YEAR BOOK
OF
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY

CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
THIRTEENTH ANNUAL GATHERING
1922
YEAR BOOK

OF

American Clan Gregor Society

CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE THIRTEENTH ANNUAL GATHERING, 1922.

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER
EDITOR

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III. COMMITTEE ON PINE.
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VI. COMMITTEE ON DECORATION OF HALL.
Miss Mary Therese Hill; Mrs. Julia (Magruder) McDonnell; Mrs. Phillip Sheriff.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE GATHERING OF 1922.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH.

3 P. M.

MUSIC—"Hail to the Chief," as the officers enter the hall, preceded by bearer of the American Flag and the Service Flag.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by Chieftain.

INVOCATION by Chaplain.

MUSIC—"The Star Spangled Banner", Chorus; Miss Helen Woods Gantt, Accompanist.

REPORT of the Scribe.

REPORT of the Registrar.

REPORT of the Historian.

MUSIC—"The Braes of Balquhiddier"; Solo, Miss Jean Campbell.

REPORT of the Treasurer.

REPORT of the Editor.


MUSIC—"Carry Me Back to Old Virginia"; Violin Solo, Miss Geneva Powell, Helen de Mott, Accompanist.

ADJOURNMENT until 8 P. M.

8 P. M.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by Chieftain.

MUSIC—"MacGregor's Gathering"; Solo, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie, George Wilson, Accompanist.

PAPER—"The Proscription and Restoration of a Name", Chapter First. Annual Address by Chieftain, Dr. Ed. May Magruder, Va.

MUSIC—"The Sweetest Flower That Blows"; solo, Mrs. John F. M. Bowie, George Wilson, Accompanist.

"CENTENNIAL ODE" (1822-1922)—Lieutenant John Bailey Nicklin, Jr., Tenn.

MUSIC—Solo, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie, Mr. George Wilson, Accompanist.

PAPER—"Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder", by Thomas Magruder Wade, La.

MUSIC—Duet, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie and Miss Richie McLean, Mr. George Wilson, Accompanist.

ADJOURNMENT until 3 P. M. Friday.
3 P. M.—Regular Session

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by Chieftain.

MUSIC—"In the Woods"—Heller—Piano Solo, Louise Turner.

MUSIC—"Scotch Fantasy"; Violin Solo, Leah Pattison.
PAPER—Dr. Jesse Ewell, by Mrs. Mary Ish (Ewell) Hundley.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
NEW BUSINESS.
ADJOURNMENT until 8 P. M.

8 P. M.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by Chieftain.

SOLO—"MacGregor's Gathering"; Mrs. John Francis MacGregor Bowie, George Wilson, Accompanist.
PAPER—"Magruder Students at Leading Educational Institutions of the United States (concluded) by Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

PIANO, VIOLIN, CELLO—Miss Frances Fenwick Griffin; Mr. Robert B. Griffin; Mr. Louis E. Bradford.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

SOLO—"All Things Come Home at Eventide", by Mrs. John F. M. Bowie, George Wilson, Accompanist.

VIOLIN SOLO—Robert B. Griffin.

DUET—"Coming Through the Rye"; Misses Leah Pattison and Mildred Koons.

PIANO SOLO—Miss Frances Fenwick Griffin.

SCOTTISH REEL—Misses Leah Pattison, Mildred Koons; Miss Helen Woods MacGregor Gantt, Accompanist.

SOLO—Miss Ritchie McLean, George Wilson, Accompanist.

CELLO SOLO—Louis E. Bradford.

DUET—Miss Richie McLean and Mrs. John F. M. Bowie, George Wilson, Accompanist.

ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE CHIEFTAIN OF APPOINTIVE OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

PIANO, VIOLIN, CELLO—Miss Frances Fenwick Griffin, Mr. Robert B. Griffin; Mr. Louis E. Bradford.

RESOLUTIONS.

SONG—"The Star Spangled Banner", by the whole Gathering.

FINAL ADJOURNMENT.

GENERAL RECEPTION.
SYNOPSIS OF THE MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GATHERING OF THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY.

NOVEMBER 9TH AND 10TH, 1922.

The Thirteenth Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society met in the New Ebbett Hotel, Washington, D. C., November 9th and 10th, 1922. The Society was called to order by the Chieftain, Dr. E. M. Magruder, at 3 P. M., on November 9th, and the proceedings were carried out essentially as given on Pages 6 and 7.

A vote of thanks was extended Miss Margarette Muncaster for the able manner in which she had assisted the Treasurer in collecting dues.

By unanimous vote, the Gathering extended its sincere sympathy to Mr. J. F. M. Bowie, who was then sick.

The afternoon of the 10th was the time for the election of officers, but on motion of Mr. Alexander Muncaster, duly seconded, the election was postponed until the evening gathering. At the evening session the elective officers as given on page 3 were unanimously elected. The Chieftain announced the appointive Councilmen as given on page 3, the Deputy Chieftains as given on page 4, and the Special Committees as given on page 5.

The report of the Historian showed the following members to have died:

Mrs. Maria Julia (Turner) Strang. 1880-1922
Mr. Wm. E. Muncaster. 1839-1922
Mrs. Elizabeth Rice (Nalle) Magruder. 1842-1922
Mrs. Adelina Magruder (Wyatt) Davis. 1846-1921
Mrs. Carolina (Mayne) Pollock. 1842-1921

The Rev. James Mitchell Magruder exhibited a miniature of Thomas Magruder, the father of General John Bankhead Magruder. This miniature is in the possession of Miss Mary Amelia Fisher, of Hanover, Pa., a member of the society.

A vote of thanks was extended to the Management of the Hotel Ebbett for the courtesies extended the members of the Society during the gathering.

A vote of thanks was also extended to all of the Committees who had done such excellent work in making the gathering such a success.

Adjournment.
Some years ago there was a drive among some of the colored folks to build a new church. It was being done in style, with teams and committees, and the town was nicely divided off in sections with a captain in charge of each. Meetings were held every now and then and calls were made on the captains for reports.

Brother Hall reports, $226 as the work of his section for the week, Brother Slappey, $95, Brother Snowden, $172, and so on. Brother Johnson, being called, says, "Brother Johnson reports progress." Every week it was the same, Brother Johnson "reporting progress. After a couple of months there was a meeting and Brother Johnson was absent. Inquiry from his nearest neighbor brought out the report, "Brother Johnson done built his self a house."

Your treasurer can "report progress" but it is not within the realms of the keestest imagination that he can build "his self a house."

We are in a little better financial condition than last year, owing largely to the activity of my eldest girl, who was home for the summer and needed practice in mailing envelopes. She was really busy for about a month, and raised the bank account from $2 to about $200. All the Treasurer did was to see that the checks were endorsed and that suited him to the ground.

I have the honor to report as follows:

| Receipts from dues of  |  |  |  |  |
|------------------------|  |  |  |  |
| 1918.................... | $12.00 |  |  |  |
| 1919.................... | 38.00 |  |  |  |
| 1920.................... | 78.00 |  |  |  |
| 1921.................... | 245.00 |  |  |  |
| 1922.................... | 36.00 |  |  |  |
| from sale of year books | 10.25 |  |  |  |
| interest on Liberty bond | 2.13 |  |  |  |
| Balance on hand at last Gathering | 133.45 |  |  |  |
| Total | 554.83 |  |  |  |
Paid Out—

For printing year book of 1920.......................... $234.50
Programs 1921................................................. 8.50
Treasurer's Receipt books.................................. 6.00
Stationery...................................................... 16.09
Badges......................................................... 3.00
Officers expenses........................................... 6.00
Postage, Editor............................................... 25.04
Scribe......................................................... 2.50
Treasurer...................................................... 5.75
Engraving Year Book 1920.............................. 14.87
  1921......................................................... 6.25  328.50

Balance in bank............................................. 226.13

Out of this the year book and engraving of 1921 still have to be paid as well as the expenses connected with the Gathering, but members have done better this year than last.

John E. Muncaster, Treasurer.
ANNUAL ADDRESS.
THE PROSCRIPTION AND RESTORATION OF A NAME.

PART I.

BY DR. EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER, CHIEFTAIN.

Only once in the history of man has the name of a family of human beings been proscribed or prohibited by law.

Only once in the history of mankind has a law-making body attempted to legislate the name of a family out of existence.

But so it was and "MacGregor" of Scotland was the name, the name that we, members of The American Clan Gregor Society, claim as the name of our forefathers who trod the heather of Scotland's wilds soon after the light of civilization departed with the Roman Eagles from the British Isles in the 5th century, A. D.

Now why was this rare, this unique, distinction connected with the name of one of the ancient families of Scotland? Why should the government of a nation concern itself with the proscription of the name of one of its families? The answer is not far to seek though the story is a lengthy one.

Among the Scottish Highland Clans a name frequently carried with it great weight and influence. Especially was this the case with the Clan Gregor, the prestige of whose name was so widespread and a source of such pride and reverence with its members, that the name alone of MacGregor served as a rallying point and a bond of union that kept the Clan united and added tenfold to its strength. In the words of an Act of Parliament,

"The bare and simple name of MacGregor made that whole Clan to presume of their power, force, and strength, and did encourage them, without reference of the law or fear of punishment, to go forward in their iniquities."

Therefore, as a means of inflicting punishment and of destroying their pride, power, and prestige, it was decided to abolish by law the name of MacGregor (also Gregor). This was done and it is our purpose here tonight to explain the proscription of the name of MacGregor and to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of its restoration (1822-1922).

THE COMING OF THE ROMANS INTO BRITAIN.

50 A. D.

The Romans, during the reign of the Emperor Claudius, made a permanent landing in Britain in the year 50 A. D., under the generalship of Vespasian, who was afterwards emperor of Rome; this landing was 96
years after Caesar's two temporary invasions of 55 and 54 B. C. They found the island inhabited throughout by many tribes of Celts, the same race of people as the Gauls of France, the Iberians of Spain, the Helvetians, and the people of western Europe generally.

The Island of Britian was divided by the Romans into North and South Britain by means of the Wall of Antoninus about 35 miles long, erected between the rivers Forth and Clyde, whose purpose was to hold in check the barbarians of the north, who kept making inroads into the conquered, Romanized, portion of the island.

Later, this defensive work proving inadequate, it was abandoned, and the Wall of Hadrian and Severns, about 70 or 80 miles long, was built 80 miles farther south between the rivers Solway and Tyne, for the same purpose. The Romans thus abandoned North Britain in the 5th century, A. D. (Robertson says in 410 A. D. and Brown says in 446 A. D.)

The inhabitants of North Britain, which was called Caledonia, were composed of 21 different tribes, all of the same Celtic race and speaking the same language, but having different names and being independent of each other. At a later period they were included under the general name of Caledonians and then Picts.

Celtic South Britain was in due time reduced to the state of a Roman province, but the Romans were never able to subdue the barbarous Picts of the north, who offered a stronger resistance than any the world-conquerors had ever encountered.

Sometime later in the 5th century (Robertson says in 418 A. D.) the Romans were compelled by the increasing pressure of the Teutonic Races of Germany to permanently withdraw from South Britain also.

**THE COMING OF THE ANGLO-SAXONS INTO BRITAIN.**

449 A. D.

Upon the permanent withdrawal of the Romans from South Britain in 418 A. D., this province was speedily overrun by the Teutonic Races of Germany, beginning about 449 A. D., and included under the general term of Anglo-Saxons who, in the course of time, drove the Romanized Celtic Britons into the mountains of Wales, and Cornwall and then advanced into North Britain, which they occupied as far as the Grampian Mountains that form the dividing line between the Highlands on the north and the Lowlands on the south.

As the South Briton, who was a Celt, and the Anglo-Saxon, who was a Teuton, were entirely different in race, there was no amalgamation between them but rather a war of attempted extermination in which the Briton was forced up into the mountainous regions of Wales, Cornwall, and Strathclyde, where the Celtic race was preserved in more or less
Map of Scotland.

sites of ancient forts, etc.

Map of Scotland,

Showing
Roman Walls, Highland and Lowland, Ancient
Capitals of Prin's, seats: etc.
Portions of England &
Scotland, etc.

Ancient Scotia

ireland

MAP OF SCOTLAND.
purity. Strathclyde was a kingdom of Celtic Britons established in the southwest corner of the Scottish Lowlands after the incoming of the Anglo-Saxons.

**The Coming of the Scots into Britain.**

503 or 506 A. D.

Meanwhile, about 503 or 506 A. D., soon after the final departure of the Romans from the whole Island of Britain, there appeared upon the west coast of North Britain the Scots or Dalriads, a Celtic or Gaelic people of the north of Ireland, which was then known as Scotia or the land of the Scots, who made permanent settlements in the Western Highlands where they came into conflict with the Caledonians or Picts, and for centuries the fortunes of war varied between them. "Picti" means painted.

The leaders of the Scots were three brothers, Fergus, Lorn, and Angus, whose descendants formed the Scoto-Irish Dynasty of kings who ruled over the Scots above mentioned. They brought only 150 men at first.

The last king of this dynasty was Alpin, whose father was the Scottish King Eocha IV and whose mother was Urgusia, daughter of Urguis, king of the Picts.

Alpin was crowned in 833 A. D. and fell in the battle in Ayrshire, in 836, leaving three sons, Kenneth, Dounghea, and Gregor.

**The Union of Scots and Picts.**

843 A. D.

Kenneth MacAlpin (Kenneth Son of Alpin) succeeded his father, King Alpin, as king of the Scots in 836 and in 843, through the rights of his Pictish grandmother, Urgusia, also obtained the Pictish crown, thus uniting the two peoples, the Picts and the Scots. About 1020 A. D. the name Scotia (Scotland) was transferred from Ireland to North Britain and the people of the latter began to be called Scots; the word "Picts," meaning "painted," disappeared about the same time.

North Britain was first called Alban by the Gael Picts, then Caledonia by the Romans in 78 A. D., then Pictavia in 296 A. D., and then Scotia by the Latin writers in 1020 A. D.

**Racial Composition of Highlanders and Lowlanders.**

Coming down then to the time in which we are chiefly interested, to the time when society began to be organized in our motherland, to the period in which Clans probably originated, we find that the Scottish Highlanders and Lowlanders were quite different in race.
The Highlanders were made up of Picts and Scots, both Celtic, in fact one race, the Picts being aborigines and the Scots immigrants from Ireland.

The Lowlanders were a mixed race composed of:
- Picts, who were Celtic aborigines;
- Romans, who were conquerors from Italy;
- Angles, Saxons, Danes, Norwegians, and Normans, who were all Teutonic conquerors from Germany, Denmark, Norway, and France;
- Frisians and Flemings, who were peaceable Teutonic immigrants from Holland or the Netherlands.

