the early days when cattle roamed the Texas ranges, were rounded up, branded, and herded northwards to rail-heads for subsequent dispersal and then turned into edible meat.

With some 400 years of experience, the heydays of the Scottish drovers were the late years of the XVIIIth cy and early years of the XIXth cy mostly caused by the prolonged war with France and the short but sharp war with the USA. By the mid-XIXth cy, despite the increased population of Britain due to its successful Industrial Revolution needing greater quantities of food, droving had given place to carriage by ship and rail, but by the end of the century, the demand was such that imports from the USA were welcome and necessary.

The heydays of the American drives lasted until the third quarter of the XIXth cy, some few into the 1890's. Circumstances had changed the management of large herds of cattle from drives along the trails to cattle-husbandry in ranches, large and small. The early drivers had few expenses, mostly rounding up, branding and driving whereas the later drivers had to pay for the right of transit, grazing, watering etc and even the Government made its claim on the grounds of unreim-

-bursed exploitation of public lands. Lastly, the growth of the rail network made transit easier.

The author then describes the impetus given to the US drivers from three sources, the Ohio connection, the Kentucky/Tennessee connection and the Edinburgh/Dundee connection. Each is fully described as to what it was and how it helped.

Lastly the list of the author's references is excellent, so are his tabular descriptions of the major cattle companies in an appendix to the text, letting the reader know who he is and what he does, and finally his *obiter dicta* bringing in Billy the Kid, Wyatt Earp, Wild Bill Hickok and other characters from the era of John Wayne films; this should appeal to the young and the not so young.

The book is available from Scottish American Enterprises the address of which is 3938 Shattuck Ave, Columbus, Ohio 43220 USA, at the modest price of \$6.95 US cy plus airmail charge and packing of approximately \$3; this total, being approximately £7/8 is worth every penny of it. *The reviewer fully recommends it.*

### THE ANXIETIES OF IMMIGRANTS FROM SCOTLAND INTO OVERSEAS TERRITORIES

The writer of this recital of a mutiny in an immigrant ship on arrival in Australia, has been drawn freely from documents in The Historical Records Office in Edinburgh. the writer wishes therefore to acknowledge the source of his information.

On October 12, 1852 a sailing ship, the barque Georgiana under Captain Murray, arrived at Port Philip where it was windbound awaiting the services of a pilot for the final berthing of the vessel. It reached Geelong on October 16, 1852.

To put emigration from the north of Scotland into perspective, it is necessary to know that between the years 1852/1857 inclusive over 8,000 emigrants were recorded as sponsored by the Highlands and Islands Emigration Society.

Among the sponsored passengers of the Georgiana there were Chisholms from the Isle of Skye deemed to be respectable hard-working and likely to be of benefit to the immigrant territory. The Chisholm family consisted of Donald Chisholm from the Claggan estate, aged 33, Isabella his wife aged 35, Isabella aged 5 and another daughter aged 3. Their names show the Highland family habit of naming boys with the same name as the father and girls with the name of the mother. This habit was, and still is, a nightmare for those trying to trace ancestors and matching families together.

The passage from Scotland had been as pleasant as circumstances allowed. Passengers and crew were healthy, general cleanliness and comfort, always difficult in a sailing ship. was reasonable, the crew seemed to be well-behaved, so on arrival in Australia, the passengers complimented the captain, officers and crew and thanked them for their safe voyage.

On October 17th, while passengers were at dinner, the crew decided to mutiny. They mustered aft and demanded to see the captain to whom they stated that they wished immediately to be released in order to join the diggings where the discovery of gold had formed a great attraction to many immigrants.

Upon the captain refusing to release the crewmen from their contracts, the reply was "We'll have to take the ship by force". More hands came aft, this lot was armed with knives, marlin spikes and some had pistols. The captain consulted the mate and the doctor and then asked the male

passengers to assist him. To their shame, they refused on the grounds that they feared for the lives of themselves and their families particularly as one crew member threatened to blow out the brains of anyone who assisted the captain.

The captain negotiated and even stated that he was prepared to recommend to the owners that the crew's pay be increased. But the crew said NO, they wanted to go to the diggings and make their fortunes. To that Captain Murray, who was made of the stern stuff required in those days of sea-captains, replied that he would shoot the first crewman to try to obtain a boat.

The ship's cook, swearing an oath, hooked a tackle to one of the ship's boats and told some of the crewmen to help him in lowering it.

The captain warned "I'll shoot" and stated that he would declare the ship to be what sea-farers call "a ship in distress". Such a declaration gave a ship's captain and officers certain additional powers of action based on saving his ship. There was a short pause and the captain gave a second warning that he would shoot. The cook showed defiance so the captain pulled out his pistol and fired.

The cook fell, the sailmaker approached the captain, put a pistol to his ear and pulled the trigger. The pistol misfired. A pistol aimed at the ship's doctor also misfired.

Then the captain, and those officers and petty officers, loyal to him were physically overpowered, the captain was thrown down on to the deck, he was kicked and stabbed, and finally lashed to the quartermaster's steering wheel and told he would be left to die.

The crew did some quick packing of food and clothing, lowered a boat and rowed for the shore.

The captain was released by some passengers and, despite his wounds, got a boat from another ship, went ashore and reported to the authorities. He asked the Queen's Harbour Master for assistance to protect his "ship in distress" which was refused on the grounds that there were not enough police to protect the town.

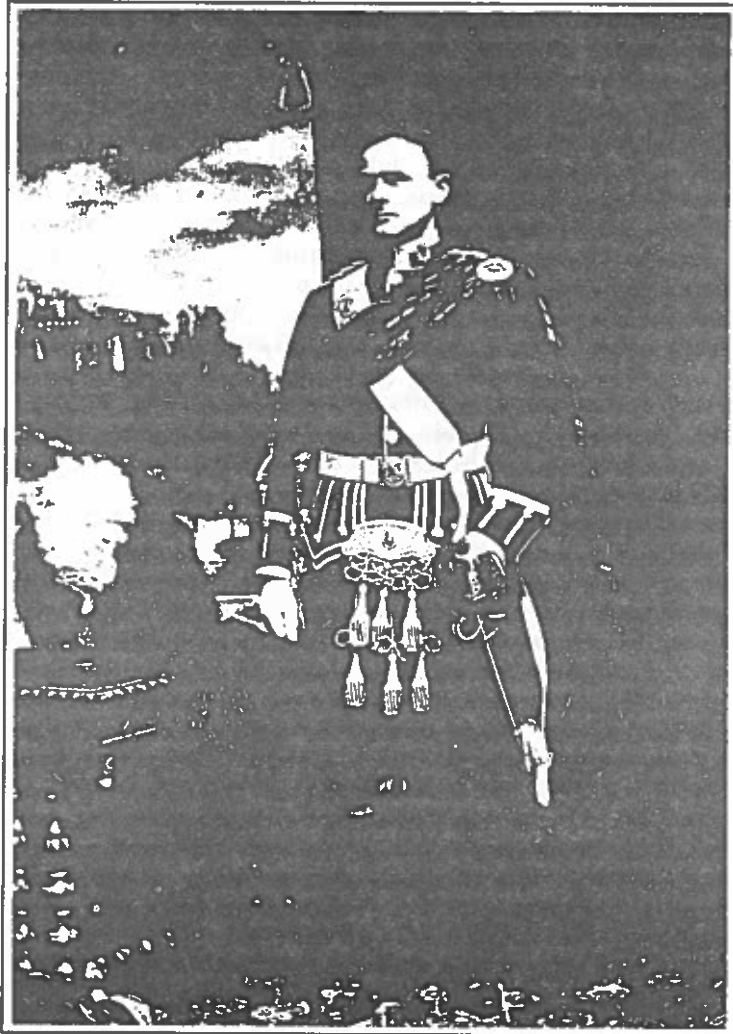
Thereupon the captain put the ship into the charge of the members of the Legislative Council who got up a petition and a subscription to arrest the mutineers.

