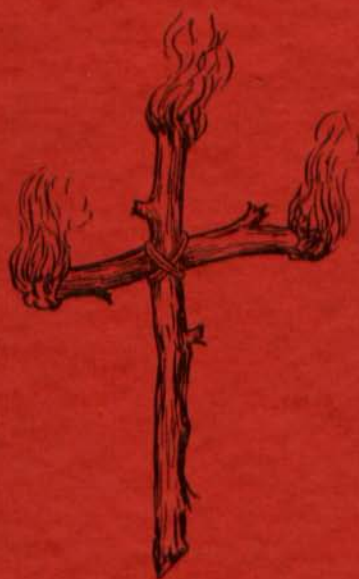


YEAR BOOK
OF
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
FOURTEENTH ANNUAL GATHERING

1923

YEAR BOOK

OF

American Clan Gregor Society

CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTEENTH
ANNUAL GATHERING, 1923.

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER
EDITOR

MEMBERS ARE EARNESTLY REQUESTED TO SEND NOTICE OF CHANGE OF
ADDRESS TO THE SCRIBE, MR. J. B. FERNEYHOUGH, FOREST HILL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, AND TO MR. JOHN E. MUNCASTER,
ROCKVILLE, MD.


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Dr. William Edward Magruder, Jr.

II. COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM.

Rev. J. M. Magruder, D.D.

III. COMMITTEE ON PINE.

Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr.

IV. COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

Miss Helen Wods MacGregor Gantt, Chairman; John Francis MacGregor Bowie; Mrs. J. F. MacGregor Bowie; Mrs. Jessie Waring Gantt Myers; William Newman Dorsett; Miss Susie Mitchell Dorsett; Mrs. A. W. W. Sheriff; R. B. Griffin; Miss Frances F. Griffin; Miss Rebecca MacGregor.

V. COMMITTEE ON HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS.

Clement William Sheriff.

VI. COMMITTEE ON DECORATION OF HALL.

Miss Mary Therese Hill; Mrs. Julia (Magruder) McDonnell; Mrs. Philip Sheriff.

VII. COMMITTEE ON REGISTRATION.

Oliver Barron Magruder.

VIII. COMMITTEE ON HONOR ROLL.

Dr. E. M. Magruder, Chairman; Mrs. R. J. M. Bukey; Mrs. L. C. Higgins; Rev. J. M. Magruder; C. C. Magruder, Jr.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GATHERING OF 1923

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8TH.

3 P. M.—Regular Session.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by the Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder.

INVOCATION by Chaplain, Rev. Jas. M. Magruder, D. D.

MUSIC—"Blest be the Tie," by Chorus.

REPORT of Scribe, J. B. Ferneyhough.

REGISTRAR being absent there was no Report.

REPORT of Historian, Miss Marie Therese Hill.

SONG—"Four Leaf Clover," by Geneva Powell and Helen DeMott, Violin Accompanist.

REPORT of Treasurer, John E. Muncaster.

REPORT of Editor, Egbert W. Magruder.

PAPER—"William W. Hill," by Miss Mary T. Hill.

PAPER—"An Old Land Grant From the State of Georgia," by Robert Lee Magruder, Jr., read by C. C. Magruder, Jr.

MUSIC—"Mazurka" (Saint Saens) by Marjorie Firor.

ADJOURNMENT.

8 P. M.—Regular Session.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by the Chieftain.

MUSIC—"Hail to the Chief," as Officers enter the Hall preceded by Bearers of the American Flag and Service Flag.

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by the Chieftain.

INVOCATION by the Chaplain.

MUSIC—"My Heart is in the Highland," Chorus.

PAPER—"Tribute to the Late Caleb Clarke Magruder, Ranking Deputy Chieftain," by J. M. Magruder, D. D.

MUSIC—"My Ain Countree," Chorus.

ADDRESS—"The American Descendants of the Clan Gregor," Annual Address of the Chieftain, Dr. Edward M. Magruder.

PAPER—"Centennial Ode," Chapter Second, by J. B. Nicklin, Jr., read by J. B. Ferneyhough.

SONG—"Annie Laurie," by Clare Sessford.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

ADJOURNMENT.

GENERAL RECEPTION.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH.

3 P. M.—*Regular Session.*

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by the Chifetaín.

