

# Why I don't believe in the Battle of Culloden



*by Miles Mathis*

February 16, 2026

Current events are such garbage I can't even bear to look at them anymore, so we all may find it more interesting to look at another big historical event, which at least has the distinction of not being an AI hallucination or creation of a vaccine-damaged Langley sub-committee. Culloden is the famous Scottish battle in the spring of 1746, which allegedly took place right outside Inverness, in the far north of Scotland.

I have some skin in the game here, being mainly Scots-Irish on my maternal side. My great-grandmother was from one of the big Highland clans, and my last fiancée was a McNairn. So you would think I would wish to believe my own history . . . but I don't. I only believe anymore what is believable, and like all the other famous battles I have unwound, this one isn't believable at all.

Most Americans don't know Jack about British or Scottish history, so I will remind you this one was the last battle of the Jacobite Uprising by Bonnie Prince Charlie, aka Charles Stuart. He was trying to put the Stuarts back on the throne after losing it to the German Hanovers in 1714. George II was King of England at the time of this battle, and George's third son, Prince William, Duke of Cumberland, was head of the English forces in our story. He is the first reason I don't believe any of this.



Like Charlie, he was only 25 at the time, so he had no real battle experience, other than other battles that had also happened only on paper. He was made a Lt. General at age 21, based on nothing, of course. His first battle had been the year before Culloden, at Fontenoy, where he was beaten badly by the French, who were led by his German cousin Maurice de Saxe. William had to retreat to Brussels, leading to the fall of Ghent, Bruges, and Ostend. Funny how the English were allegedly fighting the French, but in reality it was a German Hanover fighting a German Saxe. Meaning it was probably another pretend battle, with both men only honorary generals. The winner was the one with the best uniform, the most sashes, and the most highly polished fake medals.

This is how close the Saxes and the Hanovers were: Prince William's older brother Frederick married Princess Augusta of Saxe-Gotha, so his son George III would be half Saxe-Gotha. Meaning, William's sister-in-law and nephew were Saxes in the primary line. The later Windsors were also Saxe-Gotha-Coburgs, so nothing much has changed over the years.

The Battle of Culloden just happened to be on William's birthday, April 15. What a coincidence, right? He later allegedly died on [Halloween](#). The date of the Battle of Culloden is normally given as April 16, but hostilities had already started the day before, as the Scots attacked his camp while they were celebrating William's birthday. The story is William passed out huge barrels of ale for the celebration and everyone got roaring drunk, though the rebel army was camped just a few miles away. Again, not believable in the least. Being on their own turf and attacking at night, the Scots should have routed the English invaders while they were drunk, but as usual we are told some cocknbull story about the Scots getting divided, half turning back for no reason, and the rest tripping over their own shoelaces or something. The English army then got up at 5am and marched directly on the Scots. Really? After being drunk just a few hours earlier? How does that work?

But let us back up. William didn't arrive in Scotland until late January, when we find him in Edinburgh. He took over command from Henry Hawley, who had allegedly just lost a big battle in January at Falkirk, south of Stirling Castle. Despite just being soundly beaten in January, the English army for some reason marched way north out of Edinburgh, arriving in Aberdeen on February 27, middle of winter. If you have ever been to Aberdeen in the middle of winter, you know that makes no sense. No one is going to march an army from Edinburgh to Aberdeen in February, through hostile territory belonging to the enemy. You may need a visual here.



Aberdeen is across the North Sea from Norway, you know. Its latitude is 57N, about the same as St. Petersburg, Russia, or Hudson Bay. So although this isn't quite as stupid as being told Napoleon marched his army over the Alps in mid-winter, it is a close second. There is no way the English would be following a large rebel army into the Highlands in mid-winter. You would expect any battle like this to be in southern Scotland, not in the far north, and you would not expect a large English army to be moving from Edinburgh to Aberdeen in February. As usual, this is storytelling for the ignorant by the ignorant.