It took fourteen days to clear the immigrants (all lists, particulars etc had to be in triplicate, in those days this meant in manuscript) and the landings resulted in a handsome profit for the voyage.

Seven of the crew were arrested, tried on December 21 of that year, with the captain, first and second mates bound over by the court to enter a prosecution of the arrested crewmen. Seven members of the crew were duly convicted of mutiny. They arrived in due course at the diggings, but not as free men to make their fortunes in gold, but as convicts indentured to masters to carry out their time of sentence as labourers.

Postscript: A sample of information; on July 13, 1852, Georgiana left Glasgow waters bound for Port Philip, Australia having embarked her passengers at various northern ports. Other ships also carried emigrants to Australia. The totals and details of some of the year 1852 emigrants are interesting. In 17 ships arriving, married males totalled 380, married females totalled 379 (it is presumed that one of the females died on the voyage) single males 417, single females 490, boys 497, girls 442.

MAJOR IAN MACKAY, CRAIGMONIE, INVERNESS.  
1883-1918



MAJOR IAN MACKAY, CRAIGMONIE, INVERNESS  
1883 - 1918

Major Ian Mackay was the son of William Mackay, Inverness, who was a lawyer and local historian (some of his papers have been printed in our Clan Journal over the past few years). Ian is descended not only from the Mackays of Achmonie, Glenurquhart but also from Margaret Chisholm, daughter of John Chisholm XIII. He was born on 30th May 1883 and before the 1st World War was a lawyer in his father's firm.

*Killed in action, Arras, 28 March 1918.*

At the outbreak of the war he enlisted with the Cameron Highlanders and joined the 4th Battalion. He left Bedford, along with his brother William, for France on 19th February, 1915. Only eight days later, on 26th February, near Neuve Chapelle, he narrowly escaped death when a German bullet passed through his bonnet half an inch from his head. As an act of bravado he threaded a tartan ribbon through the hole, this grisly memento is now in my possession.

Unlike many of those who were in at the beginning he survived almost to the end fighting in the battles of Neuve Chapelle, Festubert (in which battle they lost so many men that the Battalion never recovered and eventually disbanded in 1916 to be recorded as "They never came back"), Givenichy, Loos, Somme, Oncre and Arras where he was killed on the 28th March 1918 under the following circumstances as described by the Scottish Daily Mail in 1951 -

"About 1 pm on March 28 Major Mackay and his men were holding a sunken road when orders came to withdraw to a new position. Covering fire was essential, but the only Vickers gun lay out in no-mans land, its team destroyed. Major Mackay did not weigh up the cost. He rushed into the open, reached the gun, got it working and blazed away at the enemy hordes. Not until he saw his own men were established in their new line did he think of his own safety. By then the enemy were only 30 yards away. Major Mackay took his pistol and fired two shots through the mechanism, destroying the gun. One brave man had saved many lives. But his own was not to be spared.

Ian Mackay was recommended for a posthumous Victoria Cross (VC). The award was not granted. But those who saw him in those dreadful hours will never forget his selfless courage and how, in the face of desperate odds, again and again he steadied his men with the simple words - Remember, we are Highlanders. -"

*Letter from the trenches -*

The following unpublished and graphic letter was written by the gallant major while in the trenches to his mother, Margaret, in 1915 -

My dear mother,

2/12/15

We have had a long spell of trenches and I have only been able to send you short notes. However we are out now and have been promised a long rest, and we certainly deserve it as for the past fortnight we have had the roughest time we have yet had since we came out - barring the week at Hulluch district in September - I forgot when I last gave you "news" so if I repeat anything please excuse it. Well we went into trenches on Givenichy Hill and had a spell of it there getting out for one night. Next day we went back again to trenches a little further north.

The trenches were in a very bad state, and it was awfully cold. We had reliefs among ourselves, the companies not in the firing line being in support trenches behind. Except for the vigilance required in the front trenches, there is not much difference as the support trenches are often nearly as wet and muddy as the firing line, and are often shelled as much as or more than the front line. Altogether we were in 16 days with one night out, and we had our clothers off only once during that time and although not actually in the firing line all the time we were always within rifle and shellfire. We had one poor fellow killed by a stray bullet when walking along a road with a message some distance behind the firing line. We sent for our padre and as my company were in one of the back trenches at the time I went to the funeral in a little British cemetery near a ruined farm not far from the firing line. It was a regular Sir John Moore burial as our guns were thundering at the time and while we were at the grave the Germans sent over several shrapnel and high explosives into a field near us, which burst unpleasantly near us. On going into trenches now we are equipped with long waders - every officer and man as they are needed, as one is frequently up to the middle in mud and water. I wore riding breeks which are more convenient for waders than the kilt, but our fellows invented an ingenious idea of sewing two sandbags together like trousers and tucking the kilt into them. The effect was very amusing as it gave them all enormous posteriors!! To get to the front line we had to go over the open and it was an awful journey as the nights were pitch dark, ditches and shell holes numerous and the mud deep and clinging and one could hardly move one's legs at all. Fellows often got absolutely stuck and had to be hauled out, often leaving their waders in the mud behind them. They would also sometimes disappear in a shell hole and get drenched to the skin up to the neck. During the time we were in we had all kinds of weather, rain first of all, then one night a fall of snow, from that it turned into keen frost and then to a rapid thaw. The artillery of both sides were very active especially ours and they gave the Germans a great pounding every day. The Germans occasionally landed a shell in our trench, and while my company were up we twice had our parapet blown in. Another day our doctor was doing a round of the trenches and was in a dugout when a shell blew the whole thing in and buried the medical man, he was after some time extricated declaring he was dead! Considering all things we have had very little illness, and it is a wonder as nearly everyone had to stay outside all the time, there being few dugouts and those that were there were wet and cold. One morning three mines were exploded just on our right - one German and two of ours. They were about 600 yards from us but I thought we were going up too as there was a rumble under us and a terrific tremor of the earth. The last one to go off was after daylight and we had an interesting view of what went on. The mine went off on the ridge on our right and against the sky line we could see our troops running up to occupy the crater and digging themselves in. A little in front of them we saw also in the sky line the Germans. They were quite near each other, but not in full view of each other owing to the mounds thrown up by the explosions. We however could see both sides in profile on the sky line. We saw the Germans raising their rifles to shoot at our men when they could see them and we started peppering them from our trench down below and we made them keep their heads down, later on we saw a stretcher party leaving that part; Whether it was due to our fire onto the mine I cannot say. The incident relieved the monotony of ordinary trench warfare and our men got very excited over it.

