

No. 5
A GENUINE

A C C O U N T

O F T H E

BEHAVIOUR, CONFESSION, and
DYING WORDS,

O F T H E

Three S C O T S R E B E L S,

V I Z.

DONALD MAC DONALD,
JAMES NICHOLSON; and
WALTER OGILVIE,

(All Officers in the *Young Pretender's* Service.)

Who were Executed the 22d Day of *August* 1746,

F O R

H I G H T R E A S O N,

A T

K E N N I N G T O N ' C O M M O N,

In levying War against his Most Sacred Majesty
KING GEORGE the Second.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. NICHOLSON, in the *Old Baily*.

M, DCC, XLVI.



A

True Account of the Scots Rebels, &c.

BY Virtue of a Special Commission of Oyer and Terminer, and Jail Delivery for the County of *Surrey*, granted by the King, under his Majesty's Seal of *Great Britain*, to the Commissioners therein named; the said Commissioners (by Adjournment) met at the Town-Hall on *St. Margaret's-Hill, Southwark*, on the 30th Day of *July*, 1746, when the following honourable Judges being present, *viz.* The Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice *Lee*, the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice *Willes*, *Sir Martin Wright*, *Sir Michael Foster*, *Sir James Reynolds*, and *Edward Clive*, Esq;—*Alexander Mac Groutber*, senior, was called to the Bar, and a Jury of twelve Freeholders of the County of *Surrey* being sworn to Try him, Mr. Attorney General, and Mr. Solicitor General, of Council for the King, opened the Indictment to the Court and Jury, setting forth what an unnatural Rebellion the Prisoner had been concerned in, and what Part he had acted therein, by endeavouring to fix a *Popish Pretender* on the Throne of these Realms.—The Indictment against the Prisoner was laid in the same Manner as the other Indictments had been against the Rebels before try'd and convicted.—He was charged in the Indictment with being at the City of *Carlisle*, in the County of *Cumberland*, on the 10th Day of *November* last, in the nineteenth Year of the Reign of his present Majesty, and with taking Possession of the said City of *Carlisle*, and the Castle of the same, being a City and Castle of our Sovereign Lord the King; and, as a false Traitor, with an armed Multitude, with Colours flying, Drums beating, Pipes playing, and Weapons offensive as well as defensive,

keeping, sustaining, and defending the said City and Castle against his Majesty's Forces.—He was also charged in the Indictment with levying a cruel and destructive War within these Realms.—He was further charged in the Indictment with endeavouring to dethrone and murder his Most Sacred Majesty King *GEORGE* the Second, the undoubted and lawful Sovereign of these Realms, and to make a cruel Slaughter among his Majesty's Subjects; and to place a Popish and Abjured Pretender on the Throne of these Realms, who was stiled Prince of *Wales* in the Life-time of *James* the Second, late King of *England*.—And this was laid to be against the Duty of his Allegiance, against the King's Peace, his Crown and Dignity, the Form of the Statute, &c.

The Witnessess for the Crown being called, they proved that the Prisoner had been with the Rebel Army at many Places in *Scotland*; that he was seen at the Battle of *Preston Pans*, and was a Lieutenant in the Pretender's Army.—That he was at *Edinburgh* when the Rebels got Possession of that City, and wore a blue Bonnet, with a white Cockade, and was in a Highland Dress, had a Dirk and Pistols in his Girdle, and was in all Respects very active and vigilant, encouraging the Rebel Officers to be hearty in the Cause, and that he did not doubt but Success would attend their Endeavours.—It was also proved, that he was at *Perth*, and that he marched from *Scotland* into *England* with the Rebels; and that when *Carlisle* surrendered to his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, the Prisoner acknowledged himself to be a Lieutenant in the Duke of *Perth's* Regiment; and this very particular was proved by two of the Captains of the Duke's Forces, who went, when *Carlisle* surrendered, by the Duke's Order, to take an Account of the Names of the Officers, and what Rank they served in.

The Evidence for the King having finished their Testimonies, the Prisoner's Council called for several
Witnesses

Witnesses to prove, that he (the Prisoner) was forced into the Rebellion by the Duke of *Perth*, whose Vassal he was, and who threatened him, if he did not immediately join the Army, to burn all his Houses, destroy his Lands, and drive his Cattle away,—but this the Witnesses could not prove, only that they had heard him say he was ordered to join the Duke of *Perth*, and he must comply.—To this the King's Council answered, That no Vassal belonging to any of the Chieftains, or Clans in *Scotland*, were obliged to attend their Principals on any Account whatever, only as personal Attendance, Horsing, Hunting, Warding, and Watching, for that, by an Act of Parliament, made in the Reign of the late King, they were all exempted from that Service, only paying one single Guinea to their Laird or Chief,—and that therefore this Defence of the Prisoner's could be of no Service to him;—and that it was very unreasonable to suppose, that a Man, unwilling to enter in the Rebel Army, should continue so long in it, and accept of a Commission, and appear as an Officer, so much against his Will, as he pretended.

