

# BATCH SHEET

BATCH NO  
**HE 00007 23**

Non Chill-Filtered - No Artificial Colouring



## DETAILS

### BATCH RUN

12,254 BOTTLES

### BOTTLING DATES

15.08.23 - 28.08.23

### CASKS

HEAVEN HILL (21%)  
BUFFALO TRACE (64%)  
OLOROSO (11%)  
FINO (4%)

### FERMENTATION

40% SHORT (70HRS)  
60% LONG (120 HRS)

### CUT POINTS

ON SPIRIT CUT:  
62%\* AT 20°

\*VARIES BY DISTILLER

### ABV

46%

### STILLS

5000L SPIRIT STILL (EVA)  
7000L WASH STILL

### MARRYING

48.1% ABV  
21 WEEKS + 6 DAYS

### WASHBACKS

8000L OREGON PINE

### GRIST MILL

BUHLER SMARTGRIST  
4 - ROLLER

### MASH TUN

MUSK ENG. SEMI LAUTER  
69° / 78° / 86°

### BARLEY

100% SCOTTISH  
CONCERTO

### YEAST

LALLEMAND  
DISTILAMAX MW

### PEATING LEVEL

13.8 PPM (AVERAGED)

### MATURATION

MINIMUM 5 YEARS,  
ARDHASAIG  
WAREHOUSE 1

### WATER

ABHAINN CNOC  
A' CHARRAIN,  
TARBERT

## TASTING NOTES

**MARIE MORRISON**  
STOCKINISH  
ISLE OF HARRIS

*"On the nose I find there's a caramel note, like when butter and sugar are melting in a pan when I'm making tablet. There's a spicy, delicate white port aroma, and faint almonds like marzipan. There are flowers, like the wee purple flowers on a hill near my childhood home. When I taste it without water it's silky smooth and just a very, very delicate smokiness, like the smell from the peat-burning Raeburn stove in my granny's scullery. Adding a wee bit of water, and I get berries and meringue like an 'Eton mess' pudding. The fruits and spice reminds me of my mother's auntie pouring a wee sherry and enjoying a slice of Christmas cake by the fire. There's so much going on in my glass. it's lovely."*

## STORY

**MIKE DONALD**  
CHIEF  
STORYTELLER

*"It's mid-August, and subtle signs across the island suggest that summertime is passing and the seasons are about to turn once more. The sheep are well shorn and their lambs have grown fat on grass. Out at sea, the dolphins and whales scoop up the last of the summer bounty of mackerel and herring. On the moor, peats are almost dry and ready to lift, and upon the hill, the heather bloom is reaching its peak, painting the landscape with the purple of their bell-headed blossoms. Perhaps the surest sign of change is the swift shortening of the days. As Autumn beckons and the colours change, we're looking forward to golds and ambers of a different sort...a special whisky is coming."*

