

***The following items are part of the ensemble, far more complicated than anything Karl Lagerfeld or Christian LaCroix could dream up for a women's ball gown. (In fact, I don't see how a man properly dons his dress kilt without the assistance of a valet — or at least a skillful wife!)***

- The jacket: Among the 10 kinds of jackets worn with white shirts for evening dress are the popular "Prince Charlie" style (In a black tuxedo-type fabric) or the rich dark green velvet "Montrose" double-breasted one. The jackets are decorated with silver buttons embossed with a shield or crest.

- The neckwear is a distinctive frilly, lacy jabot for the green velvet jacket or a simple black tie for the Prince Charlie jacket.

- A pin, often in the shape of a dagger that is marked with the clan crest, is attached to the front apron of the kilt.

- The fancy white horsehair sporran, which hangs down the front of the kilt, is suspended from a silver chain worn around the waist. A badge of the family crest often adorns the sporran, and tassels hang down the front of it, making it an object of almost a jeweler's art. The sporran has a useful purpose, holding items such as money, a handkerchief or, most important, a small hip flask containing a "tot of whiskey," so the wearer can be ready for all emergencies.

- Shoes are black brogues, sometimes laced all the way to just below the knee. (If your legs are not slender and you are ordering brogues, forget the lacings.)

- White wool socks come to just below the knee and are turned over at the top. On one leg, a 4-inch ceremonial dagger is tucked into the top of the sock, with its handle exposed. Garters also are tucked under the folds of the socks, and their decorative ribbons are left dangling outside. These are called "flashings." (No supermodel's legs capture more attention than those of men wearing Highland dress.)

- Of course, the subject of underwear cannot possibly be avoided when discussing the kilt. If a man is at ease with his heritage, he wears none beneath his kilt. If he cops out, he wears matching tartan undershorts, considered a bit unmanly by true Scots.

Scottish dancers (Highland or Country) could not very well go through their acrobatic Highland Fling performances without underwear, so they are forgiven.



*These are your people.....*

## Clan Macnachten

By D. MacDonnell MacDonald

"MacNaughton's Welcome" is neither the name of a Scottish country dance, a pipe tune nor a trendy pub. It happens to be my own tag for a phenomenon familiar to those whose escape route from the industrial belt of Scotland leads over "Rest-and-be Thankful" and along the floor of Glen—a golden gleam that more often than not fills the whole of the western sky.

The ridge of hills on the far western side of Loch Fyne, which serves as the oporn for this scenic stage-set, is part of the old territory of the Clan MacNaughton. Indeed, if any part of Scotland merits the term, it is the heart of MacNaughton's country.

A MacNaughton can claim his feet are on his native heath where these green slopes between the Fyne and Shira rivers are mirrored in the salt water of Loch Fyne; where the peaks of Cruchen form a dramatic backdrop for the islands of Loch Awe; where the Lawers massif towers above glen and strath; and, even, among the quiet hills of Galloway. For some a search for

the homes of forebears could lead across the sea to Ireland where, Dunderave, castle of the chiefs, has a modern counterpart.



Dunderave Castle Today - Owned by Dr. Steven Joffee

The mists of tradition which surround the origin of this ancient clan are more confusing than any grey swirl a clansman is likely to encounter among his native hills.

The name Nachtan or Nechtan is older than the annals themselves. Nachtan, King of the Picts, was the victor of a battle near Fofar in 685, and he was well down the queue. It has been claimed for this clan that they are descended from the Maormors or Kinglets of Moray who were uprooted from that province which extended far beyond the bounds of the present modern district, and were resettled about the 12<sup>th</sup> century on Crown Islands in Strathtay. If this be so the MacNaughtons soon made peace with the Royal House, and some, helpful to put down a rebellion in Galloway, settled (3) there. An Argyll tradition, on the other hand, explains the sharing of the burial ground on the island of Inishall by

*The following was published in the Metropolitan Times, Wednesday, Aug. 11, 1999. by Letitia Baldrige.*

There is supposed to be an element of glamour every now and then in what men wear in the evening—in direct contrast to the overly informal, sometimes just plain sloppy "dress-down" clothes they wear to the office on Fridays and every other day of the week. (A T-shirt without a jacket looks particularly glorious in a nice restaurant!)

In my opinion, which is seconded by many women, there is nothing so alluringly handsome as a man in a kilt. If his legs are not show-stoppers, they are still attractive in a kilt.