MUSIC—"Loch Lomond," Mildred Koons.

PAPER—"How to Honor Our Clan," by Julian Magruder, read by Mrs. W. P. Brooks.

PAPER—"The Clan Gregor," by Gray Silver, read by J. B. Ferneyhough.

MUSIC—"Coming Through the Rye," Richard Young.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

MUSIC—"The Mountain Stream," Louise Turner.

ADJOURNMENT.

8 P. M.—*Regular Session.*

SOCIETY CALLED TO ORDER by the Newly Elected Deputy Chieftain, Mr. C. C. Magruder, Jr.

PAPER—"A Boy Soldier of the Civil War 1861-65," Chapter Three, Conclusion, by H. E. Magruder, read by Dr. E. M. Magruder.

MUSIC—"Blue Bells of Scotland," by the Chorus.

DANCE—"Highland Fling," by Yolande Gantt.

PAPER—"Anchovie Hills," by Rev. James M. Magruder, D. D.

PAPER—"Magruder M. D.'s," by Mrs. W. E. Waters, read by Miss Jessie Muncaster.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF APPOINTIVE OFFICERS AND SPECIAL COMMITTEES.

SONG—"MacGregor's Gathering," J. F. M. Bowie, Accompanist, Mr. G. H. Wilson.

SONG—"The Serenade," Mrs. J. F. M. Bowie, Miss Richie McLean, Mr. J. F. M. Bowie, Mr. Fred East, Mr. Wilson, Accompanist.

SONG—"Long, Long Ago," Mrs. Bowie, Mr. Wilson, Accompanist.

SONG—"Then You'll Remember Me," Mr. Bowie, Mr. Wilson, Accompanist.

SONG—"Little Brown Bear," Miss McLean, Mr. Wilson, Accompanist.

"Selections from Victor Herbert's Serenade," Mr. East, Mr. Wilson, Accompanist.

RESOLUTIONS.

ADJOURNMENT.

RECEPTION.

SYNOPSIS OF THE MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL
GATHERING OF THE AMERICAN CLAN
GREGOR SOCIETY, NOVEMBER 8TH
AND 9TH, 1923.

The Fourteenth Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society met in the New Ebbitt Hotel, Washington, D. C., November 8th and 9th, 1923.

The Society was called to order by the Chieftain, Dr. E. M. Magruder, at 3 P. M. on November 8th and the proceedings were carried out essentially as given on pages 6 and 7. The Historian, Miss M. T. Hill, reported the following deaths:

Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, Ranking Deputy Chieftain.

Mrs. Isabella MacGregor Dorsett.

At the evening session of the 8th, the officers were elected as given on page 3. At the afternoon session of November 9th, Mr. J. E. Muncaster and Dr. E. W. Magruder were appointed by the Chieftain to escort the newly elected Ranking Deputy Chieftain, Mr. C. C. Magruder, Jr., to the stand. He was presented to the Society by the Chieftain and proposed that at the gathering of 1924 the Society make a pilgrimage to one of the old Maryland Churches at which time a tablet would be unveiled. This proposal met with universal approval. At the evening session on November 9th, the Chieftain announced the Appointive Councilmen as given on page 3 and the Deputy Chieftains as given on page 4 and the Special Committees as given on page 5. On motion of Dr. E. W. Magruder, a vote of thanks was extended the Management of the Hotel Ebbitt for the courtesies and hospitality extended during the Gathering. A vote of thanks was also given the Committee on Music and all other Committees for the excellent work in making the Gathering such a success.

Adjournment.

OFFICIAL SPRIG OF PINE.

The Official Sprig of Pine worn at the 1923 Gathering of American Clan Gregor Society was cut at "Creignight," property devised to his daughter, Elizabeth, by Alexander Magruder, immigrant, in 1677, and was furnished by Caleb C. Magruder, Jr.

REPORT OF TREASURER, A. C. G. S. NOV. 9, 1923.

Annual events, like daily events, become usually rather monotonous, and the tendency of the present day is to get along without monotony, so annual events are being abolished except for advertising purposes. With this fact in view the treasurer thinks it a good plan to apply to the annual report, and get along without it. However, as the order has not yet been adopted, it is still incumbent on him to make one.