We find, then, to state it briefly, that the Highlands are mainly Celtic or Gaelic in race, and the Lowlands chiefly Teutonic.

This difference in race, together with the fact that the Highland Celts had once owned the fertile Lowlands and had been dispossessed by the overwhelming numbers of the Teutons, gave rise to the racial feud that existed for so many years between Highlanders and Lowlanders.

The Clan and Its Origin.

Clan was an organization peculiar to the Scottish Highlands where the whole population was divided into separate Clans, with separate names, badges, colors, customs, coats of arms, etc.

Webster says:

"A Clan is a social group comprising a number of households the heads of which claim descent from a common ancestor, bear a common surname, and acknowledge the paramountcy of a Chief who bears this name as a distinct title, as "The MacGregor," "The Chisholm," "The MacLaughlan," etc. Besides Clansmen of the blood the Clan may include bondsmen and adopted foreigners all of whom, however, must take the common surname of the Clan."

"Daughters, after marriage outside of their own Clan, forfeit membership and, with their children, become members of the Clan of their husbands."

In the Celtic or Gaelic Language the word "Clan" means children and "Mac" means son, the prefix "Mac" being handed down to children, grand children great grandchildren, and so on ad infinitum.

The terms "Tribe and "Clan" are almost synonymous and have nearly the same meaning, though Clan seems to convey the idea of closer relationship and greater intimacy and to be more exclusive. In each the members are supposed to descend from a common ancestor—in the case of Tribe in both male and female lines, while in the case of Clan descent is supposed to be in the male line only and all its members are supposed to have the same surname or family name; thus, those of the Clan Gregor are called MacGregor. The subdivisions of a Clan are called Septs.
When Kenneth MacAlpin, upon assuming the double crown of the Picts and the Scots in 843 A. D., changed the seat of government from Inverlochy, the capital of the Scots in the Western Highlands, to Abernethy, the Pictish capital in the Eastern Highlands, which was followed by the removal of the marble chair or stone (upon which, for ages the Scottish Kings had been crowned) from Dunstaffnage in the West to Scone in the East, these changes caused no detriment to the Gaelic population of the Highlands.

But when, in 1066, Malcolm III, called Ceanmore The Big Head, transferred the seat of government from Abernethy in the Eastern Highlands to the Lowland city of Dunfermline, just north of the Firth of Forth, which also became, in place of Iona, the Sepulchre of the Kings, the people of the Highlands suffered great damage, as it took from their midst the protecting, civilizing, and refining, influence of the Court, and the Highlanders, never very remote from barbarism, were left to their own devices and resources in the administration of the laws.

In the words of the historian Browne:

"The rays of royal bounty, which had hitherto diffused its protecting and benign influence over the inhabitants of the Highlands, were withdrawn and left them a prey to anarchy and poverty. The people, now beyond the reach of laws, became turbulent and fierce, revenging in person those wrongs for which the administrators of the laws were too distant and too feeble to redress."

"Thence arose the institution of Chiefs who became judges and arbiters in the quarrels of their clansmen and followers, and who were surrounded by men devoted to the defence of their rights, their property, and their power; accordingly the Chiefs established within their own territories a jurisdiction almost independent of their liege Lord, the King."

The Clan System then probably originated in need for protection, and sprang into existence during "The Dark Ages" (between the Fall of The Western Roman Empire in 476 A. D. and the beginning of The Reformation in the early part of the 16th century), a time of extreme lawlessness, when "Might Made Right" and questions were decided by

"The simple plan,
That he should take who has the power
And he should keep who can."

Thus mutual need of protection kept sons, grand sons, and great grand sons, under the parental roof.

As their numbers increased, larger communities in the shape of villages, etc., sprang up, necessitating the acquirement of more land, which was procured by purchase, marriage, spoliation, etc.; but in all cases the underlying principle, the essence of Clanship, was similarity or community of name.
Retainers, both those of the blood and those by adoption, were expected to render to the Clan or to their chief certain services, either of a military or industrial nature, in return for shelter, sustenance and protection.

**Officers of a Clan**

(Of Three Varieties).

1. **Chief.** At the head of each Clan was The Chief who was generally a lineal descendant of the founder of the Clan, whose name he bore with the prefix *Mac*. His word was law with the Clan members and the office was hereditary, belonging to the representative of the main stem; but a Chief might be elected in case of extinction of the original stem. A man of special ability, courage, wealth, and popularity might attract not only his own kith and kin but foreigners also who, by simple change of name to that of the Clan ancestor, might become members of the organization.

2. **Chieftains.** In the case of a large or numerous Clan as the Macgregors, when their "numbers became too great for the domain they occupied", there were frequent migrations to other districts, where other patronymics or names were often employed, as Grant, MacNab, MacKay, Etc. Over these subdivisions, called Septs, there were Chieftains who exerted the authority of a Chief over their Septs and had much influence with the Chief.

3. **Captain.** The Captain was an officer who led the Clan in war and might be the Chief or not according to circumstances. When the Chief was deficient in capacity, some one else of unusual capacity or ability was chosen to lead in military operations, whether he was in the male line of the founder or not. Even when there were both Chief and Captain in a Clan a part of the Clan adhered anyhow to the Chief as military leader.

**Loyalty to Chief and Clan.**

Loyalty to Chief and Clan was very strong. It is related that after the suppression of the last Stuart rebellion of 1745, which was supported almost entirely by Highlanders (MacDonalds), those of the Highland Chiefs who were not captured fled to Europe and their Clansmen at home, after paying the regular tax to the general government, voluntarily taxed themselves a second time for the support of the exiled Chiefs who would otherwise have starved and who, it is sad to relate, were not always deserving of such devotion and loyalty.

As a companion verse to the Biblical quotation it may with truth be said:
Greater love hath no man than this
That a man should lay open his purse
To his friend.

ABOLITION OF THE CLAN SYSTEM.

The Clan system was abolished by the British Parliament in 1747, on account of the political troubles to which it gave rise. The bold Highlander was more loyal to Chief and Clan than to King and Government, and when there was conflict between the General Government and Clan Organization he gave the preference to his Clan. Man cannot serve two masters, hence the Clan, which was the weaker, had to go; but the sentiment still survives, and while the Clan has now no political influence nor significance the old Clans are still represented by Societies that take the places of the Clans. Thus there are the Clan Gregor Society, The Clan Cameron Society, Etc.

THE CLAN GREGOR.

ORIGIN AND ANTIQUITY OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

The MacGregors claim royal origin, the common belief being that the founder of the Clan was Gregor, the youngest son of King Alpin MacAchaia, who reigned from 833 to 836 over that race of Celts that came from Ireland to Scotland in 503 or 506 A. D. This is the most popular belief.

A later belief and the opinion advanced by Miss Murray MacGregor of MacGregor, great aunt of the present Chief, is that the founder was Grig, Girig, or Gregory the Great, who was king of all Scotland from 878 to 889 A. D. (Robertson) or from 882 to 893 A. D. (Browne) and who associated with himself in the government a grandson of Kenneth MacAlpin named Eocha. These two associate kings were forced to abdicate in 889 or 893 after a reign of 11 years.

The MacGregors were, therefore, of pure Celtic stock and of royal origin either way.

With regard to the antiquity of our Clan there is an Ancient Chronicle in the Celtic Language relating to the genealogy of the Clan Arthur which says,

"There is none older excepting the rivers, the hills, and the Clan Gregor."

(See "Sketch of Clan Gregor", by Major E. M. Tutwiler, Year Book 1909-10).

NOTE. It may be added that the original Patronymic of the Clan Gregor was MacAlpin and they were frequently termed the Clan Alpin, an individual tribe of them still retaining the latter name (Scott).
HOME AND POSSESSIONS OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

(See "Sketch of Clan Gregor", by E. M. Tutwiler, Year Book 1909-10).

The original home of the Clan Gregor was Glen Orchy, in Western Scotland, where they were located during the reign of Malcolm Canmure, 1057-1093. Hugh of Glen Orchy was the first of their chiefs so styled. Their chief Malcolm fought for Bruce at Bannockburn in 1314. Later they occupied a wide tract of land on the boundary lines of Argyle and Perth Shires around Loch Katrine and the north end of Loch Lomond. As the Clan increased in numbers they acquired extensive possessions in other parts as Glenstraee, Glenlyon, Glengyle, Glen Dochart, and the vicinities of Lochs Lomond, Katrine, Erne, Rannock, and others. Unfortunately they lost all through the intrigue, treachery, and misrepresentation, of their enemy neighbors, the Dukes of Argyle, Breadalbane, and Athole, leaders and Chiefs of the Campbells, as will be shown later.

CHARACTER OF THE MACGREGORS.

In addition to the general qualities possessed by most Highlanders, some good and some bad, as loyalty, pride, devotion, ferocity, desire for revenge, and high sense of honor, the MacGregors were especially noted for Respect for the plighted word, which not even fear of death could destroy.

They were likewise considered the bravest and most warlike Clan in Scotland and, with the exception of the MacDonals, the largest and most powerful, as they were without doubt the oldest, of all the Clans.

The Clan Gregor were classed among the wild, untutored, Clans.

"Their passions were eager and with a little management on the part of some of their most powerful neighbors they could easily be 'hounded out' to commit violence of which the wily instigators took the advantage and left the ignorant MacGregors an undivided portion of blame and punishment" (Scott).

In many instances the MacGregors were but too willing tools, though less deserving of blame than their more civilized instigators.

In the course of time most of the irregularities committed in the vicinity of the MacGregors was credited to them and their name became synonymous with thieves, robbers, and murderers, against whom was turned the hand of every one.

Then followed royal confiscations and proclamations, Acts of Privy Council and Parliament, with letters and commissions of "fire and sword", against the MacGregors, who were hunted like wild animals, their goods taken, and dwellings burned.
In the various contests for the throne of Scotland, as those between Baliol and Bruce, and between James III and James IV, and later for the throne of Great Britain between the houses of Stuart and Hanover, the MacGregors had the misfortune to espouse the losing side in each case.

They were especially loyal to the house of Stuart, notwithstanding the fact that their most cruel and persistent persecutors, James VI and Charles I, were found in that house. Only one royal Stuart in all history befriended the Clan and that was Charles II.

The misfortune of always being on the losing side in politics and the claim of royal descent could not fail to excite the enmity and jealousy of the reigning house as well as of the great nobles and barons around about and add fuel to the flame already kindled against them.

The Clan Campbell.

The Clan Campbell, with the Earl of Argyle at their head as Chief, were the immediate neighbors of the MacGregors and their inveterate enemies.

On the Winning Side Generally.

The Campbells, naturally crafty and cunning, somehow managed always to be on the winning side politically and prospered accordingly, thus wielding at the capital large political influence, which they did not scruple to use against those whom they regarded with disfavor.

The extensive possessions of the MacGregors and the power and consequence they had acquired excited the envy and hate of the Campbells, led by the Earls of Argyle and Breadalbane, who, trusting more to craft and intrigue than to martial prowess, took advantage of their ignorance in matters of law and jurisprudence and proceeded to have the MacGregor lands, to which the natural owners had no recorded deeds, patented and the deeds recorded in the names of the Campbells, and then endeavored to oust them from the lands they had been occupying from time immemorial.

The MacGregors naturally resisted seizure of their property and imprudently attempted to hold it by "The right of the sword" (Coir a glaive).

"This conduct was represented at the capital as arising from an untameable and innate ferocity which nothing, it was said, could remedy save cutting off the tribe of Macgregor root and branch" (Scott).

The Campbells then brought down upon them the might of the national government against which a mere Clan was powerless.
Hundreds of MacGregors perished in their struggle against overwhelming odds in open fight and on the scaffold; other hundreds, driven from home, perished from exposure and starvation, while they were hunted with bloodhounds with a price on their heads.

They were thus rendered landless and homeless and without the means of making a living.

Many took refuge among neighboring Clans with whom they lived as renters, laborers, and retainers, while others sought the wildest fastnesses where they lived a savage life depending for subsistence upon hunting and fishing as well as upon the pillage and plunder of those who had robbed them.

Then followed more royal proclamations with “Letters of Fire and Sword” and Acts of Privy Council and Parliament, all directed against the Clan Gregor.

“Notwithstanding these severe denunciations some of the Clan still possessed property and continued to exercise much authority by the ‘Right of the strongest,’ (Coir a glaive) in the vicinity of Loch Lomond” (Scott).

THE BATTLE OF GLENFRUIN.

FEB. 7, 1603.

(See Introduction to “Rob Roy”, by Sir Walter Scott.)

But the crowning offence of the MacGregors was their defeat of the combined forces of the Calquhouns, Grahams, Buchanans, and some of the citizens of Dumbarton, in the Battle of Glenfruin, Feb. 7, 1603, just southwest of Loch Lomond in the Southwestern Highlands. Writers differ in their statements of the numbers engaged on each side.

According to one writer, the MacGregors, under their Chief, Alaster or Alexander MacGregor, of Glenstrae, numbering 200, fought in self-defence, gained a brilliant victory and, with the loss of only two men slew 200 of their opponents who numbered 800. Scott gives, MacGregors 300 or 400, their opponents double that number, MacGregors slain two, opponents slain 200 or 300.

“In the report of the battle to King James VI, the facts were distorted to the discredit of the MacGregors who were without friends at court to explain the circumstances and defend the Clan; and the fact that the victors, in the pursuit, slew such a large number (200) and lost so few (only two) was represented to the king as unjustifiable severity. In order that the king might appreciate the extent of the slaughter the widows of the slain, to the number of eleven score, in deep mourning, mounted on white palfreys, and each bearing her husband’s bloody shirt on a spear, appeared at Sterling in the presence of the monarch to demand vengeance for the death of their husbands” (Scott).
CONSEQUENCES OF THE BATTLE OF GLENFRUIN.

Though the MacGregors were victorious in this battle, "The Babe unborn had reason to repent it", so dreadful to the Clan were the consequences of that victory. Deprivation of name (April 3, 1603), robbery, starvation, bloodhounds, torture, "fire and sword," ruin and death, followed for centuries—all legalized under the title of, Royal Proclamations, Commissions of Fire and Sword, Acts of Parliament and Privy Council, Etc., Etc.

No race except one of supreme stamina could have survived the horrors perpetrated, under the name of Law and Justice, upon this devoted Clan.

PROTECTIVE NAMES.

When deprived of their name they took for protection the names of those among whom they were living and in whose employment they were.

In some instances their patrons and employers suffered them to live on as before under the protection of their names; but in other cases, especially when the MacGregors had prospered and had amassed property, their patrons yielded to the desire for gain and betrayed them to their persecutors and even joined in the chase.

The family of the Chief assumed the protective name of Murray while others took the names of Stewart, Drummond, Grant, Graham, MacNab, MacKay, Buchanan, and even Campbell.

