

**Archibald Jardine
1786 - 1868**

Whithorn, Scotland - New York City, New York

**Interspersed by His
Remarkable Sojourn at the Crichton Royal Institution**



St. Ninian's Old Churchyard, Whithorn, Scotland

St. Ninian's Old Churchyard is located on a knoll overlooking the town of Whithorn, Scotland. To the right of center in this photo is a headstone inscribed:

*In Memory of
Michael JARDINE, lately tenant in Common Park, who died 5th May 1830 aged 72 years
Also Jane JOHNSON, his spouse, who died 3d March 1826 aged 66 years
Also Michael JARDINE, their son, who died 2nd Jany 1833 aged 31 years*

Erected by Archibald, David & Edward JARDINE, their sons

It's reasonable to think this headstone is for the family of Archibald Jardine 1786-1868. The names on this memorial and a few other clues suggest the following family.

Father and mother - Michael Jardine and Jane Johnson.

Four brothers - Archibald (married Margaret Hannay), David (married Ann Hope), Edward (I'm not sure about Edward) and Michael.

Three sisters - Helen (married George McCulloch), Margaret (married John Waugh) and Jane (married Peter Douglas).

Common Park was a 30 acre farm owned, along with other landholdings, by the current Earl of Galloway. Situated about a quarter mile northeasterly of Whithorn, Common Park included a farmhouse and outbuildings (or, as they say in Scotland, offices). The death record for the sister Jane lists her deceased parents: Michael Jardine, joiner and farmer, and Jean Johnston.

Whithorn, Wigtownshire, Scotland



1856 Map - note Common Park northeast of Whithorn

On March 18, 1828, 42 year old Archibald Jardine married 26 year old Margaret Hannay in Whithorn. The marriage is entered in the Old Parish Register for Whithorn:

March 18 Archibald Jardine and Margaret Hannay in Common Park.

An obituary for their child David Jardine said he was born "near Whithorn," so maybe Archibald and Margaret lived in Common Park at the start of their marriage, before moving into downtown Whithorn, probably at the death of Archibald's father.

The first six Jardine children are listed in the 1841 census for Whithorn Parish, Wigtownshire, Scotland. The last child was born after the census was taken. All of the children are listed in Scotland Births/Baptism records.

Children of Archibald Jardine and Margaret Hannay:

Margaret Jardine 1828-1867
David Jardine 1830-1892
James Jardine 1832-1855
Jane Jardine 1833-1881
Edward Jardine 1835-1912
John Jardine 1838-1920
George Elliot Jardine 1841-1902

The 1841 census lists Archibald's occupation as a joiner, address Main Street in Whithorn, and all family members born in the county of Wigtownshire.



Whithorn, Whithorn Township, Wigtown County, Scotland

Back in Archibald's time, the township of Whithorn contained about 2,500 people. Farming was the principal activity. With a population of about 500, the village of Whithorn consisted of buildings lined up on each side of the one major street, which ran for a distance of a half mile.

The village contained everything the surrounding area needed: blacksmiths, iron-mongers, joiners and wrights, saddler, tailors, tallow chandlers, tanner, butchers, grocers, bakers, farrier, cooper, nail maker, painter, inn-keepers, bookseller, post office, a school or two and three carriers to get you out of town when needed.



1832 Map - Note Whithorn with buildings on either side of road and Castlewig to the northwest

No matter the modest size of this burgh, the Jardine children were certainly prepared for a prosperous life in a bigger venue. Who in Whithorn would have thought that years down the line one of the Jardine kids would be rubbing elbows with the President of the United States?

Whithorn overlaid with satellite image

<http://maps.nls.uk/geo/explore/#zoom=16&lat=54.7327&lon=-4.4141&layers=5&b=1>

Castlewigg Estate, Whithorn, Scotland



Castlewigg c. 1890, from *Scotland's Castles: Rescued, Rebuilt and Reoccupied* by Janet Brennan-Inglis, 2014

The recorded history of Castlewigg starts around 1500, but I'll fast forward to the end of the 1700s.

Castlewigg has been described as a handsome estate with an ancient and venerable mansion (or a large and old mansion house in an indifferent state of repair), surrounded by ornamental grounds and extensive plantations. The 3,500 acre estate was located about two miles northwesterly of Whithorn. The wooded areas had been planted in beech, oak, ash and fir trees. There were numerous outbuildings.

In 1785 one Captain John Hathorn (wealthy merchant of Edinburgh) inherited the property. Probably it was this Hathorn who built the structure in the above photo. A tower from the old castle was incorporated at the back of the mansion. John Hathorn died in 1818 and title passed to his 21 year old son Hugh who had been born at Castlewigg on February 16, 1797. In 1824 Hugh married Catherine Helen Maxwell.

Archibald Jardine started working at Castlewigg in 1815 at age 29. Three years later, Hugh Hathorn inherited. For 27 years, these two men, of a similar age, one of the gentry class and one of the working class, formed a sort of partnership in the work of the estate.

1848 Map of Castlewigg - <http://maps.nls.uk/view/74431149>

Key to the map - <http://maps.nls.uk/view/128076786>

Photos of Castlewigg today - www.geograph.org.uk/gridref/NX4243

Archibald's day-to-day duties for 27 years at Castlewigg can only be guessed at. As will become evident, Archibald was an extremely handy fellow who could do just about anything. In census records, Archibald identified himself as a journeyman joiner, carpenter and builder. Given these skills, he could have had a wide range of duties at Castlewigg from constructing buildings to finer work such as trim, cabinets, furniture, etc.

Archibald's sons would become well-known builders and architects. Their biographies and obituaries refer to Archibald as a builder/architect in Scotland. One obituary for his son David, who died in 1892, states: *He (i.e. David) learned the rudiment of the building trade with his father, who was an architect and builder, and had charge of the buildings on a large estate.*

Documents for Castlewigg are archived in the National Records of Scotland. The material might include a clue or two relating to Archibald's work at Castlewigg; but it's not likely and it's a long way to Edinburgh to find out!

Hugh Hathorn died April 26, 1842. He and Catherine did not have children. Hugh's sister Ann, married to Henry Fletcher-Campbell, was the only living heir to the estate. It appears that Ann and/or her three-year-old son John Fletcher-Campbell inherited Castlewigg.

The death of Hugh Hathorn and the change in ownership at Castlewigg had a profound impact on the life of Archibald Jardine.

Archibald Jardine's Remarkable Sojourn at the Crichton Royal Institution

1851 Scotland Census Dumfries, Dumfriesshire Southern Counties Asylum		Source Citation - Parish: Dumfries; ED: Southern Counties Asylum; Page: 4; Line: 2; Roll: CSSCT1851_206; Year: 1851; Ancestry.com. 1851 Scotland Census		
	Age	Born	Relation	Occupation
Archibald Jardine	62	Whithorn, Wig-townshire	Patient	journeyman joiner

Southern Counties Asylum? Is this the Archibald I'm looking for in a "lunatic asylum"? It didn't seem likely, but Cathy Gibb of the Ewart Library in Dumfries soon pointed me in the right direction. And what a wealth of information unfolded!

This is not your usual horror story of incarceration in an insane asylum. At the Crichton Royal Institution in Dumfries, Scotland, Archibald started off as a man in crisis and, over time, evolved, or was restored, to something of a renaissance man.

There is a lot written about the Crichton, so in short: Mrs. Elizabeth Crichton allocated some of her late husband's fortune to found and endow a lunatic asylum in Dumfries. Her astute choice of the forward thinking Dr. W.A.F. Browne as its first Medical Superintendent ensured the success of the asylum.

Archibald was at the Crichton from February 1843 to April 1852. During his time here he regained his equilibrium, worked as a gardener, took up his old profession of joiner, wrote articles for the literary journal *The New Moon*, learned how to use the printing press, sang in the choir, acted in a few plays on the stage, and was appointed custodian of the library at the Southern Counties Asylum.

While it feels intrusive to expose this man's damaged psyche to the world, it is a rare opportunity to get to know a person who lived in the 1800s beyond the meager information picked up from census records and death certificates. Besides, the story ends well and even Dr. Browne was sorry to see this engaging patient leave the Crichton community.



DGH1/6/18/69 - Easterbrook, C. C. -The Chronicle of the Crichton Royal (1833-1936)

Sources for Records of the Crichton Royal Hospital

A blog about cataloging the Crichton Royal Hospital Documents

<https://crichtonroyalproject.wordpress.com/>

Introduction to the digitized documents of the Crichton Royal Hospital at the WellcomeLibrary.org

<http://wellcomelibrary.org/collections/digital-collections/mental-healthcare/crichton-royal-hospital/>

DGH1 Records of the Crichton Royal Hospital

<https://wellcomelibrary.org/item/b22672187>

DGH1/5/27/1 Record of Boarders - image 14

Case No: 208

Name: Archd Jardine of Whithorn

Date of Admission: February 11, 1843

Rate of Board: 15 pounds

Cautioners: Reverend C. Nicholson

Remarks: Transferred to the Southern Counties Asylum

Archibald Jardine's case notes are recorded in two different volumes:

DGH1/5/21/1/4 - Crichton Royal Institution Case Book vol. 4
1843 through 1849 case notes for Archibald Jardine.

DGH1/5/21/2/1 - Southern Counties Asylum Case Book vol. 1
When Archibald moved into the newly-constructed Southern Counties Asylum, the 1843 through 1849 case notes were copied into this volume. The transcriber did not duplicate the notes exactly - some words are different and sentences are missing. Case notes for 1850 through 1852 are in this volume.

Copy Annual Reports - DGH1/2/2/2/1

Annual Reports 1st-18th

Years 1839-1857. Dr. Browne's annual report to the Trustees.

DGH1/7/1/1/1 New Moon

Years 1844-1873. A monthly literary journal produced by the inmates.

DGH1/6/17/1 C.R.I. Scrapbook

DGH1/6/17/2 Recreation and Printing Scrapbook

1856 Map of Crichton Royal Institution & Southern Counties Asylum, Dumfries, Scotland

<http://maps.nls.uk/view/74478379>

Admitted 11 Feb 1843

1. Name, age, condition, occupation, disposition, and general deportment of the Patient:

Archibald Jardine. Abt 56. Married and has children. A joiner, of a mild though proud and satirical disposition and of quiet general deportment.

2. What is the cause, predisposing and existing, moral or physical; duration, and characteristic symptoms of the complaint.

The following circumstances are assigned as the cause of the malady which is chiefly marked by suspicion, hereditary predisposition, the death of his old esteemed master, Hugh Hathorn Esq. of Castlewigg, in consequence of which he lost a situation which he had held for the last 27 years, was thrown upon his own resources, poor at a dull time, a late period of life and with the burden of a wife and seven young children.

3. Before the incursion of the disease, were there observed any unusual depression or elevation of spirits, or any marked alteration in the functions of the body?

Dullness and depression of spirits followed immediately after his patron's death, then appeared hallucinations and ultimately confirmed alienation. His wife say that he was much troubled with flatulence of stomach.

4. What have been, and are, the prominent symptoms of the malady? has any obvious change in its form occurred; and does it appear to be increasing, declining, or stationary?

The characteristic and indeed only moral symptoms are dread of poverty and want, suspicion of every person meditating his injury, of the drunkenness and infidelity of his wife, threats of violence towards her and doubts whether Mr. Hathorn be actually dead and that the reported death and burial were not intended as a hoax upon him. He is pale and dirty looking but not emaciated. Circulation regular. Sleeps but little and conceives that the noise of other patients is the revels of what he designates Satan's Soirée. B constipated.

5. Is this the first attack, or a relapse? by what peculiarity of constitution or manner was it ushered in---if a relapse, of what duration was the lucid interval? and what has been the number of previous attacks.

This is the first attack.

6. Does the Patient manifest any disposition to commit suicide? has he made any attempt to do so, and by what means?

He is a person of good moral character and were it not for the sin of the act he would be disposed to commit suicide and would prefer Laudanum to effect the purpose. From this statement it may be inferred that he has spoken upon the subject and revealed his intentions and the antagonist motives.

7. Does the Patient manifest any disposition to injure other persons or property--to cherish any malicious design--or is the morbid train of thought excited by any particular subject or event?

He is free from all malicious designs except against his wife, to protect whom he was placed under the restraint of strait waist coat. The morbid train of thought and feeling is kept up by his dependence upon his own exertions for employment.

8. Is the Patient or his relatives subject to any hereditary, nervous, or periodical disease, and what?

Two Uncles and a brother of the patient were reported to have been idiotical.

9. What treatment has been resorted to, for what length of time, and with what success?

As he was still engaged at work when the medical men were called no active treatment was attempted. He took one pill of what nature is not mentioned but refused to take more. He wanted to be bled but the medical men refused to do.

10. How long has the patient been insane? or has he ever been in any public asylum or private mad-house.

He began to exhibit symptoms of aberration of mind two weeks ago. He was never before in an Asylum.



Crichton Royal Institution - before 1857

June 1, 1843

This man is better. If he does not doubt the reality of those suspicions and accusations which he directs against his wife, he may occasionally be tempted to laugh at them. When this is not the case or when not engaged in reading, his look is dark, demure and solemn. It is divested however of that expression of pain, disappointment and uneasiness which at first characterized his features. The natural language is believed to show exactly the amount and nature of the improvement effected. He still cherishes and believes the former delusions or the majority of them, but they do not inflict that exquisite suffering which formerly made life a burden, outraged his affections and prostrated reason.

It was with extreme difficulty that he was persuaded to take a book. He seemed to rest his objections on the futility emptiness of every earthly pursuit and pleasure on the fact that he was acquainted with all that could be advanced on the subject or if ignorant that the acquisition of knowledge could not now affect his interests or happiness, using in fact the argument of a despairing heart. Books were placed in his hands and of themselves overcame the prejudice. When he had passed the ordeal of observation satisfactorily he was sent to the garden where he has since assisted most willingly and efficiently.

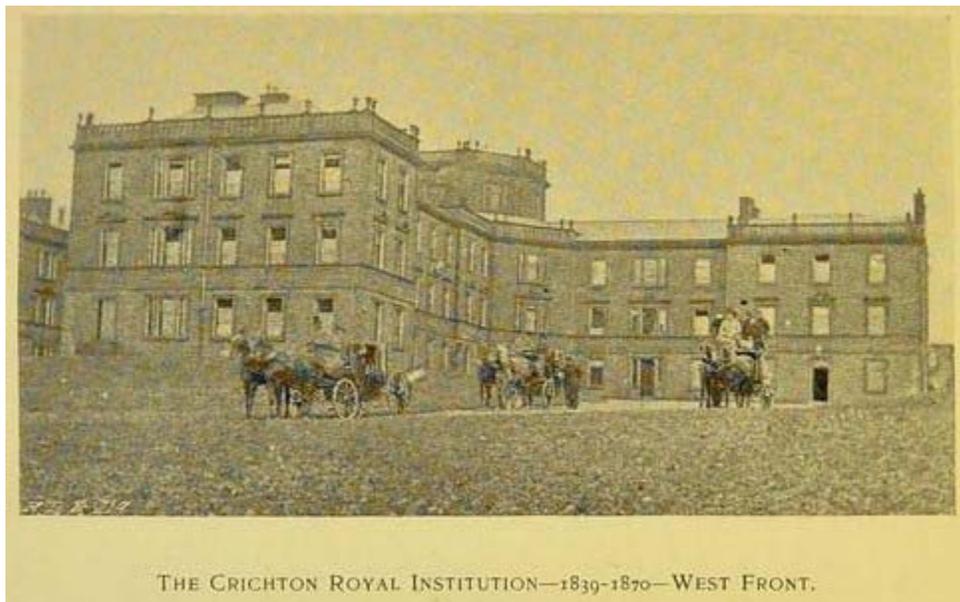
He has been treated by Sulph Quinine as a general tonic and Oxide Bismuth as a general and local one, as he is subject to regurgitation of food. Decided amendment has resulted from these measures, the frame now firm and elastic, the cheeks ruddy and clear and the muscular power greatly augmented.

June 1, 1844

This case is stationary. The patient admits much less frequently to the unfounded suspicions which he entertains, but when his conviction is extracted incidentally or by direct interrogatory he is found to be still doubtful of the existence of his family, the fidelity of his wife and of the reality of those events which seem to have affected him most deeply at the commencement of the disease and which form the pivots upon or around which his delusions revolve. He is much happier, and although his aspect indicates past suffering and the continued pressure and presence of some serious and heavy thought, his general deportment proves that he is contented, comfortable and takes an interest in the new relations in which he is placed.

He is a most faithful and useful assistant gardener and occupies all the time which is not spent in the open air in the perusal of such works as Thierry's "History of the Norman Conquest," Bourrienne's "Memories of Napoleon." He reads with perfect competency to understand and with a strong inclination to be interested and amused. He is often cheated out of a hearty hilarious laugh by some of the theatrical representations and willingly joins in all amusements.

His health is good, his appearance much improved and robust. No attempts have been made to treat him medically except by a constant attention to the bowels, and the exhibition of purgatives when necessary. When assailed by argument or ridicule he may sometimes be brought to doubt the accuracy of his suspicious and fears but he never entirely disbelieves them,



Archibald Jardine lived in this building 1843-1849

Photo from *The Crichton Royal Institution, Dumfries* by James Camont, 1896 - book at archive.org

June 1, 1845

This man is little disturbed by the solitary, deserted and dependent situation in which his own convictions place him. He asserts and, although perhaps somewhat and sometimes incredulous of the extent of his misfortune, he still believes that his children are dead or in want, that his wife is of a dissolute character and that he has been the victim of deception and gratuitous cruelty, that the recent past has been a sort of phantasmagoria in which it is difficult to distinguish the true from the false, the real from the imaginary, but in which it is certain that he has been deluded, betrayed and oppressed. A letter and a gift of clothes from his Son evokes a sneer, an expression of skepticism as to the existence or identity or meaning of the donor; if his wife addresses him the contempt is more unmitigated, the doubt and disbelief more decided, but he neither yields to passion nor to sorrow, he turns from the subject as if at once ashamed and disgusted to one which is more congenial to his new found tasks.

