GLENALLADALE HALL: A TALE OF CULLODEN

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649594245

Glenalladale Hall: A Tale of Culloden by Anonymous

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Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

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ELLIOT STOCK, 62, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C. 1874.

251. c. 79.

GLENALLADALE HALL.

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GLENALLADALE HALL,

A TALE OF CULLODEN.

CHAPTER I.

"O old Samson's son's come home again, Jamie." "Tis mony a long year since he used to mind my father's sheep on Lowdale Moor."

"Weel, Susan, 'tis true enough, wonders never cease. Dost mind when t' news came, how young Sam had left th' old man and gone to sea, a'board Captain Keelson's sloop fro' Whitehaven. How long old Samson hoped he'd tire o' the sea, and settle down for good! But when Cap'n Keelson come'd back, and told him that his son was off wi' a man o' war. bound for t' west, he seemed to give him 'up like altogether. Aye but t'was a sad day soon after when Samson learnt that t' Minos had gone to the bottom, and that all hands, and his poor lad among them were lying drowned off t' Spanish Main. It seemed a true tale enough. I remember Samson took the papers about it to t' parson, and he said as there were no mistake."

"'Tis a strange tale, for sure Jim; but they say Sammie was the only one saved, for all t' papers were so clear; and for years and years, he's lived among t' savages and th' Injins, and had all sorts.