Rob Roy, whose birth is variously given as occurring in 1660, 1666, and 1671, in compliment to his mother, Margaret Campbell of Glenfalloch, assumed the name of Campbell. His wife Mary was a daughter of the Laird of Glenfalloch also a Campbell, the prevailing though erroneous belief being that her name was Helen.

EXECUTION OF THESE ACTS.

"The execution of the severe Acts of Parliament and Privy Council against the Clan Gregor was entrusted in the west to the Earl of Argyile and the Clan Campbell and in the east to the Earl of Athole and his followers" (Scott).

"The MacGregors resisted with determined courage, sometimes obtaining transient advantages, and always sold their lives dearly" (Scott).

"Finally the pride of Allaster MacGregor, of Glenstrae, the Chief of the Clan Gregor, who was a brave and active man, was so much lowered by the sufferings of his people that he resolved to surrender himself with his principal followers to the Earl of Argyle on condition that they should be sent out of Scotland, his idea being to go to London and plead his cause before the king in person, and to this Argyle agreed" (Scott).

"MacGregor had more reasons than one for expecting some favor from the Earl, who had in secret advised and encouraged him to many of the desperate actions for which he was now called to account" (Scott).
But Argyle was as treacherous and dishonorable as the wild Chief was honest and true. "MacGregor was sent under a strong guard just across the frontier into England, and being thus, in the literal sense, 'sent out of Scotland', Argyle was judged to have kept faith with him, though the same guard which took him there brought him back to Edinburgh in custody" where he was tried January 20, 1604, found guilty, and immediately hanged along with several of his followers.

"The Earl of Argyle was rewarded for his treachery in the surrender and execution of MacGregor and his chief clansmen by a grant of the lands of Kintyre" (Scott).

PERSECUTION OF THE CLAN GREGOR

CHRONOLOGICALLY ARRANGED.


FIRST ENACTMENT OF PENAL LAWS AGAINST THE MACGREGORS.

In The First Three Quarters of The Fourteenth Century, under Kings Robert I. and David II. Bruce, of Scotland, the MacGregors suffered property confiscations:

First, Because a portion of the Clan supported Balliol against Bruce for the Scottish Crown; and

Second, Because the MacGregors claimed royal descent, which excited the jealousy of the Bruces.

In 1420 under James I. of Scotland the Knight of Lochow, a Campbell, stirred up the MacNabs against the MacGregors, which led to the Battle of Crianlarick in which the MacGregors nearly wiped out the MacNabs. The Knight of Lochow then, under pretence of keeping the king's peace, procured "Letters of Fire and Sword" against both, burning the dwellings and annexing the lands of the MacGregors. In this way Sir Colin Campbell, second son of the Knight of Lochow, became Laird of Glenurchy in 1432, and by 1504 the ancient patrimony of the Clan Gregor, Glendochart, Glenlyon, Balloch, Etc., had passed to the Campbells.

On October 17, 1488, under James IV. of Scotland the earliest Act of the Scottish Parliament against the MacGregors was passed, which "gave to the Lords powers to take and punish all trespassers guilty of theft, theft, and other enormities."
On September 22, 1563, under Mary Queen of Scots, Acts of Scottish Privy Council granted commission to Nobles and Chiefs to pursue Clan Gregor with “Fire and Sword” and “Discharges the lieges to receive or assist them with meat, drink, or clothes”.

In 1587, under James VI. Act of Scottish Parliament, called “The General Bond”, was passed holding the Chiefs of Clans responsible for the deeds of their Clansmen.

On July, 13, 1590, under James VI. Act of Scottish Privy Council directed another crusade against “The Wicked Clan Gregor, so long continuing in blood, slaughter, theft, and robbery”, in which “Letters of fire and sword” were denounced against them for three years, following the murder of Drummond-ernoch in 1589.

On March 30, 1596, James VI. wrote a letter at Holyrood in which he showed great ill will against the Clan Gregor.

On March 3, 1601, under James VI. a Commission of Lieutenancy over the Clan was granted to the Earl of Argyle, which placed the Earl in control of the Clan.


On April 3, 1603, under James VI. Act of Scottish Privy Council proscribed or prohibited by law the names Gregor and MacGregor and prohibited those MacGregors who were present at the Battle of Glenfruin (Feb. 7, 1603) and on other raids from carrying weapons except a blunt pointed knife, both prohibitions being under penalty of death. This Act was passed on the Sunday on which James VI. bade farewell to the people of Edinburgh in the Church of St. Giles to go and reside in England. This, it will be observed, was just after the Battle of Glenfruin.

About this time, the MacGregors were being hunted with blood hounds and there were sundry messages to “Raise the Shout and Fray” upon them.

In 1607, under James VI., the Earl of Argyle demanded the gift of the lands of Kintyre as reward for his services against the Clan Gregor.

About this time also, there was a royal proclamation prohibiting the owners of boats from taking any MacGregors across the Lochs when they were fleeing for safety.

In 1610, under James VI. “Commissions of Fire and Sword” were issued against the Clan Gregor.
In January, 1611, under James VI. the MacGregors were besieged on an island in Loch Katrine, where they had taken refuge and shut themselves up, and an attempt was made to annihilate them; but the siege failed.

On January 31, 1611, under James VI. pardon was offered by the government (probably by the Scottish Parliament or Privy Council) to any MacGregor who might slay or betray another MacGregor.

In May, 1611, under James VI. a proclamation was issued that the wives and children of the Clan Gregor should be rendered up to the Lieutenant (Earl of Argyle) and that the wives should be "marked upon the face with a (redhot) iron key" as a means of identification.

On June 24, 1613, under James VI. Act of Scottish Privy Council prohibited the assembling of more than four MacGregors at any one time in any one place, under penalty of death.

On June 28, 1617, under James VI. Act of Scottish Parliament, during King James' only visit to Scotland after he left it in 1603, ratified and approved all the above Acts, because many MacGregor Children were approaching majority and, if allowed to bear the old name, they would make the Clan as large and strong as before.

On May 12, 1627, under Charles I., remission was granted to Sir Duncan Campbell of Glenurchy, son of Sir Duncan Campbell of Lochow or Black Duncan with the Cowl, for services against the MacGregors.

On June 28, 1633, under Charles I. Act of Scottish Parliament ratified and approved all the Acts of Privy Council and Parliament made and granted heretofore against the Clan Gregor and required all of that Clan at the age of 16 years to give security for future good behavior, and likewise prohibited all ministers and preachers from baptizing or christening any male child with the name Gregor or MacGregor "under penalty of deprivation" of office.

On June 19, 1634, under Charles I. a proclamation was issued against the Clan Gregor.

On December 23, 1640, under Charles I., a commission against the Clan Gregor was granted to William, Earl of Monteith, President of His Majesty's Council and Lord Chief Justice of the Kingdom.

In addition to the foregoing Acts of persecution against the MacGregors, a price was put on their heads at so much a head when brought in to the magistrates, as if they were wolves or other beasts of prey, and every effort was made to exterminate the Clan. But these attempts all failed and the Clan survived to earn honorable distinction.
1st REPEAL OF PENAL LAWS AGAINST THE MACGREGORS.

On April 26, 1661, under Charles II. Act of Scottish Parliament annulled and repealed all the various Acts against the Clan Gregor and restored to them the full use of their family name because, in the language of that Monarch,

"They had conducted themselves with such loyalty and affection to His Majesty as might justly wipe off all memory of former miscarriages and take away all marks of reproach for the same."

SECOND ENACTMENT OF PENAL LAWS AGAINST THE MACGREGORS.

On June 15, 1693, under William and Mary Act of Scottish Parliament annulled and repealed Act of 1661 and revived Act of 1633 and thus again proscribed the name of MacGregor and Gregor and renewed the former Acts of persecution. There are no reasons given why these penal Acts should have been renewed nor is it alleged that the Clan had been guilty of late irregularities, but it is said that an influence the same with that which dictated the "Massacre of Glencoe" (MacDonals) occasioned the re-enaction of the penal statutes against the MacGregors.

It does not, however, appear that after the Revolution (i.e. the accession of William and Mary to the throne) the Acts against the Clan were severely enforced; and in the latter half of the 18th century they were not enforced at all.

2ND AND LAST REPEAL OF PENAL LAWS AGAINST THE MACGREGORS.

On November 29, 1774, under George III. Act of British Parliament (viz. of the United Kingdom) repealed Acts of 1633 and 1693 and revived Act of 1661, and thus restored for all time the use of the names Gregor and MacGregor with all the rights and privileges of loyal citizens. This was done upon the initiative of Gregor Drummond, a Cadet of the Clan, who personally bore all the expenses of the Act.

In 1820, John Smith Magruder of Prince Georges County, Maryland, had the names of his five sons, viz., Mortimer, Nathanial, Roderick, Henry, and Alaric, changed from Magruder to MacGregor, by the Legislature of Maryland. For some reason not given the Clan did not as a whole resume their old name of MacGregor until 1822, though in some few individual instances they did.

In 1822, under George IV. and upon his initiative Act of Parliament granted to Sir Evan John Murray License to resume his family name of MacGregor, and immediately 826 of his Clansmen resumed their old name and subscribed a deed recognizing him as the lineal hereditary Chief of the Clan Gregor and the descendant and heir
of the MacGregors of Glenstrae. He had been Lieutenant Colonel in the service of the East India Company and Auditor General of India (in Bengal). During the persecution of his Clan the family of the Chief had adopted the protective name of Murray. He was created Baronet with the title of “Sir” in 1795 and was the first Baronet of the Clan.

**DURATION OF THE PERSECUTION OF THE MACGREGORS.**

*First Period of Persecution,* from beginning of 14th century—say about 1301—in reign of Robert Bruce—to 1661 in reign of Charles II. ........................................ 360 years.

*First Period of Amnesty,* from 1661 in reign of Charles II. to 1693 in reign of William and Mary.......................... 32 years.

*Second Period of Persecution,* from 1693 in reign of William and Mary to 1774 in reign of George III. ......................... 81 years.

*Second Period of Amnesty,* from 1774, in reign of George III. to present time, 1922............................................. 148 years.

The Persecution of the MacGregors lasted in all, 360 plus 81 years, i.e., 441 years.

In the language of Sir Walter Scott,

"The MacGregors showed no inclination to be blotted out of the roll of Clanship. They submitted to the law as far as to take the names of the neighboring families among whom they happened to live, Drummond, Graham, Buchanan, Stewart, Grant, MacNab, MacKay, and even Campbell; but to all intents and purposes of combination and mutual attachment they remained the Clan Gregor, united together for right or wrong, and menacing with the general vengeance of their race whomsoever committed aggressions against any individual of their number. They continued to take and give offence with as little hesitation as before" (Scott).

Thus in all the time of persecution the Clan clung together in secret and in secret taught their children to cherish the memory of a name that evoked feelings of fear wherever spoken and that, in the years to come, however associated with violence and bloodshed, was to stand for courage, loyalty, constancy, devotion, honor, and truth.

The distinguished Antiquarian, the late Dr. Joseph Anderson, says that “Since the repeal of the penal laws against them, there is no clan name which has earned more honorable distinction than that of MacGregor.”
True to their martial and patriotic nature and instinct when the mailed fist of the Teutonic Demon threatened the liberties of the world, from the uttermost parts of the earth the children of Gregor responded to the call of the "Fiery Cross" until the Kaiser fell to rise no more.

In the service of the British Empire during the World War we have the following record of this name:

Killed and died of wounds................................. 366
Wounded ................................................... 889
Missing and not heard from ................................. 150
Prisoners of war.............................................25-31

Total Casualties of the MacGregors........................1430-1436

Honors and Distinctions won (as medals, crosses, mention in dispatches, etc.)............................. 99
Victoria Crosses (the highest military distinction)...... 2
one having been won by an officer in a Canadian contingent and one by a bank clerk from Edinboro.

The only other Victoria Cross won by a MacGregor was in the Crimean War of 1855, by a private, R. MacGregor, of the 2nd Bat., Rifle Brigade. (See Year Book 1916, page 17.)

(At the Gathering of 1923, Deo Volente, I hope to deal with The American Descendants of the Clan Gregor.)

"THE OFFICIAL SPRIG OF PINE"

"The Official Sprig of Pine" worn at the 1920 Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was supplied by Mr. C. C. Magruder, Jr., and came from "Headake," property owned by Sarah Magruder, first, and devised by her to her daughter, Eleanor Wade and grand-daughter, Sarah Clagett.
I.

King Alpin lived and reigned and met his death
A thousand years ago amid the Scot
And there in ambush, yielding up his breath,
He fell and, falling, left a bitter blot
Upon the Pictish nation for his woes.
And soon they paid in full, for Kenneth cried
Aloud for vengeance on his father's foes,
And with "Bàs Alpin" gathered to his side
His comrades who desired no rest or peace
Till Alban's foemen should their lives release.
With filial love he honored there those men
Who brought his father's head from off the pike
Where deep, barbaric hate had placed it then
Among the Picts, and next his arm did strike
Swift blows when all was ready for the fray.
How horrid was the vengeance Kenneth took,
How many were his foes that fell that day
When Drusken with his bravest men must look
Upon the vengeance of the monarch's son,
Who spared not age nor rank, but even slew
Until a glorious victory was won
And all his foemen from his warriors flew.
The Pictish lands in anger laid he waste,
The foes themselves remaining fled away,
And Kenneth changed the names that they had placed
So that the Gothic traces would decay.
His kingdom prospered from the peace that came
With union of the nations in his day,
And still we hail the splendor of his name.

O glory of our noble Clan,
So long as mind and memory can
Control the heart and life of man,
So long our greatness thrives.
And thus till end of time and race
We hold the glory of our place;
In joy our line we proudly trace
To those of bravest lives.

Then Donald to his brother’s throne secure
Ascended with deceit,
His people thought his worth and wit were meet
But soon his end was sure:
His nobles saw he could but heed the call
Of Pleasure when it offered of its lure,
Usurped his regal sway and robbed of all
His pow’r and thus his fall.
In prison was he cast to lose his ways
Where, fearful, he himself did end his days.
Such was his lonely end,
While Kenneth’s son did mount the throne,
And wise his ways did wend.
He governed well his land six years and ten,
And then he bade adieu to crown and Scone
To pass away from every mortal ken.

II.

And so the centuries passed and many traced
Their line to Kenneth’s youngest son whose name
Was Gregor, he whose life has ever placed
Our Clan among the most renowned to fame.
But war was ever rampant in the land
And warriors formed a band
To plunder without fear
The hamlets far and near
Till hatred all among the clans was fanned.
But honor was forever dear to those
Of royal Gregor’s line;
Their plighted word did ever brightly shine
With either friends or foes:
Nor pain nor fear of death could e’er annoy
Nor could the pow’r of rival clans destroy
This honor which was both of pride and joy.