3rd I was'nt able to finish this yesterday. 30th Nov. was St Andrew's day. We were to have been relieved that night and we hoped we would have been able to

have had a St Andrew's night dinner in a town we were to spend the night in. However we had to spend another 24 hours in the trenches. My Company were in the front line on the 30th and were relieved that night by "A" Company. When I got the Company safely down and went to report at head quarters I found that Beaton was not going to be done out of his St Andrew's night but had arranged for one being held in his dug out; The party included Beaton, MacArthur, who is now adjutant, our doctor, three company commanders who were not in the firing line and an artillery officer who was with us as observing officer. We had an excellent meal considering the circumstances and we toasted old Scotland, the wherewithal being brandy supplied by the doctor from his medical stores; Capt. Fletcher is out here and has come to "D" Coy as my second in command. I am very glad to have him, the day he arrived we went into the trenches and he was very miserable in the wet and cold and wished he had come out for the summer campaign. I had a "good laugh" at his expense one night. We were spending the night in a broken-down house behind the firing line. We occupied what was the kitchen, I had a little room off it with a straw bed in it. When I went to turn in I found a large cat on the bed, I pursued it out and it went bounding past Fletcher who was lying down in the kitchen, with it's tail well in the air. Fletcher was just dosing off but he saw the apparition in the dim light and jumped up and said "Good heavens what's that?" Talking about cats there are any amount of them about these deserted villages. They no doubt live on rats and mice which also swarm there. While we were in the trenches the last time a dog came across from the German lines to ours. We shot it on the principle "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes" See Virgil; (I fear the Greeks, even when bringing gifts).

In a few days we go on a long train journey to the district that Grant-Smith (his sister's husband) is in, so I hope to meet him before long. We hear that things are less active there, and the country more interesting, and trenches better. We have made a lot of friends round about there and are sorry to leave them, but are glad to be finished with these trenches here which are bad ones and have unsavoury recollections for us.

Beaton is Lt Colonel now in command of the Battalion and doing very well. I am afraid I will have to leave my company in a few days and go to Headquarters as second in command.

The battalion that relieved us the other day was a new one just out commanded by Lord Henry Scott, brother of the Duke of Buccleuch. I met him in the trenches one day. It was the first time they were going into trenches as a battalion and one night four of their N.C.O.'s came up to the front line with us for instruction. The Sergeant in charge of the party arrived in our trench in his stocking soles having left his waders in the mud.

When on the march here the other day we passed through a village we were billeted in for a fortnight in summer and where we had a royal procession through the village, all the people coming out to see us. They got very excited when they recognised and shouted out the name "Ha Alistair""Jackie""M. le Capitaine". I was riding at the end of the battalion and when we got near the yard the horses had been in I let the reins hang loose on my horse's neck to see if she would remember the place. As soon as we came up to it she broke away from the column and wanted to turn in which I thought very remarkable considering the time that has elapsed since we were there and the number of "billets" she has been in since then. One disadvantage that promotion has brought with it is that to my grief I have practically had to discard the kilt. I wear it whenever I can but I am more often than not now

in breeks. Until after this spell I had never been in trenches in breeks since we came out.

The weather is milder now but keeps very wet. The ditches are full and many of the fields flooded. Fortunately we are in quite good billets and we can afford to think with pity on the poor beggars in the trenches. Although some miles back we can see flares going up and occasional search light. Last time in the trenches we conducted quite an irrigation scheme - cutting drains, pumping, making bridges etc. At first parts of our trenches were isolated by water over 10ft deep. The men at these parts lived on little islands and I could only visit them at nights by going along the open.

Well I have nothing more to say. Much love to Dad, yourself and all the family to whom please circulate this letter as I have't written to them for a long time.

Ever your loving  
Ian

*By way of a postscript the day that he died was to have been his wedding day.*

D. MACKAY, INVERNESS 1991.

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#### PAPERS ON CATTLE RUSTLING IN STRATHGLASS AND GLENURQUHART

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The following three precepts (or warrants) concerning cattle rustling came from papers belonging to W Mackay, Craigmonie, Inverness. As in previous papers submitted to the journal there is no punctuation in the original text and I have entered some in an attempt to make it more readily understood.

1

##### *Backed precept the Laird of Chisholm against William Grant, Achmonie 1698*

The Commissioners of Justiciary appointed be His Majestie for secureing the peace of the Highlands within the district of Inverness, Ross and Cromarty. To -

Our officers, officials in that part and others conjunctly and severally specially constitute greeting. For as much as it is meant and shown to us be John Chisholm of Comer in name of Murdo McCoil vic Curoby, his tennent, and John Tuach our Procurator Fiscall of court for His Majesties interest. That whereupon the day and date ther published the said complainers obtainit decret at their instance before ane quorum of our number, within the Brough of Dingwall, against William Grant of Achmony. Decerning and ordaining him to make paiment to the said complainer in the name of his said tennent of the sum of twenty pounds Scots money as price of the ilk - Ane of the number of two red horse theifeously stollen and away taken from the said complainer from off the bounds of Comer, upon the day of ffebruar 1690 years or ane or other of the days of that month. And after diligent search and tryall made to discover the thieves and away takers of the said two horses the samen horses were tract to and logomarked in the possession of the said William Grant, defender. Through the want of which two horses and in tracking and discovering of the thief and otherways sustained and deburst. And was at the loss

and damage and expenses of the sum of twenty pounds Scots money. In manner at being specified in the said decret as the samen of the date forsaid ordaining their presence to be direct therefore in manner and to the effect underwritten at greater length bears. Herefore this our precept deem ye pass and in His Majesties name and authority, and also ours, command and charge the said William Grant personally or at this dwelling place to make payment to the said John Chisholm of Comer in name of the said Murdo McCoil vic Curoby, his tennent, of the forsaid accumulate sum of sixty pounds money above specified as price of the said two horses, expenses, loss and dammage above written and decerned in manner above mentioned. And of the sum of six pund above mentioned as the tenth part of the sums above decerned due to us for our administration in the said matter in manner above specified after the form and tenor of the said decret and this our precept following therupon. And that within fifeteen days after be he is charged by you thereto under the pain of poinding and all other highest pain. And charge that after may follow which space being come and gone and no paiment made that you inconfineat thereafter in name and authority forsaid fence, arrest, appinige, compell, poind and distrangie all and sundrie the said William Grant his raidiest (readiest) goods, gear, cows, cattle, nolt (?) sheep, and insight plenishon, debts, sums of money and others whatsoever pertaining and belonging to him. Wherever or in whose hands the same may be apprehended within the bounds of the said district. Make ...? therof to the avaiill and quantity of the sums of money above written. Make the said complainer complectly satisfied and payed of the samen after the form and tenor of the said decret and this our precept. Following thereupon in all points according to justice as ye will answer to us. Thereupon the which to doe we committ to you conjunctly and severally our full power be this precept and recommend to all commanders of His Majesties forces and next adjacent garrisons to give their assistance in putting this our decret and sentence to due and lawful executione as accord of the law. Given under the subscption of our clerk of court at Dingwall the last day of May 1698 years.

