

THE JACOBITE.

THE ONLY JACOBITE PAPER
IN NEW ZEALAND.



PUBLISHED ONCE EVERY
QUARTER.

Vol. IV. No 8.

12th March, 1932.

1s. per year, posted.

NOTES AND GENERAL.

"Among the literary curiosities which reach me from time to time must be included 'The Jacobite,' a smart little four page paper published in New Zealand, which exists for the sole purpose of defending the rights of the House of Stuart. It is strange to find in the new democracies of Australia such fervid adherents to a long lost cause. The present head of the House of Stuart is ex Crown Prince Rupert of Bavaria, a gallant enemy commander in the war, whom the Jacobites hold is the legitimate King of England.—From the "Cornish Times," Liskeard.

Apropos of the sale of the Bavarian Crown jewels in London "The Daily Herald" says that the head of the Wittelsbach family is Prince Rupert of Bavaria, regarded by Legitimists as the rightful King of England, because he is direct descendant in the senior line from the Stuarts.

In the London "Observer" Keith Feiling when reviewing Mr. Arthur Bryant's King Charles II. seizes the occasion to make an attack on the Stuart dynasty which in the light of the 20th century is just about the limit. The Stuarts at any rate never half ruined the country in a foreign war, and then deliberately made a peace which is almost as devastating as the war itself. Nor did the Stuarts ever collar nearly half the people's income for a preposterous budget. In other words, to quote a line from a leading article in the London "Observer" of the 16th of October—"the period since the Armistice is the weakest in all our annals." In the words of the old Jacobite song:—

Did e'er the rightful Stuart race
(Declare it, if you can, sir)
Reduce you to so bad a case?
Hold up your face and, and answer.

"One is forced to admire the supporters of lost causes, for there always seems to be something fine and brave in a small group of people standing up boldly and proclaiming their beliefs in defiance of the great weight of opinion ranged against them. Such a group are those who defend what

they still consider the rights of the House of Stuart. Whatever one thinks of the Jacobite cause the little quarterly paper 'The Jacobite' which comes from New Zealand is always welcome. In the 20th century they may not quite believe what the old verse asserts:—

The Auld Stuarts back again
The Auld Stuarts back again;
Let howlet Whigs do what they can
The Stuarts will be back again;

but those who contribute to 'The Jacobite' write as though they did—and that is refreshing—Oldham Evening Chronicle and Standard, Lancashire.

The courage and resource of the London Jacobites has never received sufficient recognition. Dr. Doran says they were ostentatiously ecstatic when news reached town of the defeat of Cope. It was in vain that proclamations signed James III. and Charles Edward were burnt at the Royal Exchange by the common hangman, in presence of the sheriffs. New documents were circulated as widely as ever. If they were not cried in the street, there were other ways of bringing them before the public. In the dusk of the evening, a baker would rest with his basket or a street porter with his burthen against a wall. Inside the basket, as inside the porter's burthen, there was a small boy who had all the necessary contrivances to enable him to paste a Jacobite paper on the wall. In the morning London was found to be covered with these documents, and for some time magistrates were driven almost mad in trying to account for the appearance of papers which seemed to have got on the walls by inexplicable and undiscoverable means.

A requiem Eucharist was celebrated in the beautiful new Anglican Church of St. Cuthbert, Brunswick East, Victoria, on January 30th in honour of King Charles the Martyr. The magnificent new vestments presented to the Vicar by St. Peter's, Eastern Hill, were used. An historical eulogy of the murdered monarch was pronounced by the Vicar, the Rev. W. Alfred Shaw, who referred to the debt which the Church owes to his memory, who "would not lose his conscience to save his life."

All Subscriptions, Enquiries, or Literary Contributions should be sent to the Editor:—
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THE FORTY FIVE.

In the present state of knowledge, it is no longer argued against the men who took arms in 1745 that they were wantonly bringing the evil of civil war into a nation at peace within itself, and with a government satisfactorily settled. This was always a strange argument from the lips and pens of vindicators of the Great Rebellion and the Dutch invasion, to say nothing of those who can find extenuating circumstances in the cases of Monmouth and Argyle.