The Prisoner's Council having said all they could in his Defence, my Lord summed up the Evidence on both Sides to the Jury, who, without going out of Court, found him guilty of the Indictment.

As the Keeper was taking him from the Bar, to seat him among the other Prisoners at the farther End of the Hall, he said, *By my Faith, this is a very infamous Verdict they have brought in against me.*

Orders being given to bring *James Nicholson* to the Bar, he was brought up accordingly; and begged the Court would suffer him to withdraw his Plea; which being granted, he pleaded Guilty to his Indictment.

And then *Donald Mac Donald*, otherwise *David Mac Donald*, otherwise *Mac Ronald*, being set to the Bar, said he was sorry to give the Court any further Trouble, and therefore desired to plead Guilty; which he did accordingly.

And

And then, Proclamation being made, the Court adjourned.

St. Margaret's-Hill, August 2, 1746.

This Day the Judges being come into Court, and being seated on the Bench, with the other Commissioners, Proclamation was made for Silence, and all Persons who had any Thing more to do, were commanded to draw near, and give their Attendance.

Walter Ogilvie was ordered to be brought to the Bar, and the Pannel of the Jurors being called over, in order for his Trial, he said he was sorry for what he had done, and desired to retract his first Plea, which the Court being pleased to grant, he pleaded Guilty; and begged he might be recommended to Mercy.

The Prisoners being then taken from the Bar, Mr. Attorney General moved the Court, That Judgment of Death might be awarded against them according to Law; and after some Matters offered in Arrest of Judgment by the Council for the Prisoners (all of which were over-ruled) they were again brought to the Bar, and severally asked, by the Clerk of the Arraigns, what they had to say why Judgment should not go against them according to Law, on Conviction of High Treason.

Mac Grouther said, That he was forced into the Rebel Service, and therefore could not be guilty of the Indictment.

Neither *Mac Donald*, *Nicholson*, or *Ogilvie*, said any thing, only begged the Court to recommend them to his Majesty.

Then my Lord Chief Justice putting on his three-corner Cap, and the other Judges on the Bench doing the same, his Lordship passed Sentence of Death on them, in a Speech so expressive of the Foulness of their Guilt, the Miseries and Calamities they had brought upon their Country, and of the dreadful Consequences to this Nation in general, if Success had attended their

their Rebellion; that there was not a Person who heard him, but was moved with Indignation at the base Practices, tho' not one with Compassion at the unhappy Condition of the Prisoners at the Bar.

His Lordship observed, That as he did not expect that it would have fallen to his Share to pronounce Sentence upon them, he came unprepared to do it with that Solemnity as the Importance of the Occasion required; but as the Lord Chief Justice *Lee* was absent, whose proper Province it was, and as the King's Council had moved for the Judgment of the Court, he would perform the disagreeable Office in the best Manner he could.

Then addressing himself to the Prisoners, he told them, that he was very sorry to see them, who lived in a Land of Liberty, and enjoyed their Properties to the full Extent, involved in Crimes which had brought them into that unhappy Condition; that if they rightly considered the heinous Nature of their Guilt, they must allow the Justice of that Sentence which the Laws of their Country, and the Verdict of their Countrymen, had obliged him to pass upon them; that Treason, in all Ages, had been deemed a Crime of the blackest Dye, as it tended not only to the utter Destruction of the Prince then reigning, but the Subversion of the Government under which they lived; that Rebellion was always attended with a black Train of Murders, Slaughters, Rapes, Villainies, and all Sorts of Calamities to the innocent and peaceable Subject; that they ought to consider how dreadfully the Land had been desolated by their rising in Arms against their natural Sovereign, what Numbers of innocent People had been ruined, how many good Families that lived creditably in Opulence and Prosperity, were plundered of their Riches, their Houses destroyed, their Cattle taken away by Violence, and themselves turned a-drift upon the wide World, without any Subsistence but what the Charity and Compassion of their Friends might afford them; how many Towns they had ransacked,

sacked, pillaged, and plundered, under the specious Pretence of raising Contributions to support a spurious Prince, in recovering his pretended Rights, so that many of the Inhabitants are now starving, who, before, lived handsomely, and maintained their Families in a reputable Manner; that they ought with Horror to reflect on the innocent and generous Blood they had occasioned to be spilt, how many brave Men had been sacrificed to their Madness and Outrage, Men who hazarded their Lives bravely, and as generously lost them too, in the Service of their King and Country, and that their Blood now called aloud for Vengeance on those who had so impiously spilt it.