There is a great deal of history attached to this Highland dress, beginning with the time when Queen Victoria made her castle at Balmoral her most favored residence and decreed that any man in the upper classes who wore the kilt in the evening was doing the right thing. Her Husband, Prince Albert, wore his all the time, and word got around. It became fashion.

The big problem men have with it today is that in order to have the "right to wear it," one is supposed to be of Scottish or Irish lineage. Because so many American men and women have those heritage's or claim a bit of them from way back, when they travel to the United Kingdom on business or pleasure, they might want to take a jog up to Scotland to order Scottish or Irish kilts. (The Irish kilts are very handsome, too. The daytime kilts usually are of a solid color, instead of a plaid.)

Kilt makers in the British Isles go to great lengths to research your clan for you, to make sure you wear the authentic tartan of your family. It's less expensive to order one made in Scotland than in London.

Women look lovely in the evening in long tartan skirts and black velvet jackets with scarves to match their skirts worn over and pinned to one shoulder, but the men are the true peacocks in Highland wear.

Wishing to be correct in describing the elements of a kilt worn by a gentleman for all black-tie occasions in accordance with proper historic sartorial customs, I solicited the advice of a proper Scot, Maj. Jonathon Biggart of the British Embassy in Washington.

Many of the clan took root around Loch Tay, and about a dozen families were working farms there when the area was surveyed in 1783.

In 1480, Donald MacNaughton, son of John, tenant in Portbane took over the aulkmill at Remony on the south-east of the loch,

and began the dying of cloth which continued there for many generations.

The MacNaughtons who settled in Galloway appear to have played little part in National affairs. In the Irongray parish, on a ridge, are the remains of an ancient dun which bears the family name. Other branches had their homes at Kilquhanity, Dundough, Dalwhaim and Crogo.

The MacNaughtons of Northern Ireland are descended traditionally from "Shane Dhu", an associate of the famous Sorley Boy MacDonell. John MacNaughton described on his tomb as "first cousin and secretary" to Randal, 1st Earl of Antrim, Sorley Boy's Son, was the proven ancestor of the branch of the clan which flourished in Antrim. In 1818, Edmond Alexander MacNaughton, "at the desire of upwards of 400 of the clan in Scotland" petitioned the Lyon Court and was granted the right to bear the arms of the chief of the Clan.

MacNaughton, MacNachtan, MacNaghten, or any of the variants and septs are entitled to wear the badge with the tower that is symbolic of the island castle on Loch Awe which 700 years ago, for safekeeping, was placed by a king in the hands of the clan.

## "I Hope In God"

MacNaughtons, MacArthurs, and Campbells, by claiming these three clans were descended from the three brothers. To counter that is also said that the MacNaughtons got their first land in Argyll as a reward for their services during Alexander II's punitive expedition in the west.

By the mid-13<sup>th</sup> century we are on firmer ground, and the records support tradition that by this time the MacNaughtons had long-established connections with Argyll and Perthshire.

The first of the name on record was Malcolm, the father of Gillechrist MacNachdan who gave to the abbey in Inchaffey the church of St. Mordic of Kellemurthe (Kilmorich) "as freely as any baron of the realms of Scotland can give any church". The ruins of the Abbey stand near the main road between Methven and Crieff. It was founded around 1200 by Gilbert, Earl of Strathearn and his wife whose charter says of the site "So much do we love it that we have chosen a place of sepulture in it for us and our successors and have already buried there our eldest born". It was Maurice.

In the mid-15<sup>th</sup>-16<sup>th</sup> century MacNaughton's were vicars. It was the Abbot of Inchaffray, who walked along the Scots line at Bannockburn and as the soldiers knelt to receive his blessings, the English King, according to the old account, said "See, they kneel for mercy". One of his entourage replied "They do, my liege, but from God, not from us. On this field they will win or die". The chapel of Kilmorich is probably marked now by a drystone enclosure with a few graves near the head of Loch Fyne within the sight of the mouth of the River Fyne and the new bridge. It is said to have been a place of prayer used by pilgrims who had crossed over the pass from Loch Lomond on their way to Iona.

Gillechrist's brother, Arth, in 1257, with the assent of Sir Gilbert, his brother, gave to the abbot and canons Inchaffray the church of St. Findoca of Inishail. The little church on this, the Holy Island of Loch Awe, at a later period, had a house of nuns renowned for the sanctity of their living and the purity of their manners.