Yet although his judgment is so warped and obscured by morbid feeling that he fails to penetrate the source of his own and clings pertinaciously to the fallacy which bodily disease had conjured up, it is perfectly capable and contemporaneously with the supremacy of these delusions to investigate many abstruse polemical and political questions, to pursue consecutively a course of historical reading and to acquire new and correct views of recent and ephemeral matter. His memory is clear and tenacious, his imagination fertile and even elevated, his humor broad and biting. Able to perceive and appreciate the beauties of external nature, he is much pleased when allowed to join parties to the scenery in the vicinity and evidently takes delight in the operations in the grounds in which he is constantly engaged. As he appears to have adopted the Asylum as a home and has identified himself with its interests and proceedings, he never alludes to his liberation or to any other conjuncture of affairs as possible or desirable.

There is a slight tremor of the head especially when he is animated but he is able bodied and active.

June 1, 1846

This individual is unquestionably better. He must only avoid all allusion to his former delusions but he is obviously distressed and irritated when the subject is inadvertently or unadvisedly introduced by others. This is not irrefragable proof that he has abandoned these distempered fancies: for he may indulge them less, they may be less powerful and prominent solely because the sources upon which his imagination fed are removed or because he feels that he is secure from identification or association with the objects of his dislike and suspicions.

But the reason has become more vigorous, he rather courts conversation with educated men, delights in controversy upon historical matters and especially as to the merits causes consequence of the Reformation of which he is an ardent supporter, he delivers his opinion freely and independently, defends it zealously and dexterously and good humouredly. These qualities have secured him the esteem of an opponent who has from many motives, but chiefly upon the principal "laborare est ware," has joined the Gardeners, who although a mystic cannot appreciate sound sense and comprehensive arguments and who gratifies A. J.'s taste for reading by supplying him liberally with Books from a Club of which he is a member.

He has been visited by his wife who was received courteously but not kindly. She was however spared all insinuations and recriminations, all reference, indeed, to the reasons of his confinement. A visit of curiosity from some townsmen roused his indignation and elicited rebukes and advice which it is desirable they and all men of similar pretensions and objects may "mark, learn, digest and obey."

For all occupations demanding reflection and confidence the patient is selected and he is perfectly conscious of the compliment thus paid to his sanity but rarely does he outrage his modesty so far as to covet or solicit such situations or to allude to them when conferred upon him.

He is pallid but robust and healthy. He has twice suffered from severe attacks of colic accompanied with vomiting and followed by a loaded tongue and indifference to foods.

Dr. Browne wrote about the mystic gardener in the 7th Annual Report (image 234).

One of these (i.e. patient) whose creed is a compound of St. Simonianism and that more recent transcendentalism that all religions are equally true, acts upon his favourite maxim, "Laborare est orare;" and, although a person of education and some refinement, toils, and delights to toil, in the grounds with the ordinary labourers.

June 1, 1847

A proposal was made about ten months since that this patient should be removed by his parish which was reluctantly assented to, not because the man is markedly insane or unworthy of confidence, but because he is attached to the Institution, finds happiness therein, has contracted friendships with its inmates, trusts them and has evidently made up his mind to remain his life time amongst them. He is either quite well, or exercises that exalted degree of prudence which enables him, for a distinct purpose, to bury his alienation under a surface of sagacity, good humor and contentment. He smiles contempt and suspicion when his wife and family are mentioned, but he does not whisper dislike. When an acrimonious observation does escape from him it insinuates surmises as to the legitimacy of his reported children. He has not expressed any unwillingness to return home.

He was formerly found useful in the higher department of gardening, in pruning, railing wall trees, picking fruit; but he has been induced to abandon this for his original trade and is now installed in the joiner's shop, where his assistance is of the greatest importance and where he divides his time between the use of the plane and subtle disquisitions with his companions upon metaphysical quiddities and social grievances. He reads much, and is on religious topics quite an intellectual gladiator.

The motive behind the proposal from the parish to remove Archibald from the Crichton was probably financial. Reverend Christopher Nicholson, as Minister of the Parish of Whithorn, was responsible for arranging funding for Archibald's board of 15 pounds per year (plus 3 pounds for clothes).

In 1843 Rev. Nicholson submitted a report for the "Poor Law Inquiry" in which he outlined the way money was collected for the poor in his parish. The report includes a reference to Archibald:

When Rev. Nicholson first came to the parish in 1811, collections at the church doors and donations from Lord Galloway and Mr. Hathorn of Castlewigg were sufficient to maintain the poor. *But since about the year 1826 things are very much changed, partly owing to the deficiency of the harvest that year, and partly to a want of employment for the labouring class who were advanced in life. Since then, a regular voluntary contribution has been necessary for the maintenance of the poor, which is paid by all the heritors, except one or two, whose amount is very trifling. The allowances to paupers on the roll average from 5s to 20s per quarter. **There is one lunatic in the asylum at Dumfries, for whom they pay 18 pounds per year. He has a large family, which have been maintained in the parish by subscription hitherto.***

June 1, 1848

This patient has received many of the friends and acquaintances upon whom his suspicions fell most heavily and the reception has been unrestrained, cordial and as affectionate as men in his situation, and of his temperament, ever indulge in. No vestige of delusion can now be detected. He avoids allusion to topics which were formerly the center and substance of his delusions; but this conduct may proceed from shame rather than from any doubts as to the true aspect in which they should be viewed or to the validity of the conclusions to which he has led.

His daily task is cheerfully performed in the Joiner's shop, his evening relaxation is in reading historical or biographical works or in recording the events of each day in a journal which he factiously calls his "log." This occupation was prescribed for him as a means of giving precision to his thoughts and of inducing an imagination disposed to deal with subtleties and theological difficulties to descend to more plain and practical matters. In his anxiety to oblige he has joined the choir, and even ventured upon a solo at some of the concerts.

His health is good, his enjoyments many and multiplying, his contentment complete.

1847 - 8th Annual Report - Dr. Browne writes: *One gentleman kept a copious journal of every event which occurred in the community as well as his own thoughts and actions.* This sounds like Archibald to me.

Archibald was featured at concerts performing solos and duets. Songs include:

"There'll ne'er be peace till Jamie comes hame"
"Dainty Davie"
"Dinna think, bonnie Lassie,"

June 1, 1849

The last shadow of doubt as to the soundness of this person's intellect has been dissipated by his reunion, readoption it has been styled, of his children, whose visits he now desires, whose correspondence he cultivates and whose progress and success are themes for his thoughts and conversations. His wife has not ventured to approach him. Her motive cannot be conjectured; but there can be no doubt that her reception would be natural and agreeable.

Archibald Jardine is now a voluminous author. Many of his effusions have appeared in the New Moon; a memoir of Cruden has been printed at the Asylum press; his mind is occupied in amicable controversies, in the perusal of grave and useful works and in such converse upon philosophical matters as his position admits. In the more practical and sterling qualities of sound judgment, stern rectitude and imperturbable good humor and gentleness, he affords one of the best examples of the Scottish Peasant.

His only irrational act appears, or will appear to others, the preference bestowed upon the Crichton Institution. He now regards the Asylum as his home and has evidently adopted determination to live and die under the shelter of its roof and regulations. In token of the sincerity of this resolution he is now engaged in constructing the furniture required for his apartment in the Pauper Asylum; and is deeply gratified and honored by the permission to exercise his own taste and ingenuity in the work. If it be considered that he found the Asylum a home when he imagined that he had been betrayed at his own Fireside and expelled from the house he had erected, that at a moment when he looked upon his friends as devoid of honor and affection and his name and reputation sullied and shame stricken, he met in captivity gentleness and respect and friendship, and in his custodians all the qualities he had supposed extinguished in the bosom of his kindred and that to return to society would be to risk the loss of much that he now values and feels necessary to his existence and to enter upon duties and pursuits and scenes with which he is no longer familiar, his domestication among the insane does not appear so absurd or is irreconcilable with prudence and sound sense.

He may be troubled occasionally with indigestion or catarrh but preserves all the attributes of a robust green old age.

The New Moon was a monthly literary journal assembled and published by the patients. Archibald contributed articles under the pen name "Pedestrian."

By 1847, subscriptions to *The New Moon* accrued enough money to pay for an organ, books for the library, and a printing press. Archibald mastered the printing press* and, eventually assisted by John McVennie (an attendant at Crichton), started printing concert programs, playbills and a series of biographies written by the Crichton Institution inmates about mad poets, philosophers and other mad notables of years gone by. The above reference "memoir of Cruden" refers to the second biography featuring Alexander Cruden - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_Cruden

*1847 - 8th Annual Report - Dr. Browne writes: *A printing press has...been secured, which is now in operation, under the management of a patient, although a tyro in the business, is a tyro of our own training. The first specimen of his work is now in progress, and it is expected that, in a short time, works of considerable magnitude may issue from the Institution Press.* Is the tyro Archibald? I think so.

June 1, 1850

The sincerity of opinions attributed to this patient have been put to the severe test of witnessing the departure of a part of his family for America unguarded by his presence or advice, by a visit from his long suspected partner and by her ultimate change of residence for the purpose of being near to him. These events subdued his manly and independent temper, he was softened to tears and exhibited the traces of anxiety, doubt and sorrow in his countenance; but prudence triumphed and he remains among his adopted friends and the cloud has passed away from his habitual hope and resignation. The trial was likewise useful in establishing his sanity and sound sense, his estimate of his own danger and of the difficulties by which return to the world be attended and his thorough appreciation of the sensibleness and safety of the position which he now occupies.

He now contributes occasionally to the New Moon and derives exquisite pleasure from the reputation of authorship.

Stimulated by his success as precentor in the Southern Counties Asylum, he has twice appeared upon the stage; and as a reward for his literary success he has been appointed custodian of the Library in the department in which he resides. See page 245.

On June 15, 1850, the children David, Jane and Edward boarded the packet ship *Henry Clay* in Liverpool and sailed to New York City.

Archibald's wife Margaret moved from Whithorn to Botchergate (a section of Carlisle), Cumberland County, England. The 1851 England Census lists Margaret (sempstress) and her children John and George. The child James was probably living in England, though on census day he was visiting relatives in Whithorn. Margaret's older sister Helen Hannay Raffles also lived in Botchergate.

Archibald must have had a judicial aspect about him to be cast in these two stage roles:

"Lying Valet" is a farce in which Archibald plays Justice Guttle. It is a small role; Justice Guttle spends most of the play sleeping in a closet while others plan to rob his pockets. Read the plot line here <https://museoffire.hypotheses.org/306>

In the comedy "The Honest Thieves," Archibald plays Justice Day and Archibald's co-printer John McVennie is Colonel Careless. Justice Day, trustee for Ruth, wants to marry Ruth off to his son but she is love with Colonel Careless.

Archibald Jardine was appointed custodian of the Library in the Southern Counties Asylum.

June 1, 1851

Archibald Jardine. Polemics, politics and controversy in general have been until recently the grand object of this man's life. His daily occupation, even his personal affairs, were of minor consideration and less paramount interest. He courted, coveted and gloried in debate and adhered to his opinions with a pertinacity, vindicated them with a zeal and ability which might have honored a nobler cause and champion. His speculative views did not, however, except when foiled by his antagonist or flushed with victory, interfere with his social relations. His most intimate friend was his most inveterate opponent. They waged a literary war by the exchange of writings and incessant discussion for years and for the same length of time carried on their work at the same Joiner's Bench.

Latterly a new principle of hope and animation has been infused into his heart. The accounts from his children in America, their affectionate desire to be reunited and the opposition of his wife to such a proposal have created not merely a wish to spend his declining years in their new found home, but a project to plunge again into active life, to join them, assist them, share in their difficulties and their anticipated success. This has become a powerful and abiding design to the execution of which his whole sagacity and ingenuity are devoted. The current events of the day, an obscure point in theology may attract temporary notice, but his intellect and sentiments speedily and earnestly return to his contemplated migration. Whatever may be thought of the prudence of relinquishing a permanent home and maintenance independently of toil and of again embarking in the duties and responsibilities of life at such an age and under such circumstances, the desire is natural and legitimate.

The patient rarely suffers from illness though extremely pallid.

Archibald's friend at the Joiner's Bench was George Johnston.

George Johnston (Case #39) was born in 1771. In 1839 he went into a deep depression and laid in bed for six months prior to his admission to the Crichton on September 23, 1839. A farmer and former carpenter, he first labored in the gardens in 1843, as did Archibald Jardine. In 1847, both George and Archibald were at work in the carpentry shop. The 1847 case notes for George read: *He very much resembles his great friend and companion A. Jardine. He is domesticated here, cherishes a great attachment to the place. Determined to spend the rest of his life here. He delights to talk about his former achievements as a carpenter.*

After Archibald left the Crichton in 1852, George's health took a turn. In 1854 he fractured his right leg and soon died from complications at age 83.

A tally of the work performed by Archibald and George.

JOINER AND SHOEMAKERS' WORK,	
<i>From 1st March to 11th November, 1851.</i>	
13	Bed Bottoms covered with canvas.
17	Ditto repaired.
6	Paving Chisels shafted.
3	Mortise ditto.
4	Gouges ditto.
1	Axe ditto.
12	Brushes ditto.
1	Hand Mell made.
2	Shelves with Brackets made, and fitted up in Medical Officer's Room.
12	Table Feet squared up.
25	Boxes of different kinds.
14	Brush Shafts made.
3	Rake Shafts made.
1	Tool Chest made.
	A Small Board fitted on Patient's Carriage.
6	Wheelbarrows repaired.
2	Book-stands made.
1	Large Book-case made ready for fitting up.
54	Poles cleaned and sharpened.
8	Shafts made for Hoes and Rakes.
8	Boxes made for Cross Gallery Windows, and painted.
6	Bed-room Screens made, and painted.
1	Knife-box made, and painted.
1	Double Screen made for Laundry.
4	Pairs Men's Boots made.
61	Pairs of Men's Working Shoes do.
42	Pairs House Slippers do.
136	Pairs Shoes Repaired.
42	Pairs Men's Slippers Bound.
16	Pairs Women's Shoes Made.
26	Pairs Shoes Repaired.
16	Pairs Shoes Bound.
4	Pairs Boots Bound.

April 3, 1852

The long cherished project of this patient is about to be accomplished. He has regained his liberty with the consent of all parties except his wife who still entertains the dread or delusion that he is not in a condition to be trusted, that he cannot manage his own affairs, that he meditates her destruction and that to cast him upon the exertions of his children is to ruin them. While anyone may admit that his course is a bold one, these objections are evidently exaggerated.

The departure of the patient has occasioned much regret. He has so long appeared an integral part of the establishment, shared so prominently in the toil and amusements, the joy and sorrow of the community that a gap yawns in the social arrangements. He carries with him warm sincere wishes for happiness, substantial proof from the Institution as well as from private individuals of the sincerity of the esteem in which he was held.

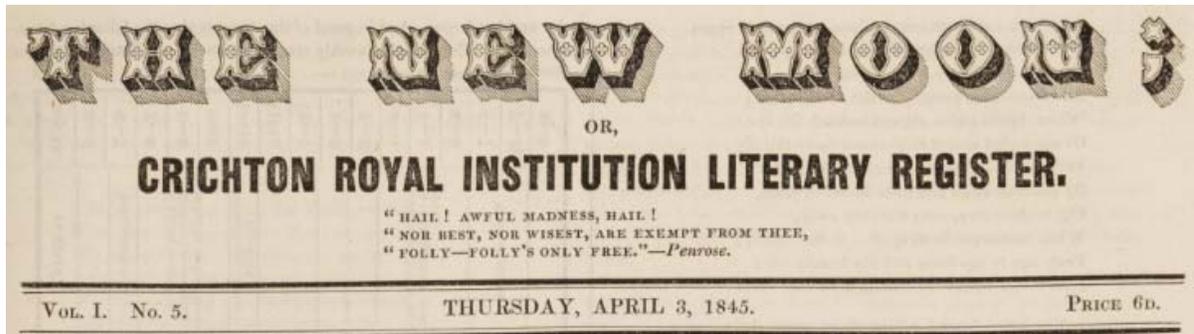
Discharged.

What a lovely send-off!

On April 16, Archibald was aboard the *Southampton*, sailing for New York City.

Contrary to his wife's expectations, Archibald's children were not ruined by his arrival into their lives. Quite the opposite, in fact.

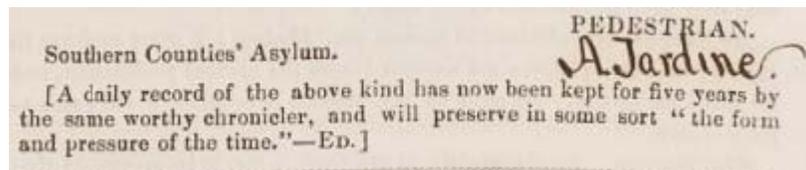
Archibald Jardine and *The New Moon*



DGH1/7/1/1/1 New Moon - Years 1844-1873.

To protect the inmates' privacy, most contributors to *The New Moon* were not identified. Some used their initials. Initials help a bit in trying to identify the writer, but I did spend a lot of time looking for one E.N.M. only to finally realize the initials stood for Editor New Moon. Other contributors chose a pen name.