To Gregor, son of Scotland’s King,
Whose praises still we stand to sing,
Our loyal fealty now we bring
As in the days of yore;
To others who have known of joy
And sorrow's ever dread alloy,
But most of all, our own Rob Roy,
We render homage more.

Thus still we love this honor that they knew
In older days when friends and hearts were true.

III.

O brave and warlike Clan, the best of all,
The oldest, and most powerful, save one,
How falsely swore thy foes to cause thy fall,
How cruel were the wrongs that oft were done!
With "fire and sword," with Privy Council oft,
With Acts of Parliament, thy ruin came,
For Argyle sought with lies and tales so soft
To sully e'en the glory of thy name.
And Fate conspired to join thy arms alway
Unto the losing side in many a fray,
Till Bruce and Stewart both
Were never slow nor loath
To listen to thy foes amid their day.
And so the Argyle pow'r prevailed until
The greatness of thy Clan was scattered far
And like the waning of some mighty star
Seemed wholly crushed and so forever still.
By "root and branch" the British James desired
To kill thee with the whole of all his might.
How dark was then the length of this thy night
Till evil fortunes for a time retired.
Forbidden was thy ancient name and banned
Throughout the wide extent of each fair land.
The Second Charles alone of Banquo's line
Was gracious, so a little peace was thine;
But Orange, joined with Stewart, then renewed
The persecutions of the horrid past
And four score years with bitterness were strewed
Till George the Third aside the stigma cast.

MacAlpin! How each heart awakes
With throbs of pride that ne'er forsakes
A Scot who evermore partakes
His share of Gregor's line.
We gather now to pledge anew
Once more our love and honor true,
Forsaking never aught of due,
MacAlpin, that is thine!

No longer was the name of Gregor laid
Beneath a curse that exiles of them made.

IV.

And then the next succeeding George designed
An Act to grant permission to resume
The old, forbidden name. No more the doom
Of death o'ershadowed him who knew behind
Him lay a line of noblest birth, and dared
Retain his name in spite of king and foe
Through fear and famine even when he shared
The bitter hardships of an exile's woe.
Tis now an hundred years since was restored
The cherished name of Scotland's eldest Clan,
Preserved through ages, e'en through fire and sword,
To show the great fidelity of man:
Not all the pow'r of foes or kings or state
Or persecutions could for one brief day
Destroy the glory of that name, though Fate
So seldom showed a light upon their way.
But faithful even unto death, at last
The days of suffering forever passed
And peace again did bless
With beauteous happiness
The pathway oft in depths of sorrow cast.

O glorious Clan, of noble name,
None other is so linked to fame,
Through countless sufferings that came,
MacAlpin, as is thine:
We love thee, for our hearts unite
In praising thee that saw the light
Amid the darkness of that night,
And now in peace doth shine!

“S'RIOGHAIL MO DHREAM.”
DR. THOMAS BALDWIN MAGRUDER.

BY THOMAS MAGRUDER WADE.

Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder was born September 25, 1800, at the ancient family mansion, near Upper Marlboro, Prince Georges County, Maryland, and had he lived one month and two days longer would have reached the age of eighty-five years.

After graduating in medicine from the leading medical school of Baltimore, Maryland on April 2, 1821, Dr. Magruder determined to venture out to the then sparsely populated Southern States, and in September, 1822, rode on horseback from his native country to this region through the wild, unsettled intervening country, and at the end of a journey of two months reached Port Gibson, Mississippi, which city and vicinity continued to be his home, save for a year or two in the early fifties, when he returned to his old home in Maryland, until his death.

He entered at once upon a successful professional career after securing his license to practice medicine in the State of Mississippi on April 12, 1824, which license was duly filed and recorded by Mr. P. A. Vandhorn in his office on July 13, 1827, and he it was who established the first drug store in the town of Port Gibson, Mississippi.

A year or two after his arrival in the county he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Harrington, December 23, 1823, and this union was blessed with three sons, Samuel Calvert, Honorable William Thomas, and the late gallant, Captain Joseph Moore Magruder, who fell in defense of the “Lost Cause” and the land of his nativity at the battle of Corinth.

Mrs. Magruder died on the 5th of July, 1844, at the age of fifty-six after having lived a useful and truly Christian life.

In her day it was the custom of the Choctaw Indians, who then inhabited Claiborne County, Mississippi, in great numbers, to camp at “Gruders”, as they pronounced the name, and they were always kindly treated by the “Mistress of Cabin Wood.”

At her death large numbers of them attended her funeral and expressed the deepest sorrow for the loss of the friend whose kindness to them and consideration never wavered or knew diminution.

Many years after the Choctaws left Claiborne County and moved to the Northeast counties of Mississippi they made annual visits to the home of “Gruders” as they truly loved him and his family; and this custom continued for several years after the Civil War.

On April 22, 1845, Dr. Magruder wedded his second wife, Mrs. Sarah Olivia Dunbar West, daughter of the late Isaac Dunbar of Adams County, Mississippi. This union was blessed with ten children: Mary,
Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder.
Born, 1800; Died, 1885.
Jennie, Charles, who died in early youth or infancy, Anna Thomas (Magruder) Wade, died June 14, 1918; and those living: Isaac Dunbar, Robert Walter, Herbert Staley, Alice (Magruder) MacDougall, and Rosa.

Mrs. Magruder was a wonderful home builder as she showed good taste, refinement and culture in all the appointments of her home and its surroundings. She was an active and consistent member of the Episcopal Church. After indifferent health for several years Mrs. Magruder died December 28, 1864.

Dr. Magruder was an active participant in public affairs for more than sixty years, and scarcely a public gathering was held in which he did not figure conspicuously and always in a useful way. He possessed an excellent memory, and the reminiscences of his career would fill a volume.

There was not one of the old homes in Claiborne County which he had not visited in his professional capacity, nor a square mile over which he had not travelled. Very often in his early life he was called upon to act as arbiter in personal difficulties, and although of a quick temper and of great personal courage he always advocated peaceable adjustments as the best way to settle difficulties.

He was for many years the only survivor of those who were participants in the Ross-Gibbs duel in 1826, being present in the capacity of surgeon and attended upon each of the participants when the affair was over.

In 1839 Dr. Magruder was elected to the Lower House of the Mississippi Legislature as a Whig, of which party he was an earnest advocate and leader, and in 1842 was re-elected to the position.

In the following year he was his party's candidate for the State Senate against General Permenas Briscoe, but was defeated by one vote. In 1860 he was brought out by his adherents and admirers as a candidate for the State Constitutional Convention, which passed the ordinances of Secession, but as he was a Union man in sentiment he was not a strong supporter of the measure but advocated a convention of all Southern States to secure united co-operation before adopting the measure.

As the "Secession" measure had found great favor with the masses and owing to the great ability and popularity of his competitor, Hon. Henry T. Ellett, he was defeated.

After the war he became an active, prominent and trusted Democrat, and as a testimonial of his worth he was elected to the Mississippi Legislature in 1881 at the age of four score years. He was very active and earnest in his desire to do himself and his friends justice, and notwithstanding his advanced age he made an able and intelligent Legislator and during his entire term of service he was never absent from his seat.

Although he was reared in the Episcopal faith he became connected
with the Methodist church after going to Mississippi, but upon the establishment of an Episcopal church he at once transferred his membership, and with it remained connected until his death. Its impressive and solemn burial service being read at his funeral and over his grave. He was also buried with Masonic Honors, for of that order he had been a member from 1825, holding membership in Washington Lodge No. 3.

He was a man of refinement and was most sociable and his hospitality was enjoyed by his numerous friends. Although he had his ups and downs in business life he always maintained the strictest integrity and always managed to surround his family with many comforts, and gave his children good educational advantages. During his last illness his physician, children and grand-children were in constant attendance, and his every want was anticipated with tenderness and affection.

Dr. Magruder died on Sunday evening, August 23, 1885, and was buried Monday afternoon from Saint James Episcopal church, Port Gibson, the Reverend Newell Logan officiating. Of him it may be said, "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."

He was a son of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clarke, grand-son of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin, great-grand-son of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall, great-great-grand-son of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, great-great-great-grand-son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-grand-son of Alexander Magruder and Margaret Braithwaite.

CORRECTION.

In the Year Book of 1920, the name of Mrs. Matilda Beall (James C.) Lewis was by mistake put among the Deceased Members. It is with much pleasure that this mistake is corrected for Mrs. Lewis is very much alive and lives at 1632 Franklin Street, Denver, Col., and takes a deep and active interest in the Clan.
THE subject of this short sketch was born in Baltimore, Md., June 12th, 1839, and spent the early years of his life through teething and measles in that city. He then was sent to the home of his Grandmother Muncaster as he has told the Society in the sketches read by him at the Gatherings of the past. His Father, Edwin Magruder Muncaster, was born in Montgomery County Md., and lived on the farm of his father through most of his school days. He entered West Point, and was a classmate of Robert Edward Lee, but after two years at the academy, he was compelled to resign on account of an affection of his eyes which forbade further studies. He returned to Montgomery County and after a few years married Rachel Robertson, also a native of the county. They moved to Baltimore city where he engaged in the dry goods business for a number of years. The failure of his wife's health was followed by a return to the country, where she owned the farm of about 700 acres at Flower Hill, and 350 acres at Milton. The return was in 1851. She died in 1859, and he remained alone at the old place till his death in 1880. He was the only grandfather I ever knew and he certainly was not fond of children. I remember him as an active old gentleman, who always rode horseback, and never had a riding horse. He spent alternate Sundays at Milton, the home of my father, and at Waveland, the home of his elder daughter Harriet, always bringing a little package of candy for the children, and staying till the clock struck four. When the last stroke was still ringing on the air he would be about out of the door, on his way home. The rooms at Flower Hill are only about twenty five feet square and in his time were heated with fire places, so there is not much wonder he felt crowded when the children got around him, so they did not surround him very much.

William Edwin Muncaster has told all about his early days up to the end of his college days. On his return from Roanoke in 1859, Milton Farm, with enough slaves to work it was given him by his mother, and he became a farmer in 1860. He continued active control of the place until 1895, when he retired ostensibly to take life easy. About that time the heirs of John Willson Magruder lost the head of the family, Zadok Magruder, 4th, and he took charge of the estate, so had about as much to do as when managing his own farm.

The emancipation soon cleaned out his free labor, and as Milton had been rented for many years, it had become a series of beautiful glades separated by tree lined gullies, and of the 350 acres, only about 150 was under cultivation. The clearing up of this land, with labor no longer free was a task that would not be undertaken at the present time, but in about twenty years another hundred acres was added to the plow land but the boss's bank
account still remained very low. During the war between the states, the place was raided by both Union and Confederates, all the horses being taken by both. My father followed Gen. Early, I think it was, after one raid and got back several worn-out plugs from something like forty miles away. With these he kept at work, and some of his tales of experiences were as laughable as any he has told to the Society. He was in Washington the night that Lincoln was shot and spent eight or nine hours getting a pass to return home, as everyone was held in the town for a couple of days.

Oct. fifteenth, 1867, he married Hannah Smith Magruder, daughter of John Willson Magruder, and Caroline Minerva Bradley, at “the Ridge”, the old home of John Magruder, and Col. Zadok Magruder. There were three children born to them, Julia Bradley, who lived only eleven days, but long enough to get registered on the old family Bible as “Born Oct. 23rd, 1868, John Edwin, Born September 29th, 1869, and Luther McCauley, Born, February 4th, 1871. The latter died May 18th, 1917.

William Edwin Muncaster, never held any place under either state or county government, and so far as I can remember, never went to a political meeting of any kind, though he was much in the public eye as a prominent citizen. As one member of the clan Politic said when some question affecting the district was being agitated, “We must look after William Muncaster, he controls more land than any man in the two districts.” And he did. With the Magruder estate and his own, he more than doubled the acreage of any other taxpayer.

He was a progressive farmer and always tried new things in a small way at first, making larger investments if he found them successful. He was a breeder of Jersey cattle of some prominence, and of Berkshire hogs, serving as vice president of the American Berkshire Association for many years. He was a large exhibitor at the County Fair from along in 1850, and was a member of the board of Directors from 1882 to 1892, serving as president of the Agricultural Society in 1886-87. He was instrumental in having a great many improvements made to the grounds and buildings and gave personal supervision to most of them. He served as a director in the Savings Institution of Sandy Springs, a little bank which has the unique distinction of having over a million dollars in deposits, with the building situated in a town of not more than twenty houses. It is managed entirely by farmers, and pays depositors four per cent always, and five per cent about every five years.

He was a director of the Mutual Insurance Company of Sandy Spring another farmer owned and managed institution, but he resigned from both institutions some months before his death, because he said he could not hear what was being said and was becoming a nuisance to the other members. His judgment of markets in his later years was almost infallible, and the dealers to whom he sold farm produce used to say that they always made a quick sale of any crop he sold them as the price was sure to drop in a few days, when let to go.
WILLIAM EDWIN MUNCaster.
Born, 1839; Died, 1922.
He was a staunch Presbyterian, and attended the church at Rockville for seventy years scarcely ever missing a Sunday. For many years the superintendent of the Sunday school, he held the position of treasurer of the church, and at his death was an elder, and member of the board of Trustees. His pastor, the reverend John Henderson, said, in his funeral sermon,

"Thou shalt come to thy grave in full age,
Like as a shock of grain cometh in its season.'"

Job 5:26.

This word of God seems appropriate to this memorial service for one who exemplified the dignity of farming, the fundamental calling of mankind.

This harvesting of his earthly life-work brings into our possession for use and enjoyment many golden grains of life-nourishing power.

Of these I can only barely mention three or four: 1st—Our friend’s life yields us a Christian appreciation of one’s forebears. He was a finely bred typical christian Marylander. He drew his being from far reaching ancestral lines. He recognized the failings, shunned the faults, but greatly prized and honored the virtues of Maryland life under the old regime. As a mother hands down her heirlooms to her daughters, so in the graphic, graceful pen pictures of this cultured man we have things to cherish and admire. No one better than William Muncaster could take us to the spring heads of our country’s life and dignity. No one with true sympathy and appreciation could pilot you to family homesteads; to seats of learning, from forgotten Tusculum to modern Rockville, and above all to the sites of ancient churches which have been the well springs of piety and of moral leadership in the county’s life.

2nd—Appreciative of our debt to the past, grateful for our rich inheritance, William Muncaster was very practically progressive.

Recall how helpfully he was at work in societies and organizations for promoting the business and social welfare of the county. You will notice in this week’s paper his name among the regular contributors to the support of the benevolent work of the Social Service League. I note this because his progressive spirit was as systematic, painstaking, and persistent in altruistic forms of benevolences as it was in organizing business agencies. In the high tension of the late war years, William Muncaster gave an intelligent and self-denying support to the agencies for the relief of suffering.

