

quired a large army to overcome the natives and subjugate them to the rule of a Sassenach Grantee.

This enduring hate of the Saxon, developed in the ceaseless Border attacks; and the rally of the clans to the most northern Highlands for the Stuart cause at all periods down to their last National Struggle at Culloden in 1745: when their cause was, in their view, sanctified by the martyrs of Glencoe. Long after the Act of Union (1703. Temp. Anne.) they remained strangers, plotting, conspiring, or in open hostility, until the reign of George 3d., (1760—1820); when Scotchmen first became placemen under the Crown by the sagacious policy of his first Minister, the Earl of Bute: which was followed by the Era of modern English Commerce and Manufacture, with its ample rewards to the frugal and industrious enterprise of Scotchmen; who have long forgotten the feuds of their isolated ancestors,

To restore the sway of reason, and a proper National feeling, required the long historic period of more than Five hundred years.

It is therefore probable that this Grantee never took possession of his Scotch Barony of Coldingham and Lordship of Podenhughe.

But, as I have been informed by Scotchmen, that our name is not infrequent in Glasgow, the Lowlands, and the Border: the investigation whether they also come from the same stock might be of interest. The principal fact remains—that, in the same part of England—ancient Cheshire—on the Southern bank of the river Mersey, opposite modern Liverpool; having its County-seat and Cathedral in hoary reverend Chester, with its antique covered Ways and Market Crosses, Saxon and Roman remains; was the original English home of our race in 1306: and so now continues, with its numerous branches in Lancashire, Bedfordshire, Middlesex, Kent and Norfolk, during this long period of Five hundred and Seventy Three Years.

They are now, and long have been, among the oldest and most numerous of the landed gentry and Commoners of ancient family in England.

In my own frequent visits to England, I have met the name familiarly in Liverpool and London, and I could seldom convince my British friends that as a DODGE, I could have descended from very ancient American origin; but should be an Englishman of the Cheshire stock, with which they were long acquainted. They expressed equal incredulity as we should if John Hancock should be presented to us, an Englishman from birth and long descent. The emigration of our Scion, in 1629, in a large company, from different Counties