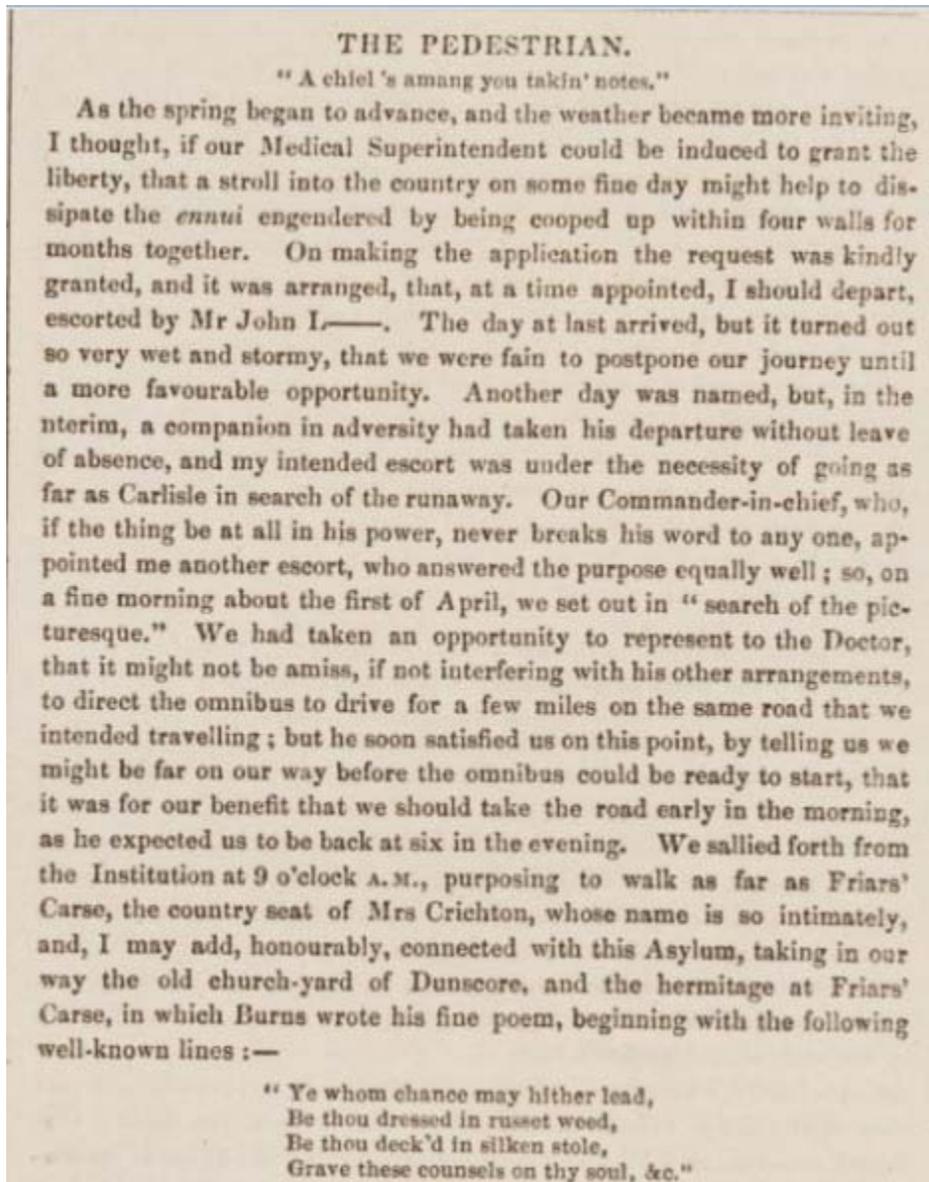
By great good fortune, someone annotated the June 3, 1851 (DGH1/7/1/1/1) issue. It made my day to discover that Archibald Jardine contributed to *The New Moon* under the nom de plume PEDESTRIAN.



Following, in chronological order, are the columns signed by Pedestrian or, if not signed, somehow linked to Pedestrian.

There is an article written July 13, 1852 signed Pedestrian. On this date, Archibald was on the other side of the ocean, so I think someone co-opted his pen name after he left the Crichton.

This article is not signed, but its title, "The Pedestrian," and content make me think this is Archibald's work--perhaps his first column for *The New Moon*. The walk to Friar's Carse was about a 20 mile round trip. You can visit Friar's Carse today and see the same sights.



The "companion in adversity" who had "taken his departure," thus delaying Archibald's walk in the country, was probably one John Kennedy (Case #99; a prolific writer who contributed to *The New Moon* as JK). In the 1849 Annual Report, Dr. Browne gives this account of one of Kennedy's escapes: *...the deserter arose, dressed, passed out of the gallery, which is left open for the purposes of ventilation, descended to the cellars, broke through a door giving access to a coal depot, ascended through a channel by which coals are cast down, and then scaled two walls. His companions remained quietly in bed, and congratulated themselves that they had been relieved from the sullenness of the most unpopular and ungracious member of their fraternity. He was recovered in a few days, and returned cheerfully, but crest-fallen, rather because he had been deprived of his triumph than of his liberty.*

We were also to see the Druids' Temple on the same estate, and the farm of Ellisland, which, in the days of other years, was tilled by the Poet himself. We began our journey in good spirits, and, on the High Street of Dumfries, met an old man who sometimes works at the Institution. We gave him a nod of recognition, but he declined to acknowledge the acquaintance, so we pocketed the affront, and walked on. Our journey lay among well cultivated farms and gentlemen's seats. The situation of Dalswinton struck us as being particularly beautiful. When we reached the old Cemetery, the gate was locked, and moreover enclosed by a pretty high fence, a notice being posted on a tree breathing prosecution and vengeance against any one who should attempt to scale the wall. It told, to be sure, the name of the man who kept the key, and where he was to be found; but we could observe no houses near, and, of course, knew as little of him as of Adam, we had therefore to content ourselves with a look through the bars of the gate. The monuments seemed all to be of modern date; nothing ancient was to be seen but part of an old ruin peering out from behind a recent tomb. From this point we made the best of our way to Friars' Carse lodge, where we were well received by the gardener's wife. After having partaken of some refreshment, we resolved to prosecute our journey in search of Nature's beauties and Art's antiquities, and went in the direction of the house, where the first things that attracted our notice were some pillars and stones bearing the marks of ancient sculpture, probably belonging to the Monastery which existed here at one time, and are now set up on the road sides as relics of a semi-barbarous age. The Hermitage, which after some search we found, is almost hidden by brushwood, and has become almost a total ruin. The fire-place is still visible, but the front wall is nearly level with the

earth. I figured to myself the Scottish Bard standing or sitting with his pencil in hand "sixty years since," noting down his ideas as they occurred. But, in those days, it must have been in better preservation, otherwise it would not have afforded him a temporary shelter from the weather. We then made bold to go on in the direction of the mansion-house. The first person we encountered was the butler, an original in his way, and not a bad remembrancer of Caleb Balderstone, whose character is so ably depicted by Sir Walter Scott in his *Bride of Lammermuir*, being just as much concerned for the credit of the house, yet much better provided with the needful for the comfort of his mistress, himself, his fellow-servants, and all others who may be admitted to share in her hospitality, than was the last retainer of the House of Ravenswood. We were, through the good offices of the *major domo*, admitted into the interior of the house, and into the dining and drawing-rooms, where we saw some good paintings and prints, one of the latter a portrait of our beloved Queen, whom may God preserve in these evil times so ominous to Royalty. We also saw the poem of the "*Whistle*," in the author's handwriting, with a certificate by his eldest son as to the genuineness of the manuscript. They were finely bound in a double rosewood frame, and glazed. Having satisfied our curiosity, we were invited to another apartment, where luncheon was provided, a description of which would do an epicure's heart good; to which having done ample justice, we took leave of our old friend, and directed our steps towards the Druids' Temple. From an eminence we looked back toward the house, and the lines of my favourite poet came forcibly to mind when I contemplated the scene:—

“ There smiling spring her earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delayed.”

Or, what is not worse expressed in the language of Burns :—

“ There summer first unfolds her robes,
And there they longest tarry.”

Upon reaching what is called the Temple, we found it to be composed of a number of tall stones, set upright in the earth, in a circular form, and about 50 yards in diameter ; many of which, however, were lying prostrate on the ground. And this, then, I thought, is the site where the Druids celebrated their heathenish rites, where they consecrated the oak, and the mistletoe that grew on the oak ; but this and all other usages of theirs, with them are departed never to return. Once more we sought the lodge, and again were we indebted to the gardener's wife for a most exhilarating cup of tea, and, after spending a little time with this worthy couple and their amiable family, we returned, but by a different route, so that we had a near view of the line of railway forming along the valley of the Nith. Our friend convoyed us a long way on the road, pointing out to us, as we proceeded, the farm of Ellisland, where the Poet composed many of his best lyrical pieces ; the soil of some parts of the farm appeared to be of a pretty fair description, yet, in others, but indifferent. The study of agriculture, however, was not his *forte*—he was born a poet, and in poetry he excelled. When within about two miles of the town, my feet became very sore and blistered, and I began to think our Medical Superintendent could perfectly forecast what the consequences would be ; but, by giving me a little of my own way, and allowing me to gratify my passion for travelling, the disease would work its own cure. By the time we reached the town, I was in a most dolorous condition, and, on coming along the Sands, was quite ashamed of my deplorable figure. We, however, got home in time to save ourselves from censure. I was happy to sit down for a time in peace, then retire to bed, and rest my wearied frame till morning.

"The Barricades" - though not signed, Pedestrian refers back to this article in a future column.

There was a cholera epidemic in late 1848/early 1849 and Dr. Browne isolated the Institution for 45 days. Meanwhile, the 1848 political revolutions, with street fighting and barricades, were raging across Europe.

See Dr. Browne's report on the cholera epidemic included in DGH1/2/2/2/1 Annual Reports 1st-18th, image 351.

THE BARRICADES.

Even in ordinary times the isolated condition in which we are placed has often occupied a portion of my attention. Our visitors are few, and there is little to disturb the monotony which, day after day, prevails. Sometimes, indeed, in the sunny days of summer, this monotony was diversified a little by a drive in the omnibus, or an occasional jaunt to a neighbouring ruin, or in nutting excursions to places a few miles distant, and we enjoyed all the pleasure that persons in our condition could desire in a pic-nic. In the long winter evenings, also, we had our spirits enlivened

by a concert or a dance, as the thing might happen; and we must, in justice to our Chief Magistrate or Chief in Command (call him which you will), concede that he left no stone unturned to diversify our amusements, or make the load lie lighter on our backs. We have an excellent and well-supplied Library, a Museum, and Billiard Table, Backgammon Boards, &c. But, at the present time, almost every kind of amusement has lost its zest; we have been entirely cut off from the rest of the world since the appearance of spasmodic cholera in the neighbouring town. No person whatever gets into our miniature kingdom. This being the year of Barricades, we could not do less than follow the example of other such classes of individuals; therefore, in a tiny way of our own, we have erected a Barricade at our principal gate, to keep out, if possible, all who have the most remote probability of bringing contagion into our camp; and whoever departs from our dominion is not allowed, upon any account, to return. We may be allowed to remark here, that we are not exactly analogous to some others who have piled up their defences; ours are intended for good, and not for evil, for all the lieges are completely loyal, loyal by principle to her Majesty our Queen, loyal as far as regards the integrity of her empire, and loyal in submission to her representative in this dependency of her crown, and under whose mild rule we live in comparative peace. Here we have no ringing the changes on extension of the suffrage, no grumbling at sinecures, and no agitation for vote by ballot. Although our Governor's will is his law, we cannot discern that there are any cases of individual oppression. The punishment of death is altogether abolished, and, in ordinary breaches of the law, things are immediately set to rights by virtue of the cold water cure.* Such is the sovereign virtue of this panacea, that a bare hint to a delinquent that there is such a thing in existence, is sure to produce the desired effect. The liberty of the press is, however, subject to certain restrictions; but we have the liberty of the

pen to the fullest extent that can be desired, and every encouragement is given to those who wish to display their talent or their zeal by means of it ; so much so, indeed, that writing materials are furnished to us, for anything I know to the contrary, at the public expense, so that every one who is inclined may scribble, either for his own amusement, or for the enlightenment of his neighbours, to his heart's content. Yet, notwithstanding all these things, our commonwealth lacks something of the cheerful look that it had of yore. All our entertainments have ceased ; there are no concerts, either vocal or instrumental, no preparatory practisings for them—all these things have ceased as if by general consent. There are no groups waiting in the grounds for their ride in the omnibus ; the Barricade, which effectually prevents either egress or ingress, has put an end to this. Our Printing Press, that used to throw off our programmes, is inert, and rendered for the present useless ; and, although the pest has not entered, and we hope will not enter, our gates, yet there is a shade of sickly green visible to the eye, but not felt by the body, hanging over all ; and last, not least, the ministers of the Gospel, who used weekly to greet our ears with the glad tidings of salvation, have not appeared in their pulpits here for several Sabbaths. It is but justice to add, however, that a good substitute has been provided. There is, however, one essential difference between our Barricades and those of other countries—ours is intended, and may turn out for good, theirs have universally been the ministers of evil and bloodshed. Both in our parent state, and in this her dependency, we have preserved our constitution inviolate. They have, as yet, lost all, and gained nothing ; in the language of Inspiration, “they have sown the wind, and reaped the whirlwind,” and it is to be feared that it will be long before they settle down into a state of prosperity and repose. It may not be out of place here to observe, that, although the Asiatic pestilence has in some places visited our shores, we have much to prize and to be thankful for—bloodshed and civil war have not taken place ;

and, although there have been convictions for attempts to disturb the peace of our country, such is the mild spirit of our laws, that no vindictive or sanguinary punishments have been awarded. Trade is reviving in the manufacturing districts of our country, and confidence will soon be restored instead of panic and alarm. Let us hope also that the pestilence is about to depart, and that all things will in a short time wear a brighter aspect. “When the judgments of God are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.”

* The douche and shower-bath,

"The Railways" - signed by Pedestrian

This piece describes a walk to inspect the new railroad station in Dumfries and the work-in-progress of the railroad tracks and bridges.

THE RAILWAYS.

It is now some months since the writer troubled the public through the medium of our far-famed Journal, the *New Moon*. On the last occasion, our gates were shut and barricaded, that if possible we might keep at a respectful distance any man or thing that might have the most remote chance of introducing into our miniature kingdom, that old Indian Ruffian the Cholera. By some agency, either Divine or human, he did not make his appearance amongst us, although he abridged our liberty for a considerable space of time; but he is gone, and we hope it will be long before he return. The weather is now fine, and our passports being duly made out and signed by the proper authority, we can without fear take to the road whichever way may be agreed on before setting out. Having got a day's leave of absence, and a suitable companion appointed me, on a fine June morning, we took the road in quest of adventures, or at the least if possible to see something new. Our first landing was at the gude town of Dumfries, and from thence to the Railway Station. Having satisfied our curiosity there, we agreed to walk straight along the line of unfinished railway to where it crosses the Nith, for the second time. We were surprised with the number of splendid Bridges that are constructed across the line,—some underneath it, and others above it, for the purpose of keeping open the communication betwixt one portion of the country and another, but two in particular arrested our attention more than the others; the first crosses the river at what is called the Martington ford, and the other at Portrack, about six miles farther on,—the one is constructed of stone, the other of timber,—the first is all but finished, and a splendid structure it is, consisting of eleven arches, and must have cost many thousands of pounds sterling. It has been long in erecting, and we believe was once intended to be executed on a much less magnificent scale. The

contractors not being acquainted with the power and force of our Scottish rivers at certain times, seemed inclined to treat Father Nith as little better than a brook or rivulet, and give him a bridge accordingly; but our worthy river would not be treated thus,—and twice did he rise in rebellion against the intended affront, and swept in his anger, all materials that would float, down his stream and into the Solway, leaving those interested to pick them up at their leisure. He has not, however, been neglected in the long run, for now a bridge spans his waters, of eleven arches, that bids fair to stand the test of ages, which the weight of the heaviest train will not be likely to break down. When we had satisfied our curiosity, and passed our opinion upon the Architecture, we took our journey straight along the unfinished line, passing on our way all the requisites for railway construction, both new and old,—there were huge loads of iron rails and railway sleepers, barrels of trenails, waggons broken and whole, dilapidated wheelbarrows, disabled picks and shovels, crowbars, &c., in short, all kinds of implements and material for railway work. Upon the greatest part of the line that we travelled over there was a single line of rails laid down, and in some places the rails were laid down double; and on a small proportion of it they appeared to be only temporary, for the purpose of transporting their materials from one place to another. There did not seem to be any very deep cuts, except at one place near Dumfries, and no tunneling at all. When we came to Portrack we beheld one of the finest pieces of wooden architecture that we had ever seen.

The place where this bridge is built is very much the same as the stone one at Martington, and consists of about the same number of arches, if arches they may be named: it is not yet quite finished, but very near it; but what the line is like beyond this we had no means of knowing, as we did not proceed any farther in that direction, but returned by a different route. We came very near the beautifully situated mansions of Dalswinton and Cowhill, and passed through the happy-looking village of Kirkmahoe, with its neat little church and tower, then through the estate of Carnsalloch, where, on the road-side, we saw one of the finest old oaks that we ever beheld; at the smallest part of the bole it appeared to be about $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter. From Dalswinton to Dumfries is the finest and best cultivated lands generally of those that we have seen in any of the peregrinations that we have been permitted to take since we became a little acquainted with Dumfries and its vicinity. A little more of the railway and we have done: The said railway being in full working order from Carlisle to Dumfries for some months past, some of us were in hopes that our Chief Magistrate would order matters so that a few of the most orderly of our citizens might be permitted to pass and repass as far as Carlisle with said railway train: but, to our grief and disappointment, we have heard that although proposals for this accommodation had been made on his part, that

his terms were for the present rejected, but still we are not without hope that negotiations may commence anew at no very distant date. Probably these proposals might have been made to some of those that a late venerable D.D. of our Church would have designated the scum of office, who had not power to enter into such negotiations with a liberal spirit, and did not wish to acknowledge their lack of authority in such like cases ; and if we are right in our conjecture, we would advise that when an attempt at a treaty is begun anew, that proposals be made to those that are higher in power and authority in such weighty matters. We believe that the

Railway King has, like most other Sovereigns, lately been obliged to submit to a diminution of his authority, and therefore it would be useless to look in that direction, but still we are persuaded that there are persons even on this side the Tweed that have both the will and the power to see justice done to our cause. Let us hope that there is a good time coming.

It may be thought from what has been said on this subject that the Crichton Kingdom is altogether destitute of railway accommodation ; but this is not by any means the case. We have a railway quite on a scale suitable to the geographical extent of our dominions, with a tunnel and branch lines that would be no disgrace to the best constructed lines in her Britannic Majesty's Empire ; the rails and other requisites on the line are complete in all their parts, the carriages are not however constructed as yet, but these will come with time, and when all is in an efficient state the public will be duly advertised of the same, and then those that are provided with the necessary passports may come and have ocular demonstrations, that all things are as we have stated them to be.

PEDESTRIAN.