His Lordship then applied himself to those of them who confess'd themselves Protestants, and endeavour'd to convince them, that they, of all Men, were the least excusable, since, if Popery had prevailed, the Protestant Religion must of Course have been utterly abolished; nor could they be so foolish, so void of common Sense, as to imagine, that they should be indulg'd the Exercise of their Religion, if the Pretender, who had been bred in all the Superstition and Bigotry of Popery, had been advanced to the *British* Throne. That it was Madness to the last Degree to expect any such Favour at his Hands, and that they themselves must be under the most stupid Infatuation, if they imagined any such Thing, since they very well knew, that the Pretender always refused to go into a Protestant Church since his Arrival in *Scotland*, or to join in any religious Worship with People of the Church of *England* or *Scotland*; that what Favours soever the Pretender might promise them of this Kind, they were not to be depended upon, since he could easily procure a Dispensation from the Pope to break through all such Promises and Obligations, especially when made with those they call Heretics.

That they should seriously consider who were the original Promoters of this unnatural Rebellion; that it was *France*, the natural and avow'd Enemy of these Kingdoms,

Kingdoms, that form'd the Scheme and carried it into Execution; that it was *France*, envying the free and happy Condition of *British* Subjects, and the invaluable Blessings and Privileges they enjoy, that put them (the Rebels) upon bringing these Calamities upon their Country; that it was *France*, (notorious for disturbing the Peace and Repose of every Kingdom in *Europe*) that had made this Attempt to throw the Yoke over our Necks, well knowing that if she can once bring this Kingdom under her Subjection, she has nobody else to fear; and that the Slavery of all *Europe* would naturally follow the Conquest of *England*.

His Lordship then made some Observations on the Behaviour and Conduct of those Traitors who had been already executed for High Treason; that they had behaved during their Confinement, and in their last Moments, very unbecoming Men who had been charg'd with, and convicted of, such Crimes as all the World allowed were of the most atrocious Nature, and doomed the Offenders to the severest Punishment; that during their Imprisonment, instead of humbling themselves before God for their heinous Offences, they spent their whole Time in Riot and Luxury; and that at the Place of Execution, when the most awful Thoughts should have possess'd their Souls, and they should have imagin'd themselves as just appearing before a Tribunal, from whence there is no Appeal, and where the Sentence then to be pass'd upon them, must be irrevocable and eternal, they wickedly employed those precious Moments in propagating, as far as in them lay, the Mischiefs and Calamities that they had been already Actors in, in bringing upon this Nation; that the last Action of their Lives was, to scatter and disperse Papers among the Multitude, full of Treason, avowing the Principles upon which they had all along acted, and expressing their Hope that their Children would continue in the same, even to the Loss of their Lives and Fortunes.

However, (said his Lordship) God forbid that I
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should add their Crime to your Guilt, I hope you will sincerely repent of the Offences of which you have been convicted by your Country. You have offended the best of Princes, who is mercifully dispos'd to spare the most inveterate of his Enemies; and has graciously given those Men their Lives, who were in a cruel Combination to dethrone, and even to murder him, if thought necessary to accomplish their wicked Purposes.

His Lordship then said, there remains nothing more for me to do, but only to pronounce the Sentence which the Law requires; and which I am, by my Oath, bound to do; and your Sentence is this:

That you, Alexander Mac Grouther, you Donald Mac Donald, you James Nicholson, and you Walter Ogilvie, be carried from this Place to the Prison from whence you came, and from thence you must be drawn to the Place of Execution, where you must be hanged by your Necks, but not until you are dead; for you must be cut down alive, your Heads must be severed from your Bodies, your Bowels must be taken out and burnt before your Faces. And your Body must be divided in four Quarters; and these must be at the King's Disposal.

And God Almighty be merciful to your Souls!

Then the Prisoners were all carried back to the County-Jayl; and the Court adjourned to *Saturday* the 23d of *August*. — Before the Court rose, the Time of their Execution was fixed for *Friday* the 22d of *August*, and a Warrant for the same was ordered to be made out to the Sheriff, which being done accordingly, it was sent to the New Jayl a few Days before their Execution; though they all had Notice that they were to suffer at the Time appointed by the honourable Court.

1. *DONALD MAC DONALD*, aged 25, last *December*, was born near the Town of *Inverness*, at
the

the Bottom of the *Firth of Murray* in the North Highlands, and is of the Clan of the *Mac Donalds* of *Keppoch*, a People always remarkable for encouraging and promoting Rebellions. This Clan was one of the first that join'd the young Pretender, and brought over several other Clans to espouse and support his Interest. *Donald* said, that he and his Uncle (who was Colonel of the Regiment) joined the young Pretender soon after he was landed, and that the Pretender carefs'd them very much, and made his Uncle a Colonel, and him a Captain, though he knew very little of Military Discipline, but his Uncle (old *Mac Donald* of *Keppoch*) who was an experienced Warrior, and in the last Rebellion, soon taught him the Use of Arms, and frequently threatened to shoot him, if he did not perform his Exercise justly, and like an Officer, for if he did not, it would bring a very great Disgrace on the Family.

Our young Captain had soon learnt the Air of his Uncle, and every Way seem'd fir'd to acquire military Glory; for he was generally at the Head of his Company, exercising the Men, and taking such Steps as he thought most necessary to ingratiate himself in the Favour of the young Pretender, who took Notice of him on Account of his Uncle, who was looked upon among the Rebels as a very able Officer.