Hugh Baillie, clerk.

*Upon the 3 February 1699, Achmonie (William Grant) was charged by Rorie McGilespick, alias Chisholm, one of the justiciary officers within the district of Ross and Cromarty to make payment of the sums in said receipt. Achmonie was charged at his dwelling house in presence of all his family. A ... copy being left in the lock hole of the said William Grant his dwelling house in Achmonie. The witnesses were William Chisholm in Comer Kirktown and severale oysr.*

We are always looking for old photographs, letters or any interesting memorabilia relating to the Clan Chisholm, for inclusion in the Journal.

Please send them to the Editor, and we will return them to you after use.

Precept by John Chisholm of Comer and Fiscal against Grant and others 1698.

The precept, also dated the last day of May 1698, was granted by the Commissioners to Chisholm "and in name and behoof of his tennents aftermentioned and John Mach(?) the fiscal against Patrick Grant alias McConachie in Coinachan of Glenmoriston, Archibald Grant his brother there, John Grant of Glenmoriston and Donald McConachy vic Alister in Tullichard" decerning them to make payment as follows:-

"The saids Patrick, Archibald and John Grants, defenders above designit, to make payment to the said complainer of the sum of twelve pounds Scots money, as the price of ilk ane of the number of four cows. One white bellyit brown cow, two black cows and the fourth prick-hornit branderit cow belonging to William Chisholm alias McAlister in Carrie in Glencannich, tennent to the said John Chisholm of Comer, complainer. To which above written sum as price of ilk (each) cow thereof. The samen was resticted per piece overhead surreptitiously stolen and away taken from off the graseings belonging to the said William Chisholm, the saids complainers tennents, upon the first, second and third days of May 1698 years or ane or other of the days of that month. And which after ... tackerit (from off the said graseings of Carrie, the place whereof they were stolen) were ... and stright line tracked to the bounds and graseings of Coinachan possess be the said Patrick and Archibald Grants or the said John Grant of Glenmoriston. And they being required to purge their said bounds and graseings of the said tract refused or could not doe the samen. And sicklike to make paiment to the said complainer of the sum of twenty pounds money forsaid of expenses, loss and damage sustained be the complainer (likwise restricted be us). In making search tryall and tracking of the said cows .. stolen as said is extending in the haill the price of the said four cows expenses, loss and damage to sixty eight pounds Scots and of the sum of six pounds, fyfteen shillings Scots as the tenth part thereof due to for administration therein and by and other the said sixtie eight pounds ... above decerned and sicklike. The said Donald McConachy vic Alister to make payment to the said complainer of the sum of twenty merks money as price of ilk ane of the number of two cows belonging to Alexander McHutcheon vic Coil in Glencannich also tennent to the said complainer. Both which cows prickhorned and of black colour likeways stolen from the said complainers tennent immediately above namit from off the the said graseings of Glencannich upon the fyfth or sixth dayes of the said month of May 1698 year forsaid. To which price the said two cows were likeways restricted. And which cows after diligent search and tryall made there were recently tackerit to the said Donald McCutcheon his said possession of Tullichard or grascings thereof called Ardmullen. And which tract being by the said complainer intimate and published to the said Donald. He absolutely refused to purge his said .. of the said tract. Donald is also ordained to pay £8 Scots expenses, loss and damage. And ten merks, two shillings as the Commissioners tenth."

*The precept proceeds in same terms as the preceeding and signed by Hugh Baillie.*

Backed lybeled precept of releife Chissolmes against Grants etc 1702.

The Commissioners of Justiciary appointed for securing the peace of the Highlands within the northern district to Thomas Chisolm alias McGilespick.

Officials and serjants in that part conjunctlie and severallie specially constite greeting. For as much as it is humbly meaned and shown to us be John and Thomas Chissolmes in Comer Kirktown that were ther was proces and action commenced before us at the instance of James Grant, Chamberland of Urquhart as assigney constitute be Thomas Fraser in Shewgly with concurrence of John Munro, Procurator Fiscall of the said court for the publick interest. Mentioning that were there was theftously stolen and away taken from the said James Grant sedent (cedent) furth of the bounds of Shewgly upon the ... day of August 1701 years or ane or oyr of the days of the said moneth and year. The horses ane mear (mare) after mentioned properly belonging to the said Thomas Fraser of the Cullours ages and estimatione following. To wittane bleu horse or gerron (an inferior kind of horse) seven years old, ane Dinish whyt faced gerron fyve years old or thereby, ane gray mear about fyve year old. And which horses and mear wer recently tracked from of the said bound of which they wer stolen as said is to the bounds of Buntate na croy and from thence to the persons bounds and ... of Comer Kirktowne. Ffor which horses and mear the said persons wer decerned (decreed) in solidum to make payment of the said James Grant of the sum of ane hundred and twenty merks deponed upon be the said Thomas to be the value of the said horses and mear. Together with the sum of ane hundred and ten merks in lieu of the dammadges and expenses. And true it is and of verity that the said persons and oysr in their names did recently bring and carry the forsaid track brought to them to Comer Kirktown to the bounds of Corindraihk and from thence to the bounds of Guisachan intimate (?) and samen to William Fraser of Guisachan. And thereafter the samen track was recently brought from Guisachan to the bounds and graseings of Lundie in Glenmoriston possess be Patrick Grant of Craskie and Alexander Grant there and Patrick Grant in Coinachan and intimate to them. And notwithstanding the trackers stayed and reseeded (resided) upon the said bounds the ordinary tyme appointed in such cases, yet they could not purze (pursue) the samen track from of their bounds. Wherefor the said defenders ought and should not only be decreed (?) in solidum to make payment and satisfaction to the said persons for their relief of the forsaid sums decerned (?) in the said James Grant his favour as assigney forsaid. But likeways be decerned (?) in the sum of ... (left blank) as their expenses in pusute of this present action of reliefe.

Herefor this precept seen to pass and lawfully summond warue (?) and charge the said Patrick Grantt of Craskie and Alexander Grant there and Patrick Grant in Coinachan to compear before us or any other quorum of us within the tolbooth of Inverness in ane justiciary court. To be holden the twenty sixth day of May instant in the hour of cause to answer at the instance of the said persons and John Monro our Procurator Fiscall for the publick interest in the matter above wryten. That is to say to hear and see the premises found and declared to be of verity and the samen being so found the said Patrick and Alexander Grants and defenders to hear and see themselves decerned in solidum to make payment, redress and restitution to the said persons of the pryces of the said horses, dammadges and expenses above wryten. Extending in all to the sum of ... (left blank) besydes the expenses of this present persute.