What is Archibald alluding to in this intriguing last paragraph? Dr. Browne explains in the 1848 9th Annual Report where he describes the new Southern Counties Asylum building: *With the kitchen is connected a subterranean railway, 316 feet by 9 feet 6 inches, which runs to the extremities of the building, and communicates with the floors above by shafts and moveable trays. Along it will be sent all food from the cooking place, and all dishes and debris from the galleries. The carriages are to be constructed like hot covers, so that the meals will be served up in good condition. The parts of the House inhabited by patients will thus be preserved free from the effluvia arising from food, and from the bustle and confusion which attend the transport of the equipage through rooms or corridors occupied by patients. By it will be conveyed coals and refuse, the clean and soiled linen, and clothes to or from the workrooms, and all articles which are issued from or to be deposited in the central store. it will likewise serve as an immense reservoir of air, moderately dried and heated, running along the foundations of the building, and, when not otherwise required, may serve as a promenade upon a grand scale.*

In 1852, a similar railway system would be included under the new kitchen for the original Crichton building. In 2016, a seemingly separate tunnel was discovered under the Crichton property. <http://www.dailyrecord.co.uk/news/local-news/engineers-find-hole-new-world-8787123>

Letter to the Editor - signed by Pedestrian

The pauper patients, formerly housed in the Crichton Royal Institution, move into their own building, the Southern Counties Asylum. (On July 28, 1848, Archibald attended the laying of the foundation stone ceremony for this new building.)

Archibald laments the loss of the library in the former building and sends out a respectful request for donations. His request was quite successful and future issues of *The New Moon* report the contribution of books to the Southern Counties Asylum.

(To the Editor of the *New Moon*.)

SIR,—The New Asylum being finished, and in a condition to receive its destined inhabitants ; indeed, being even now inhabited partially, with a portion of the softer sex, it must be expected that in a short time the males will follow, in order to leave a greater extent of accommodation to our more aristocratic fellow-subjects. We are glad to learn that our accommodation, as far as house-room and lodging are concerned, is not at all likely to be worse than it was before ; we shall, therefore, bid our old friends farewell with the greater degree of cheerfulness ; indeed, we have every reason to remember them with a due portion of gratitude and respect, for they were never inclined to treat us either superciliously or

contemptuously on account of our poverty, when, for a short time, it was necessary that we should be assembled together in the same place ; these occasions will probably be fewer and farther between than they were in times past. The only thing we shall leave with regret will be the Library, which yielded a source of gratification and amusement to all who could estimate the value of such an accommodation, particularly in the long winter evenings. Perhaps we have not the right, if we had the will, to insist upon a division of this property ; we would, therefore, propose that an appeal be made to the good, the humane, and the generous, that they would in some of their spare moments look over the contents of their book shelves, and see if they could not spare us a few of their 12mos, their 8vos, pamphlets, &c., which might be esteemed by them as of little value, but would be a source of infinite gratification to us. We see from the files of the *New Moon*, that donations of this kind are being constantly received from the considerate and the kind-hearted, and it may not be too much to expect that their favours may be extended to this our new abode. You are already aware that some of our number have contributed their articles to our widely circulated Miscellany in a greater or less degree, and it would be a stimulant to excite us to a greater degree of exertion, for the instruction and amusement of the public in all parts of her Britannic Majesty's dominions. We would at the same time recommend that, on the receipt of a book or books, the current copy of the *New Moon* be presented to the donor, free of postage ; or, if they gave it the

preference, a number of the Crichton Biographies. They would thus have, to a certain extent, the advantage of receiving a portion of new literature instead of what to them has become old, but to us highly acceptable. Thus, Sir, by attending to the hints here given, we might ultimately come into possession of a few books sufficient for our moderate requirements, and the New Asylum might be in possession of a Library to

some extent as well as the old. For although we now figure in a comparatively low grade of society, yet some of us have not been altogether denied a certain proportion of education; and some of our number, you are aware, aspire to the rank of Princes and Pontiffs, which shews that we are not deficient in the organ of *self-esteem*. This is one of the reasons that induce us to offer something, however little it may be, in exchange for what we hope to receive from those whom we wish to esteem as our friends. They, in return, may also reflect with pleasure that they have contributed to

Minister to minds diseased,
To pluck from the bosom rooted sorrows,
And purge the breast from that foul stuff
That preys upon the vitals.

Many are the anecdotes that might be recorded of those whose only patrimony was a thirst for knowledge, that has led them onward to eminence, as Divines, as Poets, Lawyers, and Philosophers. The late Rev. Dr Murray, Professor of the Oriental Languages in the Edinburgh University, and who translated a letter from the King of Abyssinia to George IV., then Prince Regent of Great Britain, which all the Professors of Oxford and Cambridge could not decipher, was the son of a Galloway shepherd. He tended his flock, and conned over his lessons in the intervals; and remarked, to those with whom he was intimate, that if they could only help him to the books he required to assist him in his studies, that he did not wish much money to be laid out in school-wages. Lackington, the London Bookseller, who built the Temple of the Muses, Finsbury Square, where a coach and four could drive in at the door, and permit lords and ladies to examine the book-shelves without giving them the trouble to leave their carriages, came to the metropolis and worked as a journeyman shoemaker; and all the money that he had to begin business with was a few pence which he laid out on "Young's Night Thoughts," instead of purchasing a Christmas supper with it. He left off business before he was a very old man, when his profits, over and above the maintenance of his family and establishment, were £6000 annually; but on these things I will not insist, as perhaps you and others may know them better than I can record them. Hoping, therefore, that our wishes will be responded to, when they are made known to the public, I remain, Sir, yours respectfully,

PEDESTRIAN.

"The Railway Trip" - signed by Pedestrian, Which Was

Archibald travels on the new railroad and takes in the sights in Carlisle.

THE RAILWAY TRIP.

Not long since we took occasion to mention, in the columns of our journal, the stinginess of the Railway authorities in Dumfries, who would not, upon reasonable terms, allow a few of the lieges of this miniature kingdom the privilege of a trip as far as Gretna, or whatever place might be agreed on. The Rood Fair, however, came on, and it is thought that the hearts of said authorities having become a little softened by the grist that the number of men on business was like to bring to their mill, they resolved to give the Dumfriesians—or, I suppose, any other who chose to take advantage of it—a pleasure trip as far as Gretna and back again, upon very reasonable terms. One of our number at least was not slow to observe to our Chief Magistrate that this might be perhaps as good an opportunity as was likely to offer for some time to gratify both his own wishes and ours. He remarked that the subjects belonging to this realm being rather a high-spirited race, it might be as well to wait for a time, or at least till there was a prospect of there being fewer fellow-passengers, but that he would not object to one of our number taking advantage of the offer. A suitable cicerone being appointed, when the morning arrived—a bright and beautiful morning it turned out to be—we started, Quixote-like, in search of adventures. Half-past eight in the morning was the time appointed for the train to leave. Twelve carriages were already in waiting when we arrived at the Station; having obtained our tickets, we took our seats, and were soon on the way as fast as fire and water would carry us. There were several short halts, viz., at Racks, Ruthwell, Cummertrees, Annan, Dornock, and lastly at Gretna Green, where we were obliged to dismount and look about us, having performed our journey in little less than an hour. We looked about us for a short time, but could perceive nothing worthy of our attention, not even a church-yard where we could read the tombstones. We decided upon proceeding to Carlisle by the Caledonian Line, and arrived at their Station with very little time to spare. We started again by rail, and got to Carlisle a little before 11 o'clock, all safe, with the exception of two dogs that belonged to a gentleman passenger; they had been stowed away under hatches, the door of their kennel had shaken open, and they were amissing, and their owner was walking about in great perturbation of mind, valuing them at the modest sum of £100. Some of the Railway servants had gone in search of them, for in about a quarter of an hour afterward we saw them a-leading into the Station, coupled together, and apparently nothing the worse. This Station is one of the most splendid pieces of architecture that we had ever seen. To those who can

afford it, it might be worth their time and money to go for once and see what cash can accomplish. Surely the *Railway King* himself has been at work there ; and, if he has, it will redound to his credit. There are offices provided at hand for every necessary purpose, and food in readiness for those who require refreshment. When once clear of the Railway Station, we found boys in readiness, and very willing for a small gratuity to conduct us to any part of the town that we desired. We soon found out our friends, who were well acquainted with every nook and corner in it. We visited the Castle, the Court-House, where the Assizes are held, and last, and not least, the Cathedral. The Castle, to all appearance, would not long resist a regular seige. There were several pieces of ordnance upon the walls, which we were told were placed there in readiness to salute the Queen if she should happen to return by that road to the Metropolis. We were also shown the court-yard where Mary Queen of Scots took the air, when confined there by her sanguinary cousin Elizabeth. When on the walls we were accosted by a man, who enquired if we could tell him in what part of the Castle Prince Charles Edward was confined. We afterwards understood that it was Sir W. Scott's ideal hero, Fergus Mac Iver, that was running in his mind. We saw a few officers and ladies, and about a dozen of soldiers, walking and lounging here and there, and this was the sum total of all that we could see about the Castle. All that we saw in the Court-house and the Jail did not amuse us much,

if we except a statue of Mr Aglionby, and another of Lord Lonsdale in the Market-place. We were readily admitted into the Cathedral, but when we came to the door, we were given to understand that, if we intended to enter, we must uncover our heads. To this we were about to demur, when our Carlisle friend whispered in our ears that we must either return the same way as we came or comply with the custom of the place, which, I believe, we did with a very bad grace, we being Scotchmen and sturdy Presbyterians. The building is said to be 800 years old, and it certainly does bear the marks of great antiquity—abundance of carved work—and in one side of it we saw a great number of representations of the temptations of St. Augustine ; in one corner of it stood his Satanic Majesty, armed with horn and hoof, and the Saint at a short distance, keeping him at bay with his pastoral staff. The Bishop was clothed in his pontifical robes, and seemed to be eyeing the Arch-Fiend with disdain. There were also some sort of written or typed legends attached to each of the representations, but we had not time or patience to attempt deciphering them. We saw also full-length effigies of two bishops, in full pontificals, reposing upon their backs—one of them much defaced by time or some other cause to us unknown. There were also a number of marble tablets inserted into the walls ; but most of them commemorated the virtues of persons unknown

to fame, except in perhaps their own locality, always excepting Anderson, the Cumberland poet, and the immortal Paley, the benefactor of literature and religion. The time approached when we must prepare to return again by rail. We accordingly shared the hospitality of our friends, returned to the station and took our seats. On our way Dumfriesward, we crossed the river Esk; a few hundred yards above us, we saw it spanned by an iron bridge. The water was very low, and if young Lochinvar had been necessitated to cross the stream at the time,

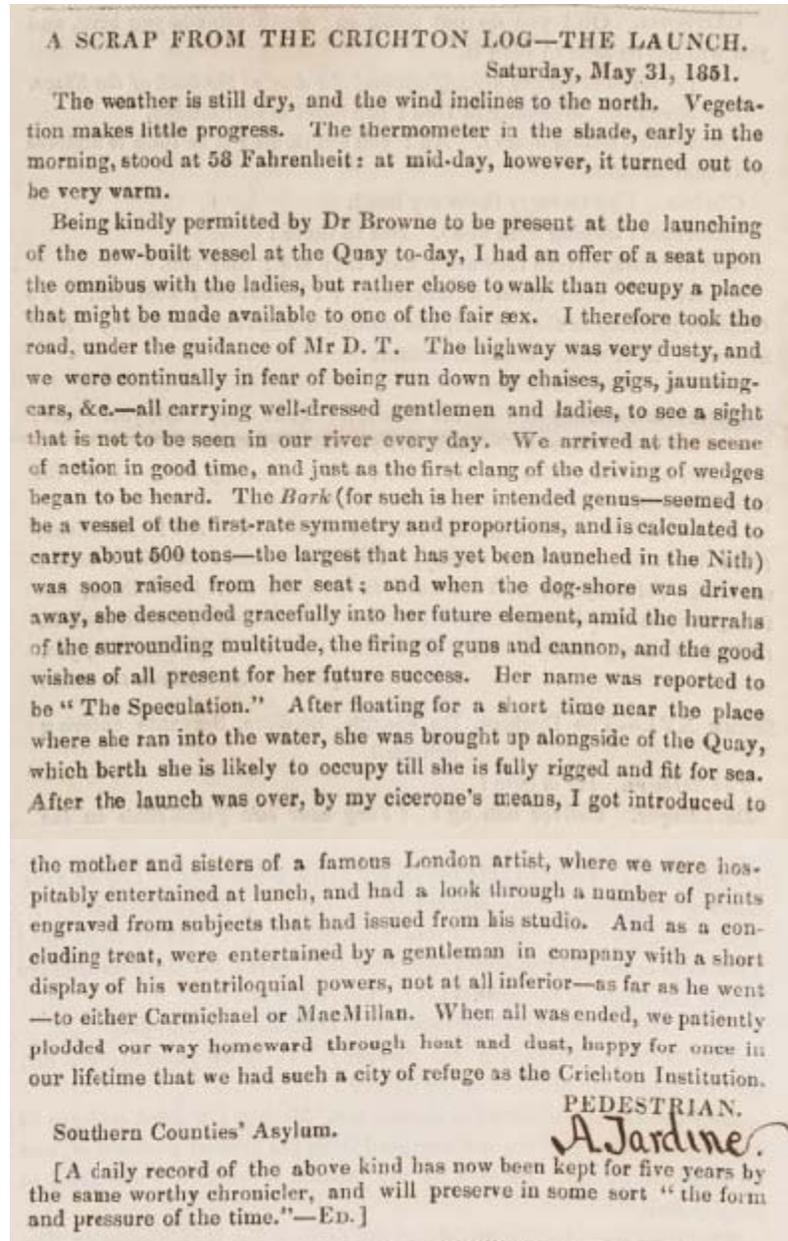
with the lost bride of Netherby behind him, there would have been little danger of their drowning. We also saw the small river Sark, with a bridge over it of two arches. We saw nothing worthy of remark till we arrived at Annan, where our carriage was suddenly inundated by a host of drunken characters, who had come from Dumfries, apparently for no other purpose than to test the strength of the Annan whisky. When they entered, we were treated to a specimen of what one might conceive to be similar to the confusion of Babel—noise, tumult, and disorder, was the order of the day; some were very anxious to exercise their pugilistic powers on all and sundry. There were about 40 persons in the carriage, and the heat and turmoil was intense, and we had to endure it all till within about four or five miles of Dumfries, when we came to a halt, and a Railway official entered and flattered the obstreperous out of the carriage by the neck, leaving them to find their way home as they best could. Let it not be imagined that we include the whole of our Dumfries fellow-passengers in this category, for the greater part, especially in our end of the carriage, their behaviour would have been no discredit to a conclave of church dignitaries; on the other hand, there were others, whose demeanour would have disgraced even the inmates of a Crichton Institution. We got into Dumfries a little before 5 P.M., where, after halting for a short time, we made the best of our way to the Institution, where, owing to the excellence of the discipline, we hoped to enjoy comparative peace.

PEDESTRIAN, WHICH WAS.

Archibald refers to the "Railway King" in this and a previous article. This must be George Hudson 1800-1871, whose successes and shady financial practices can be read about here: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Hudson

"A Scrap from the Crichton Log - The Launch" - signed by Pedestrian

It is something of a genealogical miracle that A. Jardine is handwritten on this issue!



Archibald's companion on this walk was 37 year old David Thomson, joiner, employed by the Crichton. David was Archibald's boss in the joiner's workshop.

Letter to the Editor, signed by Pedestrian

Archibald Jardine, music critic. Mr. Hunter, a celebrated Scottish vocalist, was invited back in October for an encore. Archibald missed that concert - he was in New York City.

To the Editor of the New Moon.

SIR,—Among the various amusements provided for us from time to time by the chief of our Establishments, I believe that, next to the Dramas brought upon the stage by our own Corps Dramatique, vocal music, in the shape of songs by our National Bards and composers, will get the preference from the lieges of our miniature kingdom; indeed, during the time of my sojourn here, I have seen very respectable concerts got up almost every week during the winter, wherein Patients and Attendants were the chief performers, and on one of these occasions the whole of the pieces sung were the compositions of either patients for the time being, or of those that had been patients of the Crichton; and I, for my own part, did not think them inferior to the generality of pieces of the same class. We have also had singers and instrumental performers, wherein the chief charm seemed to be, that we could neither discern words nor tune in the greatest part of their performances. Names are odious, otherwise I could point some of them out. Catch and glee singing are principally of the description alluded to. We had lately, however, one brilliant exception in the person of Mr T. M. Hunter from Edinburgh. Every song that he sung told on his auditory, and some of them were rapturously encored, and he obligingly complied when he understood that it was the desire of the company—a piece of accommodation that I have seen refused by a far less acceptable singer. I will just name the songs that were sung on this occasion, and appeal to the feelings of his hearers, whether they are from the north or south of the Tweed, whether the choice could have been more fitting; they were as follows:—“Afton Water;” “Tak your auld cloak about ye;” “O will ye ne'er come back again,” said to be composed by a Lady; “Hail to the Chief,” taken from Scott's “Lady of

the Lake;” “O' a' the airts the wind can blaw;” “Muirland Willie;” “Up in the morning early;” “Cauler Herrin;” “Flowers o' the Forest;” “Alister M'Alister;” “The Barring o' the Door;” “Waes me for Prince Charlie.” The whole was concluded by a patriotic song in praise of our noble Queen. I have not met with a singer at the Institution who seemed to give more general satisfaction; he prefaced each of his songs with a few words, giving a short account of the author, or of what gave rise to them; and he spoke as well as he sung—every word was understood. With him the unknown tongue had no place, and I believe when he left, the secret language of many minds might be quoted from one of his own songs, “O will ye ne'er come back again?”

PEDESTRIAN.