3rd—The most positive and most helpful force in his life was his personal union to God in Christ and his loyal and devoted agency in the maintenance and spread of the Church of God. Here as elsewhere the cardinal characteristics of his life were exemplified. His careful, diligent attention to details, his steadfast attendance upon and participation in worship, his self-denying generosity, his self-control in co-operating with others, his courtesy and fine thoughtfulness of others, characterized him as a Christian Gentleman.
Thy gentleness hath made a truly great soul!"

No man in this Society was more energetic in securing members, and he would go to any amount of trouble to connect up lines of members, who were not quite sure, sometimes making several trips to the city of Washington, or to Rockville, to hunt over old records that no one else would think of.

He was never of very robust health, and always had to take care not to overdo. In later years he was always independent of all help and always hitched up his own horse when going on his many trips even a couple of weeks before his death. Along in 1909 or 1910, he suffered a stroke of paralysis, which rendered him incapable of speech for a week or so and it was difficult for him to talk for a long time afterwards. He practically recovered all his faculties in a few months though, and while he always "kept his house in order" in expectation of another it never came. He died on January 4th, 1922, after an illness of only a few days, and was buried in Union Cemetery near Rockville, Md.

William Edward Muncaster, was the son of Edwin Magruder Muncaster, and Rachel Robertson, grandson of Zachariah Muncaster and Harriet Magruder, great grandson of Walter Magruder and Margaret Orme, great-great grandson of Nathaniel Magruder and Elizabeth, great-great-grandson of Capt. Alexander Magruder and Ann Wade, great-great-great-grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-grandson of Alexander Magruder, the Emigrant.

Or take the line of his mother, he was grandson of William Robertson and Harriet Cooke, great grandson of Nathan Cooke and Rachel Magruder, great-great grandson of Col. Zadok Magruder and Rachel Pttinger Bowie, great-great-great grandson of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, great-great-great-great grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, etc.

AMONG THE MEMBERS.

Cunningham, Mrs. John C. (Jennie Morton), of Shelbyville, Ky., and Mr. William E. Dale, of Louisville, Ky., were married April 4th, 1923, in Florida. They will make their home in Florida.

Miss Suzanne Helen Pollock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom S. Pollock, was born in Denver, Colorado, February 16th, 1923.
"Milton," Home of William Edwin Muncaster,
built about 1785-1790; which was replaced by a modern building in 1897 which is the home of John E. Muncaster.
JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER.

Copied from record of Confederate Soldiers of Claiborne County, by

Frank Foote.

JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER was a member of the Claiborne Guards, the second company organized in Claiborne County; mustered into Confederate Service April 29, 1861; appointed Corporal; was a part of the army of Northern Virginia under General Lee; took part in the battle of Seven Pines and in all the principal battles; was promoted Captain in 1862 and commissioned by the President (Davis) to return to Claiborne County and raise a Cavalry Company; organized a Cavalry Company in May 1862 known as Magruder Partisans; mustered into Confederate service June 14, 1862. This company taking part in the campaigns around Port Gibson and Vicksburg, Mississippi and Port Hudson, Louisiana. He was mortally wounded in 1863 and died in 1863.

Frank Foote.

JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER.

By Mrs. Nannie Hughes Magruder.

Citizen and Soldier—Fitting exordium for these lines tendered in loving memory of one who made the supreme sacrifice in those dark days when North and Southwarred against each other in the bitter struggle for supremacy. The memory of those days, hushed now in the mists of history, comes always freighted and fragrant with many an unforgotten name that embalmed Southern valor in the eternal glory of the world’s proudest records. A Claiborne writer (D. George Humphreys) says of 1861—Magruder, Martin, Buck, three high-souled men as old Claiborne, mother of soldiers and statesmen, ever sent to battle. These were our leaders. Company C, 4th Mississippi Cavalry, successively commanded by Captains Magruder and Martin who both paid the penalty of their zeal to the Bars and Stars of the South with their lives. But a Confederate soldier and one of our state’s ablest lawyers, Mr. John McC. Martin, although having suffered recently a severe surgical operation on his eyes, has kindly written his recollections of him and owing to this fact the record was dictated. But the thrill of those soldier days remained with him and he has given in detail many interesting facts of the war record of Captain Magruder of Company C, 4th Mississippi Cavalry.

Captain Magruder was educated in the schools of Port Gibson and
was graduated from Oakland College. His tastes were literary, having contributed both prose and poetry to various periodicals. That he loved life is best expressed in his own words from a poem published by the Port Gibson Herald of 1850:

And art thou happy, that each year but brings
Thee nearer to the time thou'lt leave these things?
Forbid the thought—we are of earth not tired,
We love the scenes which you so much admired,
But, oh too well, we know, our sighs and tears
Can never stop the course of onward years:
For onward ever, in spite of human will,
Old Time advances, ever onward still.

In Youth and Manhood, nature appealed to him. The lure of the great out-of-doors, birds, trees and flowers, and in the Port Gibson Herald of 1849 a stanza reads—

I love to tread the valleys sweet,
With bounding heart and careless feet
And none but Heaven to see.
To mark the skies' unclouded dome;
To feel that here I am at home
Among the old Oaks free.

"Anna Marye", a song written by him, became popular. No doubt this innate love of nature and freedom of the out-of-doors wielded an influence in choosing the vocation of planting and his plantation, Lodi, numbering about one thousand acres, still remains in the family. Endowed with mental qualities above the average together with a winning personality, he was a social favorite and on February 12, 1852, he married Amanda Louise McCray, of Vicksburg, Warren County, Mississippi. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Lane of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Miss McCray was a descendant of the family for which the city of Vicksburg is named and a portrait of her in our possession shows her to have been a woman of both beauty and intelligence and we are told that to these were added all the attributes of a lovely Christian character. At her death he was left with one daughter. He was a devoted husband and a fond father. In beautiful Greenwood Cemetery, he sleeps among those he loved and close to the child of his adoration. Inscribed on the marker is:

JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER
SEPTEMBER 28, 1830
MARCH 19, 1863

Joseph Moore Magruder was the third son of Thomas Baldwin
CAPTAIN JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER.
Born, 1830; Died, 1863.
Magruder and Elizabeth Harrington, grandson of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clarke, great grandson of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin, great-great grandson of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall, great-great-great grandson of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, great-great-great-great grandson of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-great grandson of Alexander Magruder (Immigrant) and Margaret Braithwaite.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JOSEPH MOORE MAGRUDER, CAPTAIN OF COMPANY C, 4TH MISSISSIPPI CAVALRY.

BY JOHN McC. MARTIN.

The first troops which enlisted in the service of the Confederate States enlisted only for twelve months. The term of enlisting expired so far as the Twelfth Mississippi Infantry Regiment was concerned at Yorktown, Virginia. The Claiborne Guards, afterwards known as Company K, Twelfth Mississippi Regiment, was among the first to enter the service of the Confederate States from Claiborne County and Joseph Moore Magruder was a private in this company. The Mississippi Rifles, however, commanded by McKiever, preceded the Claiborne Guards. At the reorganization of the Twelfth Mississippi Regiment, a number of the Claiborne Guards determined to return home and reorganize into another Company. Among the number who returned was Colonel Henry Hughes and Joseph Moore Magruder, the latter having just been commissioned Captain. A full list of the Claiborne Guards prepared by Mr. Frank Foote, and now owned by the County of Claiborne, is on file with the Chancery Clerk. There is also on file all the commands that left Claiborne County for service in the Confederate Army as well as all former citizens of Claiborne County who enlisted outside of the County in other commands.

As soon as Colonel Hughes returned from Virginia, he commenced raising a regiment to be known as Hughes' Rangers. Captain Magruder actively engaged in reorganizing a Company as one of the number of the above named regiment. He soon succeeded in forming a full Company, which afterwards became the famous Company C of the Fourth Mississippi Cavalry Regiment. Colonel Hughes' command was partly reorganized as Rangers when the first approach of the United States gun boats was made at Grand Gulf. This partly reorganized battalion with all of Company C that was then ready to go into camp was concentrated behind Geter's Hill at Grand Gulf, and was later stationed in a fortification fronting the Mississippi
River near old Grand Gulf Cemetery; within this fortification was Hoskin's battery of three guns. This battery opened on the Federal Fleet and immediately a terrific cannonade began first directed at the Fort and afterwards at the buildings in the old town of Grand Gulf, and still later, to the Public Road leading from Grand Gulf toward the Whitney residence. The Fort was considerably battered and Hoskin's guns compelled to fall back in the direction of the Whitney residence. Hughes' Rangers were withdrawn to their old position behind Geter's Hill. The cannonade lasted about four hours, shells, grape shots and cannonister being thrown into the town and along the road to the Whitney residence. The whole town was soon in a blaze. Not a house escaped the flames; women with disheveled hair and some with babies in their arms fled from their homes toward the Whitney residence and screams were mingled with the bursting shells, and the marvel is that not a single one of the fleeing residents of the burning town was hurt but all were taken into the homes of people in the Second District of the County and some were taken into homes in Port Gibson.

Soon after this occurrence Hughes' Battalion was completed and assembled at what is known as old Benjamin Hollow. There it remained in camp for about a week. From there it went to Oaken Grove one of the places now owned by the descendants of Captain Magruder's brother but at that time owned, as the writer remembers, by a branch of the Archer family.

The Command remained at Oaken Grove about a week and was then ordered to join Colonel Powers' Brigade in the vicinity of Port Hudson. Three or four days later it went into action at what is called Fluker's Field where it captured a wagon train loaded with all sorts of commissary supplies and burned nearly one hundred wagons, the team being taken charge of by the Command. Captain Magruder led his Company in this engagement and in fact led the entire regiment. In the Fluker's Field action he attacked and dispersed the escorting troops of the train, himself at the very forefront. Just before the Fluker's Field action three battalions known as Stockdale's, Norman's and Hughes' Battalion, merged into a regiment which became the famous Fourth Mississippi Cavalry Regiment.

Some short time before the Fluker's Field engagement Company C commanded by Captain Magruder was ordered to proceed to and enter the city of Baton Rouge to feel out the position of the Union forces. It approached the city of Baton Rouge by what is known, as the writer remembers, as the Monticini Road. The advance was stopped at a bridge, a fight ensued and the enemy retreated but soon reappeared largely reinforced. The Company was then with-
drawn. Meanwhile the seige of Vicksburg was under way and the siege of Port Hudson had commenced. The enemy was making daily raids in the country surrounding Port Hudson, Jackson, and Clinton, Louisiana, also in the vicinity of Bayou Sara. Almost daily the Fourth Mississippi Cavalry Regiment, now commanded by C. C. Wilburn, as Colonel Hughes had died at his home in or near Port Gibson, engaged in daily combats with these raiding parties. Captain Magruder was most active in this service and his Company rendered these attempts at raids costly to the enemy, in prisoners captured and wagons destroyed as well as in killed and wounded.

While the siege of Port Hudson was in full swing troops, constantly concentrated through the transport service, engaged in closing every avenue of the besieged town. Colonel Frank Powers commanding the Brigade of which the Fourth Mississippi Regiment was one, planned an attack at Harrisburg to destroy the supplies that were concentrated at that point for Banks' army. In this attack the Fourth Mississippi Regiment and Company C, Captain Magruder commanding, played a conspicuous part, as the enemy was taken by surprise, the outposts captured, camp broken up, and disorganized bands of the enemy's troops thrown back from the landing. A large number of transports were set on fire, and arsenals blown up and a tremendous quantity of army supplies burned. The enemy, however, finally rallied and brought up large reinforcements and forced Powers' Brigade to retreat in the direction of Clinton, Louisiana. Very soon afterwards an engagement took place on the Mississippi River between an iron-clad gunboat flying the Confederate flag and a large Federal gunboat or ship. The iron-clad sunk the enemy's ship but was soon afterwards blown up by its own men.

When Port Hudson surrendered, Powers' Brigade was put under the command of an Arkansas Colonel, named Maybry, who became noted for his dash, courage and activity. He attacked the Union forces in position outside the College at Jackson, Louisiana, and utterly destroyed them, taking a number of negro troops prisoners and capturing a battery. A number of dead bodies were found in the rooms of the College along with some wounded men who had been firing on the Confederates from the windows. In this engagement, Captain Magruder's command was among the first to reach the position of the enemy and to work up to the entrance of the College building. The whole brigade had been dismounted and were fighting as infantry.

Not long after this, the command was ordered to Jackson, Mississippi to meet the famous Sherman Raid moving by way of Jackson through Chunky Station on to Meridian. As Sherman advanced, Maybry's Brigade, fighting every inch of the ground, retreated to-
ward Chunky Station and while crossing Chunky Creek, which was almost swimming, the enemy opened fire on Company C which succeeded, however, in reaching high ground East, forming with the regiment to repel the attack. Between this point and Meridian, Sherman’s Army began its retreat and was hotly followed by Maybry’s Brigade and rear-guard actions were fought day and night. Just about four o’clock one evening, the rear guard of the retreating Union forces was struck near Canton, Mississippi, and a fierce charge was made by Company C headed by Captain Magruder. The command ran into the enemy in an ambush behind an osage orange hedge connected at one end with an old rail fence. After the first shock from the ambuscading enemy, Captain Magruder ordered a charge, and while leading the charge fell mortally wounded. He was taken to camp and thence to the home of a planter in the neighborhood where he was attended by his half-brother, Mr. Isaac Magruder and other members of the Company. After lingering for a short time he died and an escort bore his remains home. Captain Magruder was an exceptional man in every way. He was cool, self-possessed, capable, brave, but not reckless. He led his Company in every engagement not indulging in the cheering that broke from the lips of the commands while charging, but looking carefully for every opportunity to achieve victory and taking care never to lose command of himself. On the morning of the day that he was mortally wounded, he appeared at the head of his Company in full dress uniform with new trappings placed on his horse and said, “I will be killed today and I intend to die in full dress uniform.” These are the last words that the writer remembers as being uttered by him except when he gave the final command to charge the enemy that had ambuscaded us and which ended so fatally for him.

This imperfect sketch is given rather hastily and from the memory of one who was but a boy at that time, but in whose mind is a vivid picture of all that has been above repeated, though in some respects as to detail, it may be slightly inaccurate, but in the main, it tells what the writer knew of Captain Joseph Magruder commanding Company C, Fourth Mississippi Regiment.
MRS. AMANDA LOUISE MAGRUDER McLEAN.

BY NANNIE HUGHS MAGRUDER.