At the Battle of *Preston-Pans* (where the brave Colonel *Gardiner*, and many gallant *English* Officers dropt in Defence of their Country) he said his Courage was greatly applauded by the young Pretender, where he fought under his Uncle in the Right Wing, which was commanded by the Duke of *Perth* as Lieutenant General; and the Officers under him were old *Mac Donald*, *Glengary*, *Clanronald*, and *Glenco*. And in the Left Wing (commanded by Lord *George Murray*) was the *Camerons* of *Lochiel*, the Duke of *Perth's* Battalions, *Ardshells*, the *Mac Gregors*, and a few of some other Clans.

The young Pretender took a great Liking to *Mac Donald*

Donald for his Activity and Diligence in his Service; and when the Rebel Army was encamped at the Blair of *Atbol* and *Dunkeld*, the young Pretender sent *Mac Donald* with Lord *Nairn*, and a few other Officers, and 450 Men, to take Possession of *Pertb*; and as *Mac Donald* well knew the Country, and which Way to make the Attack, they carried the Place without any great Opposition.

He said, that when they had got Possession of *Pertb*, they were join'd by a great many disaffected Persons in the Country, so that the little Army they had detached from the Pretender's main Body was encreased, in about eight or nine Days (which was the Space of Time they tarried at *Pertb*) to near 2000 Men; and here *G. Kelley* (who was committed to the Tower in 1721, with the late Bishop of *Rocheſter*) was, by the young Pretender, made Captain of a Company. — He declares the Ravages and Outrages that the Rebels committed at *Pertb*, and in the neighbouring Country, were so cruel and brutish, that it often shocked him, for there was no restraining the Soldiers from Excesses of this Kind. — He began to be very angry with himself for taking on with the Duke of *Pertb*, and his Uneasiness was greatly encreased, because he saw the bloody-minded Duke stab two young Men at *Dun-dee* (his Tenants) for not enlisting at his Command.

Before his Condemnation, he used to give a full Account of the Battle of *Preston-Pans*, which he said (having never before been in a Set-battle) had so great an Impression on him, and he took such Notice, and was so diligent in following his Uncle's Commands, that he could tell the very Spot where any Officers of Consequence fell. The Victory was greatly owing to his Uncle and old *Glengary*, who knew the Ground and the Country better than any Body. He could tell every Place where the Highland Chiefs joined the Pretender; and, two or three Days before the Lords were beheaded, he told several *Scots* Gentlemen, that Lord *Balmerino* came from *Rome* with the young Pretender
into

into *France*, and from thence to *Scotland*; and he farther said, that he had heard his Uncle often talk that Lord *Balmerino* had resided at *Rome* several Years with the old Pretender. He also said that Lord *Balmerino* was made a Colonel of Horse by the young Pretender, one of the Lords of his Bed-chamber, and a Privy Counsellor.

He also said, that old *Gordon* of *Glenbucket* joined the Army at *Duddingston*, and brought with him *Lockiel*, and some others (near 1500 Men in all) who were reviewed by the Pretender on *Leith* Banks, and, as their Officers said, made a handsome Appearance; but he was far from thinking so, for they looked poor and shabby; and he said, that at *Edinburgh*, one Day, his Uncle drew his Sword upon him, and was going to run him through (which he avoided by a sudden Retreat) only for saying, *That it was no Credit to be a Captain among such pitiful, half starved Wretches.* When the old Man's Passion was a little abated, he sent for him from his Quarters, with a Promise to forgive him for his rash Speech; and the Messengers (who were a Corporal and six Highlanders with their Bayonets fixed) said, *He must go, for their Orders were to bring him:* He dispatched them, and gave them his Honour he would wait on his Uncle immediately, which accordingly he did. When he approached the old Man's Presence, he bid him take his Sword from his Side, and lay it on the Table; which being done, he ordered the Centry to make him Prisoner, which they did, and told him, he would acquaint the Prince (meaning the Pretender) of his Behaviour; and that he might prepare himself for his Fate, for in the Morning he should be shot on the Links of *Leith*.

Old *Keppoch* went directly to the Pretender's Quarters, and informed him, his Nephew was in Custody for scandalous and disrespectful Words;—this Breach was made up, and he was again restored into his Uncle's Favour, on promise never to offend in like Manner.—He often used to say, *He was sorry he was*
not

not shot, but, said he, *Fate has designed me for a more shameful Death.*

Mac Donald was a young Fellow of great Spirit and Resolution; and when he was first brought from *Newgate* to the *New Jayl*, he was strong, vigorous, and hearty, but was soon after seized with Illness, which, however, did not at first check his Spirits or Resolution.