"How They Get on in America" - former patient, now of New York, United States

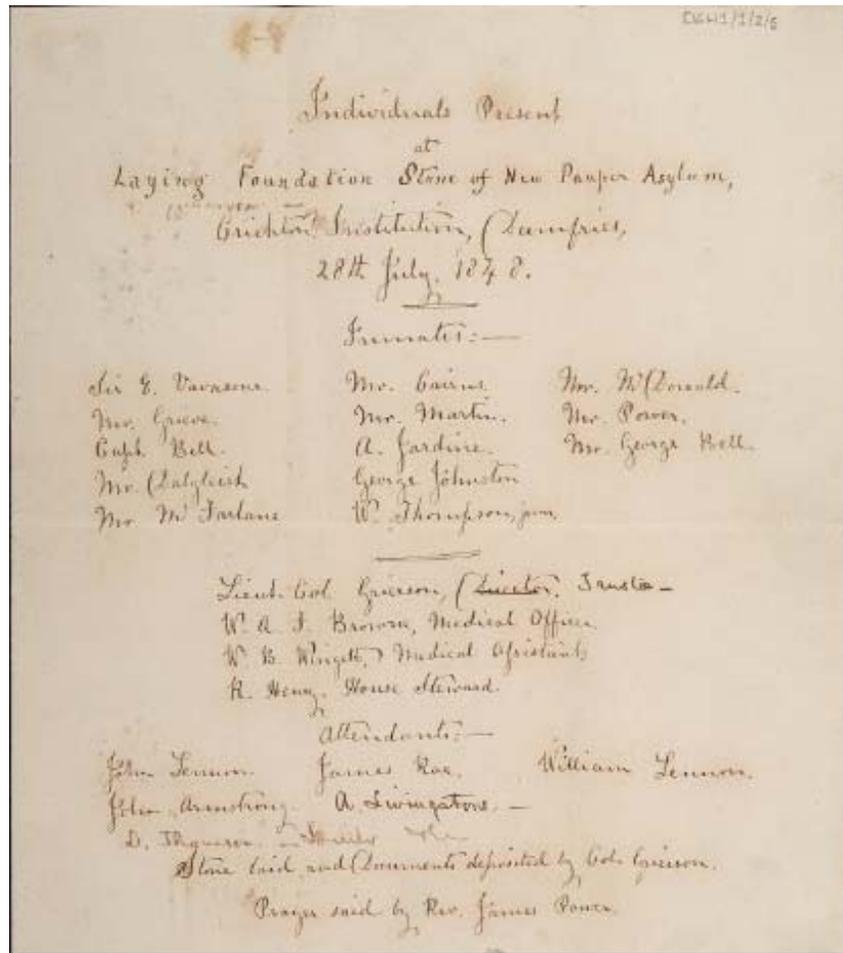
Archibald reporting from New York City.

HOW THEY GET ON IN AMERICA.

A former contributor to the *New Moon*, and who for nearly ten years kept a faithful daily record of the events in our community: but who has since transferred his person and allegiance to the United States, has transmitted a published account of the Lunatic Asylum, Blakewell's Island, New York. The institution is of large size, administering during the past year to 905 inmates; and appears in some respects to be conducted upon enlightened principles. But will it be believed that, of twenty-four attendants, eight were *convicts* or prison-helpers—that the vile, the vicious, the outcasts of society, those whose intellects are darkened by ignorance, whose hearts are seared by criminal habits, whose hands are stained with blood, are appointed, recognised as suitable instruments to minister to the mind diseased, as guides and governors to the pure though stricken in-spirit, to those who require all the aids that religion, morality, and service can afford;—that the godlike mission is assigned as a part of their punishment, or as a useful and economical mutation of their sentence. The anomaly is fortunately admitted although not corrected. We would not willingly add a word of censure, where there has been, and is so much to praise; but it is obvious, that Jonathan, like ourselves, is not the whole hog, the perfect animal, but has something to learn. It appears, page 283 of Mrs Duncans' "America as I found it," that a similar practice is pursued in the management of the Female Orphans. Their nurses or "caretakers" are "fierce, vulgar, unkind" criminals.

Archibald Jardine and the Foundation Stone of Southern Counties Asylum

List of Individuals Present at the Laying of the Foundation Stone of Southern Counties Asylum, July 28, 1848 (DGH1/1/2/5)

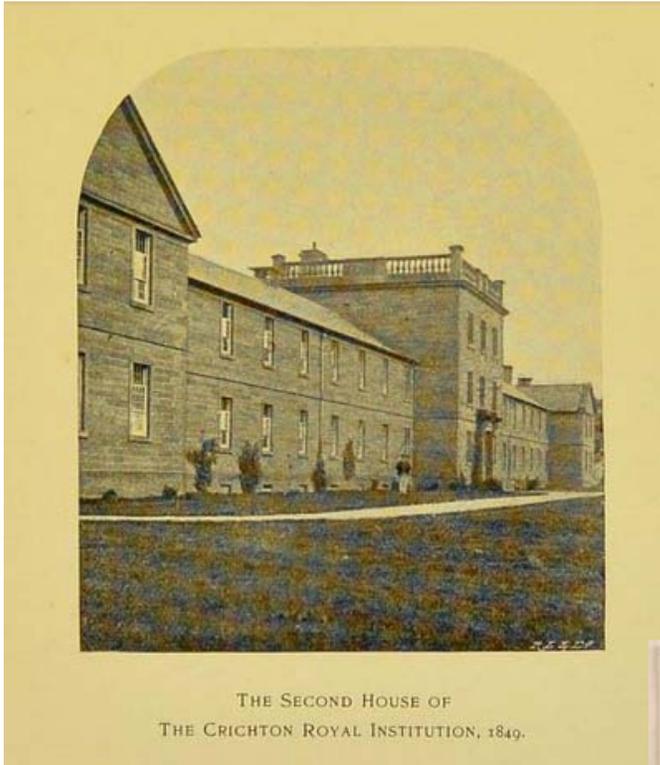


Archibald was front and center at the ceremony to lay the foundation stone of his new home, the Southern Counties Asylum. The Messrs. inmates would be staying in the original building, while A. Jardine, his great friend and fellow joiner George Johnston, and W. Thomson, junior*, paupers all, would be moving to the new quarters.

*William Thomson (Case #37) had a hands-on role in the construction of the Southern Counties Asylum. His case notes report: *While the excavations for the pauper building were entrusted to patients, he was ever in the foremost ranks of zealous workman. He selected a particular spot, assaulted the earth with a sort of frenzied antipathy, and wielded his blows as if the pickaxe were directed against a personal enemy. He was exceedingly delighted when he had an opportunity of pointing out how much he had accomplished and the efficient manner in which the task was finished.*

William, a gifted joiner and violin player, was admitted to the Crichton in 1839 at age 36. He became an integral part of the music community. Interestingly, in 1852 he was put back to work as a joiner, a move done with some trepidation by Dr. Browne due to William's lack of self control. But Archibald, the expert joiner, had left and George Johnston was deteriorating, so it was worth a try. William Thomson turned out to be an excellent and enthusiastic workman; on only a few occasions did he turn tools into missiles and argue with his fellow workers. William was discharged in 1867.

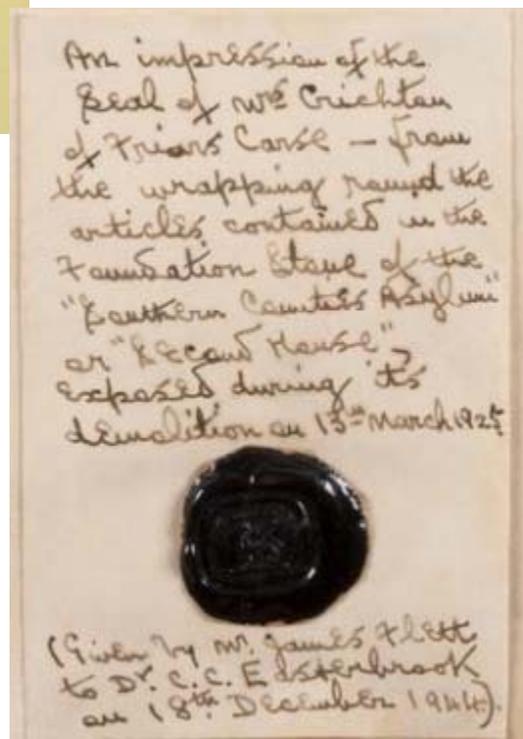
An issue of *The New Moon*, an Annual Report, and the list of attendees at the ceremony were placed in the cornerstone.



Left: Southern Counties Asylum. Archibald lived here from 1849 to 1852. Archibald constructed the furniture for his own living quarters.

In 1925 the building was demolished and the time capsule removed.

Right: Page 3 of CRI Scrapbook



Archibald Jardine and the Printing Press

A printing press was purchased with proceeds from subscriptions to *The New Moon*. From available material, I think Archibald took on the task of learning how to operate this new contraption.

Following is a timeline of material related to the printing press from The Recreation and Printing Scrapbook (RPS), the CRI Scrapbook (CRI), Annual Reports, and *The New Moon*.

May 3 1847 *New Moon*, image 120 - "...we hope soon to have our own printing apparatus in working order."

November 11, 1847, 8th Annual Report, image 289 - I think the "tyro" is Archibald.

Dr. Browne writes: *A printing press has likewise been secured, which is now in operation, under the management of a patient, who, although a tyro in the business, is a tyro of our own training. The first specimen of his work is now in progress, and it is expected that, in a short time, works of considerable magnitude may issue from the Institution Press.*

1847 - Concert program, printed by A. Jardine (CRI image 49)

Written by hand on this document is the year 1847. This program is the only existing 1847 printed document which shows the printer at the bottom.

1848 - The two scrapbooks contain concert programs printed by A. Jardine.

1848 - Lectures on the Art of Printing were given by Mr. Peter Gray over three days in January 1848. A long report on these lectures was printed in the February 3, 1848 issue of *The New Moon* (image 154). Given Dr. Browne's remarks in the 1848 Annual Report, I think the author of the report or transcript was Archibald.

*November 1848, 9th Annual Report, image 337 - Dr. Brown writes about the effects of Lectures given at Crichton: *Several of our inmates take notes of these lectures, and thus supply another healthy exercise to the attention. **One of these individuals, who keeps a most faithful and voluminous diary of all the events in our community, executed a detailed transcript of the course on printing; another had converted much of what he heard into verse; a third preserved the statements...***

During the printing lectures, examples were printed on a portable printing press, one of which is included the CRI scrapbook, image 50, the purple card titled "A Taste for Reading."

1848 - The attendant John McVennie joins Archibald at the press, printing programs for concerts and plays. See programs in the two scrapbooks.

July 15, 1848 - CRI image 54 - program for a Horticultural Show, printed by A. Jardine. The same in black and white RPS image 146.

February 3, 1849, *New Moon*, image 203/204

Archibald Jardine and John McVennie print the first Crichton Institution Biography which was reviewed in this issue of *The New Moon*. The booklet can be viewed in the CRI Scrapbook, starting at image 59.

Review of "Crichton Institution Biographies: or Memoirs of Mad Poets, Mad Philosophers, Mad Theologians, Mad Kings, and Mad Churls" by Inmates of the Crichton Institution. No. 1 - Torquato Tasso. Last sentence of the review: "The beauty and accuracy of the typography are highly creditable to our esteemed printers, Messrs. Jardine and M'Vennie."*

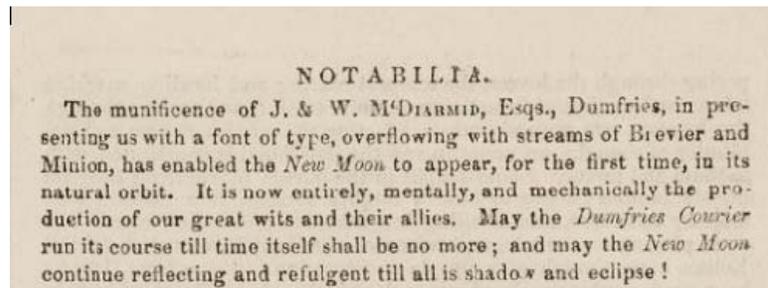
June 1, 1849 Case Notes for Archibald: "a memoir of Cruden has been printed at the Asylum Press." Alexander Cruden was the subject of the second biography of mad men.

1850 - There is no printed material for 1850 which lists Archibald as printer. John McVennie printed the program for the "Honest Thieves" in which both he and Archibald has roles (RPS, image 193 - thanks to Cathy Gibb for shining a light on this identification problem).

The next operator of the Crichton press was William Shields, admitted as a patient in 1851. Shields was discharged as a patient in 1852 but stayed on as the official printer for the Institution. Dr. Browne explains in the November 1852, 13th Annual Report, image 526: *A printer, who was admitted as a violent maniac and who has found contentment here, as well as health, assists in perpetuating these evanescent productions of genius, as well as recording this statement of his own history**....Under his auspices the press is prolific in catalogues, periodicals, pamphlets, and pasquinades.*

September 1852, *New Moon*, image 376

Starting with this issue, *The New Moon* is now "Printed at the Crichton Press by W. Shields." This Notabilia marks the start of a new era in printing at the Crichton Press.



*Here's a claim-to-fame for Jardine descendents: A book printed by Archibald Jardine is on the shelf in the Rare Books Room of the Cambridge University Library. The entry in the library catalogue for this Crichton Biography lists the publisher: "Jardine & M'Vennie"

**Williams Shields printed the 13th Annual Report at the Crichton Press.

Archibald Jardine and the Library

Archibald developed an abiding interest in books. When he and the other paupers were moved into the Southern Counties Asylum, Archibald lobbied to acquire material for the paupers' library.

Of some historical interest is the Library Catalogue printed in 1853. As custodian of the Southern Counties Asylum's Library, it is likely Archibald made a contribution to this catalogue.

October 3, 1849 *New Moon*, image 236

In his letter to the editor, Pedestrian (Archibald's pen name) solicits contributions to the library at the new Southern Counties Asylum building. (See Page 30 in this narrative.)

June 1, 1850 Case Notes for Archibald Jardine

"Stimulated by his success as precentor in the Southern Counties Asylum he has twice appeared upon the stage and as a reward for his literary success he had been appointed custodian of the Library in the department in which he resides."

July 3, 1851 *New Moon*, image 319 - this letter to the editor is not signed, but who else besides Archibald would have written it.

EXPOSTULATION FROM THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES' ASYLUM.

SIR,—It is but seldom that any of our number have occasion to approach the Editorial Chair with any article couched in the language of complaint, yet, upon the present occasion, I hope you will pardon us if we only mention, in a far-off kind-of-a-way, that we fear our friends outside the walls have entirely forgot us, for we can observe from the columns of your widely circulated Miscellany that our elder brother "The Crichton" is recording, in every one of your numbers, a long list of the literary and other presents he receives from time to time, while we have had nothing of the kind to record for many months past, not even a Tom Thumb, or a Jack the Giant-killer. The reason of this, we are willing to believe is, that he occupies the vantage ground both as to age and standing, and our friends of the outer world may reasonably conclude that the elder brother fitly represents the whole family. This, however, is not in all respects the case, at least as far as literary interests are concerned, he has his own property and we have ours; although we have not the least objection to cultivate good fellowship with him in the way of borrowing and lending, if he has no objection, for we cannot, or do not, wish to conceal, that the advantage would be all on our side, he being so much better provided than we are, principally, we are willing to think,

owing to his age and standing in the world. I hope, Sir, that you will not conclude from this that we are actuated by ill-will or grief, at the good of our neighbour, or that we are unthankful for the favours that we have already received from our friends; far from it, we are only surprised in many instances at our own good fortune. We firmly believe that a hint from you, just to refresh the memories of our well-wishers, would not be altogether thrown away; and there is one or two things that you might suggest at the same time, namely, that some of our friends might favour us by putting one of the Dumfries Newspapers into the Post-Office, when read, now and then, for our use; we cannot say that we are altogether destitute of the news of the day, for we have a weekly supply of many different journals, some of which come from as far as India, Australia, and America; but of what is going forward in our native counties we are as ignorant as if we dwelt at the Antipodes, and you might just mention that if any of our well-wishers have any maps beside them for which they have no use, we will receive them with many thanks for the favour, as they would not only add something to our knowledge of the world, but they would help to ornament our walls a little. It is true that a few of our number could not appreciate the value of some of these things, but you are aware that we sometimes take a good deal of pleasure in examining, and poring over things that we scarcely know the use of; for instance, we have been presented with a very handsome Billiard Table, at which, when we come the way of it, we look with no little pride, although as was observed in one of our lately acted theatrical pieces, a good dry skittle-ground would have been more in accordance with our earlier education.—I remain, Sir, yours respectfully,

1851, 12th Annual Report, image 471 - there is not enough information here to know who Dr. Browne is writing about - *The library is now entrusted to a patient, whose mind seems specially constituted for such an avocation. He has prepared and newly arranged the catalogue, which is to be printed at the Institution press.*

April 1852 - Archibald Jardine is discharged and sails to America

November 1852, 13th Annual Report, image 524

Dr. Browne reports: *Library has 5000 volumes....The catalogue has been, with the assistance of five patients rearranged and is now printing at the Institution press.*

Morag Williams <http://www.johnandmoragwilliams.co.uk/croyalh.html>

In the early 1850s the contents of the Library were catalogued and, although Dr. Browne's Report of 1851 indicated that it was being printed at Crichton Royal at that moment in time, recent research indicates that it was printed in the spring of 1853. This was established by the fact that each edition of the New Moon Magazine included lists of recent acquisitions for the Library. It appears that this is the earliest Scottish psychiatric hospital library catalogue in existence, although Murray Royal at Perth has a much more attractively presented one which appeared in 1863.

July 4, 1853 *New Moon* image 416 - *The New Moon* announces the catalogue has been printed.

LITERARY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We have not miles of books, nor millions of books : but a goodly collection, “ without form and void,” demanded and tested our powers of arrangement. We have beat the British Museum, and produced a catalogue ! It is clear, simple, copious, and to quote from the sign-board literature of gin palaces, “ it has been finished on the premises.” A work of nearly twelve months labour, accomplished under the hands of successive generations of librarians : developed, constructed, and printed by native exertions, it remains at once a monument and muniment.

The Library Catalogue was printed by W. Shields. It can be viewed in the CRI Scrapbook, images 68 through 92.

Archibald Jardine Sails to America



Southampton
1,300 tons, three decks, 181 feet long
Built by Westervelt & Mackay, entered service 1849

Archibald Jardine was discharged from the Southern Counties Asylum on April 3, 1852. He headed for the docks at Liverpool, England.

Archibald's name is crossed out on the manifest of the *DeWitt Clinton* which left Liverpool on April 8th. A week later, Archibald, at the head of the line, is registered in the number one position on the manifest for the *Southampton*.

With about 740 passengers and merchandise, *Southampton* left Liverpool on April 16, 1852 and arrived in New York City on May 19th. Weather-wise it was a quiet trip. On May 4, John Land, a seaman of Liverpool, fell into the ocean and drowned while trying to close reef the main topsail.

In 1852, there were no formal immigration procedures. The *Southampton* docked, his children David, Edward and Jane were waiting, Archibald found his land legs, and he was ushered into the city for the next phase of his life.