The numbers also tell us this was fake. The English reported 50 dead and 259 wounded, while rebel deaths are reported as 2,000 killed or wounded, almost seven times more, plus another 376 captured. Since the Scots were on home soil and could flee any time, that makes absolutely no sense. Plus, they tell us the battle lasted less than an hour. Really? 2,000 Scottish casualties in less than an hour? Almost half a large army killed or wounded in less than an hour? They didn't even have breech loaders back then, relying on single-shot flintlocks, so it would be hard to have 2,000 casualties in an hour even if the enemy was unarmed and stuck in quicksand. Plus, nothing explains the 7x difference in lethality of the two sides. The rebels were not fighting with swords only, or bows and arrows, so why would they lose 7x more men than the English? A difference of 2x would already be a rout; a difference of 7x is just a fantasy. And remember, the English routing them should have been hung-over.

Just as stupid is the idea the Scots would wait for the English army to march across the Highlands from Aberdeen to Inverness, so that they could have a pitched battle on a soggy lowland marsh. Guerrilla warfare was their specialty and always their only hope, so there is no way any of the rebel generals

would advise meeting them head-on like that, to be cut down by artillery in the open. The Scots should have either fled or attacked the English army while it was in route to Inverness from both flanks. The only way the rebels could lose this was to do the wrong thing at every single moment, and according to the historians that is exactly what they did—as we will see below.

Here's another way we know it was faked. Return to the painting under title, which was done by David Morier soon after the battle. What do you notice? The Scots are all depicted as dirty Highlanders with no muskets. They don't have one gun among them, while the British are heavily armed with flintlocks. But historians admit that wasn't the case, the rebel Army having many French, English, and Irish professional soldiers, and being as well armed as the English with guns. So this story wasn't faked later by the usual Jewish writers, it was faked in real time. If the battle had been real, they should have been able to keep their stories straight. You might expect different accounts from the Scots and English, but you wouldn't expect many wildly different stories from the English, and you wouldn't expect them all to survive 280 years, to maintain the confusion.



There's another example where the Scots have no guns, and in this one they are led by some joker in a Tartan that never existed, looking more like a Punchinello.



That's another of the first ones that comes up on a search. Even more ridiculous, since we see a bunch of Scots with swords charging a wall of guns. Do you think anyone ever did that? Why would anyone paint such a thing? And yet that is what we see over and over in artistic representations, films, and re-enactments.

Here's something not a lot of people know, and if they do know they haven't read it right. Prince William, widely known as "the Butcher of Cumberland", was given a victor's service after Culloden at St. Paul's Cathedral in London, and Handel's oratorio *Judas Maccabeus* was played for the first time during the celebration, being written specifically for William. You may want to ask why Handel would choose this famous Jewish story, of the Jews fighting the local Macedonian (Greek) Seleucids, who were trying to make them worship Zeus. Even I hadn't realized that until now. Not being Jewish and therefore not knowing much about the story, I had assumed that the Jews were fighting Persians or something, it being in that place and time period. Except that I am reminded even the Persians were pro-Jewish, Cyrus having freed the Jews from Babylonian captivity and having built the Second Temple for them. Curious, ain't it? But I have hit that before. The Jews, Persians and Phoenicians were all the same people. Anyway, it should look strange that Handel would be playing *Judas Maccabeus* in honor of Prince William, since the Hanovers were not supposed to be Jewish. And yet in the oratorio, the Jews fighting the wicked pagans are likened to the Hanovers fighting the wicked Scots—who were in fact . . . Catholics. You may wish to chew on that a while.

Also worth knowing is that Prince William was a big failure as a general for the rest of his life, making his alleged victory at Culloden a one-off. His campaigns in North America in the 1750s were a big bust, though he oversaw them from England, letting the hated Campbells lead them against the French. He lost again to his cousin Saxe just one year later (1747) at Lauffeld. He also lost to the French in the 1750s at Hastenbeck, near Hamelin in Germany, in a route that famously included William fleeing like a little girl. The loss was so bad he had to give his home state of Hanover to the French, who occupied it. This ruined both him and his father, the King, who said the family was now disgraced. William lived only six more years, becoming an obese old pederast who never married and never had any children. He died at age 44. In 2005 he was voted his century's worst Briton by the BBC, so his

victory march after Culloden didn't really pan out. Nobody bought it then and no one has bought it since, even those who think the battle happened. He has a huge memorial obelisk in Windsor Great Park, but Queen Victoria removed the word Culloden from it. Curious, no? In 1770 a big bronze equestrian statue of William was installed in Cavendish Square, London, but it was removed in 1868 because the butcher of Culloden was so unpopular.