AMANDA LOUISE MAGRUDER McLEAN was born at Oak Grove plantation, Claiborne County, Mississippi, February 11th, in the year 1853—died at Touro Infirmary, New Orleans, Louisiana, April the 17th, 1908. She was the childless widow of William Brant McLean. Her father was a true and brave officer in the Confederate Army, and was wounded (and died later) leading his company in a victorious charge at Canton, Mississippi. Her mother, nee Amanda McCray of Vicksburg, Mississippi, was a descendant of the family for which that city is named. On both sides she came of most honorable lineage and in her own person and character exemplified all that this implies. Of finest training and education—intellectual, modest, reserved, long-suffering, of cruelest physical pain, cheerful and hopeful to the end, she leaves a memory fragrant and precious to those who loved her. Left early an orphan she was christened as a beloved daughter, of her uncle, the late Hon. William Thomas Magruder, and his wife. It was to the members of this family, her cousins, that she clung with sisterly devotion.

She was educated at Port Gibson Collegiate Academy under the tutelage of Professors Ricketts and Wright, but later sent to a finishing school at Nazareth, Kentucky, where aside from the other studies, she indulged her love for music, painting and the womanly art of embroidery.

Returning home she was warmly welcomed into the Social Coterie of the town, also of New Orleans, to which city she made frequent visits. But her most enjoyable reminiscence was a delightful trip to Washington, D. C., with her grandfather, Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder. There she met quite a number of Magruder relatives in and around Washington (some of the younger generation being Clan Members). I think they must have combined to make her stay among them so pleasant that the memory of their bountiful hospitality remained ever with her.

Of her marriage on September 28, 1876, to William Brant McLean which took place at the Presbyterian Church in Port Gibson, the Editor of the Port Gibson Reveille speaks of as a brilliant social event—the nuptials of two of old Claiborne's choicest children, Will McLean and Teenie Magruder, or as the license read William Brant McLean and Amanda Louise Magruder. He dwelt on the popularity of the couple and how that at precisely half past eight o'clock while the organ, under the exquisite touch of Prof. Wharton, gave in melodic sweetness the wedding march, the attendants pre-
ceding the betrothed in the following order—Mr. John McC. Martin and Miss Katherine Humphreys, Mr. Amos Burnet and Miss Jennie Coleman, Mr. Charles Mason and Miss Alice Magruder, Mr. R. Walter Magruder and Miss Lizzie Magruder. Rev. D. A. Planck, pastor of the church, delivered a beautiful address on the sanctity of the marriage vow, the responsibilities of the marital relation as a Christian institution and also the necessity of mutual confidence and forbearance. The Benediction was pronounced and joy and gladness were visible among the host of congratulating friends.

Almost her entire married life was spent in New Orleans except for brief visits home or trips during the summer months, until ill health forced them to retire to the quiet of their country home “Lodi” one mile from Pattison, Mississippi. After the death of her husband she again made her home with her uncle’s family and on the night of April 17, 1908, the world lost a tender and gracious gentle-woman, who dearly loved its beautiful gifts and possibilities and who did her generous best to make life bright and joyous. Those who are nearest to her know that the greatest divine virtue of charity had made its temple in her heart and believe that she has been gathered by the Great Shepherd into the Eternal fold.

Amanda Louise Magruder McLean was the only child of Joseph Moore Magruder and Amanda Louise McCray, grand daughter of Thomas Baldwin Magruder and Elizabeth Harrington, great grand daughter of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clarke, great-great grand daughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin, great-great-great grand daughter of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall, great-great-great-great grand daughter of John Magruder and Susanna Smith, great-great-great-great-great grand daughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, great-great-great-great-great-great grand daughter of Alexander Magruder and Margaret Braithwaite.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

BY JOHN MACGREGOR OF SCOTLAND.

The Victoria Cross was instituted during the Crimean War, by Royal Warrant, dated 29th January, 1856, for the purpose of rewarding individual officers and men of the British Army and Navy who might, in the presence of the enemy, perform some signal act of valour or devotion to their country, there being previously no means of specially rewarding distinguished bravery in action.
MRS. AMANDA LOUISE MAGRUDER McLEAN.
BORN, 1853; DIED, 1908.
ALTHOUGH several years have passed since the death of Rebecca R. Williams, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, the many requests for a memoir to be published in our magazine still continue to come in.

Mrs. Williams was one of the charter members of the A. C. G., and one of its loyal supporters to the end of her life. The writer has rarely, if ever, met one so true to her own blood, or more proud of ancestry and family ties. She was the daughter of William Rutan and Mary Ann Magruder, and great grand daughter of Samuel Brewer Magruder. She was born in Bellefontaine, Ohio, on April 11, 1848, and resided in that town all her life, except for a period of eight months in her early married life, when she lived in Logansport, Indiana.

She was married on Dec. 20, 1865, to Captain John B. Williams, and survived him only eight years. This long wedded life was a happy one, although many sorrows were mutually borne by the pair. Three fine boys came to bless their home, but one by one were summoned away by the angel of Death.

After Captain Williams' death, in 1908, Mrs. Williams was left without any near relative. She was a very wealthy woman, and her thoughts turned more and more to plans for placing her fortune where it would count for the most. She presented a beautiful park to her native city, following this up by another wonderful gift of funds for a hospital, to be named for her mother. Today, every visitor to Bellefontaine is driven to Rutan Park and to the Mary Rutan Hospital as two of the show places of Bellefontaine. Another gift not long before her death was the provision of a handsome property to be used for a Y. M. C. A. building.

These are some of the larger gifts that this generous woman gave her native city, but only the Recording Angel knows of the hundred of lesser generosities to individuals. The boys and girls sent to college at her expense; the vacations given poor, worn-out seamstresses, clerks, widowed mothers, for

"Many a poor one's blessing went
With her beneath the low green tent,
Whose curtain never outward swings."

Of a most retiring and conservative disposition, only a very few of the inner circle of her many friends and admirers realized the charm of her personality. A well-read woman, she was conversant with everything of interest in the literary and scientific world, and was also an accomplished musician and an art critic of no mean ability.
For many months before the end came, Mrs. Williams was confined to her bed, the last few weeks unable to see any but the nurses and nearest friends. She passed to her reward on November 28, 1916. A prominent minister of the city preached a sermon regarding her life and work, and I quote his words as voicing the general feeling regarding our translated kinswoman:

"We cannot all give land for parks and hospitals, we cannot all make such large benefactions to the welfare of humanity, we cannot all bequeath to our fellowmen such material monuments to stand through the coming years as memorials of generosity and philanthropy. In congratulating the donor over the 'phone for her gift she modestly said in reply, 'I think we ought to do what we can for the people.' Therein is the possibility of your memorial and mine,—just in doing what we can for the people—be it little or much, be it conspicuous or obscure—just so it is done in the right spirit and in the full measure of devotion to God and the people.

Of Mary of Bethany, Jesus said, 'She hath done what she could.' 'Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.

Of the generous-hearted, philanthropic woman who has broken the alabaster box of her love over this city we believe it may be said of her, too, 'she hath done what she could.' And through coming years as long as time shall last and this city shall stand on the summit of Ohio, the beneficiaries of her gift shall rise up and call her blessed and this that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her and of her mother, another Mary, whose name the gift shall bear."

I shall close with the words of that famous little poem by Leigh Hunt which was recited by our public-spirited and eloquent fellow-citizen who acted as the donor's representative, in presenting her gift to the City Council:

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the moonlight of his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who loves his fellowmen."
It came again with a great wakening light,
The angel wrote, and vanish'd. The next night,
And showed the names whom love of God had bless'd,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.

Genealogy,

Mrs. Rebecca Rutan Williams was the daughter of William Rutan and Mary Ann Magruder, granddaughter of Ninian Magruder and Grace Townsend; great granddaughter of Samuel Brewer Magruder and Rebecca Magruder; great-great granddaughter of Samuel Magruder, III and Margaret Jackson; great-great-great granddaughter of Ninian Magruder and Elizabeth Brewer; great-great-great-great granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant.
A BOY SOLDIER OF 1861-65.

PART SECOND.

BY H. E. MAGRUDER.

IN MY paper read at the Gathering of 1921 I finished up my experiences in the Battle of Spottsylvania Court House.

On General Lee's march from that field to the North Anna River, I was captured by a large Cavalry Picket Detail on May 22, 1864, on the flank of the Federal General Barlow's line to whom I was carried when the pickets were called in. While with the pickets I fared sumptuously, each cavalryman having a nice shoulder of country bacon and the officers hams hung to the cantle of their saddles, which was fine, eaten raw.

General Barlow was busily fortifying on the south side of the Mattaponi River in Caroline County, and by him I was sent back to General Hancock, who was nervous and very anxious to learn if General Lee's whole army was in his front. He lost 24 hours here fortifying on his way to seize the North Anna Bridges by mistaking Confederate General Whiting's Division, extended in heavy skirmish order, for General Lee's front. General Whiting was on his way to reinforce General Lee and on meeting General Hancock's advance placed his whole division in extended skirmish line, thus giving General Lee time to occupy the three available bridges over the North Anna River. The next morning General Grant with the balance of his army came up and all hurried for the North Anna. We were then put in with the prisoners at General Grant's headquarters and learned from him the art of getting an army along compactly and with dispatch. The road was given up entirely to horses and vehicles while sappers trimmed a pathway, 6 feet wide, of underbrush on each side of the road for foot soldiers, allowing them to split the column of fours 2 by 2 or 1 by 3 according to the location of large trees in the line of march. Streams were filled full of rails allowing the water to pass thru and the men to pass dry shod and without delay. Thus a column of infantry was each side of the artillery and wagon trains, both protecting and shortening the length of the column by two thirds.

I was humiliated and nearly whipped by the magnitude and completeness of General Grant's army; the headquarters' band equalled a Dixie Brigade, and wagons, ambulances, beves, etc., in never ending lines. We marched with his headquarters to the North Anna, our rear guard disputing the way at every hilltop to give General Lee time to fully prepare. We (prisoners) gloried in our shells coming over and scaring the Yanks, we feeling that they were not intended for and would not hurt us and getting much pleasure out of their discomfiture.
At the river a fine trap was set for General Grant, but the trigger failed. The central bridge was to be held by General Jenkins and the enemy’s column allowed to cross the other two to be whipped in detail. But General Jenkins and his whole force were captured and all went awry. We were then put with his force and started for the North via Port Royal on the Rappahannock river, General Grant’s base of supplies, to which point we had a hot, dusty, march of two days and one night.

My prisoner chum was Major Kyle, a full blooded Irishman from North Carolina. All he had to do was to make his nationality known to General Grant’s Irishmen and no South or North existed; pocketbook and haversack were opened and donations made. One was a fine four-pound shad and we longed for night and a chance to cook it; the desired opportunity found us in a freshly-worked cornfield on a hill top and no water. The hoes of the workers were in our boundary; the handles were used for fuel and a hoe for a baker—when lo! it was a salt shad and no herring was briner. We were salt burnt and dried up for several days and on the verge of cursing that salt shad, as there was little water and that of poor quality in the section thru which we were marching.

We passed several yards looking like a heavy snow had fallen where the skulking bummers had opened feather beds looking for hidden jewelry. One good snow ball would have been more to our taste than diamonds, as any salt burnt, parched, throat will testify.

Arriving at Port Royal we 1500 prisoners were parked in a high-paled garden awaiting the unloading of boats. Here we saw the evil effects of passing wounded men thru columns of well men. A wagon train of badly wounded were passing a brigade of recruits on their way to the front. In a few moments several spasmodic shots were heard and we saw one recruit shoot one of his fingers off to render himself unfit for further service.

We soon ate every thing including nut grass in that garden and left it in a prevailing rain in such a state of mire as is seldom seen, and hurried on to a boat from which horses and mules had just been unloaded without time for cleaning. So we had the foulest of foul rides to Washington where the commissioned officers were unloaded, and then, after being on exhibition, we were carried back to Point Lookout, a point of land on the north side of the mouth of the Potomac River, between the latter and Chesapeake Bay, where there were 12000 Confederate prisoners enclosed in a stockaded pen.

We arrived on a hot day in June and all the inmates were lined up on our line of march to see the “fresh fish” come in and hear the latest news from Dixie. I was never so dazed as by that sight. Most of the prisoners had on only very scant and tattered shirts, and they were the most uncouth looking gang of barbarians, I had ever conceived. We were crowded
into Sibley tents, 16 or 18 in each tent, where fleas, lice, and itch, abounded as the sands of the sea, which fact accounted for the aversion, on the part of the wise, to “full dress”.

I existed 'midst these surroundings feeling each day a week long, and a long week too, until I caught on and became a manufacturer; then the days became too short and I really enjoyed the life. I carved watch chain hooks out of cow's horn or bone and finally added an artistic bird or animal sitting on the top of each hook, all for sale. Finding little sale for these except to the chainmakers among the prisoners, on credit and at great sacrifice in price with bad pay, I added horsehair chain making to my line; then it was possible to sell the finished product for cash to the outside detail prisoners, who sold to the trinket hunters at the modest profit of three to one, in spite of which I kept in cash money and amassed enough to buy a fourth interest in a cracker box house, 5 by 6 feet in dimensions, intended to accommodate the four owners. The house was made from the plank in cracker boxes, no timber over 2 feet long being allowed in the prison lest it be made into scaling ladders, etc., for escape. These houses were on the steamer state-room plan, the berth folding to roof during the day and bottom berth to sit and eat on. These mansions housed mainly the elite, prosperous, and thriving set of nabobs, who had a standing at the cook houses which the common herd of telters could never acquire. We had a sheet-iron stove larger than a gallon bucket on which we could “heat up” our very scant ration as well as cook all kinds of bought grub, the top edge being turned up an inch high.

Men of the prison cook house detail would deal with us, discreet, exclusive, nabobs, while they could not risk their reputation with the pitiless common herd of Sibley telters, to whom they never had anything to sell. To us they sold reasonably, delivered after taps, 9 P. M. Chips for stove five cents per peck, select meat skimmings, pure lard, twenty cents per gallon. sugar, coffee, tea, and other hospital supplies, in season, when accessible to them.

We then lived like the nobility—pancakes the full size of the stove top in plenty and well greased, syrup, coffee, tea, etc., etc. There was excitement on tap all the time, on the line of wonderful bargains to be bought. All of the hair off the commandant’s fine horse’s tail for chains was one, which came near ending the profession, when the Major appeared on a ratted charger the next day with anger visible and pronounced from top to toe. Times were threatening but the sight was worth it.

I worked at my trade from sun to sun and enjoyed it and its fruits hugely and was as happy as a king. Moral—avoid idleness, practice great discretion with whom you deal; engender confidence; let not your right hand know the workings of the left. Then the variety of goods offered on reasonable terms will surprise one. Every hidden crevice in that little mansion was chock full and getting fuller, as we constantly had the winter
and a change on our minds, knowing not what a day might bring forth amidst the prevailing suffering around us. But do not become so set as to practice war morality in times of peace.