That the majority of Englishmen were Jacobite, or at any rate, anti-Hanoverian in sympathy, no longer requires demonstration. As late as 1777 Dr. Johnson roundly declared that "if England were fairly polled, the present King (George III.) would be sent away to-night and his adherents hanged to-morrow." That may, or may not have been exaggeration in 1777, but it was assuredly none in 1745. Nor does a settled government—so settled that to attempt its unsettlement is a crime—give way to mortal panic before an advance of some five thousand men towards the capital, trust to foreign troops to repel them, turn their defeat into massacre, and display its dread of a renewal of their attempt with better success by intriguing with every Court in Europe and maintaining a legion of paid spies. Under such conditions the brave and honourable men, who threw away the scabbard in the '45 may well have hoped to terminate the Civil War that began, not in 1745 but in 1688, and was none of their own making. As to the accusation of "rapine," one can only wonder how or why the word could have got itself written. We doubt if any human being suffered in purse or in person, save on the field of battle, from even the wildest follower of Prince Charles. The "rapine" was all on the other side—and it is all too gentle a term for the pillage, the cold blooded murders, the tortures, and all the other atrocities perpetrated by the Elector's soldiery, and followed by the bloody assize of Carlisle.—The Royalist.

FORTY YEARS IN NEWGATE WITHOUT TRIAL.

Amongst those arrested at the time of the failure of the 1696 plot were, Major John Bernardi (an officer of the Genoese ancestry), Captain Counter, Messrs. Blackburn, Cassels, Chambers and Meld-

rum. There was not enough evidence to convict them, even the informers seem to have had some limit in their lies; so they were detained in prison and an Act was hastily run through Parliament to keep them in confinement for a year on the chance of some sufficient evidence turning up; at the expiration of the first Act, a second was passed detaining them for another year, then a third Act was passed detaining them during the pleasure of William. At his death, although they applied for release, an Act was rapidly passed detaining them during the pleasure of Anne. She released Counter, but on her death an Act was again run through detaining the others during the pleasure of the Elector of Hanover. Chambers and Meldrum died in Newgate during his usurption. At his death the usual Act was passed detaining Bernardi, Blackburn, and Cassels during the pleasure of his successor; Blackburn and Cassels appear to have died shortly after. Many efforts to obtain their release had been made by Bernardi's wife and others to no avail. Bernardi survived until the 20th September, 1736; he died in his Chambers in the Press Yard at Newgate, age 80, after forty years imprisonment without trial.

Now if King James II. had only even contemplated any such illegal and cruel conduct as this that I have described from unimpeachable authorities, Macaulay would have indulged in pages of invective. All the reference he actually makes to the matter is—"Major Bernardi, an adventurer of Genoese extraction, whose name has derived a melancholy celebrity from a punishment so strangely prolonged that it at length shocked a generation which could not remember his crime." Comment is needless.

F. A. Lumbye.

PRIMATE'S SECRET.

A literary secret in the life of the Archbishop of Canterbury was revealed by Mr. Hugh Walpole, when addressing the English Association in London.

"You may not be aware," said Mr. Walpole, "that the Archbishop has already written a novel. He will not allow me to mention the name of that novel, however."

The Archbishop, who was presiding, interjected with a smile, "No, indeed."

Mr. Walpole continued: "But I can tell you that the novel was a highly romantic one. I have a copy at home."

The Archbishop said that he was horrified to know that Mr. Walpole had a copy of the book, "and I have not even a copy myself. I must borrow Mr. Walpole's copy in order to discover exactly how innocent I was."

The Archbishop told a reporter: "Nothing would induce me to reveal the name of that dreadful

book. I had forgotten all about it until Mr. Walpole mentioned it before the meeting."

The foregoing appeared in a local paper. The Archbishop of Canterbury is now an enthusiastic upholder of the Revolution of 1688. Can it be that in his early years he cherished different sentiments? and is the "dreadful book" the one we see mentioned in a list of publishers' announcements of about the year 1900. This is what it says: "The Young Clanroy: A Romance of the '45 by Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, late Fellow and Dean of Divinity, Magdalen College, Oxford (6s.), Smith Elder & Co."

BRITAIN AND BAVARIA.