This is also interesting, since it may take us deeper down this rabbit hole. Bonnie Prince Charlie, the Stuart leader of the Scots, was actually Charles Edward Louis John Sylvester Maria Casimir Stuart. Your eyes should be wide now. He got the Casimir from his mother, Maria Clementina Sobieska, the granddaughter of Polish King John II Sobieski. The Sobieskis were crypto-Jewish nobles from Lithuania, closely related to the Radziwills and Jagiellons, coming from the Piasts and before that the Komnenes. We have covered all that before. We have seen that the current King of England comes from these lines on both sides of his tree, Prince Philip admitting he was a Jagiellon. So it wasn't just Prince William, the Butcher of Cumberland, who was a descendant of Judas Maccabeus, it was Charlie Stuart as well.

But we have more, since Sobieska's mother was Hedwig of Neuberg, who was a . . . Saxe (Sachs). I just reminded you that Prince William was losing to a close cousin from Germany when he lost twice to Maurice de Saxe. But now we see that Charles Stuart was also a Saxe through his mother, and very recently. Just a couple of generations back, not ten or something. This of course leads us to the idea that **Charles Stuart was in on this fraud himself**, and that the whole Jacobite Uprising was another planned fail, staged to demoralize the Scots one last time. This explains why the French never showed up to support it, though we are told they would. Charlie allegedly promised the Scots they would, but my guess is the French never promised Charlie anything.

You may think I am way out on a limb here, but I remind you that they admit many on the ground accused Charlie and his generals of being traitors at the time, *while* this was happening. So for the sake of thoroughness, let's run through it one more time, going back to August 1745 to do it. That's when Charlie first sailed to Scotland from France. You can [follow along at Wikipedia](#). He brought with him 100 volunteers from the French army, but even those 100 didn't make it, their ship being turned back to port by the British. When he arrived, most of the Scottish leaders advised against him, since they saw no French support. Which of course made sense. They had just gone through this two decades earlier, so why make the same mistake twice. But we are told they went along with it anyway, because . . . why not? Why not commit suicide every decade or so? They were led by Lord George Murray, "who had previously been pardoned for his participation in the 1715 and 1719 uprisings". Did you get that? Did it sink in? Why would he be pardoned for leading major uprisings, unless he had been controlling the opposition?

Murray was the son of the Duke of Atholl, and he had recently taken an oath of fealty to George II. They admit he was viewed with suspicion from the first and later accused of being a traitor by his own troops. We are told he was excluded from the Act of Indemnity of 1747 after the battle, being exiled to the Netherlands, but that must have been a self-exile to get away from his own Scotsmen, who knew he was a traitor. How do I know? Because his son became the third Duke on time, despite Murray having been the sixth son. Which means the family was actually rewarded. You would expect Murray's titles to have been quashed and his lands seized for rebelling against the King, but nothing like that happened. Just the opposite. [So Murray is looking like the Howard Dukes we have seen](#) many times, hired to fake various rebellions to allow royal troops to ride in and arrest a bunch of people and seize their properties. Murray is also suspect for many other reasons, including his insistence Catholics be removed from all positions of command in the rebel army. What? He was also against

Union, so they admit it was unclear why he joined the rebellion. I guess now we know.

**On 17 September, Charles entered Edinburgh unopposed, although Edinburgh Castle itself remained in government hands; James was proclaimed King of Scotland the next day and Charles his Regent.<sup>[46]</sup>**

What? So the English were holed in up in the huge Edinburgh Castle, but decided to just give Charles the rest of Edinburgh and Scotland for the time being? Certainly looks like a fake and a stand down, doesn't it? [Reminds me of Cuba](#), with the Americans holed up in Guantanamo, just out of sight. You may wish to ask yourself why the Scottish bureaucracy would welcome Charles "unopposed", when they admit no one liked him personally. To start with, he was half Polish/Jewish/ Saxe, so he wasn't much better than the Hanovers.



But it gets worse, since Charlie's wife was German as well, and a Saxe in the all-important maternal line, so if he became King, his children would be 3/4's German. [That's Charlie above, not his wife.] Except that it is even worse than that, because Charlie's Stuart grandmother wasn't English either. She was Maria d'Este, daughter of the Duke of Modena in Italy. They were also Farneses, Aldobrandinis, Mazarins, Savoys, and Habsburgs. But it is even worse, since his great grandmother was a Bourbon and a Medici, so we are back just three generations, and Charles Stuart is at best 1/8<sup>th</sup> Scots, with any future children of his 1/16<sup>th</sup>.