As an Instance of his most consummate Assurance, when he was first brought to the Bar, to be arraigned, he was asked by the Clerk of the Arraignment, *If his Name was not Donald Mac Donald?* He replied, *I can't tell my Name, I don't know that I was ever christened.* He was then asked, *If he was not a Captain in Keppoch's Regiment?* He replied, *I can't tell what I was, — nor will I say any more; for if you want to know my Name, you may go ask my Mother.* — And then he went away from the Bar in a very sul- len and insolent Manner, without answering the Questions that had been proposed to him.

As to the Uncle of this young Rebel, it will be proper to give some Account of him. He is a Man of an austere Aspect, tall, lusty and strong, much inur'd to War, and can endure any Hardships: None of the Clans dare to affront him, for whoever does, he challenges to a single Combat; but none yet have had so much Resolution as to meet him. When he was in the Pretender's Army, he slept in the open Fields in his Plaid. In a Word, he is a Man dreaded, but not beloved.

He now skulks about the Isles, being routed at *Culloden*, and his Colours that were taken at that Battle, were publickly burnt by the Hands of the common Hangman, the latter End of *June* last, at the Market-Cross at *Glasgow* in *Scotland*.

Young *Mac Donald*, sometime after his Commitment to the *New Jayl*, at a Gentleman's Request, he gave him Leave to copy the following Letter from a Paper printed at the Pretender's Printing-Press in *Scotland*.

land. It is a Letter, or rather a kind of Manifesto, from his Uncle, (and *Donald Cameron of Lochiel*, a Clan in Amity with *Mac Donald*, who were also in the Rebellion) written to Mr. *Stewart of Innerankeil*, dated *Gleniurs*, March 20, 1746.

S I R,

Y^e Esterday Night we received a Letter from *Clunie*, giving an Account of the Party sent by his R—— H——, under the Command of Lord *George Murray* to *Athol*: a Copy of which Letter we thought proper to send you inclosed; and as you happen, for the present, to lie contiguous to the *Campbells*, it is our Special Desire, that you instantly communicate to *Airds* the Sheriff, and other leading Men among them, our Sentiments, (which, God-willing, we are determined to execute) by transmitting this our Letter, and the inclosed Copy to any most convenient to you.

It is our Opinion, that of all Men in *Scotland*, the *Campbells* had the least Reason of any to engage in the present War against his H——'s Interest, considering they have always appeared in Opposition to the R——l Family since the Reign of King *James VI.* and have been guilty of so many Acts of Rebellion and Barbarity during that Time, that no injured P—— but would endeavour to resent it, when God was once pleased to put the Power in his Hands. Yet his present M——, and his H—— the P——, were graciously pleased, by their respective Declarations, to forgive all past Miscarriages to the most virulent and inveterate Enemy, and even bury them in Oblivion, provided they return to their Allegiance; and though they should not appear personally in Arms in Support of the R——l Cause, yet their standing Neuter would entitle them to the good Graces of their injured Sovereign. But in spite of all the Lenity and Clemency that a P—— could shew or promise, the *Campbells* have openly appeared, with

with their wonted Zeal for Rebellion and Usurpation
 in a most officious Manner. Nor could we ever
 form a Thought to ourselves, that any Men, endow-
 ed with Reason or common Sense, would use their
 Fellow Creatures with such Inhumanity and Barba-
 rity as they do; and of which we have daily Proofs,
 by their burning of Houses, stripping of Women and
 Children, and exposing them to the open Fields and
 Severity of the Weather, burning of Corn, hough-
 ing of Cattle, and killing of Horses: To enumerate
 the Whole would be too tedious at this Time. They
 must naturally reflect, that we cannot but look upon
 such Cruelties with Horror and Detestation, and,
 with Hearts full of Revenge, will certainly endea-
 vour to make Reprisals; and we are determined to
 apply to his H——, for Leave and Order to enter
 their Country, with full Power to act at Discretion,
 and, if we are lucky enough to obtain it, we shall
 shew that we are not to make War against Women
 and the Brute Creation, but against Men; and as
 God was pleased to put so many of them into our
 Hands, we hope to prevail with his H—— to hang
 a *Campbell* for every House that shall hereafter be
 burned by them.

Notwithstanding of the many scandalous and ma-
 licious Aspersions industriously contrived by our
 Enemies against us, they could never hitherto, since
 the Commencement of the War, impeach us with
 any Acts of Hostilities, that had the least Tendency
 to such Cruelty, as they exercise against us, though
 often we had it in our Power, if barbarous enough
 to execute it.

When Courage fails against Men, it betrays
 Cowardice to a Degree, to vent the Spleen against
 Brutes, Houses, Women and Children, that cannot
 resist. We are not ignorant of their villainous In-
 tentions, by the intercepted Letters from Sheriff
Airds, &c. which plainly discovers, that it was by
 their Application, that their General *Cumberland*
 granted

° granted Orders for burning, &c. which he could not
 ° be answerable for to the *British* Parliament, being
 ° most certain that such Barbarity could never be
 ° countenanced by any Christian Senate. We are,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant,

(Sign'd)

Donald Cameron, of Lockeil.