..... that ye summond warue and charge Dougall McLachlan in Comer,

Allister McEan Duy in Invercannich, John Dow McCoile vic Finlay in Comer, Christopher McRa in Comer, Alister Buy McEan Duy in Wester Comer, the said Dougall McLauchlan, Donald McEan vic Quein in Knockphin, Neill McWilliam vic Neil there, Donald McEan vic Quein, Alexander Fraser in Shewgly, John McHutcheon vic Conchy there and William Fraser of Guisachan. To compear the said day and place in the hour of cause to bear leall (sincere) and sooth fast (firm truth) witnessing in so far as they know or shall be epeared (?) at them in the forsaid matter ilk witness under the payne of ane hundred merks. According to justice as ye will answer to us thereupon the which to do. Given under the hands of our clerk att Inverness the nynth day of May 1702 yeares.  
J. Baillie, clerk.

*The following is endorsed on the above:-*

Inverness 26 May 1702 yeares. In presence of the Commissioners of Justiciary now conveened, marked in the sederunt book wher Kinmylies was voated preces. The parties, persuer and defenders, present. The persuer with John Monro and the defenders be John Tayler. The lybell being repeated and decreet craved the defenders Proc (?) gave in certain defences in wreitt objecting against the officer, against the citations being ane fewer yr fyfteen dayes and the citationes being generall as to the tyme of stealling of the horses coullours etc. of them, and creaving expenses in respect of the said informalities. The Commissioners haveing taken the same to their consideratione have found the execution null because of the defects represented and found to be in it, but defer the defenders expenses till the event of the cause and in the mean ordaine them to be ceited de novo before ther be holden to answer.

Da: Polson

The executon of citation above objected to and which is was folded within the foregoing document bears that the defenders and witness were cited on 12 May 1702 by "Thomas Chissolme, one of the Justiciary Officers within the Northern District." They were all personally cited by "Deliverie to ilk ane of them written copies bearing the substance of the said lybell. To compear before the Commissioners of Justiciarie or any quorum of them to sitt at Inverness the twentie sext day of May instant in the hour of cause."

D. Mackay, Inverness 1991

#### THANK YOU

Dear Juliette and Ben,

I would like to express my thanks for the magnificent presentation you made on behalf of the Clan Chisholm Society. It was a great surprise and is much appreciated. The decanter is beautiful and shall be greatly treasured and the whisky is without doubt the best [not to mention - strongest!] that I have ever tasted.

Regards and best wishes to you both.

Yours sincerely

Duncan Chisholm  
DUNCAN CHISHOLM & SONS LTD

#### CLAN CHISHOLM SOCIETY

Minutes of the 39th Annual General Meeting held in the Royal Abbey Hotel, Carlton Terrace, Edinburgh, on Saturday 11 August 1990 at 10.30 am.

Welcome Was made by Miss Barbara Chisholm, Administrator of the Edinburgh Branch.

"On the 18 May 1989, Juliette and Benjamin Chisholm-Broomfield with Dr Jean Munro called at my hone in Edinburgh and presented me with a crystal decanter from the Clan Chisholm Society in recognition of my services as Honorary General Secretary from 1980 to 1988. I was also given a certificate admitting me to Honorary Life Membership of the Clan Society.

I now take this opportunity at the Annual General Meeting in 1990 of expressing my very sincere thanks to the Clan Society for their generosity in presenting these gifts to me. The crystal decanter is a lovely object, and I shall cherish the award of Honorary Life Membership.

My best wishes go to all in the Clan Chisholm Society which I have been happy to serve over the years."

#### Apologies Were received from

The Chief Alastair Chisholm of Chisholm  
Dr Jean Munro, Clan Historian  
Mr Kenneth Watson, Chairman Australian Branch, visiting Europe  
Mrs Ruth Watson, Australia, visiting Europe  
Mrs Juliette Chisholm-Broomfield, Hon. Gen. Secretary and Treasurer  
Mr Kenneth Chisholm, Clan Piper, Edinburgh  
Mr and Mrs Andrew Chisholm, Edinburgh  
Mr Peter Chisholm, Edinburgh  
Mr Jim Chisholm, Perth  
Mr and Mrs J Skinner, Edinburgh  
Mrs H M Chisholm, Sussex  
Mr A Bowling, Derbyshire  
Mr Duncan Chisholm Senior, Inverness

#### Greetings received from the Australian Branch Present

Mr Ruari Chisholm, President  
Mr Duncan Chisholm, Vice President  
Mr Wilfrid Medlam, Parent Society  
Mr Benjamin Chisholm-Broomfield, Editor Clan Journal  
Miss Barbara Chisholm, Edinburgh Branch  
Miss Catherine Chisholm, Edinburgh Branch  
Mr John Chisholm, Edinburgh  
Mrs Margaret Chisholm, Edinburgh Branch  
Mrs Margaret Lockhart, Edinburgh Branch  
Mr Jim Lockhart, Edinburgh Branch  
Mrs Lyla Monaghan, Edinburgh Branch  
Mrs Isobel Chisholm, Edinburgh Branch  
Mrs Liliat Atkinson, Parent Society  
Miss Josephine Chisholm, Inverness  
Mrs Mary Chisholm, Inverness

Minutes of the Meeting held in the Hanover Room, Glen Mhor Hotel, Ness Bank, Inverness, on Saturday 13 May 1989 as published in the Clan Chisholm Journal were taken as read. Proposed for adoption by Mr Wilfrid Medlam and seconded by Mr Duncan Chisholm and agreed.



### Matters arising from the Minutes

The only matter following from the previous minutes was the review of the Constitution by the Council and this was to be considered under any other business.

### The President's Report

Originally this meeting was to be held in London and this decision was minuted at the last AGM. Suitable accommodation in London proved to be very expensive and difficult to find. There was also some doubt as to whether we would get a quorum for the Council meeting if this was held in London. Barbara came to our rescue and arranged this location.

Before getting to serious business matters I must mention two visits, both of which have touched on matters of history of Chisholms overseas. The first visit was from Michael and Fay Chisholm of Gisborne, New Zealand. They had with them an interesting photographic record of two families of early Chisholm settlers in their area. They also showed many other interesting photos of New Zealand. During their visit they saw the Clan Lands, and at various times met Duncan, Wilfrid and myself.

We now have Kenneth Watson, Australian Branch Chairman, and his wife Ruth and who are still with us, in Europe at least, but unfortunately were not able to attend this meeting. However, at a small gathering arranged by Juliette and Ben in their London home Ken has presented the Society with a book - The Clan Chisholm in Australia. This is a compiled history of families who settled there. The book is on the table for you to see and I think you will all agree that it is an impressive, well produced work and we applaud their industry and courage in tackling such a project. It was produced on a low budget and in the end they seem to have come out with a small surplus.