But it is even worse than that, because Bonnie Prince Charlie was gay, and had no children. He allegedly had an illegitimate child Charlotte later, but Charlie disinherited her and she grew up in a French convent. So I don't know who the rebels thought would be the next King or Queen after Charlie, had he won the war. You can't return the Stuarts to the throne if you have no children, can you? So as you see, this is the stupidest story ever. It makes no sense from the first word.



That's Charlie at 16. You will say they thought he could have children with his wife, Princess Louise of Stolberg-Gedern. No, because he didn't meet or marry Louise until 25 years after Culloden, and even then the marriage was unconsummated, the Pope issuing a decree of separation. At the time of Culloden, Charlie was just 25 and had never been seen with a woman. Don't believe me?

**Charles spent much of his early years in the company of older men, several of whom acted as his tutors.<sup>[20]</sup> Charles Edward's governor was the Protestant [James Murray, Jacobite Earl of Dunbar.<sup>\[17\]</sup>](#) While the Pope had raised initial concerns over Charles's religious education under a Protestant governor, James agreed that Charles would be raised as a Catholic.<sup>[23]</sup> Among his tutors were the [Chevalier Ramsay,<sup>\[24\]</sup>](#) [Sir Thomas Sheridan<sup>\[24\]</sup>](#) and Father Vinciguerra, a Catholic priest.<sup>[25]</sup> He quickly became conversant in English, French and Italian,<sup>[26]</sup> although it was said that he never fully mastered any language and was partially illiterate.<sup>[24]</sup>**

Guess what, Murray had also never been seen with a woman. He died unmarried, his title passing to his nephew. And I hope you caught that Charlie's governor was a Protestant. How does that make any sense? But it does confirm my theory here. The Chevalier Ramsay, below, knighted St. Lazarus of Jerusalem and head of Freemasonry, had never been seen with a woman until he was 51, when he married only to receive a Baronetcy and create an heir.



Sheridan, son of the Chief Secretary for Ireland, was another major gay spook, with “many of the details of his life remaining obscure”. However, it is known he did not marry or have any children. As for Charlie's other tutor, Father Vinciguerra, a Catholic priest, I think that speaks for itself.

This is all so bad I am starting to see Charlie as [a Custer character](#): an imbecile used by his handlers to front these fakes, since he wasn't capable of seeing through them. That is what the “illiterate” tag tells me. Being born in Italy, he may have spoken English with an Italian accent, which would not have endeared him to the Highlanders, supposing any of this is true.

**In 1737, James sent his son Charlie on a tour through major Italian cities to complete his education as a prince and man of the world.[\[34\]](#) Charles proceeded to visit [Genoa, Florence, Parma, Bologna and Venice.](#)[\[34\]](#)[\[35\]](#)**

If you know anything about this Italian Tour, you know it was a extended gay cruise and romp. So they are tacitly admitting Charlie was gay here.

**Charles then travelled to [Dunkirk](#) with the purpose of accompanying a French Army across to England.[\[45\]](#) The invasion never materialised, as the French fleet was scattered by a storm in the spring equinox, losing 11 ships.[\[46\]](#)**

Eleven ships, eh? But wait, that last quote is from Charlie's Wiki page, but on the page for Jacobite rising of 1745, we find this:

**James remained in Rome while Charles made his way in secret to join the invasion force, but when Admiral Roquemore's squadron left [Brest](#) on [26 January 1744](#), the Royal Navy refused to follow. [\[31\]](#) French naval operations against Britain often took place in the winter, when poor weather made it harder to enforce a blockade. Unfortunately, this worked both ways, and as in [1719](#), the invasion force was wrecked by storms. Several French ships were sunk and many others severely**