Alex. M. Donald, of Keppoch.

° I cannot omit taking Notice, that as my People
 ° have been the first that have felt the cowardly Bar-
 ° barity of my pretended *Campbell* Friends; I shall
 ° only desire to live to have an Opportunity of thank-
 ° ing them for it in the open Field.

(Sign'd)

Donald Mac Donald.

2. *JAMES NICHOLSON*, was born in *Scotland*, at his Death was 44 Years of Age. His Parents lived in good Reputation, and gave him a very liberal Education. He kept a Coffee-house in *Leith*, had good Business, and was resorted to by Gentlemen of the best Fashion in that Part of the Country, and was supposed to be in very good Circumstances. His Fortune was not a little increased by marrying a young Lady, who, besides a handsome Sum of Money which she brought him, was happily endowed with all those Accomplishments which render the Fair Sex amiable. Thus happily settled in the World, easy in his Circumstances, bless'd with a beautiful and affectionate Wife, and six fine Children, nothing could hurt him but his own Folly and Infatuation, which hurried him on to take a Part in the Rebellion, which, in the End, brought Ruin and Destruction both on himself and Family.

How he came into this wrong way of thinking is hard to say; but 'tis supposed that several of the *Jacobites* who frequented his House, had poisoned his Principles, and possessed him with the chimerical Notions, not only of the Justice of the Cause they would engage him in, but the Glory he would attain to, by assisting an exiled Prince to recover his Father's Throne; and that when this should be accomplished, he might expect to be raised to the highest Honour, and enjoy whatever his Heart could wish.

He joined the Rebels at *Edinburgh*, and was a Lieutenant in Capt. *Gadd's* Company, who was condemned but since reprieved. *Gadd*, it seems, was one of those Gentlemen who frequented his Coffee-house, and was the chief Instrument of converting him to the Pretender's Service, by promising him a Lieutenancy at first, and further Promotion, as Opportunity should serve.

Nicholson always behaved with great Composure and Decency; and when Mr. *Blood* (one of the Rebels already executed) was at his Devotions in a private Room, the Night before his Execution, (several Days before *Nicholson* was convicted) he said, I hope I shall be reprieved as poor *Blood* is; for I am sure I have got more to answer for than he has, because I have been a very wicked Rebel, and have done more Mischief in *Scotland*, than ever he could do in *England*.

It must be a very great Addition to the Affliction of this unhappy Man, to part with a most beautiful, tender and affectionate Wife, and six Children, the eldest of them not being above Ten Years of Age. His Wife is not only blessed with all the external Charms that the most agreeable of her Sex can boast of, but is likewise a Woman of the strictest Virtue, endowed with those excellent Accomplishments as rendered her the Delight of her Husband, and her Company pleasing to the most sensible of both Sexes; her chief Study was always to gratify and oblige him, and her Ambition terminated wholly in his Satisfaction.

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She attended him in *Newgate*, with all the Diligence of a loving and tender Wife, and by her affable and affectionate Behaviour, made his Imprisonment in some Measure tolerable. On his Removal to the New Jayl in *Southwark*, she took a Lodging in the Neighbourhood of the Prison, visiting him every Day in Company with her eldest Daughter, whom she brought to Town with her; but never came to him without shedding a Flood of Tears, and bewailing his and her own unfortunate Condition, yet never upbraiding him with his ill Conduct.

The Eve of the fatal Day being come, that must make an eternal Separation betwixt them, what Imagination can conceive (much less is it in the Power of Words to describe) the deep, the dreadful Distress of this sorrowful Pair! On his Side, Sobs and Sighs prevented the Utterance of Words, and could only testify, that his Heart was then bursting with unutterable Sorrow, at the approaching Loss of the better Half of his Life and Soul, for so he accounted her, who for ten Years successively, had been the dear and only Solace of his Heart. Whoever, at the same Time, looked upon her, saw Beauty in Distress; those sprightly Eyes, that always gave Life and Pleasure to the Beholder, were now red with Weeping, and all blurred with Tears; those lovely Cheeks, where the Rose and the Lilly contended for Pre-eminence, were now disfigured with Excess of Grief, pale, and covered with her dishevelled and neglected Hair. What tender, what melting Expressions of inviolable Love and unalterable Affection were poured from her Mouth! How did she lament his unhappy Fate, and how bewail her own unfortunate Condition! But it's impossible to give a full Description of this melancholy Scene. The Parting of Lovers, unless they part for ever, but faintly resembles the Extremity of Woe that was felt by this afflicted Couple, at this last Separation, this eternal Farewel which they took of each other.

3. **WALTER OGILVIE**, 25 Years of Age, was born of creditable Parents in the Shire of *Bamff*. His Mother is dead, but his Father is still living, and gave him a very good Education, and instructed him in the Protestant Religion, and the Principles of Loyalty and Submission to the present happy Establishment. But unhappily keeping Company with some of the *Jacobite* Party, when the Rebels entered the Shire of *Bamff*, he too easily imbibed their Principles, and too readily took on in their Service. He joined Lord *Lewis Gordon*, who, in regard of the young Man's Family, and his own natural Vivacity and Forwardness for the Service, gave him a Lieutenant's Commission; which encouraged him to act with all his Vigour for the young Pretender.