I might here add that the chief topic on the mind of a soldier and especially a prisoner is food, food, food, of which he never has half enough.

On November first 1864 an order passed for all prisoners to fall in line for inspection, except one of the sick list in each establishment to remain as property guard. As soon as those in good health were parked in solid form another order passed for all property guards to fall in line for inspection for exchange. I passed with 1300 others, selected as unfit for early service. Our separation being thus sudden and unexpected, we landlords lost all our property and were immediately marched on board the large steamer, Northern Light and held between Fortress Monroe and Rip Raps many days and at Hilton Head and at sea for a month or more, and were finally exchanged at Fort Pulaski, Georgia.

We were much crowded on ship, poorly provided for, and with very scant grub. Seeing how the cat was hopping, while sleeping on deck under some hanging quarters of beef for the Federal Officers, I concluded it propitious, while the going was good, to haversack several pounds of beef during the time of plenty, not knowing the future. But with no access to fire and raw unsalted beef, which is a poor appetizer, we hung together until the odor of that beef nearly took the deck, and on the sly I had to consign it to the briny deep, and then sun the haversack wrong side out, in order to feel that I had not the beef with me still.

My life was probably saved while on this vessel by making the acquaintance of a nice gentleman connected with the culinary department and trading with him a hair watch chain for my oil cloth cap cover, which he took with him and brought back under his clothing, chock full of brown sugar. We had subsequent deals mutually beneficial.

Before proceeding further I will add in this place that there was more than usual aversion to sickness in prison life, as after a few days' treatment in tent by the hospital steward, if the latter could not effect a cure, the sick were taken to the hospital whence I never knew one to return, which was the prevailing belief with all.

On arrival at Savannah we were marched with great display to a big feast (?) which was set before us on the table and with seats. Meat and bread were almost missing, but such sweet potatoes and rice, and the greatest fraud of the age to a starved soldier, pomegranates! I have never eaten one since; I thought I had something to eat, when lo! a spoonful of little seeds out of a quart of waste hull and pith. We were then marched to a sandy field provided with rice straw to sleep on, "the straws" being the size of one's thumb to the little finger. We were held here several days for transportation, which proved to be the tops of loaded freight cars for General Lee's army in Virginia. We had a very long, circuitous, route, owing to cut roads by the enemies' raiders, and at the speed of from three
to fifteen miles per hour according to engines and grades. We were supposed to forage largely on the country through which we were passing, which comprised getting off at the head of the train on up grades and getting corn and persimmons mostly and any other pick-ups possible until the rear of the train approached; days were middling good but the nights were fearful and several rolled off while asleep, and their fate did not overtake us; but the loss of hats was very apparent, as once off they were generally gone.

While the train was passing slowly along the street of a large city I ran into a large store, which happened to be a ladies' dress goods establishment, and requested the proprietor to buy a hunk of fat Nassau meat that I had, saying I was hungry and had no way to cook the meat while he did and could feed it to his help. He did not want it on any terms. I said it was worth three dollars but he could have it for two. A crowd began to gather. So he handed me the two dollars and I laid the meat, to his horror, on the counter, telling him I was not begging and ran for the train, tho others were disposed to give me money. I went to the home of a kinswoman in Greensboro, North Carolina, and ate all my good manners would permit. which was almost all on the war-time table and about a fourth of what I wanted; but she kindly put up a lunch for a friend on the train, whom I did not see on my return; so when I had eaten his I had half enough.

In Richmond, Virginia, I actually boarded a passenger coach for home, where I arrived in December with an insatiable appetite, weighing one hundred pounds, whereas I had left in May previously weighing one hundred and sixty-five pounds.

The usual vocation of the common prisoner was gambling—trade—such as a plank with many "chews" of tobacco cut up on it, each for two slices of bread, unsanitary sea truck for tobacco or bread, washing clothes for bread or tobacco, etc., and an even mindful weather eye to the future for grub, and all those not sufficiently prosperous to enter the lines of business, loafling and watching their betters with longing eyes.

There was only one tree within our prison walls, and that the size of one's arm under the shade of which I succeeded in getting only once.

My prison experience taught me much, and especially how trustworthy our fellow man is in high places and how best to profit thereby and look-out for number one that "old starvation" does not catch you. Oh! that my period of thrift had survived the days of war that in age I might enjoy ease, idleness, and luxury.
George Beall Sheriff was the eldest son of Mrs. Susan Beall G. (Young) Sheriff, and Lemuel Sheriff. He was born at "Beall's Pleasure," the ancestral home of his family, situated on the Eastern branch of the Potomac River, Benning, D. C. George Beall, had two brothers, D. Thadius and Lemuel, the latter dying when he was hardly grown, so George Beall and "Thad" grew up together. As soon as they were old enough to straddle a horse well, they were sent to the academy at Bladensburg, to school, along with the Hill boys, and a black boy, to keep them out of mischief and care for the horses; later to Georgetown College. After completing their education, they settled down, to what may be termed, gentlemen farmers, at their mother's home. At that time tenants worked the place in corn and tobacco. The parents of George Beall and Thad were married very young,—their mother was only fifteen, and their father not much older. He died very young, soon after the birth of his youngest son, so their mother was left a widow at 23 years old, with three little boys to rear, and the responsibility of a great many slaves, and a large farm (which she was most capable of doing) having inherited her property from her Aunt, Miss Susan Greenfield Beall. She remained a widow, and died at the age of 91 years.

George Beall was the first of the brothers to marry. Thad was a man of fine appearance,—very intellectual, and an old-time democrat, taking an active part in politics, and was one of the leaders of his party. He held many prominent positions, and was Judge of the Orphans Court at the time of his death. George Beall Sheriff was married to Miss Sarah Elizabeth Hill, November 23, 1858. He took his young bride to the "Old Brick House," near Landover, Maryland, engaged in farming, and so commenced a long life of perfect happiness. They continued to live there for about eight years, after which the two brothers exchanged homes. Thad was also a 33rd degree Mason.

George Beall Sheriff and his family moved back to the old Homestead, at Benning, his devoted mother living with them, and assisting in raising the fast growing family. The children loved her as a mother, as well as a grandmother, and called her "mumma." The children of George Beall Sheriff and Sarah Elizabeth Hill, were Maudet Elizabeth, who died soon after reaching womanhood; Philip Hill, married W. A. McCormick; Clement William, married Ann Wade Wood, of Maryland; Isabel Sarah, married John W. Young; Mary Lemuel, who died soon after she was grown; and George Beall, Jr., married to Emily Ritter, of Pennsylvania. The two eldest boys, were fond of the farm, and engaged in gardening and out-door life. "Bee," (as Philip was called), and Clem, were great buddies, working together like two little colts. They were especially fond of playing marbles,
and gunning, in the swamp behind the house, for ortalin and reed birds. On one occasion, when "Bee," was very eager to kill a bird, he mistook his game and sprinkled Clem well with shot. The boys threw their guns down and ran home, scared to death. Their father quickly hooked up the buggy, and took Clem to old Dr. Lewis, at Bladensburg, who soon picked out the shot. The boys were fond of telling jokes on their father. One time, they had used up all their shot, so they put up a large load of powder, in the old "muzzle loader," and put it back in its place over the window. Shortly afterward, their father came hurrying in for the gun to kill a hawk,—the boys followed close in his footsteps, to see the result, the hawk rose slowly, and he blazed away,—a voice called from the porch,—"Pa, did you kill it?" he answered, "no" but "Gosh, I burnt him up." The boys disappeared behind the barn to laugh, and did not tell him for sometime afterwards that there was no shot in the gun, and he enjoyed the joke as much as they.

George Beall Sheriff, when I first knew him, was past middle age. In height, he was about six feet, and weighed about 180 pounds. His hair and mustache were iron gray, his hair was brushed back from a high, broad forehead,—eyes, brown and piercing, that quickly twinkled at a joke, small feet and well shaped hands, which he used in graceful gestures when talking or in an argument, when he would rise to his feet. He was extremely neat and well dressed, ready to go to town without changing. On the little finger of his left hand he wore a ring,—a family heirloom, containing the hair of his great grandmother Greenfield. He also wore a watch charm that he prized. It may be said of him that he was a typical gentleman of the old school, genial, hospitable, dignified and modest. His counsel and advice were often sought by his friends, and neighbors. He was descended from distinguished ancestry, Col. Ninian Beall, and the Greenfields, on one side,—the Mauduets, Jacksons, and Youngs, on the other side. The original grants, (with the seals in good preservation to the different parcels of land,) deeded Col. Ninian Beall (which he inherited in direct line) were kept locked in a little satchel. He kept a diary, and wrote a very plain, neat hand. Each day he dotted down something in this little book. He had recorded there the date of a certain warm day, of which he referred to as the "hottest day he ever knew." "Bee" and Clem, said Pa had helped them to plant some seed, and had become "heated up," not being used to the sun, and hoe. George, Jr. was a "chip of the old block" and balked at the hoe like his father. Soon after leaving college, he took a position in the Hanover National Bank, New York City, under his cousin, Mr. James Woodward, at that time President of the Bank. Mr. Sheriff died at his home, June 20, 1918, aged 75 years. The interment was in the family lot, in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Sheriff was born and raised in the Episcopal Church and was broad minded and generous to all other denominations. Just before his death he joined the Roman Catholic Church, the Church of his wife.
MRS. GEORGE BEALL SHERIFF.
Born, Died, 1907.

MR. GEORGE BEALL SHERIFF.
Born, 1843; Died, 1918.
MRS. SARAH ELIZABETH HILL SHERIFF.

BY MRS. ANNE WADE WOOD SHERIFF.

SARAH ELIZABETH HILL, wife of George Beall Sheriff, and daughter of Philip and Sophia (Magruder) Hill, was born at the old homestead "Baltimore Manor," in Prince Georges Co., Md. "Baltimore Manor" was devised to John Hill, a direct ancestor by his father, Clement Hill, 2nd, progenitor of the Hill family, in Prince Georges Co., Md., and in part, this property remains in possession of the family, at the present time.

Little Bettie, (as she was called) the subject of this sketch, grew up with her brothers and sisters, under the careful guidance of dignified, and old-time devoted parents, and her black "Mammy," known as "Mammy Sophy Jack," faithful and kind. In the family, she always assisted at the Bride's toilet, was in close attendance at a visitation of the "stork" (which was frequent in those old-fashioned days) and a faithful watcher in the death chamber, when life's last spark flickered out. Little Bettie was one of the youngest, in a large family. She had three sisters and five brothers. William, Isaac, and "Jack" were her favorite brothers, the latter was a typical old bachelor and a constant visitor in later years, at his sister Bettie's home. The Hill children received their early education at home, under the training of a governess. Later on, the boys attended the old academy at Bladensburg. William Isaac graduated at Georgetown College, with the degree of A. B. in 1875. He and Jack, were both brave soldiers in the "War between the States." The girls completed their education at boarding school, in Washington. Bettie was a born scholar, always fond of books, and spent many an hour in her old Mammy Sophy's voluminous lap, listening to "Mother Goose," and Ghost stories, and other tales,—commencing with "Once upon a time—", and ending with "They married, and lived happily ever afterward."

The Hill children did not have many playmates, the children they knew, lived some distance away, on large plantations like theirs. Among their neighbors, were the Berrys, Magruders, Philipses, and Mrs. Susan Beall G. Sheriff, Miss Susan as she was called, being a rich young widow, strongminded, as well as fascinating. She had two sturdy little boys, whom she kept well under control,—George Beall the eldest, and D. Thadius. In those days, each family had a retinue of slaves, and about once a week, the Hill children with "Mammy Sophy" would spend the day with some of the neighbor's children. It was the fashion then, for little girls to wear worsted dresses, of bright hue, and little white aprons, which Mammy kept spotless. They would
all crowd in the big carriage, drawn by two, gentle bay horses, and

driven by Uncle Ben, as black as the "ace of spades,"—a slim boy called

Fred, who would swing behind to open the gates, which were numerous,

between "Marse Philips'" plantation and Miss Susan's. After reaching the

last gate, Uncle Ben would say to Fred, "Go 'long to your Aunt Jane's, and

meet me here at four o'clock sharp." So it was in this way, the "Quality" vis­

ited each other, and were usually invited the Sunday before, at Church.

On one occasion, when the Hill and Sheriff children were sent to

wait in the parlor, for the second table, Mammy Sophy told Mistress

Hill that she thought George Beall a bad little rascal. He ran across

the room, and with both hands, rumpled up little Bettie's hair, and

snatched her little lace handkerchief out of her apron pocket and threw it

behind the open fire. This was the first attention that George Beall

paid to his baby sweetheart, whom he married in the first bloom of

youth.

Bettie grew up to a winsome lass,—was rather small of stature, regu­

lar features, very black hair, large soft brown eyes, a winning smile,

and full of charm, in personal appearance, and mental ability. She

was endowed with a poetic temperament,—devoted to music, and played

on the piano and sang sweetly.

Sarah Elizabeth Hill was united in marriage to George Beall Sher­

iff, on Nov. 23, 1858, in the City of Washington. They made their

home at the "Old Brick House" near Landover, Maryland, where their

early married life was spent. Six children blessed their union,—

namely: Elizabeth Mauduet, Philip Hill, Clement William, Isibel

Susan, Mary Lemuel and George Beall, Jr.

Isibel was a baby, when Mr. and Mrs. George Beall Sheriff, moved

to the old Beall Homestead, at Benning. It may be truly said that no

happier family ever lived.

Soon after Christmas, in 1907, Mrs. Sheriff's health began to fail.
The best medical skill and loving attention, could not stay the call

and she died, aged 72. A friend wrote of her thus:—"The death of

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Sheriff, which occurred on June 14, 1907, left

a great void and sense of loss in the hearts of all who knew and loved

her,—rare indeed, is a nature like hers,—a combination of broad Christi­

anity, gentle firmness and personal charm. Time dealt kindly, by the

beauty of her face, for which she had been remarkable in youth, and

the dear grandmother of seventy years, was almost as beautiful as the fair

mother of forty, the age at which the writer of this sketch, first remembers

her. Mrs. Sheriff's outward self merely reflected her true loveliness, that of

the soul; in all God's green garden of the sanctified dead, summer bloom and

winter blight, will cover no fairer, sweeter memory, than the subject of

this,—poor tribute, from one who loved her."

Her funeral was held from the Church of the Holy Name, Washington, D.
“Beall’s Pleasure,” The old Beall homestead, 
the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Beall, Sheriff, Benning, D. C.
C. She was laid beside her two daughters, Maud and Mary, in the family lot, Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust,
For the Resurrection day,
Father, in Thy gracious keeping,
Leave we now, Thy servant sleeping."

