

Breadalbane Highland Gathering. — The anniversary of the Queen's visit to Taymouth was celebrated with great glee on Tuesday the 9<sup>th</sup> curt. From an early hour in the morning, the different roads to the village of Kenmore were thronged with an immense number of pedestrians, and vehicles of all descriptions crowded into the village, waiting admission to the grounds by the Kenmore gate. Here also the Breadalbane guard and the competitors were appointed to muster, previously to their proceeding to the castle, to pledge, with their Noble chief, a bumper to the health of Her Majesty. The marshalling of the clan being completed by eleven o'clock, the word was given to march. The whole body was headed by the Right Honourable Fox Maule, M.P., president of the meeting, supported by T. S. Menzies, Esq. of Chesthill, W. B. S. Campbell, Esq. of Clochfoldich, and Sir Alexander Campbell, Bart, of Barcaldine, vice-presidents. The music consisted of Lord Breadalbane's brass band, and an array of pipers. This splendid body marched down the avenue to the castle, and drew up in front, where the Marquis and a numerous and distinguished party awaited. A bumper to her Majesty was then drunk, and anon the woods rung with three vociferous and hearty cheers. The band struck up "God save the Queen." The bagpipes sent forth a hurricane of wild minstrelsy, and,

"Then shook the hills as if with thunder riven."

The guns at the fort opposite the castle fired a royal salute, which was immediately answered by another from the large guns at Kenmore fort — all producing, amidst scenery so sublime as that surrounding the domains of Taymouth, a combination at once charming and stirring in the extreme. From the castle they then marched to the grounds, where the games were to be contested — a spot situated at the foot of a gentle eminence, almost forming an amphitheatre, and affording abundant room for the thousands who had assembled to witness them. About the centre of the eminence was erected a splendid pavilion, covered with blooming heather, for the Marquis and his visitors, on the top of which was the royal arms, supported on each side by the Breadalbane arms. The Kenmore gate was now thrown open to admit the vast multitude who had assembled within the village, where thousands upon thousands rushed in, followed by an immense number of carriages and vehicles of various descriptions, and soon occupied every favourable position where a view of the sports could be obtained. The scene at this moment was exceedingly gay and animated. A brilliant assemblage occupied the pavilion, surrounded with not less than between 6000 and 7000 persons of all ranks, ages, and sexes occupying the rising slope. The Highlanders, in their gay and varied costumes, were ranged round the enclosed ring, surrounded by all the vehicles which had entered the park ; and, added to all, the charming view which this spot commanded, encircled on either side by richly wooded hills, with Loch Tay stretching out in front, and the lofty Ben Lawers towering in the distance. At a short distance from the pavilion a tent was erected for refreshments, which were liberally supplied by the Marquis of Breadalbane for the whole of his Lordship's tenantry and work people. Upwards of 1300 were served on that day with a plentiful repast of bread and meat, and whisky toddy. Twelve waiters were in attendance the whole of the day, and the whole was conducted with great order and regularity, under the superintendence of Mr Dewar, the Marquis's forester and overseer. No confusion or disorder occurred throughout the day. Good humour and hilarity prevailed. It was highly gratifying to look around and see so many smiling countenances beaming with expressions of the highest satisfaction. The prizes were awarded as follow : —

Pibrochs — Three prizes. — 1, Handsomely Mounted Bagpipes, to Donald M'Kenzie, Taymouth. 2, Archibald Forbes, Killichassie, L.4. 3, John M'Gregor, Drimchary, L2.

Reel Playing — Two prizes. — 1, John McAlister, Tarbet House, L.2. 2, Duncan M'Kay, Fovern, L.1.

Putting the Stone — Two prizes. — 1, Thomas Menzies, Camuserney, Appen of Dull, L.2. 2, William Anderson, Pittochrie,

Throwing the Hammer — Two prizes. — 1, Thomas Menzies, Camuserney, Appen of Dull, L.2. 2, William Robertson, Fincastle, L.1.

Tossing the Cabar — One prize. — John Cameron, L.2.

Reel Dancing — Two prizes. — Alex. M'Ewan, Kenmore, L.2. 2, John M'Intyre, Murthly, L.1.

Sword Dance — One prize. — 1, Donald Pedie, Dalguise, L.2.

Highland Fling — One prize. — 1, Charles Munro, Kilichassie.

Most accurately equipped in the Highland Garb. — 1, Peter M'Lachlane, Kenmore, L.2. 2, Thomas M'Donald, Innerwich, Glenlyon, L.1.

Industrial Service — (Males) Donald Cameron, Lawers, L.2, 10s.

Industrial Service — (Females) Elizabeth M'Donald, Achara, Kenmore, L.2, 10s.

Native Manufactures (Woollen Tartans) John M'Gibbon, Killin, L.2, 10s.

Native Manufactures (Linen) Ann Cameron, Killin, L.2, 10s.

Foot Race — Two prizes. — 1, Donald Macfarlane, Logiealmond., L.2. 2, Duncan Cameron, Rannoch, L.1.

A dinner and ball were given by the Marquis at the castle in the evening, at which above 200 were present, amongst whom were some of the most distinguished nobles of Scotland. His Lordship appeared in a most brilliant Highland costume. Dancing commenced about ten o'clock and kept up with great spirit until three o'clock in the morning.