His Father, when he first perceived his Son's Inclination to join the Rebels, used all the Arguments he could think of to dissuade him from so rash as well as dangerous an Undertaking, shewed him the Improbability that the Rebels should succeed in their mad Enterprize, laid before him the Heinousness of his Offence against Religion itself, by endeavouring to destroy and overthrow that which he had carefully brought him up in from his Childhood, and in the Room thereof to introduce Popery, that most cruel and absurd of all Religions, that by taking Part with the Pretender, he renounced his Allegiance to a Prince under whose Government every Subject has his Heart's Desire in the full Enjoyment of his Liberty and Property, under the Protection of the best Laws, which his Majesty never yet once attempted to infringe or break through. And what was he to expect in Exchange for it? Why, a Prince, bred up in the Bigotry of the Church of *Rome*, a Servant, a Tool, a Cat's-Paw to the *French* Court, which never yet conquered but she added to the Number of her Slaves, and never introduced her Government into any Country without subjecting its Inhabitants to the most ab-

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ject Slavery. These and many such like Arguments he made use of to prevail on his Son to lay aside his Design of joining the Rebels; but all to no Purpose. He had drank too deeply of the poisoned Draughts of *Jacobitism*; and therefore, in Answer to these Persuasions of his Father, he only replied, That he was so thoroughly convinced of the Righteousness of the Cause in which he had resolved to engage, that he was fully persuaded, that he was bound both by the Laws of God and Man, to assist with all his Power, the Person, commonly called the Pretender, in recovering his just Rights; and therefore all the Endeavours of his Friends, to break his Resolutions, were altogether fruitless.

Accordingly, in direct Contradiction to the Advice of his Father, and his best Friends, having furnished himself with proper Accoutrements, he went directly over to the Rebels, and acted with as much Spirit among them, as the most daring and resolute of them all.

Their Behaviour whilst under Sentence of Death, and at the Place of Execution.

WALTER OGILVIE sometimes appeared very sullen, and said, ' That he was deceived by the Duke of *Perth*, and the Gentleman that stiled himself the *French* Ambassador, who assured him, that in Case any Accident or Overthrow should happen to the young Pretender, all his Party were entitled to the Benefit of the Cartel settled at *Franckfort*, and which Assurance made him in the Council of War propose to surrender *Carlisle*; and often said, that if he desired a Prolongation of Life, it would be for no other View than to go against the *French* King, who by his Emisseries had seduced him and many of his Neighbours into the Rebellion. He often bewailed

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the Scandal that he had drawn on his Family, but, says he, we rebelled against a good King, and a merciful Prince, who perhaps would have pardoned me, if it had not been necessary to make some Examples to satisfy the Voise of those People who voluntarily contributed to raise Forces to defeat the young Pretender and his Adherents.'

DONALD MAC DONALD often was ludicrous with his Fetters, and said, ' If they were knock'd off, and a Pair of Bag-pipes were in the Jayl, he would give his Comrades a Highland Dance, for, says he, what doth it signify to repent. I was much delighted with the Sound of that Sort of Musick when the Army marched before the Prince, and was highly pleased with the Honour he did me to bestow a Commission on me, and put me at the Head of a Company, and if I had imagined he was not better established than I find he was, the De'el take me if I would have staid behind at *Carlisle*; but his promising to come back in a few Days induced me to stay, tho' at the same time I was reduced to a sad Dilemma. If I had refused to stay at *Carlisle*, I was liable to be put to Death for Mutiny; and if I did stay, and should be taken by the King's Forces, I was liable to be executed as a Traitor, in the Manner as I find I am condemned to be. I wish I could live a little longer to be revenged on Monsieur the *French* King, whose *Bonne Foye* is not to be depended on by Prince or Subject.

JAMES NICHOLSON often mentioned to his Friends, that he little expected it would have come to this; but the Duke of *Pertb's* prevailing Arguments, with the glittering Show, that a Commission had influenced him, to leave a comfortable Living, which he did at *Leith* in *Scotland*, to enter into the Rebellion, contrary to the Advice of his Wife, whom he dearly loved; but, says he, after once I engaged I determined never to look back.'

After

After they were removed from Newgate, (by a Habeas Corpus) to the County Jayl in *Southwark*, they liv'd in a jovial Manner, 'till their Trials came on, and they found themselves under Sentance of Death for High Treason. Then indeed they were under greater Restraints, and more confin'd from Company. They now began to entertain more serious Thoughts of their unhappy Condition than they had before done; yet could not be perswaded to abandon those Principles that had brought this Misfortune upon them, but retained them to the last Breath in their Bodies.