Some of you live on farms, I do not know exactly how many, but you who do, know how difficult it is to any farmer to get out his books, look up the pencil Luella had last night working themes for the high school, get the pen from behind the clock, the ink from the top of the bureau upstairs, add a little water so there will be enough to dip the pen in, look up some good, clean wrapping paper that came around yesterday's bread, settle down at a table and open up his book and start in. In about ten minutes, here comes Sam. "Say, boss, that old wagon wheel's done broke down." We have no blacksmiths now, they are all garage mechanics, so out he goes and arranges some way to keep a team going. Another ten minutes, a voice from the other room, "Say old man, the water's all gone." He gets out and starts up the engine, and back again. In course of a day or so he gets over the work, adds up his figures ninety times until they balance and is ready. Of late years the farmer has been getting lots of sympathy with his hard lot, and the powers that be have arranged so that he can borrow all the money he wants to, whether he can ever pay it back or not. Some of them work the never-pay racket to death and a few of our members seem to belong to this class, though once in a while one gives a spasm of heart failure by sending in a check for dues for five or six years back. A rough estimate of amounts of dues in arrears from 1918 are as follows: 1918, \$50.00, 1919, \$90.00, 1920, \$120.00, 1921, \$140.00, 1922, \$195.00, amounting to \$590.00 in all. Of course if all these members were to pay up at one time we would be on easy street. Our assistant treasurer, who is now a full-fledged schoolmarm with a flock of about thirty-five youngsters in her charge, spent about a month last summer in getting some cash in and her collections resulted as follows:

Receipts from gathering of 1922 to Gathering of 1923.

From dues of 1917.....	\$ 3.00
1918.....	10.00
1919.....	15.00
1920.....	27.00
1921.....	57.00
1922.....	228.00

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

1923.....	23.00	
1924.....	3.00	
1925.....	2.00	
1926.....	1.00	
		<hr/>
Total receipts from dues.....		\$369.00
From sale of year books.....		3.00
Balance, Nov. 9, 1922.....		226.13
		<hr/>
		\$598.13

Expenditures

For printing Year Book of 1921.....	\$237.50	
For engraving Year Book of 1921.....	50.98	
For Gathering of 1922, tuning piano.....	4.00	
For Gathering of 1922, programs.....	7.50	
For Gathering of 1922, postage of Chieftain.....	3.00	
For Gathering of 1923, programs.....	10.17	
For Gathering of 1923, postage of Scribe.....	30.26	
For Gathering of 1923, postage of Treasurer.....	7.00	
For Stationery.....	10.00	
For engraving Year Book of 1922, (in press).....	47.18	407.89
		<hr/>
Balance November 8, 1923.....		\$190.24

From this balance the Year Book of 1922, which the Editor has been getting off the press every day since September must be paid.

Members should always remember that every dollar that is paid in after a bill has been sent amounts to only ninety five cents, as Uncle Sam charges full two cents on both bill and receipt, and stationery has not gone down any.

JOHN E. MUNCASTER, *Treasurer.*

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

- I. THE ORIGIN OF THE CLAN GREGOR;
- II. THE ORIGIN AND NOMENCLATURE OF SEPTS;
- III. THE ORIGIN OF THE MAGRUDER FAMILY OR SEPT;
- IV. THE AMERICAN DESCENDANTS OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

PART II.

BY DR. EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER, *Chieftain*. 1923.

My Clansmen:

At the Gathering of 1922 I read a Paper entitled, "THE PROSCRIPTION AND RESTORATION OF A NAME."

This year I propose to deal with the remainder of the story of our people under four headings, to wit:

- I. THE ORIGIN OF THE CLAN GREGOR; II. THE ORIGIN AND NOMENCLATURE OF SEPTS; III. THE ORIGIN OF THE MAGRUDER FAMILY; IV. THE AMERICAN DESCENDANTS OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

I. THE ORIGIN OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

(See Year Books 1909-10, 1911-12, 1922.)