Before seeing Kenneth and this book from Australia I had become rather discouraged at the prospect of getting a new Chisholm history written. Perhaps now the spark of hope can burn again. We will still need someone to do the compiling and editing as Carolyn Chown seems to have done so successfully in Australia.

At the end of 1988 Dr Neal Chism, who had lead the American Branch successfully, died, and after this we rather lost contact with the Branch. However, I'm glad to be able to tell you that the problems there have been overcome with Judge James Gillenwater now Chairman of the Branch. The Branch held their annual general meeting in Dallas between the 2nd and the 4th of August and on behalf of the Society I sent greetings and good wishes to them. We have now heard that their meeting nominated Val Chisholm Perry as Secretary and Treasurer of the Branch which has been welcomed by the Council. I would like to thank Juliette and Ben for once again doing most of the work that is necessary to keep the Clan Society going. Thanks also to Wilfrid Medlam who has always been available for advice, indeed prompt advice. His work on genealogy continues and gives a source of information to Chisholms and descendants of Chisholms. We must particularly thank Barbara not only for arranging this meeting place but also for keeping the Edinburgh Branch going. Sadly it is the only UK Branch running now.

At the last AGM members felt that an effort should be made to make the Society more like a world wide organization. A federal type structure with regional societies was one suggestion. It was also felt that there should be overseas representation on the Council, even an overseas President. A Committee of the Council was asked to examine the constitution with regard to this.

In the first instance overseas Branch representatives and other overseas Chisholms were questioned to gauge the support for any such change. I must express the Council's gratitude to those questioned, all of whom replied. I will particularly mention Mr F Merritt Chisholm of Canada, who gave a most detailed answer, even though the Canadians have never joined the Society.

The answers we received, taken together, did not give support for any major change in the way the Society is organised. Nevertheless there does seem to be a case for introducing a new class of membership which would allow an existing, well-organized Chisholm Society to join this Home Society in block as a Corporate Member. Members of such a Corporate Member would enjoy all the usual rights of membership but only so long as they remain members of the Society holding a Corporate Membership.

In order to allow the Council to offer Corporate Membership it is necessary to amend the Constitution. The proposed new constitution is on the table and you will be asked to vote on this later. We have also taken the opportunity to make amendments that have been pending for some time. In the main all the new parts are shown in italics but there is a copy of the current Constitution also on the table should any of you wish to check detail.

During the meeting we will be considering the direction our activities should take in future and what causes should be funded. It is clear that our membership is not buoyant that we can be ambitious with projects that will require massive funding. Equally we cannot expect to satisfy members and attract new ones if we just sit on the funds we have. Falling membership is not just a feature of this society of even of Britain. It seems to be a general experience that the younger generation is more reluctant to join. The challenge is therefore the greater to find an activity that has appeal and might attract new members.

Finally you will all know that Duncan, past President, and now Vice-President, led this Society for ten years and during this time by contact with visiting Chisholms and travel overseas to meet Chisholms he did much to improve the status of the Society. Living in Inverness, he was best placed to help us all, and he was called on frequently. Later I will ask Ben our Society's communicator, as Editor, to make a small presentation to Duncan so that he will remember us lovingly, and of course volunteer again.

### Report of the Edinburgh Branch given at Annual General Meeting of Clan Society on 11 August 1990

At the Branch Annual General Meeting on 26 May 1989, Peter Chisholm demitted office as "Caretaker" Honorary Secretary and Treasurer, having served in

thanks were expressed to Peter for his diligence and organisation during this time. this capacity for four years since 1984, and "caretaker" for one year. Our sincere thanks were expressed to Peter for his diligence and organisation during this time.

Following discussions at the 1989 Branch AGM, Barbara Chisholm volunteered to take on the administration of the Branch for a trial period of one year and assumed the title of "Administrator".

We have had two meetings - one in September 1989 and the other in February 1990 - which took the form of informal social evenings and were enjoyed by those who attended. At the Branch AGM held in April this year, Barbara Chisholm was re-elected to serve as "Administrator" for 1990/91.

Because Edinburgh is the Capital of Scotland, it was the wish of members to continue a branch of the Clan Society here - the only branch now operating in Scotland. Our Branch has been in existence since 1952. In 1992 we will hopefully celebrate 40 years of continuous operation.

Thanks are given to Branch members for their ever loyal support of the Branch and the Clan Society. Appreciative thanks are also due to Mrs Devine and her friendly staff at the Royal Abbey Hotel. The Branch has had a happy relationship with the hotel over the years, and we look forward to furthering this association in 1990/91.

We also thank Miss Alice Urquhart who has entertained us so delightfully with songs and clarsach playing at our social evenings. Nor are those members forgotten who contributed to the success of the "Evening with Robert Burns" in February with songs, poetry and anecdotes. To each one "Thank You"

An especial and sincere "Thank You" must be given to Kenneth Chisholm for his years of playing as Honorary Clan Piper at clan and branch functions. Because of age and recent ill-health Kenneth no longer pipes for us, but we do not easily forget his playing born out of his great love of the Scottish bagpipe and its music. We wish Kenneth and his wife, Isabel, all blessings in the future.

In conclusion, we would thank the President, the Honorary General Secretary/Treasurer, and other members of the Clan Council for their labours and deliberations during the past year. We wish the Clan Council success in its future plans for the Clan Chisholm Society at home and abroad. The Clan Society has been in the doldrums these past few years, but the future beckons when changes are inevitable. Hopefully, we look for new and young members to bring fresh blood into the Clan Society and take it into the 21st Century with enthusiasm. Such must be the forefront of our thinking.

*Report prepared & presented by Barbara Chisholm.*

It is with great pleasure we are able to send our report with our Hon. President. All of us send our greetings and best wishes to you for your meeting.

This year has been a very exciting one for the Australian branch of the Clan. Many members worked very hard together organising our important and significant A.G.M. weekend.

It was on the weekend of 19th and 20th May, 1990. Clansfolk from all over Australia came to attend this very special gathering. Greetings, best wishes and support had been received from members who had been unable to attend, as well as from Clansfolk overseas.

The historic "Gledswood" was chosen for the weekend's activities because of its connection to the first Chisholm family to settle in Australia. "Gledswood" was purchased in 1816 by James Chisholm, who ran it as a property. He gave it to his son James, who, with his wife Elizabeth, built a major part of the house. "Gledswood's" owner now, Mrs Teresa Testoni, went to out of her way to entertain and make the weekend a most memorable one. With her warm hospitality and generosity, we were in for the most wonderful weekend possible.

On the Saturday evening, members experienced the era of bygone days by touring the Gledswood homestead. In a pretty maid's outfit, traditional to the era, Jan greeted and showed us through the home, featuring a butchers quarters with the hooks in the ceiling, as well as the original fireplaces, antique irons, dolls and an antique music box, just to name a few of the memorabilia. At the end of our visit to the homestead we had the opportunity to sample and buy wines from the "Gledswood" vineyards. Many were delighted with the ceramic bottle of port bearing the name of J.K. Chisholm in bold letters.