Well...I don't really know what happened. After nine years of annual reports, literary magazine contributions and case notes detailing Archibald's life, it's back to reading between the lines of census lists and newspaper clippings to know what life was like for Archibald in New York City. I wonder where his log ended up. Maybe some lucky descendant hasn't yet discovered it in that old trunk in the attic. More likely, the log is archived in the great dumpster of history.

But, wait, there is one more missive from Archibald.

Archibald Jardine in New York City

April 3, 1854, *New Moon*, image 451

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT, A FORMER INMATE,
NOW IN AMERICA.

New York, 53d Street, No. 60, betwixt 4th
and 5th Avenues, Feb. 3d, 1854.

Dr. Browne,

SIR, - When you and I last parted, you desired me to procure for you, if they happened to come in my way, a Lunatic Asylum Report or two. About a year ago I got a newspaper with an imperfect report, which I sent to you. I never learned whether you got it; but when you were so kind as send me the last Crichton one, it put me again upon the alert, and with some difficulty I found that the asylum was situated about six miles from where I am domiciled. With a friend to accompany me, we set off in pursuit a few days ago. We soon found it out; and here, as at home, I found Dr. Brown at the head of it. You will find it better described in a pamphlet that I have sent you, than I can pretend to. I told him my errand, and he sent his apothecary to give me what I wanted; and I gave him yours, accompanied by a "New Moon" in return. He was a man, to all appearance, older than myself, and liker a privy councillor, than one acting in a subordinate capacity in an asylum. He seemed very well pleased with what I gave him, and gave me more copies than I needed, and likewise gave the young man that accompanied me as many as he gave to me.

The day was excessively cold, which prevented our observations outside as I could have wished to do; for here we are starved with colds in winter, and almost melted with heat in summer, and, what is worse than any of them, like to be eaten up with flies and mosquitoes during the hot weather, and swarms of very large grasshoppers are thumping against you both in the city and in the fields.

This is in no respect a better country than our own, excepting that the man who works with his hands is much better provided with the necessaries of life. A good mechanic can easily obtain two dollars per day, and a labourer can have one, and in summer a British sixpence more; and if they have families, they can have them well educated, clear of any expense to their parents. Even books, paper &c., are found for them at the expense of the State. But with these advantages, there are other things that operate as a drawback. Life is very insecure. There are more murders committed in the city of New York, than there are in the whole of Britain, Ireland included. There is not a morning that we rise up, but the newspapers give their quota of stabbings and poisonings that have taken place the day or night before; and what with railway accidents, steamboat boilers exploding, drownings in the docks, &c., the wreck of human life is fearful; and the property that is consumed by fire has, within these few weeks, amounted to many millions of dollars. There has a fearful amount of deaths taken place among the vessels bearing emigrants of late, and many ships, with their hundreds on board have perished; but these things are passed very lightly over, for the Executive appears to me to hold the reins with a very feeble hand.

As for my own family, they are in good health, and doing as well as I have just reason to expect. My eldest son has commenced business for himself, and employs from eight to ten men. His younger brother and two uncles are of the number, and he has a good amount of work on hand at the present time. My eldest daughter is married about three months ago, and is gone with her husband to California, where he has bought a farm ready stocked and partly sown. He has been in California gold digging for some time before, and made some-

thing of it. My son has built a very neat frame-work house for himself, and my youngest daughter is our housekeeper. We live very happily together; and when I arrived here, I was just in time to look to finishing of the house, and construct some articles of furniture.

House rents are very high, a moderate family would pay from eight to ten dollars per month, without at all aiming at gentility; but the low Irish contrive to save this, by purchasing a few dollars' worth of slabs, and nailing them together upon an unoccupied place where it is not immediately to be built upon by the owner; and when that takes place, they must take up their shanty and walk.

There are great complaints here at present of the dearth of flour; it is selling at 3s 6L per stone of 14 lbs. Indian meal is also risen; beef, fish, &c., about the same as with you; but those who rejoice in spirits, tea, coffee, or tobacco, have them almost as cheap as they could wish. I wrote to both Mr. T____ and F____, but they did not think proper to send any kind of a reply, although I had several newspapers sent from the Institution. One of them informed me of Mr. T____'s marriage.

There is nothing that would gratify me more than to hear something particular of my de-mended brethren of the Southern Counties. I had a sincere regard for many of them, notwithstanding their eccentricities; and the disinterested kindness of the officers and others of both houses I shall never forget. I know that you can have no time to spare for writing long epistles for such as me; but perhaps you could induce some of my acquaintances to favour me with a few lines to inform me of the fate of my former associates, and how all the officers are. My mind returns to the Institution and them more than it does to my native place. I hope you will tell them that they are often in my mind.

I have seen none of the interior of the country, my travels being confined to short voyages by sea to the neighbouring islands, which are studded thickly all round about. New York itself is situated upon an island, averaging about five miles in breadth and twelve in length; and as the city is ultimately expected to cover it all, it is accordingly all marked out in avenues and streets, and feued out as purchasers present themselves. The surface is very unequal and rocky, and in some situations it is no diversion to clear a foundation for a house.

I took a short voyage to Jersey City, expecting to meet with a countryman of my own that would take home a few specimens of rock for the use of Dr. Gilchrist; but I found that my friend is now sailing to Boston, instead of New York.

As to my health, it has been better this year than the last. Dysentery, fever, and ague, are the prevailing diseases here; the last is seldom deadly, but diarrhea carries off many hundreds yearly. Consumption also does its work noiselessly and effectively. Those that have been descended of a line of Yankee ancestors are far from being health-looking; and I think that if there were not new blood infused into them from Europe now and then, they would scarcely keep their numbers good.

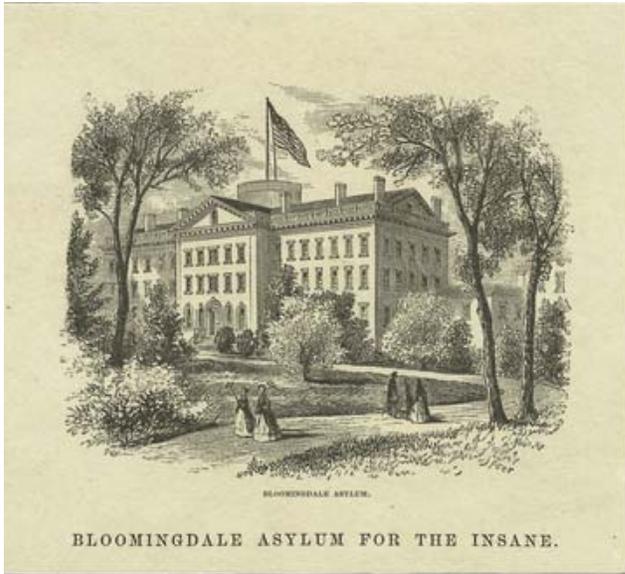
Farewell, Sir, and may the blessing of God rest upon yourself and family.

J.

The first appearance of the Jardine family in a New York City Directory is in the 1854/1855 edition. Archibald's return address on his letter to Dr. Browne is David's home address.

David Jardine, builder r 78 + 80 W 35th; home 60 E 53rd
Jardine & Co. builders r 78 + 80 W 35th

After doing the trim work and making some furniture, Archibald settled into life at 60 East 53rd Street. The youngest daughter Jane is keeping house.



On his errand for Dr. Browne, Archibald and his companion hiked from 53rd Street north to 117th Street, location of the Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane. Dr. David Tilden Brown (1822-1889) was chief medical officer from 1852 to 1877.

As of October 1853, Archibald was a member of the Mount Pleasant Reformed Dutch Church located on 50th Street between 1st and 2nd Avenues.

The minister of Mount Pleasant, Charles M. Jameson, married Archibald's eldest daughter Margaret (of New York City) to William McNeillie (of Scotland) on October 19, 1853 and the young couple headed for California.

As Archibald writes, Jardine & Co. included David, his younger brother Edward and two uncles. One uncle is probably Anthony McConnell who married Jane Hannay (Archibald's wife's younger sister) in 1850 in Whithorn. In 1854 the couple lived at 78 W 35th Street, the location of David's company. The McConnells eventually moved to Danville, Illinois.

Two other siblings of Archibald's wife Margaret Hannay Jardine who came to New York City are John Hannay 1817-1885 and Susan Hannay 1819-1889. Susan kept house for her brother John until his death and then married David Scott in 1886. I don't know if it was John or another Hannay sibling involved in David's building company.

The property at 60 E 53rd Street was David Jardine's first real estate venture. In 1851, David leased the vacant lot for 14 years at \$40/year and agreed to erect a house within the first year that would cost no less than \$200 (642/56). In 1852, David transferred a half interest in the property to Christopher Stafford for \$1 (672/248) and in 1853 David gave the other half interest to his sister Jane (672/292). In 1854 Jane sold her interest for \$450 (671/582). See map in End Notes.

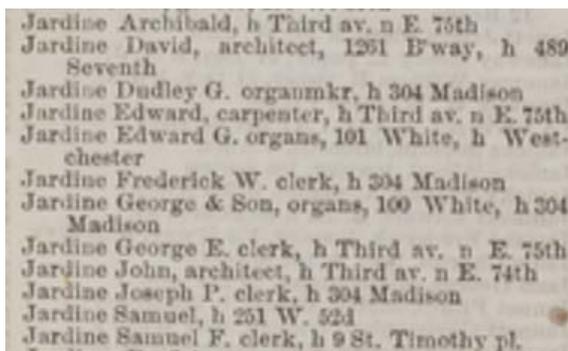
In 1855, Archibald is living with his son Edward in a boarding house on West 31st Street. There were families from Scotland up and down the street, and living at the boarding house is a young man just off the boat from Scotland. Son David is living in a boarding house a few blocks away on West 36th Street. David's building company is still located on West 35th Street.

1855 - NY State Census, Ward 22, ED 1 West 31 st Street					Ancestry.com. <i>New York, State Census, 1855</i>
	Age	Relation	Born	Yrs Resident in City	Occupation
Ann Lusk	40	head	Ireland	5	Boarding House
James Thomson	30	boarder	Ireland	14	millwright
Wm Thomson	25	boarder	Ireland	10	mason
Archd Jordan	60	boarder	Scotland	3	carpenter
Edwd Jordan	19	boarder	Scotland	5	carpenter
Robt Stewart	18	boarder	Scotland	6/12	carpenter
Mary I Thomson.	4	boarder	New York	4	
Saml Thomson	2	boarder	New York	4	

In 1856, David started his own architectural firm at 1158 Broadway. During 1858-1860 he brought in a partner, Edward G. Thompson, who is bunking out with Archibald in the 1860 census. The city directory for year ending May 1, 1860 lists David Jardine, Maria Boyce and Edward G. Thompson living at 36 W 38th Street. On the 1860 census sheet, Archibald and his roommate are listed two buildings from the Jardine/Boyce household. I think Archibald enjoyed the hearth and home of his son and the company of the extended Boyce family. The family included David, his wife Kate Boyce and their two young children Eddie and Margaret; Kate's widowed mother Maria Boyce and Maria's sister Rebecca Forshay; Alfred Boyce, Kate's brother; and a servant Ann Buckridge.

1860 Federal Census NY Ward 20, Dist 6, New York, New York 36 West 38 th Street			Year: 1860; Census Place: <i>New York Ward 20 District 6, New York, New York</i> ; Roll: <i>M653_817</i> ; Page: 58; Family History Library Film: <i>803817</i> ; views at <i>Ancestry.com</i>
	Age	Born	Occupation
Archibald Jardine	73	Scotland	builder [and an indistinct word that may be "joiner"]
Edwd G. Thompson	25	New York	architect

Below is the one and only New York City Directory listing for Archibald. David, Edward, George and John are included. At 3rd Avenue north of East 75th, Archibald was situated equi-distant between Central Park to the west and the infamous Blackwell's Lunatic Asylum to the east. In 1852, just after he arrived in New York, Archibald sent a newspaper clipping to Dr. Browne about Blackwell's.



1864/1865 Trow's New York City Directory for Year Ending May 1, 1865

When Archibald left the Crichton in 1852, Dr. Browne wrote that it was Archibald's desire to join his children in America and to *assist them, share in their difficulties and their anticipated success*. These are some of the family and local events in Archibald's life until his death in June 1868.

- Summer of 1853 New York City hosted the Exhibition of the Industry of All Nations at 42nd St. between 5th & 6th. Numerous Scottish products were on exhibit.
- Eldest daughter Margaret married in NY in 1853 and went to California.
- Archibald's son James died in Helmsley, England, January 17, 1855.
- David married in 1855 and had three children. David's young son died in 1860.
- Daughter Jane married in 1856.
- On August 30, 1858 everyone rushed down to Castle Island to greet Margaret Hannay Jardine, John and George, arriving from England on the *City of Baltimore*.
- In 1859 David and his sister Jane Marsh took a quick trip back home aboard the *City of Baltimore*. The siblings left New York in June and returned in August.
- In December 1867, Archibald's eldest child Margaret Jardine McNeillie died in San Francisco, California. Her five children moved to New York and were taken in by the Jardine family. The two boys would become architects. It appears that Jane Jardine Marsh and her husband adopted the youngest McNeillie child.
- Edward married ten days before his father's death in June 1868. Edward would honor his father by naming a child Archibald.
- In 1862 at the start of the Civil War, the youngest son George and Charles Marsh, Jane's husband, signed up for a three month stint with the 37th NY State Militia.
- June of 1863, Archibald's sons signed up for the Civil War Draft.
George, 21, bookkeeper, unmarried / Edward, 27, carpenter, unmarried
John, 24, artist, unmarried / David, 32, architect, married
- Reportedly, John designed several monitors and gunboats for the US Government during the Civil War. In the End Notes, read extracts from John's 1861 letter about the Civil War sent to his friends in Carlisle, England.
- From July 13 through 16, 1863 mob violence rampaged through New York City during the Civil War Draft Riots. This must have reminded Archibald of the 1848 riots and barricades in Europe while he was at the Crichton.
- On April 25, 1865, the funeral procession of President Lincoln moved north on Broadway, crossed over to Fifth Avenue and then up Fifth to 34th Street.
- After the war, David and his brother John formed D. & J. Jardine, Architects with offices on Broadway. Archibald would have been proud to know that the firm would be called "one of more prominent, prolific and versatile architectural firms in the city during the second half of the 19th century." When David died, one obituary remarked that "David and John were deeply attached to each other and in all their dealings were square, upright men, with whom it was a pleasure to transact business."
- Edward had his own construction business. George would join the Jardine architectural firm.

Surely one could find Archibald visiting the architectural offices of his sons and being greatly interested in their projects. By 1857, David was designing high-end residences at 5th Avenue and 38th Street (which were razed to build Lord and Taylor).

There are two buildings designed by David and John and constructed in 1867, just before Archibald's death, which stand today.



The Westminister Presbyterian Church located at the corner of First Place and Clinton Street in Brooklyn. Do I see a bit of Scottish-castle influence?

1922 photo here

<https://digitalcollections.nypl.org/items/510d47dc-c9e2-a3d9-e040-e00a18064a99#/?uuid=95573b55-5726-f18c-e040-e00a1806527f>

This building, located at 540 Broadway in New York City, still retains its decorative details.

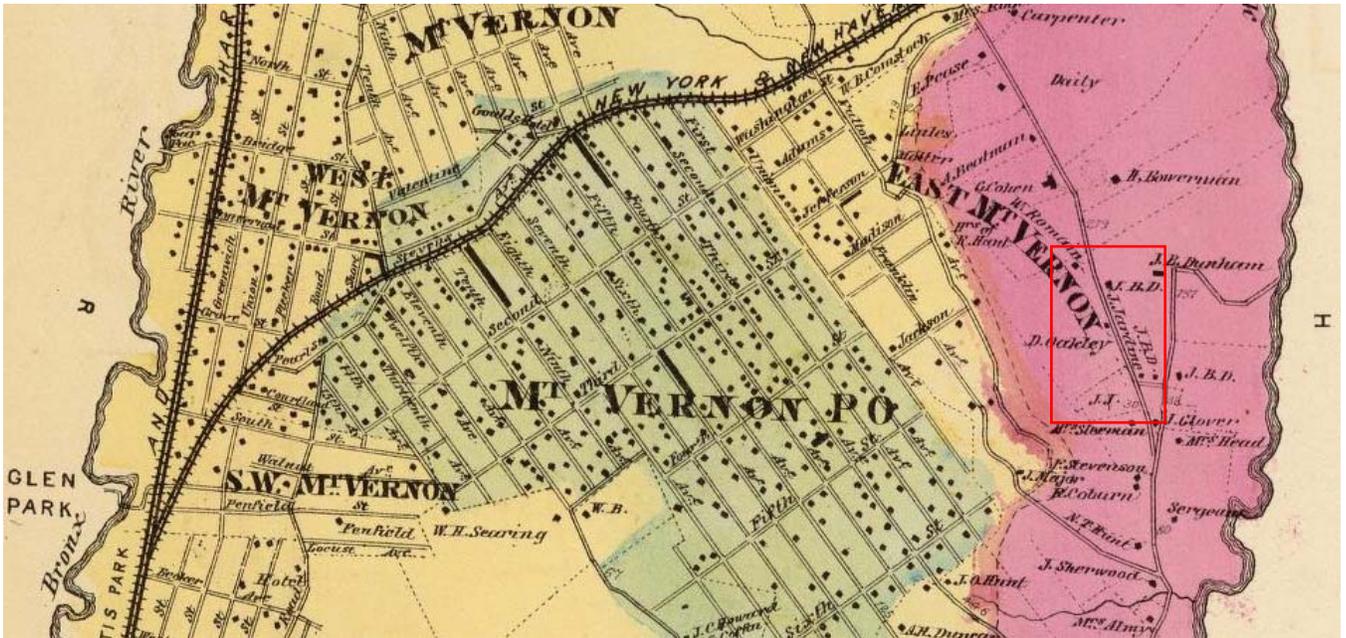
Detailed photos and description of 540 Broadway
<http://daytoninmanhattan.blogspot.com/2012/03/intriguing-1867-no-540-broadway.html>

Photo

https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:540_Broadway.jpg



Archibald Jardine - Eastchester, Westchester County, New York



Eastchester 1868 (shaded red)

In April of 1866, John Jardine purchased property in the town of Eastchester, Westchester County, NY for \$6,500. The road to White Plains divided the parcel, about one acre and residence on the east side and four acres of open land on the west.