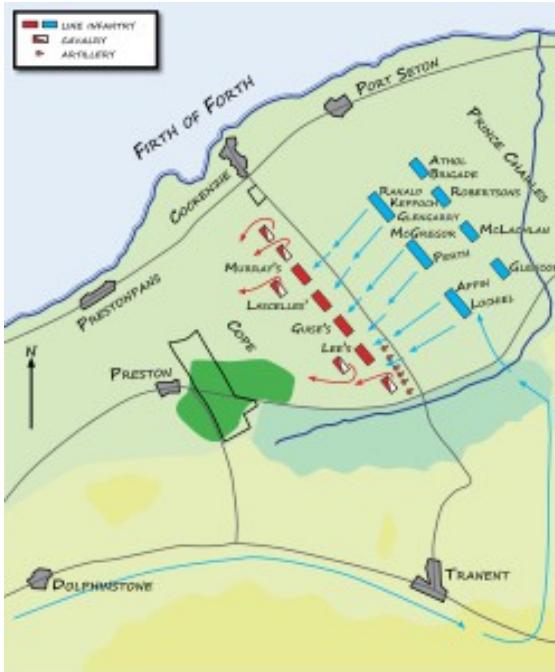
damaged, Roquelaure himself being among the casualties.<sup>[32]</sup> In March, Louis cancelled the invasion and declared war on Britain.<sup>[33]</sup>

Nobody but me checks these things for continuity, I guess. The spring equinox is March 21, not January 26. Nor does it take 53 days to cross the channel, so this isn't just a tiny mix-up in dates. In 53 days, you could sail all the way around the British Isles . . . twice. More indication they are just making this up as they go.

Let's pick the action back up at Edinburgh, where the English had given Charlie the capital city without a fight. We are told this is because the English army in Scotland led by Sir John Cope was off snipe hunting in Inverness, though we aren't told they would be up there with Charlie marching through central Scotland picking up recruits for the big rebellion. Do you really think the English didn't have any spies and didn't know what was going on? Why would Cope be in Inverness? No answer.

Finally, Cope got a report, through ravens or crows I guess, that Charlie was in Edinburgh. So he loaded his entire army of 2,500 on ships at Aberdeen and sailed south to Dunbar. That makes no sense, since Edinburgh is also on the sea, just a bit further on, but we will let it pass. I guess they needed to get the battle out of the cities, where there were fewer witnesses to the fake, so they had the first engagement happen near Prestonpans, on top of a hill where there had been an old coal bing (Meadowmill). This one was even faker, lasting less than 30 minutes and being between two armies each numbering about 2,000 (allegedly). I will tell you a secret: real battles don't last less than thirty minutes. And if they did, you wouldn't find the losing side with 25% casualties and 25% captured. There is simply no way to kill and capture 1,000 men in less than 30 minutes. Especially with flintlocks. Also never explained is the discrepancy between this battle and the one a few months later at Culloden, between the same people. If the Scottish army was fighting with swords and pitchforks only at Culloden, they should have been fighting with swords and pitchforks only at Prestonpans, so why did they win the first battle so easily, winning 3 to 1, and get routed in the second one, losing 7 to 1? No answer.

And again, we get contradictory stories. On the Wiki page for the town of Prestonpans, we are told about the hill and Tranent, but on the page for the battle, we are told it took place in a bog again, even giving us a map:



According to that, the battle took place near the Firth, in a wet low-lying land, which, like Culloden, no one would ever have a battle in. But on the other page they admit that the battle was more than 500 yards away to the south there, up the hill. So why go to all this trouble to create a battle map like that 280 years later and publish it on the 4<sup>th</sup> biggest website in the US? Just to stir our minds, I guess, or to see if any of us are paying attention.

But of course this means all the other battle description on that page is fiction:

**Charles wanted to attack immediately, but Murray argued that their charge would be slowed by the marshy ground in front of Cope's centre, exposing the Highlanders to his superior firepower.** [15] Whilst his assessment was correct, it was the first in a series of fierce arguments between them that would fatally undermine the Jacobite leadership. Murray persuaded the majority that only an attack against the open left flank of Cope's army stood any chance of success, and Robert Anderson, a local farmer's son who knew the area well, told him of a route through the marshlands. At 4 am the entire Jacobite force began moving three abreast along the Riggonhead **defile**, east of Cope's position. [16]

That is footnoted to Tommason and Buist, 1978, but since none of this happened in the marsh, we know it is all schist. Someone just made it up, though I am not accusing Tommason and Buist. They are likely repeating mainstream history from the 1700s.