At this point, Teresa Testoni welcomed us and led the way into the bistro, where we all enjoyed the delicious country style dinner beside the glow of the fire in the central fireplace.

"Gledswood" proved to be the perfect setting for the A.G.M. and the book launch. A marquee had been set up on the lawn beside the homestead. In record time the A.G.M. was held, followed by morning tea, compliments of Teresa Testoni. During the A.G.M. we welcomed 15 new members and I am pleased to be able to report we had another 11 applications for membership made after the meeting. It is exciting to see such an enthusiastic response.

Next on the agenda was our book launch. Approximately 80 people gathered around as Dr Donald Chisholm, great-great-grandson of Caroline Chisholm, "The Immigrants' Friend", who is immortalised on our \$5 note, launched the book. During his speech, he made reference to various Chisholm family trees, Chisholms in history and the importance of our heritage. A tape recording was made to remember this occasion. As well, photos were taken and a press release was written for the local newspaper.

The book had grown from old records left by the founder of the Clan Chisholm in Australia, Miss Miriam Chisholm. This germ of an idea blossomed into many interesting stories with additions from members of the Clan Chisholm Society contributing their own family stories. These contributions and records left by Miriam Chisholm were edited and put together by one of our members, Carolyn Chown.

The book launch was blessed by a prayer sent from one of our members, Rev. Gordon Michael.

Following the prayer and speeches, the thanks were given. The Hon Secretary presented Teresa Testoni with a copy of the book in appreciation for her hospitality and generosity. Also the Clan presented Carolyn Chown with a beautiful basket of native flowers in appreciation of her making an idea a reality. Thanks and gifts were given to the Hon Secretary and Hon President for their work in organising the weekend.

At the close of the book launch, everyone had the opportunity to have their books signed before enjoying the luncheon provided by the staff at "Gledswood".

What a weekend! Everyone had a wonderful time. The book launch was a great success and we had more Clansfolk attend this weekend gathering than ever before.

Thank you for your greetings and we hope you enjoy reading our book "The Clan Chisholm in Australia".

Yours sincerely

Elizabeth Watson *Hon Secretary*

Australian Branch of the Clan Chisholm Society.

#### FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS AND AUDIT REPORT

The Statement of Accounts for the year ended 31 December 1989 was presented at the meeting with a report by Mrs J H MacKay as Honorary Auditor to the Clan Society. Members expressed their appreciation of her work for the Society and extended grateful thanks. The Accounts were Proposed for adoption by Mr Wilfrid Medlam and seconded by Mr Duncan Chisholm and accepted unanimously.

#### Hon General Secretary's Report

Presented by Mrs Benjamin Chisholm-Broomfield.

First of all I send sincere apologies for my absence today, due to unforeseen circumstances.

The President and I have met several times this year to try and produce new thoughts/wavelengths to encourage our Society to flourish Worldwide.

This last year I have managed to "pull in" a few Dues, but for this year 1990 the response has been very poor.

Last week we have had news from the USA Branch, Judge Gillenwater, the Chairman was holding a meeting at the beginning of August when hopefully a new Secretary/Treasurer would be announced.

On Sunday, 5 August, Ben and I had the pleasure with the President and his wife, plus other "local" Chisholms too, of entertaining Ruth and Ken Watson, the Chairman of the Australian Branch. At this meeting Ken presented to our President a copy of the Australian Chisholm Book which was launched in May. The Society is grateful to receive this gift.

#### Clan Chisholm Journal Report 1990 - Editors Report

We continue to receive articles for our Journal which we are grateful to receive.

This year's Journal had seen a lot of problems, during the production the Printer moved three times and in all 19 journeys were made before the final OK was cleared by myself.

You will note in one of the articles the spelling seems to be incorrect, this at the insistence of the Donator.

Also, thanks to all those who have written to comment on the journal.

#### Branch Reports were received from:-

Edinburgh Branch, Australian Branch, USA Branch, as far as practicable these reports in full or in summary will be published in the Clan Journal. Mr Duncan Chisholm reported that it may soon be possible to re-establish the Inverness Branch and this news was welcomed by those present.

Judge James E Gillenwater is now the Chairman of the American Branch and Mrs Val Perry becomes Secretary and Treasurer.

#### Elections of Office Bearers 1990/1991

The following Office Bearers were elected by the meeting:-

President : Mr Ruari Chisholm  
Proposed by Mr Wilfrid Medlam  
Seconded by Mr Duncan Chisholm

Vice President: Mr Duncan Chisholm  
Proposed by Mr Benjamin Chisholm-Broomfield  
Seconded by Mr John Chisholm

Hon Gen Secretary: Mrs Sheila Jones  
Proposed by Mr Ruari Chisholm  
Seconded by Mr Benjamin Chisholm-Broomfield

Hon Treasurer: Mrs Juliette Chisholm-Broomfield  
Proposed by Mrs Liliias Atkinson  
Seconded by Mr Wilfrid Medlam

Ex Officio Member: Dr Jean Munro  
Mr B Chisholm-Broomfield  
Appointed by the Council and confirmed by consensus

#### Election of Auditor

Mrs J MacKay has offered to continue as Honorary Auditor and was duly elected  
Proposed by Mr Ruari Chisholm  
Seconded by Miss Catherine Chisholm

#### Date and Place of Next Annual General Meeting

Edinburgh is the venue agreed by consensus for 1991.

It was left to the Council to arrange a date and time in July or Early August.

### Any Other Business

As reported by the President, the Council considered that the Constitution of the Society should be amended to introduce the possibility of Corporate Membership. The proposed new constitution was presented to Members and other changes were pointed out particularly in respect of Junior Members who would be allowed to vote and also the Council would be empowered to extend the reduced subscription period for a further three years if it enabled a Junior Member to adjust to full membership. It was reported that the Council intend to make some changes in the Proposal tabled and these are to deal with the following points:-

- (a) When the Council appoint members of Co-opt members to work as Council members for more than one year the appointment should be ratified at a following A.G.M..
- (b) Jean Munro had pointed out that most Clan Society's Constitutions include a clause that determines how funds and property are dealt with if the Society ceases. This also raised the question as to under what conditions the Society could cease.
- (c) Australia asked for some simplification on Branch subscriptions making these say a fixed sum on membership, all types. They also asked that it be made clear that the appointment of a substitute or proxy under clause 9(d) should be admissible with no time limit for prior advice. This request needs to be considered in respect of an A.G.M. as well as Council meetings.

Members felt that they needed time to study the proposal and there was a question as to whether it should have been posted to all members before the meeting. It was pointed out that the cost and time involved in doing this would have been prohibitive and as all the Council Members at Home and Overseas had been involved the approval of the Annual General Meeting seemed to be the correct procedure.