Gillechrist and his heirs in 1267 were granted by Alexander III the keeping of the castle, Fraoch Eilean, another of the wooded islets strung across Loch Awe east of the Pass of Brander. The charter laid down that as often as the King should come to it, the castle, well furnished, should be delivered to him to lodge and dwell there at his pleasure. The chiefs were enjoined to repair the castle as needful at the King's expense and keep it safely for the King's necessity... The fortalice is now a mere shell, but in winter when the screening trees are bare, it still has the air of a place of strength, guarding the passes at the head of the loch.

The next MacNaughton to appear in the story of Scotland was Donald, one of the barons of Argyll, a kinsman of the MacDougall, Lord of Lorne and his supporter in opposition to Robert the Bruce. According to Barbour, who wielded his quill in the Cause of Scottish patriotism, Donald MacNaughton was so impressed by Bruce's Bravery, when single-handedly, he fought a rear guard action at the battle of Diree, Near Tyndrum, that he incurred the wrath of his leader. He later supported Bruce and is believed to have been killed at Bannockburn, for he was not among those Regarded by the King when he was secure upon the Scottish Throne.

Alexander his son, however received from David II land previously in the possession of John of the Isles.

MacNaughtons also have a place in the history of Perthshire.

Glen Lyon tradition claims that the original settlers from Moray occupied an ancient fort above Bainacraig, that their gathering place was Carnban above Meggernie Castle, and Tom na Croich, near the East Kirkton of Fortingall was the MacNaughton's hanging Knoll. Later, another family of MacNaughtons from Argyll moved east into the glen.

In the mid-15th=16th century MacNaughton's were vicars Abbot of Inchaffray, Anchadney and Donald MacNaughton, rector of Weem in Strathtay was elected Bishop of Dunkeld.

One of the heroes of the 1745 was "Honest John MacNaughton", a native of Glen Lyon. He was the servant of Menzies of Culdares, an old Jacobite who, to express his support for Prince Charlie, gifted to him a fine charger. John MacNaughton, who was put in charge of the horse, was captured and condemned to death at Carlisle. He was offered his freedom if he would reveal the name of the donor, but, even on the scaffold, he refused, saying such terms was worthless for he would never be able to return to his native glen where his fellow-countrymen would despise anyone who broke a trust.

During the disruption, Donald MacNaughton, tenant of Innerwick in Glen Lyon, was turned out of the farm for allowing a Free Church service to be held on one of his fields. The Earl of Breadalbane, however, offered him half of Lochs, an isolated farm by the shores of Loch Daimh and Loch Giorra, now joined to form the hydroelectric reservoir in the side glen north of Meggernie in Glen Lyon. He and his family occupied that farm until the end of the 19th century.

In 1689 John MacNaughton, chief of the clan, attended the meeting at Achailader Castle when the Campbell Earl of Breadalbane tried to buy the allegiance of the Highland chiefs for William of Orange. John led his clan in the Jacobite Army at Killiecrankie, and a decree of forfeiture was passed by the Scottish Parliament against him in 1690, but not enforced. He was one of the last chiefs to take the oath of allegiance to William of Orange, and unlike the ill-fated CIan of Glencoe, he had only to cross Loch Fyne or ride three miles to Inveraray to

call on Campbell of Ardkinglas. John, burdened by debts, was to live to see his lands slipping out of his hands. John, his second son, succeeded him.

Tradition has it that he was engaged to the second daughter of Campbell of Ardkinglas, his neighbor across Loch Fyne. Ardkinglas, however, was anxious to marry off his oldest daughter, and the veiled bride who stood at John's side was the older and more homely sister. It was not until the following morning that the groom emerged from an alcoholic haze to discover the deception. When John's wife was about to have a child her sister came to care for her. She was later found to be pregnant, and John, suspected to be the father, was imprisoned at Inveraray. The young sister, however, organized their escape and the lovers fled from Loch Fyne. The eldest daughter and John's legitimate son was brought up at Ardkinglas. The boy was drowned while out sailing on Loch Fyne, and what remained of the MacNaughton's lands came into the possession of his grandfather and the Earl of Argyll. The runaway lovers, according to some accounts went to Ireland, but John, said to be the last of his line, was a Customs officer at Anstruther in 1753.

In 1403, Colin Campbell acquired, among lands which had formerly belonged to Alexander MacNaughton, the sixth part of the lands of Glen Shira.