And of course it begs the question: if this didn't actually happen in the marsh, as we were told for almost 300 years, then did it happen on the hill? If we no longer believe the first lie, why should we believe the second? Maybe someone just planted some old bullets on the top of the hill, because they owned that land and wanted to build a war memorial there for clueless tourists. You and I both know that is the most likely answer here.



So how did we get this so wrong for centuries? And I don't just mean Prestonpans or Culloden, I mean the whole Jacobite Uprising. Well, it was due to illustrations like this, by a very good artist named J. R. Skelton.



That sells the story a lot better, doesn't it, since Charlie really does look a bit bonnie. He is only a little girly, but not like this



with that long Jewish face and those awful painted lady lips. In the illustration from 1907, we see some more attractive Highlanders as well, and a couple even have rifles. This is from a book by H. E. Marshall entitled *The History of Scotland for Boys and Girls*. It is the kind of thing I grew up on, and my parents and grandparents, though most of what I read, other than Robin Hood, was American history rather than British or Scottish. Marshall and her three talented illustrators sell Scottish history far better than Wikipedia or the mainstream currently does, since they are far better liars, knowing when to stop. And most of us learn history as children or adolescents, so it is not surprising we gulp it down naively. It is only when we return to history as an adult, at a site like Wiki, or in books like those footnoted there, that we see what a mess it is, and of course most of us don't do that. I didn't start doing that until a few years ago, so my naivete was intact until my 40s. I understand how you feel, I really do.

More recently, Brits have had TV (Outlander) to sell them the Bonnie Prince as looking like this:



Dashing, straight?, Gentile, and of course in a blond wig. His buddy Jamie Fraser, played by Sam Heughan, is even more of a joke, though at least they admit he is fictional:



Do you think any of Charlie's Highland generals or confidants looked like that? No, not even Charlie's cabana boy from Italy looked anything like that. And I hate to burst your bubble (no I don't), but Heughan [wears a pinky ring when he isn't on set](#). So again, we are treated like children or lovesick schoolgirls, and sold this repackaged Harlequin Romance bodice-ripper history, to keep us off the history books. Not that the history books are any less fictional.

You will say that if it is all fictional, why not believe what we wish. At least that way we will be entertained. There's an easy answer to that, which is this: we need to know the real history because we need to know who our rulers really were and what they have done. If we think they looked like Sam Heughan or Caitriona Balfe and acted like Mr. Darcy or Elizabeth Bennett, we might assume the same of our current rulers, continuing to give them the benefit of the doubt. We absolutely cannot do that. It is people who are fooled like that who believed the rulers during Covid. It is people who are fooled like that who continue to believe all the stories in the media today, including the latest mass murders, serial killers, wars, and other propaganda and gaslighting.

That was a bit heavy, so I'll end with something amusing. I decided to watch a bit of *Outlander*, out of sheer curiosity. It is allegedly based on some books by a Mexican lady from Arizona, Diana Gabaldon. But I soon got the feeling that whoever wrote this was actually channeling two old episodes of *Bewitched*, the first an undo-the-deed episode where Samantha has to travel back the 15<sup>th</sup> century to make sure Darrin the Bold doesn't kill Rufus the Red. Doubling that suspicion was the use of the name MacTavish, which is originally the name of Heughan's character Jamie. There is another *Bewitched* episode called MacTavish, about a ghost who haunts the English castle of Aunt Clara's boyfriend Lord Ockham. Then I remembered that the name Beauchamp is also borrowed from *Bewitched*, since it is pronounced Beecham, and Abigail Beecham is Samantha's father's secretary. Endora calls her Beechnut. Think I am finished? Not even. Claire Beecham's husband in episode one is Frank Randall. *Bewitched* had a character named Liza Randall, who was the student reporter that got a crush on Darrin. Then we have Brianna Fraser, who reminded me of Brian O'Brian, the leprechaun from *Bewitched*. The author of *Outlander* even seems to use the names of *Bewitched* actors: Charlie Harper,

Darrin's super-successful old college buddy, was played by Angus Duncan. I began to wonder how many more links to *Bewitched* I could find in this atrocity, but I couldn't get through more than two episodes. The lead character was too annoying to bear, and I doubt any males in the audience got further than I did in this series. *Bewitched* is far more watchable.