It was proposed by Wilfrid Medlam, seconded by Miss Barbara Chisholm that the New Constitution as placed before the meeting be adopted in principle subject to any objections, suggestions or queries being raised within sixty days. If no such comments are received by an Office Bearer or Council Member within sixty days the Council be authorised to settle outstanding points within the principal agreed and to complete the Constitution document. The Council be further empowered to issue the completed document and apply the terms of the new Constitution if no unresolved objection is raised by any member at the time of the issue. The proposal further required that the New Constitution be an item for consideration at the next Annual General Meeting and further valid proposals for amendments if any, should be considered then. This proposal was put to the vote and carried unanimously.

The future activities of the Society were discussed with particular reference to funding. It was agreed by consensus that a major Clan Gathering in Strathglass in 1993 should be attempted and this should be funded at least in part by the Society. It should be organized in cooperation with overseas members.

A vote of thanks to the Chair was proposed by Miss Barbara Chisholm and Mr Wilfrid Medlam and carried unanimously.

### Christmas Greetings

Were received for all members of the Society from:  
The Chief  
The Australian Branch  
Meeting closed at 12.52 pm

After the formal meeting closed a presentation of a decanter and a bottle of whisky was made to Mr Duncan Chisholm for all his efforts over the years as President of the Society. Duncan very kindly spared the whisky and glasses were raised in a toast to the Clan Society and Mr Duncan Chisholm in particular.

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AUSTRALIAN BRANCH  
Taken from Camden Crier Wed 6/6/90

### CHISHOLM BOOK LAUNCH

Many Scots gathered at the former Chisholm homestead "Gledswood" at Narellan to celebrate the launch of a book published by The Australian Branch of the Clan Chisholm Society. This book chronicles many Chisholm family histories spanning the last 200 years. Well known Chisholms such as Caroline Chisholm, Dame Alice Chisholm, Alec Chisholm are included in the book.

The book grew from old records left by the founder of the Chisholm Clan in Australia, Miss Miriam Chisholm. This germ of an idea blossomed into many interesting stories with the additions from members of the Clan Chisholm Society contributing their own family stories. These contributions and the records left by Miriam Chisholm were edited and put together into book form by one of the Clan members, Carolyn Chown.

The historic homestead "Gledswood" was chosen for the launch of the book because of its connection to the first Chisholm family to settle in Australia. "Gledswood" was purchased in 1816 by James Chisholm who ran it as a property, he gave it to his son James, who with his wife Elizabeth, built a major part of the house. The house remained in the Chisholm family until the 1940's.

Since that time "Gledswood" has been fully restored and is now a flourishing tourist attraction, featuring a museum of Chisholm memorabilia.

On Sunday, May 20, 1990 Dr Donald Chisholm, great grandson of Caroline Chisholm, "The Immigrants' Friend" who is immortalised on our \$5 note, launched the book. A limited number of copies of the book are available through the Australian Branch of the Clan Chisholm Society Hon. Secretary; Miss Elizabeth Watson, 8 Parkham Road, Dundas, 2117, NSW.

**CLAN CHISHOLM SOCIETY  
INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNTS  
FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31.12.89**

Income		Expenditure	
Subscriptions:		Clan Journals:	
Life Membership	84.00	Printing	495.00
Annual	<u>471.00</u>	Postages	<u>129.37</u>
	555.00		624.37
Interest	253.93	Stationery & Postages	104.53
Donations	11.50	AGM Expenses & Presentation	127.26
Donations - Clan Journal	79.60	Corporation Tax	18.94
Sale of Literature	71.14	Erchless Graveyard (Gates)	778.50
Cash in hands of Secretary returned to Currency Account	96.05		
Deficit	<u>586.38</u>		
	<u>1653.60</u>		<u>1653.60</u>

**Balance Sheet**

Capital Account:		Debtors	
Balance at 31.12.88	5736.07	Bank Balances:	147.00
Deficit	586.38	Current Account	399.85
	<u>5149.69</u>	Deposit Account	4602.84
			<u>5149.69</u>

I have examined the transactions of the society and certify the foregoing statements to be correct according to the information supplied.

Hon. Auditor

Mrs J H MacKay, Inverness

16th June 1990

DEATHS

**David F Chisholm**  
Culcabock, Inverness

*Mr Chisholm was a founder member and Vice-President of the Northern Branch.*

**Major Theodore A M Medlam**  
Henley-on-Thames, Oxon  
*Died March 1990*

**Miss Marion W Mason**  
London N5  
*Miss Mason was Hon. Treasurer of the London Branch*

**Mrs Marion Mackenzie Nee Chisholm**  
Inverness  
*Died August 11th 1990*  
*Mrs Mackenzie was a founder member and Honorary Secretary of the Northern Branch for many years.*

**Mr David Chisholm**  
Nairn  
*Died September 27th 1990*

**Mr Kenneth Chisholm**  
Edinburgh  
*Honorary Member, Clan's Piper. Died November 18th 1990*

OBITUARIES

**Mrs Catherine Harper nee Chisholm. Inverness**

We regret to announce the death, on 21 January 1991, of Mrs Catherine Harper nee Chisholm who was a past and active member of the Highland Branch of this Society. Catherine was born in 1919 and was the youngest daughter of John Chisholm and Ann Fraser, 54 Crown Street, Inverness. She was a person of great kindness and integrity and her passing is an irreplaceable loss to all that knew her.

Mrs Harper is survived by her husband Hugh, her son John, three grandchildren, four great grandchildren, by her brother Duncan and sister Johan and by numerous nephews and nieces.

This Society wishes to record its appreciation for her support and also to extend its condolences to her family.

**Kenneth Chisholm**

Sadly in November Kenneth Chisholm our Piper, Honorary Member, died and our thoughts plus comfort go to Isobel his lovely wife in these times.

Although I did not know Kenneth as well as some Clansfolk I was always impressed by his knowledge of Piping and Pipe Music. In His playing He gave great pleasure to so many that memories will always linger on.

Kenneth has had a love of gardening and his allotment plot was tended throughout with the care and attention which he applied to everything.

But most of all His friendship and gentil humour to all his friends will long be remembered by us all.

I would like to close this tribute to Kenneth with words from two dear friends of His "Hamish & Ethel Tate".

"Kenneth, I am sure would joy in the music following him on his journey which floated into the Chapel from the Pipes being played outside as a final tribute".



## KILT MAKING

The initial stages of marking out the pleats of a kilt and (inset) the finishing stages under the expert eye of Mr. John Bain.

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- Crested Kilt Pin (silver)**
- Clan Crest Cuff-links (silver)**
- Clan Crest Cuff-links (enamel)**
- Clan Lapel Badge (enamel)**
- Wall Plaque (wood and tartan)**
- Gent's Bow Tie**
- Gent's Tartan Tie**
- Ladies Tartan Scarf**
- Gent's Tartan Scarf**
- Tie with embroidered crests**
- Blazer Badge (machine embroidered)**
- Blazer Badge  
(hand embroidered) silver thread**
- Broadswords & Targes**
- Tartan Material (29" & 56" wide)**



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