The marriage in 1613 between Elizabeth daughter of James I. and VI. and Frederick of Bavaria was the first of a series of marriages which culminated in 1918 in the heirship of the Royal House of Stuart passing to the Royal House of Bavaria in the person of King Rupert. Prince Charlie himself was the grandson of a Bavarian Princess through his mother, and it is rather remarkable that not only is King Rupert the Heir of the House of Stuart, but the Heir of the House of Modena to which Prince Charlie himself belonged, as a grandson of James II. and Mary of Modena. In 1842 the Princess Adelgonda of Bavaria, married Francis of Modena, de jure King Francis of England; this was the "King over the Water" whom Disraeli used to toast, and who was welcomed by a deputation from the Jacobites of Oxford University on his visit to England in 1869. King Francis died without surviving issue in 1875, and was succeeded in his Stuart right by his niece Queen Mary who married in 1868 Louis of Bavaria. Their eldest son King Rupert, learned, handsome, and charming, recalls all those attributes which awoke in earlier centuries, and keeps kindled in our own, that light round the Stuart line which can never grow dim.

KING CHARLES II.

That it is possible to acquire fame in defence of a member of the Stuart dynasty, though its lineal representative is still in exile, has been ably demonstrated by Mr. Arthur Bryant's book, King Charles II., for a copy of which we have to thank Mr. Herbert Vivian. It would be interesting to know how many hundreds (or is it thousands) of separate works of history and romance have appeared during the last forty years relating to the Stuarts and their adherents? Some simple people hug the delusion that the Puritans were good at public finance, Mr. Bryant exposes the bankrupt condition of the country when the Commonwealth collapsed. The King's determination to forgive and forget the past (with the exception of his father's murderers) and his equal determination to maintain inviolate

the principle of legitimacy, and his weathering of the storm created by the alleged Popish Plot, were some of the leading features of the period. Mr. Bryant says that "the abstract ideal of the balance of power, so dear to the grand-diloquent Whig statesman of the next century made no appeal whatever to Charles' concrete and unjealous mind. Yet the very force and treasure which England poured out so lavishly in the wars of Marlborough, she drew from these quiet years when King Charles was leading her through green pastures. Every where men were laying up for themselves and their children treasure for the future."

THE HOUSE OF LOYALTY.

Looking back over the nine or ten generations which have elapsed since the Revolution of 1688, we realise our indebtedness to the confession of the Legitimist faith. Our gratitude to all who have died for our cause is immeasurable, and homage is due firstly to those noble men of all ranks who between 1688 and 1753, died a barbarous death on the scaffold for their principals. Owing to the State trials the martyr roll of loyalty is fairly complete, and there is little danger of our forgetting them. Nor can we fail to remember the gallant Highlander, the Irish Brigades, those who languished in prison, or died in exile in foreign lands. Though less spectacular but nevertheless enduring, those remarkable people the English and Scottish non-jurors, who not only before, but after the death of King Henry in 1807, and right down to within living memory, publicly demonstrated their loyalty to the rightful heirs of the Stuarts. From the non-jurors and others, the torch of loyalty was grasped by the modern Jacobite movement, which faced a storm of ridicule and opposition, from the ignorant and cunning adherents of the Revolution of 1688. We have several hundred press cuttings relating to modern Jacobitism, covering a fairly long period, taken from the big home papers, and from them it is possible to see how a shallow generation were hoodwinked by buffoonery and bluff.

In conclusion we can only repeat the compliment to the White Rose, which was made from the London stage over 200 years ago—"To give them their due we have no spirits among us like the women; the ladies have supported our cause with a surprising constancy; there is no daunting them even with ill-success."

THE SCOTT CENTENARY.

In view of the centenary of Sir Walter Scott's death, we of the Jacobite party may well pause and consider exactly how we stand with regard to his attitude to the cause that is so near to our hearts. No one can read his works without inhaling some admiration for the White Rose; he was the father of the Jacobite novel, he discovered Scotland in a

wider sense than Columbus discovered America and elevated the Highlander in public opinion, from a ruffian to a hero of romance. If Scott's apology for the Stuarts appears to us in the 20th century somewhat lame and halting, we must remember that Britain had been drenched with anti-Stuart propaganda, and it was necessary to gang warily. But we cannot forget that Scott stabbed the Jacobite cause in the back, when he hailed that impossible person "George IV." not merely as the heir of the House of Hanover, but as the heir of the House of Stuart. Again and again he expressed and implied that with the death of King Henry in 1807, the Jacobites to a man acknowledged George as the de jure king, but we know from a hundred different sources that a considerable body of people during the first fifty years of the 19th century, regarded the heirs of Charles I. as their legitimate sovereigns. This attitude of Scott's was such a gross perversion of truth, that we cannot place him amongst the genuine champions of our cause; Lockhart half excuses him when he says "we find Scott over and over again, alluding to George IV. as acquiring a title de jure on the death of the Cardinal of York. Yet who could have known better than whatever rights the exiled males of the Stuart line ever possessed, must have remained entire with their female descendants."