All writers upon the subject of The Clan Gregor are agreed that it is of Celtic or Gaelic Scotch origin and is one of the oldest and largest Clans of Scotland. But opinion as to its exact origin is divided, thus:—

1. *The most common and popular belief* is that it was founded by Gregor, the youngest son of Alpin MacAchaia, king of the Scots of North Britain (Scotland), whose ancestors came, in 503 (Browne) or 506 (Robertson), from the north of Ireland, then called Scotia, and settled on the west coast of North Britain in Argyleshire. Alpin reigned from 833 till 836 and fell in battle in Ayrshire, in the south-western portion of Scotland (See "The Baronage of Scotland" by Sir Robert Douglas, and "Rob Roy" by Scott).

Millar says Alpin fell near Dundee and Smeaton says he was slain at Abernathy by the Picts and that Griogar or Gregor, his son, was carried away and reared among the Picts.

2. *The latest view* is that the founder was Girig, Grig, or "Gregory The Great," son of Dungail and king of the united Scots and Picts of North Britain. The different historians that I have consulted present the following views of "Gregory the Great":

Miss Murray MacGregor, Great Aunt of the present Chief, in "History of the Clan Gregor", says that the founder of The Clan Gregor was Girig, Grig, or "Gregory The Great."

Sir Robert Douglas, in "The Baronage of Scotland," states that "All historians agree that 'Gregory The Great' died without issue."

Skene in "Celtic Scotland," speaks of "Gregory The Great" as an intruder and as a Briton not a Scot.

James A. Robertson, in "Robertson's Historical Proofs on the Highlanders," asserts that "Gregory The Great" was a "Usurper" and that he reigned jointly with Eocha from 878 to 889—11 years.

James Browne, in "History Of The Highland Clans," declares that "Gregory The Great" was a "rebel, a usurper, a worthless chief, and an artful chieftain, who was Maormor (chief) of the country lying between the rivers Spey and Dee in the northeast corner of North Britain; that he raised the standard of insurrection against king Aodh (Hugh); that, after the death of the latter from wounds in battle, he assumed the crown and associated with himself, in order to secure his wrongful possession, Eocha, grandson of king Kenneth MacAlpin by a daughter, who had married Ku or Run, the British king of Strathclyde," which is situated to the south of the river Clyde, and that after a joint reign of 11 years, from 882 to 893, these two kings were compelled to abdicate.

It seems pretty plain then from the above that the founder of the Clan Gregor was Gregor, third son of Alpin, king of the Scots, and not Gregory the Great.

Bard or Harper.

Bard or Harper was an important personage in a Clan and the position was generally held by one of the younger sons of the Chief whose duties were:

1. To keep the genealogical records of the Clan, generally in the memory.
2. To precede the armies in battle and incite the warriors to deeds of valor.
3. To compose verses in honor of Gods and Heroes and their deeds and sing them at the feasts and religious ceremonies of princes and nobles, accompanying the recitation with the harp.

Selection of New Name by the MacGregors.

During the proscription of the name of MacGregor and Gregor, about the year 1747 or 1748, a conference of MacGregors from the different septs and branches, etc., lasting 14 days, was held at Blair Athol for the purpose of adopting a new common name under which all MacGregors might rally.

First, they petitioned Parliament to allow them to resume their old name; but this was refused. The different names were then discussed

and the choice lay between *Grant* and *Alpin* with *Grant* the favorite, but the assembly split upon the subject of the Chiefship and dispersed without accomplishing anything, as they could not agree which family should furnish the Chief.

Arms of MacGregor or MacGrigor.

(From Douglas's Baronage of Scotland.)

Argent; an Oak Tree eradicated, in bend sinister proper, surmounted by a sword in bend supporting on its point, in the Dexter Canton, an antique crown gules.

Crest; a lion's head erased, crowned with an antique crown proper.

Supporters; Dexter, a unicorn argent, crowned and horned or (denoting the royal descent.) Sinister, a deer proper, tyned, azure.

Mottoes; above escutcheon "S rioghail mo dhream" (Royal is my race); below escutcheon "Ard Choille" (The woody height.)

Arms of MacGregor were originally a pine tree erased proper, crossed saltier with a sword of the second. But the pine tree was also *borne in pale*, growing on a bank vert.

II. THE ORIGIN AND NOMENCLATURE OF SEPTS.

As Clan, meaning *Children*, is a social group comprising a number of households or families the heads of which claim descent from a common ancestor, whose name they bear, and are subject to a common chief, who also bears the ancestral name, so *sept* is a subdivision of a Clan and is subject to a Chieftain.