Westchester County is located about 20 miles above New York City. In the 1860s it was easily accessible by train.



It was in this rural setting that Archibald Jardine spent his last years.

Detail of Eastchester map

Archibald Jardine - Woodlawn Cemetery



Lot No. 978, Section 36, Oak Plot, Woodlawn Cemetery, Bronx, New York (2018)

Archibald Jardine died June 15, 1868 in Eastchester, age 81 years and six months. There are no death certificates for this time period. His obituary in the *New York Evening Post* alerts the Dumfries and Wigtownshire papers.

JARDINE--At Eastchester, N. Y., on Monday, June 15, Archibald Jardine, aged 81 years and 6 months. The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, at 1 1/4 o'clock to-morrow (Wednesday) afternoon. Carriages will be waiting at MountVernon for New Haven train leaving New York at 11 1/4 o'clock A. M. Dumfries and Wigtownshire (Scotland) papers please copy. 13

Woodlawn Cemetery is located in the Bronx, which is proximate to Westchester County. The large headstone says only Jardine; there are no names inscribed on it. John Jardine is the owner of the plot.

No matter their differences in life, Archibald and Margaret are buried side by side, front and center in the plot. To one side is their daughter Jane and on the other is John and his second wife Gertrude. Two children are buried at the rear of the plot: infant children of Edward and David. The small headstone to the right is Grace Jardine, five year old daughter of John and Gertrude.



Archibald Jardine
1786-1868

"A chiel's amang you takin' notes"

Robert Burns, *On Captain Grose's Peregrinations through Scotland, Collecting the Antiquities of that Kingdom*. Quotation used by Archibald Jardine on his first contribution to *The New Moon*.

What Happened to:

Archibald's son James Jardine
Archibald's daughter Margaret Jardine McNeillie
Archibald's wife Margaret Hannay Jardine
Archibald's roommate Edward G. Thompson

James Jardine 1832-1855

Superintendent Registrar's District <u>Helmsley</u>									
Registrar's District <u>Helmsley</u>									
1855. DEATHS in the District of <u>Helmsley</u> in the County of <u>York</u>									
No.	When Died.	Name and Surname.	Sex.	Age.	Rank or Profession.	Cause of Death.	Signature, Description, and Residence of Informant.	When Registered.	Signature of Registrar.
86	January 17 1855 Helmsley	James Hanna Jardine	Male	22 years	Land Agents Clerk	Disease of the valves of the Heart 6 months certified	Henry Berwick present at the death Helmsley	Eighteenth January 1855	John Nep Registrar

In the 1851 Scotland Census, James Jardine is found visiting relatives in Whithorn, Scotland. His occupation at that time was lawyer's apprentice. In 1851, his mother Margaret Jardine is living in Botchergate (section of Carlisle), England with his younger brothers John and George.

Through ancestry.com I contacted a Jardine descendent who reported his cousin has some family papers that said James died in Helmsley, England in 1855. Here was a clue.

The General Register Office provided the above death registration found in Year 1855, Quarter March, Volume 9D, Page 256. James Hanna Jardine died January 17, 1855 in Helmsley, 22 years old, land agents' clerk, disease of the valves of the heart. Present at his death was Henry Berwick.

Now for some speculation. The 1861 Helmsley census has a listing for a Berwick family living on Bridge Street:

James Berwick, 57, born in Scotland, land agent
Margaret Berwick, 56, born in Scotland
Joanna A. Berwick, 24, born in Wales
Henry Berwick, 23, born in Wales, land agent

A "land agent" was traditionally a managerial employee who conducted the business affairs of a large estate for a member of the landed gentry.

Duncombe Park is located about one mile southwesterly of Helmsley. In 1855, this 300 acre estate and mansion (think Downton Abbey) was owned by William Duncombe, 2nd Baron Feversham (1798-1867) who must have been an OK fellow as the citizens of Helmsley honored him by erecting a huge monument right in the middle of town.

Perhaps James was working with the Berwicks at Duncombe Park and it was 17 year old Henry Berwick at his side when James died.

Margaret Jardine McNeillie 1828-1867

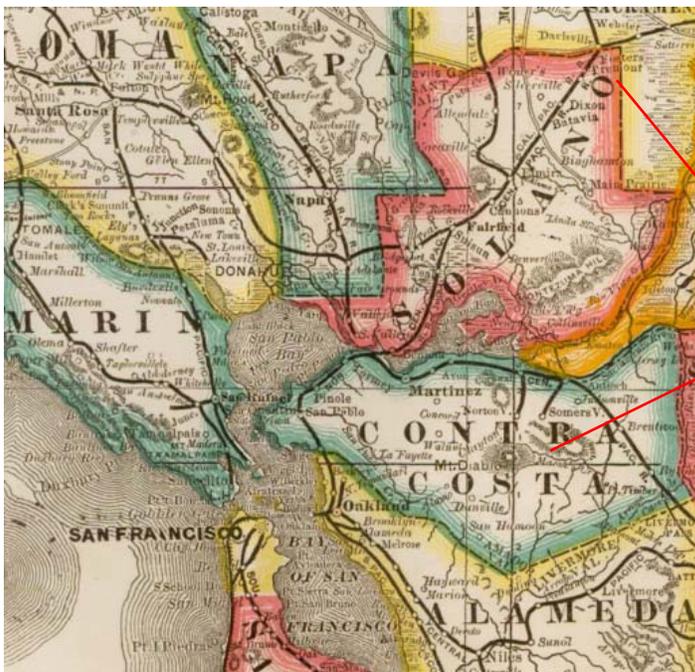
I don't know when Margaret sailed to America.

Having made his fortune in the California gold rush, or at least enough money to buy a tract of 160 acres in Tremont Township, Solano County, California, William McNeillie came to New York. Had Margaret been waiting for him or did they meet in New York? The minister of the Mount Pleasant Church, Charles M. Jameson, married Margaret (of New York City) and William McNeillie (of Scotland) on October 19, 1853.

In the 1860 California census for Tremont/Fremont Township, Solano County, William has shorted his name to McNeal, or maybe the census taker took the liberty.

1860 Federal Census Tremont, Solano County, California			Year: 1860; Census Place: Tremont, Solano, Cal; Roll: M653_69; Page: 385; Family History Library Film: 803069
	Age	Born	Occupation
William McNeal	33	Scotland	\$1,000 RE, \$200 PP
Margaret McNeal	30	Scotland	
William McNeal	6	California	
Andrew McNeal	5	California	
Margaret McNeal	3	California	
Jane McNeal	1	California	
John Johnson	16	Sweden	laborer
William Johnson	30	Sweden	laborer

According to the 1860 Agricultural Census (Solano County, Town of Fremont), of the 160 acres, 25 were improved and the farm had a cash value of \$1,000. The McNeals own two milch cows and nine swine. The value of the livestock was \$200.



1884 Map of California

The obituary of Lillie McNeillie, the youngest child, says she was born in 1865 in Mt. Diablo Valley, Contra Costa County.

Tremont, Solano County

Mt. Diablo, Contra Costa County

These 1866/1867 records place the McNeillie/McNeil family in San Francisco.

The California voters register "Great Register, San Francisco County"
William McNeil, age 39, born Scotland, occupation Stevedore
Local Residence Cor Howard & Beal
Naturalized 9/22/1858 in Solano Co, Cal.
Date of Registration June 16, 1866

San Francisco 7th Ward Election District
William McNeil, age 40, occupation Lumberman, naturalized
Residence SW cor Beals and Howard
Date of Registration July 9, 1866

1867 San Francisco city directory:
William McNeal, stevedore, dwl E s Beale bet Mission and Howard.

Mortuary Record of the City and County of San Francisco
Margaret McNeil, female, 39 yrs 12 days, born Scotland
Place of Death: cor Beal & Mission Sts
Date of Death: December 29, 1867
Cause of Death: Hemorrhage uterine
Place of Burial: Masonic

When Margaret died in 1867, her five children were ages two to 13. In 1870, the children are living with various members of the Jardine family in New York.

William McNeillie disappears off the radar. It would seem that he is the first child of John McNeillie and Janet Sloan of Maybole, Ayershire, Scotland.

William McNeillie's sister Jane married John Grant in New York City in 1852. John was a tin-smith, born in New Monkland (aka Airdrie), Lanarkshire, Scotland. In 1860, the Grants are living in Benicia, Solano County, CA, not far from William and Margaret. The Grants also moved to San Francisco in the early 1870s. The Grants had about eight children of their own when Margaret died.

There are some clues that a sister Helen McNeillie married James B. Campbell and lived in Wisconsin and brothers Andrew and John came to San Francisco. John Grant and Andrew and John McNeillie worked at the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

Margaret Hannay Jardine 1802-1878

Margaret and the two youngest children John and George arrived in New York aboard the *City of Baltimore* on August 30, 1858. Propelled by steam power, the *City of Baltimore* crossed the Atlantic at lightning speed - 11 days, 17.5 hours. The Jardines traveled in the comfort of a cabin.

Arrival of the City of Baltimore.

The British screw steamer *City of Baltimore*, Capt. Leitch, from Liverpool, arrived about half past 10 o'clock this morning. Capt. Leitch left Liverpool on Wednesday, the 19th of August, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, thus making the passage in eleven days, seventeen hours and a half.

The steamer *America* arrived at Liverpool at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of August 16th.

The *City of Baltimore* brings 109 passengers in the cabin, and 263 in the steerage. August 25th, passed the British ship *Sir Colin Campbell*, bound West. 26th, passed a paddle wheel steamer supposed to be the *Arago*, hence for Southampton.— 29th, signalled the ship *Gen. E—*, bound into this port. 26th, the *City of Baltimore* stopped the engines and landed a telegraph despatch off Cape Race.

8-30-1858 *Commercial Advertiser*

Passengers Arrived.

In the steamship *City of Baltimore*, fm Liverpool—King, Taylor, son and daughter, Gibbon, Orrig, Sloane, J. Martin, Mullan, McMaster, J. McEwan, J. Morton, J. Russell, S. Celry, Mrs. Margt. Jardine and two sons, W. C. Dobie, W. Beckly, C. T. Owens, Trent, J. L. Cobb, A. Carney, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Pentland, Mrs. Col. Barron and daughter, Mrs. Greene, Whiting, Emanuel, lady and daughter, E. L. Cotton, Bernold, Jas. P. Hill, Nicholson, Alleran, Thos. White, Hayward, Jos. Cox, J. & S. Elliott, Kirkland, Bott, S. Gunlmann, B. Dunkelbruhler, J. Barker and lady, Mullan and Leally, Dealin and Miss Dealin, Martin, John & James Smith, J. Dougherty, Parkin, Kendrick, lady and two children, Mrs. Wilde, Mrs. Thomas and two children, Mrs. Linetty and child, Miss Eyre, Miss Cyno, Mr. Maulc, Miss Eden Bairstow, Mary and Eliza Willey, E. Bowles, Miss Kittor, E. Aeret, Neale, McNeale and lady, Mr. Bendarides and lady, Dr. Franz, two daughters and nurse, C. F. Bulleo, Fran. Gomez, Wilks, McLoughlin, McGuinness and lady, Wright, Nowlan, Mullen, lady and child, Martin, H. G. Venecia, Herly, Porter and lady, Lynd, Mrs. E. S. Isibot, G. Wales, S. S. Cropper, John Bryan, J. Donaldson, Black, J. Gillmore, R. Lawson—109.

It's hard to tell if Archibald and Margaret ever reconciled. I think even Dr. Browne was baffled at Margaret's resistance to Archibald's re-entry into the Jardine family. It was not too surprising, then, to find Archibald and Margaret living 20 miles apart in the 1860 census. Though, to be fair, the census represents only one day in the year.

1860 Federal Census			Year: 1860; Census Place: North Castle, Westchester, New York; Roll: M653_882; Page: 59; Family History Library Film: 803882
North Castle, Westchester Co., NY			
Post Office: Pound Ridge			
	Age	Born	Occupation
Margaret Jardine	50	Scotland	\$500 RE, \$100 PP
George E. Jardine	18	Scotland	

I can't find deeds for a Jardine owning real estate in North Castle. Based on future land purchases, I would guess that the Jardines looked for living quarters away from busy downtown New York City and rural Westchester County caught their attention.

In 1866, John Jardine purchased the house and five acres in Eastchester and it is here we find Margaret and her extended family in the 1870 census:

1870 Federal Census Eastchester, Westchester Co., NY Post Office: Mt. Vernon			Year: 1870; Census Place: Eastchester, Westchester, New York; Roll: M593_1114; Page: 268A; Family History Library Film: 552613
	Age	Born	Occupation
Margaret Jardine	67	Scotland	keeping house
John Jardine	31	Scotland	architect, \$25,000 RE, \$2,000 PP
George Jardine	27	Scotland	clerk in office
Charles Marsh	42	New York	clerk in gas company
Jane Marsh	36	Scotland	
Maggie McNeillie	13	California	
Jeanie McNeillie	11	California	
Lillie McNeillie	5	California	
George Percy	26	Scotland	coachman
Margaret Hughes	20	Ireland	domestic servant

The three McNeillie girls, daughters of deceased Margaret Jardine McNeillie, are in residence. Of the two McNeillie boys, William is living with Edward Jardine and Andrew with David Jardine's mother-in-law Maria Boyce.

In 1872, David and John went over to Morristown, New Jersey and purchased the David Olyphant mansion ("Ingleside") and accompanying acreage. The brothers would form the Jardine Land and Building Association and create Olyphant Park, one of the first planned neighborhood developments in Morristown.

In 1873, John sold the Eastchester property for \$20,000.

After the Eastchester property sold, John, Jane and Charles Marsh and the McNeillie girls moved to 122 East 15th Street in New York City. It appears that Margaret was installed in a house on Ridgedale Avenue in Morristown which borders the Olyphant land purchased by David and John.

Margaret died September 3, 1878 and her funeral was held in Morristown. She is buried next to Archibald in the Woodlawn Cemetery.

JARDINE.—At Morristown, N. J., September 3, 1878, MARGARET, widow of Archibald Jardine, aged 76 years. Services at her late residence, Ridgedale av., Thursday, September 5, at half-past one P. M. Train leaves Christopher street ferry, New York, at 12 M., returning 3:15 and 4:40. Carriages will be waiting at Morristown station. The remains will be taken to Woodlawn the following day.

New York Herald 9/5/1878

This research revealed Margaret's parents and some of her siblings.

Parents: James Hannay and Margaret Mchaffie

Children:

- Agnes, b. 5/9/1796, did not marry
- Helen, b. 11/28/1797, married John Raffles, lived in England
- James, b. 3/8/1800
- Margaret, b. 7/21/1802, married Archibald Jardine
- William, b. abt 1815
- John, b. abt 1817, moved to New York City*
- Susan, b. abt 1819, moved to New York City, married David Scott
- Jane, b. abt 1828?, married Anthony McConnell, moved to New York City, then Danville, Ohio
- there might be a sibling who went to Australia

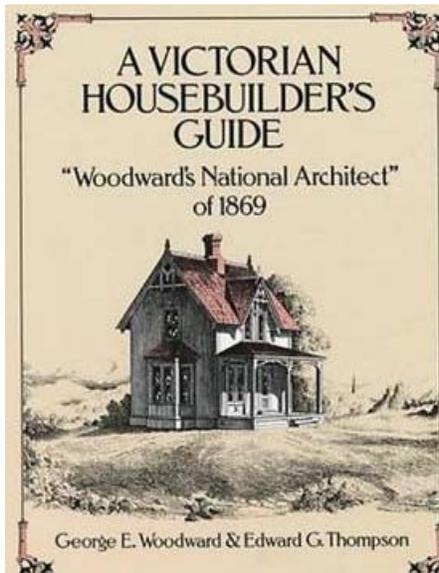
In the 1841 Whithorn, Wigtownshire, Scotland census, mother Margaret Mchaffie Hannay and children Agnes, John, William and Susan are living at Common Park.

In the 1851 Whithorn, Wigtownshire census, Agnes is living with her uncle? James Mchaffie (retired farmer) on Main Street in Whithorn. Archibald's son James (lawyer's apprentice) is visiting.

* John Hannay died 2/7/1885. His will provides clues to some of these siblings. New York State Probate Records, New York County Wills, Vol. 343-344 1885, image 84 at FamilySearch; or at Ancestry.com the will just pops up.

Edward G. Thompson 1829-?

Archibald's roommate in the 1860 census was Edward G. Thompson. For two or three years, Thompson was in partnership with Archibald's son, David.



Edward Gilbert Thompson was born May 14, 1835 in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, son of Alonzo Decalvis Thompson and Cornelia Ann Roosevelt.

In 1853 he won a prize from the American Institute of the City of New York for best architectural drawing. By 1858 he entered into a partnership with David Jardine with offices at 1158 Broadway.

The partnership ended and the 1865 census finds Edward living in Brooklyn with his brother Alonzo.

Edward collaborated with George E. Woodward (1829-1905) in the creation of the publication "A Victorian Housebuilder's Guide" published in 1869. Woodward was a New York based architect and publisher of architecture books.

Edward G. Thompson was issued a passport on June 23, 1871. George W. Woodward attested to his bona fides. This is the last I know of Edward.

Edward's brother James Walter Thompson (1847-1928) was the pioneer ad man who founded the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency.