NOTES AND GENERAL.

"Not guilty on all counts," is the judgment of Sir Edward Parry, the county court judge, who has re-tried Mary Queen of Scots. Sir Edward sets out his reasons for believing Mary Queen of Scots innocent of the crimes charged against her in a book called "The Persecution of Mary Stewart," published recently. Here is Sir Edward's or his publisher's own description of the book, printed on the dust cover:—"A highly diverting analysis of the evidence garnered from State papers that Mary Queen of Scots was the victim of a criminal conspiracy affected by murder, fraud, falsehood, forgery, and duress, engineered by a set of gangsters, of whom 'The Bastard' Moray, Morton, and Maitland were the chief, with John Knox as cheerful accessory."

One always hesitates to introduce the subject of economics, it is so much pleasanter to tread the path of high romance, but fortunately with our Stuart's romance and reality, go hand in hand. In our own time the emphasis of history has definitely shifted from politics to economics, says the Times Literary Supplement. That is to say Parliament has taken a back seat, its failure to protect the property of either the rich or the poor is becoming daily more evident. There is rapidly coming into being a whole literature treating of the economic policy of the Stuarts, which will enormously increase the prestige of their race. For instance Mr. Deane Jones in his book "The English Revolution" though certainly not written from

our point of view, makes the remarkable admission that the Stuarts stood for the small man; here we get at the very root of many of our present day troubles. With the Stuarts out of the way there was no one to take the part of the weak, with the result that at the end of a few generations, the small man was almost eliminated, and the social structure resembled an inverted pyramid—a pyramid resting on its point. It is highly significant that while the English poet bewails the deserted village, the Scottish poet stresses the deserted Highland glen. The position in a nutshell was that under the Stuarts, there were large classes of people who owned something, land, houses or business, etc., their usurping successors, allowed the whole system of private ownership to collapse.

We culled the foregoing from an N.Z. paper. Everywhere now the anti-Stuart faction are in full retreat, and it will become increasingly difficult for them to permanently poison the wells of history, and fool all the people all the time.

"The Aberdeen Book-Lover" a half yearly periodical devoted to Aberdeen and North East publications; edited by R. Murdock Lawrance, F.S.A., is before us. This issue gives three notices of new works relating to Mary Queen of Scots, and is full of interest for Aberdeen literary people.

We have to thank Mr. R. Sutherland of Urquhart Road, Aberdeen, for a whole budget of Press cuttings, amongst which we must mention "My Jacobite Christmas Gift" an article by H. V. Morton, from the Daily Herald; also "Fifty Auld Scottish Songs" some of them Jacobite, issued as a Supplement to the People's Journal. Acknowledging Mr. Sutherland's parcel, reminds us that the highest waterfalls in the world, situated in a wild and remote part of N.Z. are called after the late Mr. Sutherland, who had the added distinction of being a Jacobite, and an admirer of the late Theodore Napier's "Fiery Cross."

We have pleasure in acknowledging donations for our paper from the following:—Miss Edith Lloyd, Corse Lawn, Tewkesbury, Glos., England; Mr. D. D. Macdonald, New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, Canada; Mr. K. T. Bruce, Dilrugah, Assam, India.

"Current Literature" (circulation thirty-thousand copies monthly, 12 Warwick Lane, London, E.C. 4) has given "The Jacobite" a notice with cartoons. Whitaker's Almanack is one of the publications issued from the office of Current Literature and we hasten to say that we have been an earnest student of the Almanack from our fifteenth year. It was from Whitaker's that we first learnt how the National Debt; was one of the many evils we owe to the Revolution of 1688, when the Whigs first made war an instrument of policy.

Printed by the Fisher Printing Co., Macarthur Street, Feilding, N.Z., for the proprietor, C. C. Bagnall, Private Bag, Wellington, N.Z.