Septs not only bear names the same as that of the clan to which they belong but sometimes possess names entirely different from that of the Clan, and these names may be derived from different sources as, *location, physical peculiarity, occupation, etc.*, of the founder. Thus, while the great Clan Gregor was made up chiefly of many families of MacGregors with a common Chief over the whole group, there were subdivisions, septs, or offshoots, of the Clan bearing different names, as *Grant, White, Whyte, MacNab, MacNee, MacKnie, MacNish, MacNeish, MacLeister, MacLiver, MacAdam, MacEagh, MacKay, MacKinnon, MacCoulciar, MacCruiter, MacCruder, MacGruther, MacGruder, MacGrowther, etc.*, each with its separate Chieftain; but the individual members of these differest septs were known as MacGregors.

And as the great Clan Gregor took its name from the founder, Gregor, so some of the septs of this Clan took their name from the *location, physical peculiarity, occupation, etc.*, of their founders.

Location. A sept or family may take its name from the place at which it resides, those living in Glenstrae or Glenlyon being called the Glen-

strae or Glenlyon MacGregors, etc., while the Chieftain would answer to the appellation Glenstrae, Glenlyon, etc.

Physical Peculiarities. A sept or family may take its name from some physical peculiarity of its founder. Thus Dougal, the fourth son of Gregor MacGregor, the 12th chief of the Clan Gregor, had a dark, swarthy complexion, and was called Coulciar Dougal or Dark Dougal, and his descendants were known as the MacCoulciars or The Sons of the Dark One. Coulciar Dougal was then the founder of the MacCoulciar branch or sept of the MacGregors, but at the same time they remained MacGregors. This was the sept to which Rob Roy belonged. (H. L. Magruder).

Occupation. A sept or family may take its name from the occupation of the founder. Thus, Gillespie, the third son of Gregor MacGregor above, assumed the occupation of *cruiter* or *cruder* or *harper* for his clan, as was the custom with the younger sons of Highland chiefs, and his descendants came to be called the MacCruiters or MacCruders, the Sons of the Harper. From this we get the origin of the MacCruiter or MacCruder branch or sept of the MacGregors, but at the same time they did not cease to be MacGregors (H. L. M.).

III. THE ORIGIN OF THE MAGRUDER SEPT OR FAMILY.

In ye olden time proper names were frequently built up from roots, thus:

Cruit is a Gaelic word meaning *harp* the English spelling of which is *crud*, little *t* in Gaelic being supplanted by a little *d* in English; the addition of *er* makes *cruiter* or *cruder* meaning *harper* or *bard*, and with the prefix *Mac* denoting *son* we obtain MacCruiter or MacCruder meaning *son of the harper*.

So, likewise, the spelling of some common names has undergone alterations as shown by the syllable *ther* in the ancient words *powther* and *murther* becoming *der* in the modern *powder* and *murder*.

The prefix *Mac* has suffered various changes and substitutions as seen in,

The dropping of little *a* in *MacGregor* leaving *McGregor*;

The omission of little *c* in *MacGruther* leaving *MaGruther*;

The change of capital *C* in *MacCruder* to capital *G* in *MacGruder*;

The change of capital *G* in *MacGruther* to little *g* in *Macgruther*;

The substitution of an inverted comma in *M'Gregor* for *ac* in *MacGregor*, etc.

These acrobatic performances of letters and syllables then give us the following forms for one single proper name:

MacCruiter,	McGruiter,	MacGrouder,
McCruiter,	MaGruiter,	McGrouder,
MacCruther,	MacGruther,	Magrouder,
McCruther,	McGruther,	MacGruder,
MacCruder,	MaGruther,	McGruder,
McCruder,	MacGroother,	MaGruder,
MacGruiter,	MacGrooder,	Magruder.

Frank Adam, author of "Clans, Septs, and Regiments, of the Scottish Highlands," quotes the following:

Two of the Clan (Gregor), during the persecution, were wandering in Islay (an island on the west coast of Scotland) and on Saturday night found shelter in the house of a farmer. One carried a musical instrument called *cruit*, a kind of harp, and the other stones for sharpening edged tools. When leaving on Monday morning the wanderers thought it right to trust their secret to their host and so let him know what to call them. The man with the sharpening stones said, "*is liomhair mise*," which has been Anglicised into "*Liver*," and his sons were called "*MacLiver*." The man with the harp said "*is cruiteir mise*," and his son came to be called "*Mac a' Cruiteir*," "*the son of the harper*" and from this we get the names "*MacGruther*," "*MacGruder*," etc.