END NOTES

My main research is a Hansell family in Philadelphia. Emmeline Hansell married John Sinclair in 1847 and the couple lived in New York City. John Sinclair was a builder. His company constructed a number of buildings designed by the architects David and John Jardine (children of Archibald Jardine and Margaret Hannay) The Sinclair and Jardine families were involved in business together, lived near each other in New York City, and were probably friends. I got seriously side-tracked by the Jardine family. Accompanying work:

- Clues That Point to the Birth Family of Archibald Jardine
- Descendant Tree - Children & Grandchildren of Archibald Jardine & Margaret Hannay

Nancy Ettensperger, Underhill, Vermont
<http://ancestorsandothers.net/>

Most Helpful:

Crichton Royal Institution Archives and the unsung heroines who scanned all the books!
The Internet and Jardine descendants posting about their ancestors, especially Lynne Ramsey
Archibald's photo courtesy of Will Kostick
Ancestry and FamilySearch
Newspapers at FultonHistory.com, Newspapers.com, and GenealogyBank.com

Morag Williams, former archivist of the Crichton material
<http://www.johnandmoragwilliams.co.uk/croyalh.html>

Photo of St. Ninian's Old Churchyard and a little information about Whithorn
<http://www.discoversouthwestscotland.co.uk/coastal-areas-of-south-west-scotland/the-machars-of-galloway/whithorn/>

The Jardine headstone is recorded in J.E. Birchman's St. Ninian's Whithorn Old Parish Churchyard Memorial Inscriptions. In the late 1970s and early 1980s, James Birchman retired to Wigtownshire and spent his time recording monument inscriptions in the neighboring graveyards. The inscriptions have been published by the Dumfries and Galloway Family History Research Centre, 9 Glasgow Street, Dumfries, Scotland DG2 9AF.

Scotlands Places - information about Whithorn, Common Park, and Castlewigg
<https://scotlandsplaces.gov.uk/records>

Scottish Post Office Directories - 1837 Pigot and Co.'s National Commercial Directory, Whithorn, page 782/783
<http://digital.nls.uk/directories/browse/archive/85584676>

Maps - National Library of Scotland
1832 map of Whithorn - <http://maps.nls.uk/view/74400164>
1856 map of Whithorn - <http://maps.nls.uk/view/74488549>

Photo of downtown Whithorn
<https://www.pinterest.com/MariaHurrellNZ/whithorn-scotland/>

Two early sources of information about Whithorn: 1795 by Isaac Davison and the less than sympathetic account by Rev. Christopher Nicholson in 1845.
<http://stataccscot.edina.ac.uk/static/statacc/dist/parish/Wigton/Whithorn>

Rubbing Elbows with the President: In the autumn of 1886, John Jardine went hunting with President Grover Cleveland. *The Inter Ocean* (Chicago, ILL) 9/10/1886

OUT OF LUCK.

The President Fails to Get a Chance to Bring Down a Deer.

SARANAC INN. Sept. 9.—Late last night it was decided that a deer hunt should take place to-day, and by daylight half a dozen guides and as many dogs were in readiness for the chase. To Dave Cronk, the President's guide, was allotted the task of assigning posts at which the huntsmen should be stationed. The President himself rowed down the Ciam Shell Runway, on Fish Fish Creek. Dr. Ward got what proved to be an equally poor stand. The other hunters were Colonel Belo, of the *Galveston News*, and Messrs. William Quinoy Biddle, Charles F. Cutler, Architect John Jardine of New York, and Daniel W. Biddle. They took stations on as many ponds in the vicinity, none of the party being more than half a dozen miles from the Saranac Inn. It had rained heavily during the night and rubber overcoats were a necessity for some hours after the party left the inn. The chase lasted until nearly noon and the hunters returned empty handed, only to find that a fat doe which had been started by their dogs had been shot by a young Baltimorean. Cronk had overlooked the narrows, a portion of the Upper Saranac Lake, about three miles distant, and young Harris happened at that very point when the doe took the water and undertook to swim to the opposite shore. The animal weighed 161 pounds undressed and 108 pounds when dressed. This afternoon Dr. Ward arranged with photographers Graves & Warren, of Norwich, Chenango County, to photograph his new boat-house, an artistic structure with a broad balcony overlooking the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Folsom happened to be at the boat-house at the moment, and they consented to be photographed on the balcony. Dr. Ward is compelled to return to Albany to-morrow morning, much to the regret of the President and the ladies. The President will probably remain in the wilderness at least a week longer.

Painting of Crichton Royal Institution on page 9

<https://artuk.org/discover/artworks/crichton-royal-institution-from-the-south-208391>

Poor Law Inquiry Commission for Scotland by Murray & Gibb, 1844 - Appendix, Part III, Page 529

<https://books.google.com/books?id=A6c-AQAAMAAJ>

Henry Clay arrives in New York with David, Edward and Jane - FultonHistory.com,

July 19, 1850 *New York Evening Post* (New York NY Evening Post 1850 Grayscale - 0682.pdf)



Henry Clay

ARRIVED YESTERDAY.
Packet ship Henry Clay, French, fm Liverpool, June 15, with mds and 70 passengers to Spofford, Tileston & Co. Sld in co with shps Guy Mannering, Edwards, and Universe, Bird, for N York. Passed over the Banks in lat 46, thick and foggy weather; continued so until the 17th July; 18th, took a pilot off Montauk. June 24th, lat 50 20, lon 11 00, spoke brig Pauline, for Liverpool. July 13th, lat 42, lon 59 30, spoke brig Wave, of Yarmouth, for Boston.

Painting of *Southampton* - <http://northeastauctions.com/product/samuel-walters-british-1811-1882-the-american-packet-ship-southampton-off-holyhead-circa-1850-60/>

Southampton arrives in New York with Archibald - FultonHistory.com (New York NY Evening Post 1852 Grayscale - 0485.pdf)

Marine List, Wednesday, May 19, 1852

Arrived This Forenoon:

Ship Southampton, Snow, from Liverpool 16 April, with mds and 70 passengers to O Ward. Sl inst, lat 46 lon 27, exchanged signals with ship John Spicer, of Rockland, bound E. 1 o'clock a.m. 4th inst, while close reefing the maintopail, John Lang, seaman, a native of Liverpool, fell from the yard overboard and was drowned. 5th inst, a.m. lat 44 35 lon 51 45, saw a large 4 masted propeller, bound E. Passed the Grand Banks in lat 45 00 lon

New York City Directories on line at the New York Public Library

<https://digitalcollections.nypl.org/collections/new-york-city-directories#/?tab=about&scroll=3>

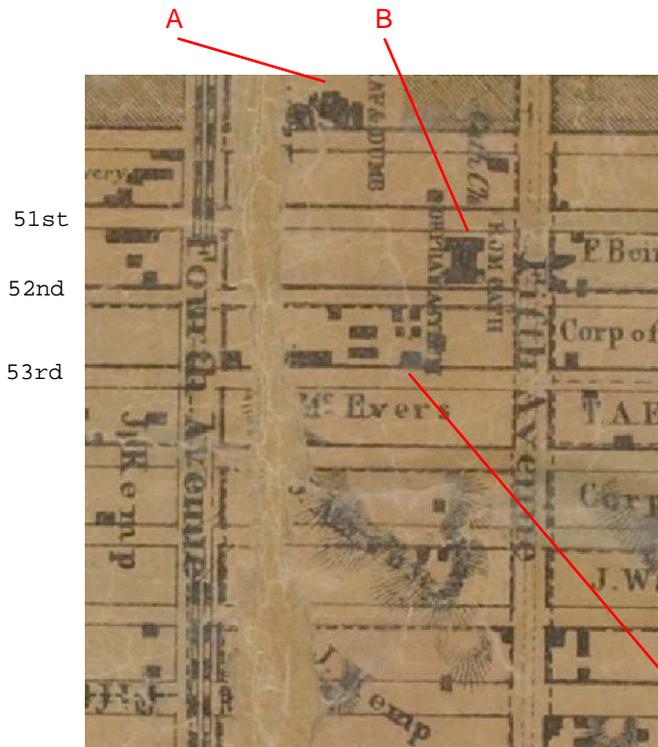
New York State Land Records at FamilySearch

1853 Map - 30 Miles around New York City

<https://www.geographicus.com/P/AntiqueMap/NewYork33Miles-colton-1853>

1860 Map - New York City

https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/9/96/1860_Valentine_Map_of_New_York_City_-_Geographicus_-_NewYorkCity-valentine-1860.jpg



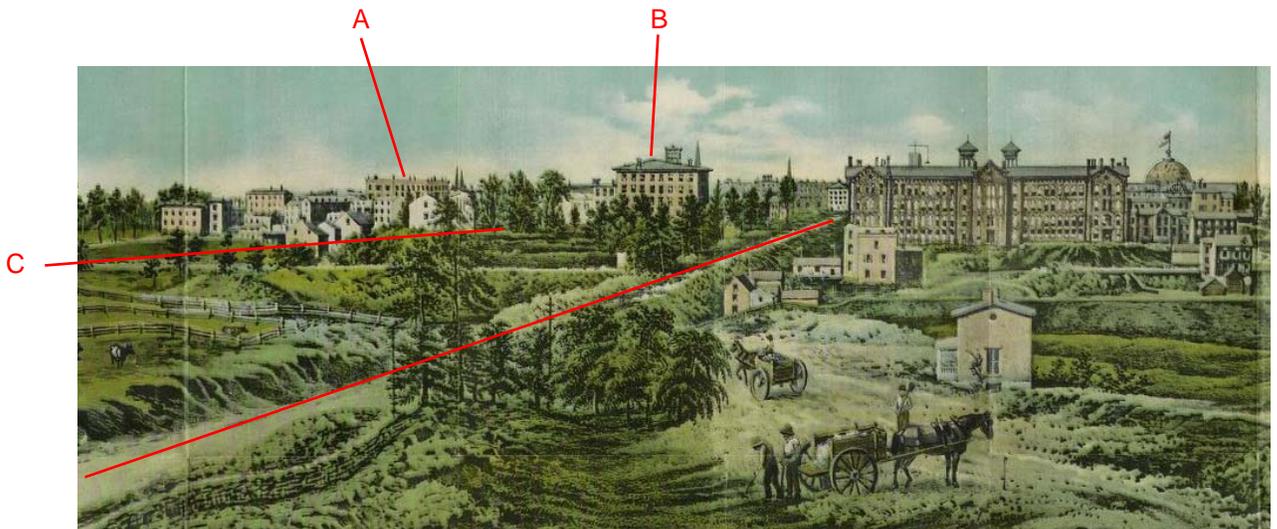
Archibald's first home in New York City was with his son David at 60 E 53rd St., about 360 feet east of 5th Avenue on the south side of 53rd.

This is the 1854 Topographical Map of New York City. You can follow Archibald's hike north to the Lunatic Asylum at West 117th Street here: <https://digitalcollections.nypl.org/items/66597e80-f261-f037-e040-e00a180673dc>

A - Deaf & Dumb Asylum, purchased by Columbia College in 1853

B - Roman Catholic Asylum for Boys, 5th Ave between 51st & 52nd

C - 60 E 53rd Street, maybe!



This was Archibald's backyard as it looked in 1858. Fifth Avenue is a dirt road (marked in red). The view is to the south from just inside Central Park, in its first year of construction.

The above lithograph is from the 1921 edition of *Valentine's Manual of Old New York*. Someone added color, cows and workmen to the original version. View at this link and read description at image 44 of 486.

<http://archive.org/stream/valentinesmanua1921brow#page/n55/mode/2up>

The early version of this lithograph in black and white is found here.

<http://archive.org/stream/manualofcorpora1859newy#page/n597/mode/2up>

1865 Map - New York City

https://www.raremaps.com/gallery/detail/45008/Map_of_New_York_and_Vicinity_Prepared_by_M_Dripps_for_Valentines/Dripps.html

About the Bloomingdale Asylum

<https://mhdh.library.columbia.edu/exhibits/show/bloomingdaleasylum>

John Jardine's death notice in *The American Contractor*, Vol 41, dated July 10, 1920, stated: "During the civil war he designed several monitors and gunboats for the United States Government." This is intriguing but short on details. I can find no record groups in the National Archives (or any other archive) which might provide some clues to this statement. The best I can come up with is a tenuous connection based on proximity. When John purchased the house and land in Eastchester in 1866, the deed said John lived in Newtown, Queens County, NY. Newtown was within commuting distance of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, the US Naval Shipyard where a number of gunboats were constructed in the Civil War. Just north of the Navy Yard, in Greenpoint, was the Continental Iron Works, where the original, famous *Monitor* was assembled.

1868 Eastchester map on page 52

<https://www.davidrumsey.com/luna/servlet/detail/RUMSEY~8~1~21184~610013:Town-of-East-Chester,-Westchester-C>

Woodlawn Cemetery - Jardine lot information and photographs provided by Woodlawn Cemetery

<https://www.thewoodlawncemetery.org/>

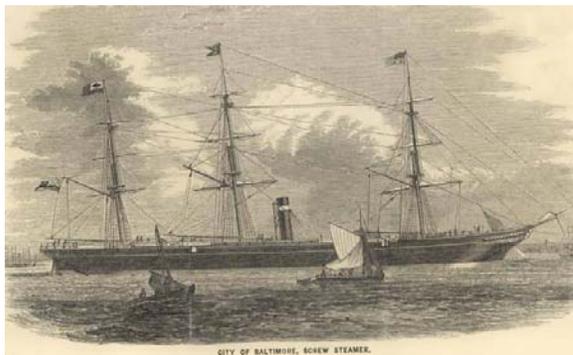
Duncombe Park https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Duncombe_Park

About Tremont, Solano County, California

<http://cafamilies.org/places/tremont/tremont.html>

California Map

https://www.raremaps.com/gallery/detail/37181/Rand_McNally_and_Cos_New_Enlarge_Scale_Railroad_and_County_Map_of_Rand%20McNally%20%20Company.html



Mrs. Margaret Jardine, John and George to America 1858

City of Baltimore - built in Scotland

Olyphant Park map showing Jardine parcel and Ridgedale Avenue

http://mapmaker.rutgers.edu/Morris/Morristown_1895_plate2.jpg

http://mapmaker.rutgers.edu/Morris/Morristown_1895_plate4.jpg

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

The following is an extract from a long letter addressed by Mr. John Jardine, architect, New York, to his friends in Carlisle:—

“On the 6th of November was the presidential election, and since that time the startling and unexpected events which have followed and are yet to follow. You have, no doubt, had all the news as the occurrences have transpired, but probably in most cases your information has been meagre and incorrect, as news travelling long distances and passing through many hands, although truthful at first, get distorted and altogether different from the facts.

“I should like to give you a concise history of the case as it stands, but it would take a long time to do it properly, and I hate to do things by halves. However, I will state what I conceive to be the true cause of the rebellion which has assumed such tremendous proportions in this country in such a short time, but which, I am convinced, will be terribly punished before many weeks are over, for a more unprovoked affair never occurred, and it is my opinion that should the war be continued for any length of time slavery will be exterminated, and the protection of slavery is the very reason assigned by the Southerners for taking up arms against the lawful authority. But I imagine that this was not the reason at all, for they had no grounds for supposing that their “institution” would be meddled with by Mr. Lincoln, the lawful elected president, and besides they had the majority in Congress, and could have effectually thwarted any action of the government contrary to their wishes.

“The politicians of the slavery party have had the government in their own hands for a long series of years, and when Mr. Lincoln was elected the power was wrested from them, after they had used their position to commit the most unlawful acts, robbing the treasury, and in contemplation of secession supplying their own section of country with the arms of the United States from the Northern arsenals. The politicians knew better than that Mr. Lincoln could interfere with slavery, even had he wished for all he wants at present is to prevent its extension into the territories not yet formed into states, but they deceived the people into the belief that the new president is an abolitionist and intended making war on the South for the suppression of slavery, and the consequence is that one after another ten of the fifteen slave states, namely, South Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Texas, Louisiana, Florida, and within the last few days Virginia, Tennessee, and Arkansas have gone out of the Union, and all this has been done through the misrepresentations of the political vampires who were determined to build up another government, so that lucrative offices might be created and a country exclusively slaveholding might be under their entire control. They then proceeded to seize all the forts, arsenals, arms, mints, money, and ships they could lay their hands on and turned them all against the Federal government. They have also been very busy in getting up an army on a large scale, and it is estimated that they have as many as sixty thousand men all armed and drilled at the present moment. Many of these are men of means and education, led away by the popular madness, for madness of the most rabid and suicidal type it is.

" Their greatest feat, of which you will have heard by this time, was the bombardment and capture of Fort Sumter, in the harbour of Charleston, which had a half starved garrison of about 70 soldiers and 30 labourers, surrounded on all the adjoining islands by about 12,000 men and 19 batteries, including a tremendous floating battery. After about 24 hours firing the barracks inside the fort walls took fire from a red hot shot, and the fort had to be given up to save the men from perishing in the flames, but not until there had been 48 hours terrific firing on both sides. None of the men in the fort were killed, as it is bomb proof, but it is proved that several hundred of the rebels were killed, although they deny that a single man was hurt. It is stated that the first shot from the fort killed 30 men. You must remember that the rebels commenced the attack on the Fort, and the indignation when the news was telegraphed to the North was intense. In a day or so a proclamation was issued by the President for seventy-five thousand volunteers, and within a week six times the number were under arms and had tendered their services; and now the whole North resounds with the tramp of armed legions, and the roll of the drum and the sound of the bugle never die. Soldiers are met at every step, and regiments depart every day from this city and elsewhere to the seat of war or to the defence of the capital, which was threatened, but is now considered safe. This city is full of soldiers, which makes it quite lively, with their gay uniforms and martial music and parades. They are the very flower of the country, the richest merchants, senators, lawyers, doctors, are all going forth in the ranks along with the artizan and the labourer to punish the perpetrators of this wicked plot, and terrible indeed will be their punishment. All party feelings are laid aside, and one great and crushing uprising of the people is soon to bring the traitors to justice. The Southerners expected that the opinion of the North would be divided, and that their cause would be adopted by many here, but the first gun fired at Fort Sumter dispelled that idea, and when the Massachusetts men were attacked on the streets of Baltimore

the feeling of indignation reached its climax. The North is as one man for the maintenance of the government, and for every man the South can bring into the field the North can bring five; they have little money and no navy, and therefore their case is most desperate. Provisions also are very scarce, and the slaves will be an element of weakness rather than strength, for men will have to stay at home to watch and direct them in their work. Everywhere all over the country business to any extent is blasted, nothing doing, and merchants are falling in every direction. The building business especially is almost entirely suspended. People are afraid to invest their money while there is so much uncertainty. We do not know how soon the trouble will reach our own city, but if the Southerners attempt to march an army anywhere around these parts I wish them much joy, that's all. All of us, except David, are thinking of joining a Zouave regiment for the defence of the city; indeed almost every man is a soldier, and if there is any fighting to do I hope you will hear good accounts of us. As I write a company of splendid fellows are marching down Broadway to the battery to camp on the cold ground in little tents, so as to give them a little "tashte" of war before they begin."