Where Glen Shira opens out to the sheltered strath by Loch Fyneside lies the Dubh Loch. There, according to tradition, the MacNaughtons had a castle to which the Plague was brought by a peddler and, as a result, all its occupants perished, including an 18 year old girl believed to have been the last of her line. The castle was abandoned and fell into decay and now all trace of it has disappeared.

A new castle, and perhaps a new line of chiefs carried on the story of the clan. In 1473, Gilbert MacNaughton obtained from Colin Campbell, 1<sup>st</sup> Earl of Argyll, a charter of the lands of Dunderave. This was a sign of the growing power of the Campbells, for the MacNaughton chiefs hitherto had their lands direct from the crown. The castle of Dunderave, which stands on a rocky promontory on Loch Fyne, not far from Inveraray with its grey tower and signal rock where the blue and white saltire of St. Andrews flies, is a landmark on this busy tourist route. The old keep, which is the "Doom Castle" of Neil Munro's novel, was restored early last century.

Inevitably, the history of the MacNaughtons is closely associated with that of their powerful neighbors, the Campbells. In 1513, Gilbert MacNaughton was described as "Justicier, sheriff, crowner and chamberlain of the lands of Kintyre and Knapdale, with the office of captain of the castle of Tarbert". His son, Alexander, who accompanied the Earl of Argyll to Flodden, is said to have been knighted and killed on that battlefield, although the only record of his death is dated two years after the battle. In 1596, Archibald, Earl of Argyll, appointed Alexander MacNaughton, son and heir of John MacNaughton of Dunderave, keeper of the forest of Benbuie for 19 years. Ben Buie, or Buidhe, 3106 ft., is a rather coy giant among the hills between Loch Fyne and the hydro-electric reservoirs at the head of Glen Shira. In 1622, lands in the barony of Glenaray, were held by Malcolm MacNaughton of Dunderave, who in documents is designated "Of Stronshira" and "Glenshira".

As early as the 16<sup>th</sup> century, MacNaughtons had found their way as far south as the Kintyre peninsula as Southend near the Mull.

It was Alexander MacNaughton, "the Laird of M'nachtane" who recruited a curious force of 200 "Highland bowmen" which sailed from Campbelltown Loch in 1627 to fight the French. Apparently he did not count on any of his own kin to join. This force, equipped with out-of-date weapons, was raised to aid the Duke of Buckingham, but their transport had a brush with a French Man O'war, sought shelter, and did not arrive in time.

Malcolm MacNaughton was chamberlain of the marquis of Argyll's Kintyre estates in the troubled 1640's and he died as a result of his suffering during the long siege of Skipness on Kilbarron Sound in which the house was destroyed by Sir Alexander MacDonald and "Old Colkitto", his father, when they diverted their followers from Montrose's royalist campaign to pay off old scores in Campbell country. Malcolm had a brother John who had been a page to James VI, and on his retirement he bought an estate in Kintyre.

Another Alexander MacNaughton was chamberlain of Kintyre in 1651 at a time when royalist and republicans alike were changing sides. When the Marquis of Argyll transferred his allegiance to the Commonwealth party, Alexander supported Lorne, the Marquis's son, who was a royalist, and he was dismissed from his post. He played a leading part in preventing the landing of a Commonwealth force in Kintyre. During the Glencairn Rising of 1653, Alexander, with the Viscount Kenmuir and Lord Lorne, marched into Kintyre and laid siege to the castle of Lockhead on the hill above what is now Campbelltown's main street. The castle was defended by William Ralston, one of the Lowlanders who had been planted by the marquis of the old Clan Donald lands. Alexander was captured when the garrison made a successful sally out of the castle, but was released unharmed when they surrendered, and the siege which had been conducted in a most gentlemanly manner ended. At the restoration, Alexander was knighted and after many years

service at the court of Charles II, he was buried in the Chapel Royal.

When Argyll's rebellion of 1685 against James II of Great Britain collapsed, the Marquis of Atholl was ordered by the government to burn and destroy all Campbell houses and castles. Many others made the most of this opportunity. The looting of Argyll became known as the Atholl Raids, but as the marquis of Atholl wrote to the Laird of Macnachtan that he had heard that "thieves and robbers, masquerading as soldiers are committing thefts and robberies on his majesty's loyal subjects", and instructing him to seize all such persons and send them to Invararay for trial and return all stolen goods to their owners except as much as was required for meat for his men. A list of those pillaged and claims for compensation drawn up after the Revolution of 1689 however alleges that the MacNaughtons and their accomplices cleared from the Campbells lands of Lochgoilside cattle and goods to the value of £2,727.