Sarah Elizabeth (Hill) Sheriff, was the daughter of Sophia Magruder, and Philip Hill, granddaughter of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clark; great granddaughter of Isaac Magruder, and Sophia Baldwin; great-great granddaughter of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall; great-great-great granddaughter of John Magruder and Susanna Smith; great-great-great-great granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, Maryland immigrant.
MAJOR LAWSON WILLIAM MAGRUDER OF MISSISSIPPI.

By T. P. Magruder, Rear Admiral, U. S. N.

My father, Lawson William Magruder, was born on March 3, 1842, in Madison County, Mississippi. He was the son of Samuel Magruder and Rebecca Sprigg Drane. His branch of the Magruder family moved to Columbia County, Georgia, after the Revolutionary War. His great grandfather was Vivian Beall Magruder, who died in Georgia about 1810. His grandfather, William Magruder, left Georgia for Mississippi about 1836 but died in Alabama on his way.

Lawson William Magruder was reared on a plantation, and his early education was in the hands of a tutor, the minister of a neighboring Presbyterian Church, and entered Princeton College in 1859. So thorough had been his preparation at home that he entered the junior class of Princeton College in 1859. He was one of a large number of students at Princeton who left in April, 1861 to follow the fortunes of the Confederacy. Before leaving college, however, he took the examinations, and later, received his diploma from Princeton College.

He enlisted as a private in a company formed in his native county, and took part in the first Battle of Manassas, where he was wounded by a minnie ball, going through the cheek. He rose rapidly in the Army, and soon was a captain and Aid on the staffs of Generals, Featherston, Anderson and Walthall.

At the Battle of Chickamauga he volunteered to carry dispatches through a very dangerous area, and at that time, was again wounded by a grape shot in the thigh. For this act of courage, he was given a pair of spurs by the General Commanding, and handsomely cited in orders of the day. He went through the Atlanta Campaign, and surrendered with Johnson’s Army in North Carolina in April, 1865. He was at this time, paroled with the rank of Major.

He returned to Mississippi on January 17, 1867, and married Jessie Kilpatrick. For several years he was a planter, and at the same time, studied law.

In 1871, he moved to Vicksburg, Mississippi, then the largest town in the State, to practice his profession, and became one of the leading lawyers of the State.

He commanded a company in the insurrection of 1874, and by his wise counsel he assisted in restoring tranquility amongst the negroes around Vicksburg (some of whom had gathered for an attack on the whites) thereby avoiding much bloodshed.

Major Magruder became a successful lawyer, and took an active in-
terest in politics. His political career ended, however, when he opposed
the free silver idea. He was at one time a member of the Constitutional
Convention, and as a member of the Judiciary Committee, helped to
draft the clause in the constitution, taking away from the ignorant the
right of suffrage. He was at one time, a Commissioner of the Supreme
Court, and several of his decisions have been widely quoted.

In the summer of 1904, he took an active part in the campaign for the
courage, devotion to friends, generosity, at times a hindrance, and a
gruder was informed by the Governor elect, that he was to be made a
judge of the Supreme Court of that State. This had been, for a long
time, his ambition. Unfortunately, one August morning, while in his flower
garden, gathering roses for a sick friend, he was stricken with paralysis
from the effects of which he never fully recovered, and died on July 6,
1908.

Lawson William Magruder and Jessie Kilpatrick Magruder had nine chil-
dren, of whom, I am the eldest. Two girls died, one in infancy, and the
other, Louise, a beautiful child suddenly, at the age of fourteen. My
mother's grief over the death of her only daughter was so poignant, that
she became ill and died a very few years after.

Of the seven sons, there were five in the great War; two of whom are
officers of the Regular Navy, and one, Samuel Sprague the Paymaster on
the ill-fated Transport Ticonderoga, was murdered by a German Sub-
marine in September 1918.

The youngest son J. M. Magruder, enlisted as a private, went to France, and
was honorably discharged as a Sergeant after the War.

As I remember, the dominating traits of my father's character were,
courage, devotion to friends, generosity, at times a hindrance, and a
keen sympathy for young people. His advice was often sought by young
men to whom he always gave a sympathetic hearing and then gave to them
the best of his heart and mind.

Major Magruder's memory is still endeared to his fellow citizens of
Vicksburg, Miss. as has very recently been demonstrated to me by many
touching proofs.

I think I can pay no greater tribute to his memory, than to say that the
heritage he gave his sons was such, that all married noble women, and
each one stands well in his calling and in his community.
A paper on the above subject, read before this Society at its last Gathering (1922), showed that at 24 State Universities there had been registered a total of 73 Magruder students of whom 31 had degrees conferred upon them.

That at 24 other Universities and Colleges there had been registered 78 Magruder students of whom 32 had degrees conferred upon them, including 5 graduates of the United States Military Academy, 3 graduates of the Virginia Military Institute, and one purely honorary degree.

So that, of 151 Magruder students registered at 48 State Universities and Colleges 63 had degrees conferred upon them.

This paper reveals, that at 19 State Universities, five of the States mentioned having no State University, there have been registered 16 Magruder students of whom 7 had degrees conferred upon them.

That at 28 other Universities and Colleges there have been registered 37 Magruder students of whom 25 had degrees conferred upon them, including 4 graduates of the United States Naval Academy and one purely honorary degree.

So that of 53 Magruder students registered at 47 State Universities and other Universities and Colleges 32 had degrees conferred upon them.

The two papers consequently show that in 43 State Universities (5 States having no State University) and 52 other Universities and Colleges, aggregating 95 of the Leading Educational Institutions of the United States, 204 Magruder students have been registered of whom 95 had degrees conferred upon them, or rather I should say, there were 112 degrees conferred, since some of these students received more than a single degree, including 5 graduates of the United States Military Academy, 3 graduates of the Virginia Military Institute, 4 graduates of the United States Naval Academy, and two purely honorary degrees as before mentioned.

A further analysis shows the degrees in kind to be as follows:

*A. B., 12; B. A., 17; B. S., 6; Ph. B., 2; B. L., 1; LL. B., 7; B. Des., 1; M. A., 3; A. M., 8; LL. M., 2; M. P. M., 1; M. Phil., 1; D. D. S., 4; Ph. D., 1; L.L. D., 2; D. D., 1; M. D., 31.

*A. B. and B. A. are the same degrees, though the former is in Latin and the latter in English. The same distinction applies to the degree A. M. and M. A.
That the students who had 2 degrees conferred upon them number 12; that the students receiving 3 degrees number 3, while but one student received 4 degrees.

And further, that of professional degrees conferred that of Medicine largely outnumbers all the others combined.

University of Alabama.
University of Arizona.
University of California.
University of Connecticut.
University of Delaware.
University of Georgia:
Thomas Magruder, — A. B., 1826.
Indiana University.
State University of Iowa:
Mrs. George Raymond Magruder, (nee Mary Alice McVey)
Iowa, B. Ph. and Special Certificate in French, 1905.
University of Kentucky:
Ella Maud Magruder, Ky., 1910-11.
Engle Hart Magruder, Ky., 1909-12.
Joseph Sedley Magruder, Ky., 1876-77.
Mary Pauline Magruder, Ky., 1919-21.
Orion Magruder, Ky., (Engr.) 1905-06.
Louisiana State University:
A. Leonard Magruder, Texas, 1889.
Fuqua Magruder, La., 1897.
Cary Waltham Magruder, Miss., 1903-04.
Mrs. Harriett Fuqua Magruder (née Harriet Fuqua), La., B. A., 1914.
Nathaniel Magruder, Texas, B. A., 1913.
Mrs. Mary Magruder Guilbeau (née Mary Magruder), La., B. A., 1913.

University of Maine.
University of Massachusetts.
University of Minnesota.
University of New Hampshire.
University of New Jersey.
University of New York:
John H. Magruder, M.D., 1861.
University of North Dakota.
University of Oregon.
University of Rhode Island.
University of South Carolina.
University of South Dakota.
University of Tennessee.
West Virginia University.
University of Wyoming.
Amherst College, Mass.
Centre College, Ky.:
    Benjamin Hughes Magruder, Miss., B.A., 1882.
Dickinson College, Penn.
Fordham University, N. Y.
Georgetown College, Ky.
Hampton Sidney College, Va.:
    Egbert Watson Magruder, Va., A. B., 1891.
    Franklin Minor Magruder, Va., 1887-88.
Jefferson College, Pa.:
    Archibald Smith Magruder, Md., M.D., 1838.
    (Thesis, "Scarlet Fever."
    George W. Magruder, Va., M.D., 1859.
    Zachariah S. Magruder, Va., M.D., 1849.
    (Thesis, "Intermittent Fever."
Johns Hopkins University, Md.:
    Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., Md. (Philosophy, Literature, History) 1888-89.
    Egbert Watson Magruder, Va. (Chemistry) 1892-97.
    Ernest Pendleton Magruder, Md., B.A., 1895.
    Frank Abbott Magruder, Va., Ph.D., 1911.
    Herbert Thomas Magruder, N. Y., 1900-01.
    Hugh Sisson Magruder, Md., B.A., 1891.
    Margaret Magruder, Md., 1915-17.
    William Howard Magruder, La., 1893-95.
    William Thomas Magruder, Ohio, (Engr.) 1886-87.
Lafayette College, Penn.
Loyola College, Md.:
    Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., Md., A.B., 1894; A.M., 1898.
    Mercer Hampton Magruder, Md., A.B., 1896.
Miami University, Ohio.
Northwestern University, Ill.
Randolph-Macon College, Va.:
    William Howard Magruder, La., 1874-76.
    Robert Magruder, Md., 1871-73.
Rutgers College, N. J.
Saint Louis University, Mo.
Standford University, Calif.
Swarthmore College, Penn.:
    Emma Magruder, Md., 1888 and 1891.
Trinity College, Conn.  
Trinity College, N. C.  
Tufts College, Mass.  
Tulane University, La.:  
   Alexander Covington Magruder, Colo., M.D., 1900.  
   A. Logan Magruder, La., B.A., (Ed.) 1921.  
   James W. Magruder, Miss., M.D., 1876.  
   Levin F. Magruder, Va., M.Ph., 1904; M.D., 1905.  
   M. J. Magruder, La., M.D., 1889.  
   Thomas V. Magruder, Ala., M.D., 1910.  
Union College, N. Y.  
United States Naval Academy, Md.:  
   Cary Waltham Magruder, Miss., graduate of 1908.  
   Charles Galloway Magruder, La., graduate of 1920.  
   John Holmes Magruder, W. Va., graduate of 1911.  
   Thomas Pickett Magruder, Miss., graduate of 1889.  
University of Louisville, Ky.:  
   Bonnie Magruder (Mrs. A. S. Blunk) Ky., B.A., 1921.  
   Henry A. Magruder, Texas, D.D.S., 1897.  
Washington University, Mo.  
Western Reserve University, Ohio.  
Yale University, Conn.:  
   Benjamin Drake Magruder, La., A.B., 1856, L.L.D., 1906.  
   Henry Latham Magruder, Ill., 1885-88.

1. No Magruder Student enrolled up to 1921.
2. No State University.
3. No Magruder Student enrolled up to 1922.
4. Editor, A. C. G. S.; Private, World War. H. R. M.
5. Sketch read before A. C. G. S. in 1923.
6. Historian, Editor, Councilman, A. C. G. S.
7. Chief Surgeon, Serbian Unit No. 3, American Red Cross. Died in Typhus epidemic at Belgrade, April 8, 1915. H. R. M.
8. Councilman, A. C. G. S.
9. Holder of Scholarship, Georgetown (D. C.) University (Law) 1897-98.
MRS. CAROLINA MAYNE POLLOCK.

By HER SON, TOM L. POLLOCK.

MRS. CAROLINA MAYNE POLLOCK passed away on March 26th, 1922 at the home of her son, Tom L. Pollock in Denver, Colorado. Mrs. Pollock was born September 2nd, 1843, at Vienna Cross Roads, Ohio, and was the daughter of Emanuel Mayne and Grace Magruder Mayne.

Her father served throughout the greater part of the Civil War and was killed almost at its close, just at the end of a victorious battle in which he served with distinguished gallantry. His title at the time of his death was captain. One of his sons, a brother of the deceased, also lost his life during the Civil War.

As a young girl, Miss Mayne attended school at Bellefontaine, Ohio, at the Woman's Department of the Ohio Wesleyan University.

In 1866 she married John Emmett Pollock, a Civil War veteran, and they made their home at Bloomington, Illinois. Mr. Pollock was a graduate of Miami College, Ohio, and for fifty years was one of the foremost lawyers of the Middle West and in fact, was active in his profession until the date of his death in December, 1914.

During all these years the deceased and her family were honored and respected members of the community in which they resided.

To this union were born six children, five of whom survived the deceased. Among these is Commander E. R. Pollock, U. S. N., who graduated from the Naval Academy and who has served many years as a naval officer. Commander Pollock has received many decorations from our government and others for distinguished service especially during the Spanish and World Wars. During the World War this distinguished son of the deceased was in charge of the entire personnel of the naval aviators in France and was later attached to the Peace Conference. In recognition of his services, he received among other decorations the French Legion of Honor.

The other children of the deceased who survive her are Nellie P. Read, wife of Professor F. O. Read of Wisconsin University; J. M. Pollock, attorney-at-law in Chicago; Tom L. Pollock, attorney-at-law in Denver, Colorado; Paul W. Pollock, attorney-at-law, Bloomington, Illinois.

The deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, Bloomington, Illinois, for fifty years, and was a member of the D. A. R. and of the American Clan Gregor Society.

She took great interest in the activities of the American Clan Gregor Society and in its membership and in all of the proceedings in connection therewith. While a woman of great beauty and distinguished charm
MRS. CAROLINE MAYNE POLLOCK.
BORN, 1843; DIED, 1922.
which showed her very apparently to be to the manner born, her chief delight was in the domestic surroundings of her family. She was loved devotedly by her family and friends and she was equally devoted to them and was generous and charitable in the extreme. Her sunny temperament and her vivacity made her a charming addition to all circles in which she came in contact and remained with her throughout her life.

With the highest sense of honor and stern justice in the setting of standards for herself, she was kind and forgiving to all of those who had erred and showed any sign of repentance.

Mrs. Carolina Mayne Pollock was the daughter of Emanuel Mayne and Grace Magruder; granddaughter of Ninian Magruder and Grace Townsen; great-granddaughter of Samuel Brewer Magruder and Rebecca Beall; great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder III, and Margaret Jackson; great-great-great-granddaughter of Ninian Magruder, Sr., and Elizabeth Brewer; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, Maryland Immigrant.
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