At the Place of Execution, they spent near an Hour in their Devotions. And what deserved particular Notice, was, that *Ogilvie*, who was a Protestant, read this Prayer out of a Book with this Title; *viz. An Office for Prisoners for Righteousness; written by the truly pious and Reverend Mr. Kettlewell and others, for the Use of the true Sons of the Church of England.* Who are meant by *the true Sons of the Church of England*, we need be at no loss to guess, if we attentively read and consider the Style and Contents of the following Prayer, which is one of those made use of by him whilst he was under Condemnation; and was by him delivered in Writing at the Place of Execution.

A PRAYER for a Person who is condemned for the Testimony of God's Truth and Righteousness.

O Righteous God, since thou art pleased to call me to give Testimony to thy Truth, with my Blood, I am content to do it; yea, I thank thee, O Father, that thou hast counted me worthy to lay down my Life for thy sake. O pardon all the Sins and Follies of my Life; and accept this Offering of my Death, through the Abundance of thy Grace. Forgive all my Persecutors, for they know not what they do. O lay not my innocent Blood to their Charge; but grant them true Repentance and perfect Remission of all their Sins.

Strengthen

Strengthen and support me in all my Agonies: Suffer not at my last Hour any Pains of Death to fall from thee, but give me stedfast Faith in thy Heavenly Promises, that my undaunted Sufferings for thy Truth, may inflame thy Followers with an Emulation of the same Godly Zeal and Stedfastness; and that pouring out my Soul in Devotion towards thee, and in praying for my Persecutors, it may pass from my Body into the Arms of thy Mercy, and live with thee for ever, in the blessed Mansions prepared for those, who lay down their Lives for thy Sake, through the Merits and Mediation of my blessed Redeemer, Jesus Christ. Amen.

With this Prayer, Walter Ogilvie delivered a Paper, of which the following is a true Copy.

I Have brought myself to this fatal Place by my own Folly; but now I cannot recall what is passed. My dear Country is ruined, many of my Countrymen in Chains and Fetters, who were misguided, like myself, who will probably share my Fate. — Let all of them take Notice, that there is no Trust to be put in the French King. — Many of my Countrymen well know that he has deceived us, and brought us all to Ruin; and I hope, and heartily wish, that no Briton will ever confide in him. I would say more, but the unfortunate Gentlemen who read this, well know what I mean. God send them a speedy deliverance from their Troubles, which is the hearty Prayer of

W. OGILVIE.

From hence it will plainly appear to any Man of common Understanding, that he died with the same Principles which he professed while living, and was firmly persuaded, that he suffered in a righteous Cause, and was as truly a Martyr as those who were burnt at
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the Stake in the Days of the bloody Queen *Mary*. Now, how are we to judge of the Religion professed by these Men, who call themselves Protestants, yet die in the Pretender's Cause? If they were of the Church of *England*, as by Law established, could they say that they fought for it under the Banner of Popery? Or could they suppose, that the Church of *England* would be better established, if the Government was in the Hands of a professed *Papist*? And yet, if there is any Consistency in their Notions, this must be the necessary Consequence and the absurd Conclusion of the Prayers of these pious Martyrs.

Early in the Morning (the Day of Execution) a Person, suspected to be a Popish Priest, came into the Jayl, and talked privately with *Mac Donald* and *Nicholson*, tho' they did not openly profess themselves *Roman Catholics*.

In the Morning of their Execution, being unchain'd from the Floor where they had been fastened down, they were brought into the fore Yard of the Jayl, where their Irons were knock'd off. *Nicholson* and *Ogilvie* return'd their hearty Thanks to the Keeper for his kind Usage of them during their Imprisonment; saying, it was more than they could have expected from him, and wish'd Prosperity to him and his.

They were then put into a Room till the Sheriff came to demand them. When he was come, they were all three put into one Sledge, and conveyed to the Place of Execution under Guard of a Party of Horse Grenadiers, of the Earl of *Crauford's* Troop, and a Detachment of the Foot-Guards, consisting of 68 Men, besides Officers.

It is remarkable, that after the Cart drew away, *Nicholson* pull'd his Cap quite over his Chin, and never afterwards mov'd. *Mac Donald* and *Ogilvie* died very hard, being both hearty young Men; for *Mac Donald* was quite recover'd of his Illness, and eat very hearty ten Days before he suffer'd.

After having hung 15 Minutes, *Mac Donald* was cut down, and being laid on the Stage, his Body was cut open, and his Heart and Bowels taken out, and burnt in a Fire: And then his Head was cut off.

And then *Nicholson* and *Ogilvie* were served in the same Manner.

Their Heads and Bodies were brought back in the Sledge to the New Jayl, where the Heads will remain until his Majesty's Pleasure be known.

Mac Donald and *Nicholson* went to Execution in their Highland Dress; and *Ogilvie* in a Suit of Cloth.

Alexander Mac Groutber, senior, who was to have suffered with these Traitors, is reprieved to *Wednesday* the 10th of *September* next.

F I N I S.