The Origin of Lord Clyde.

Lord Clyde, the "Savior of India" to the British empire, was originally a MacLiver, as his father bore that name; but a certain Colonel Campbell, his maternal uncle, procured for him a commission in the British Army and in deference to him young MacLiver took the name of Colin Campbell, became one of the greatest Generals of the British Empire, and suppressed the Indian Mutiny or Sepoy Rebellion, thus adding laurels to the Clan Gregor from which he was descended.

It has been shown above that a Sept or family of a Clan may take its origin and name from the occupation of its founder.

It has also been shown that there was a Sept or family of the Clan Gregor called MacCruiter or MacCruder, whose name has been converted by lawful changes to MacGruder, Magruder, etc.

Likewise it has been proved that the founder of this Magruder Sept was Gillespie MacGregor, 3rd son of Gregor MacGregor, 12th Chief of the Clan Gregor, and that this Gillespie MacGregor was the harper of the Clan Gregor (See farther on).

Now, we have proofs, that will be set forth later on in this paper, that a descendant of this Gillespie MacGregor, the harper, named Alexander (II.) McGruder, was brought to Maryland between the years 1651 and 1655 as one of a lot of prisoners captured by Cromwell at the battle of Worcester in 1651, in England, and that soon after his arrival in Maryland this Alexander (II.) McGruder took up at various times several

bodies of land in Calvert County, Maryland, under the different names of Macruder, MacGregor, MacGruther, McGruder, Magruther. Maryland records show that all these names applied to one and the same individual, who was afterwards called Magruder.

About 98 per cent. of the members of this Society are descended from this Alexander (II.) Magruder and descent from him is easily proved and has been proved in the case of every member of the American Clan Gregor Society except those whose immigrant ancestors bore the surname of MacGregor and Gregory. The names of the last two families are sufficient evidence of their descent from and connection with the Clan Gregor.

All writers upon the subject of this family of MacGruther or Magruder are agreed that it is a branch, sept, or offshoot, of the Clan Gregor and that all persons inheriting the surname of Magruder are descended from the Clan Gregor and are related to each other.

Among all the Magruders, as far as I know and have heard, there exists the tradition and belief that the name of their family was originally MacGregor.

Frank Adam, author of "Clans, Septs, and Regiments, of the Scottish Highlands," says that the name Magruder is of MacGregor origin.

Crozier's General Armoury gives the Magruder Coat of Arms—the same as that of MacGregor.

Sir Robert Douglas, in "The Baronage of Scotland," gives the ancestry of Alexander (II.) Magruder, the Maryland immigrant, as of MacGregor origin.

John Smith Magruder of Maryland, a descendant of Alexander (II.) Magruder, the Immigrant, in 1820, had the name of his five sons, Mortimer, Nathaniel, Roderick, Henry, and Alaric, changed from Magruder to MacGregor, by Act of the Maryland Legislature.

The Third Baron Abinger, of Scotland, married the daughter of Commander George Alan Magruder of the United States Navy and had his eldest son by that marriage christened James Yorke MacGregor, the latter, he claimed, being the original family name of his wife.

George Fraser Magruder of Maryland and Virginia, a descendant of Alexander (II.) Magruder, the Immigrant, had the MacGregor Arms confirmed to him (Judge Benjamin Drake Magruder of Chicago in Matthew's American Armoury and Blue Book for 1908).

Captain James Truman Magruder, of Prince George's County, Maryland, while visiting a relative, a Doctor MacGregor of Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1789, was presented by the latter with an old oil painting of the MacGregor Coat of Arms which, he said, properly pertained to the Magruder Branch of the Clan and which is the same as the Coat of Arms confirmed to his cousin, George Fraser Magruder (Judge Ben-

jamin Drake Magruder of Chicago). This painting is now in the hands of Miss Mary Harrelson Magruder of San Antonio, Texas.

MacGregor Genealogy in Scotland is particularly difficult because of the outlawry of the Clan and the proscription of the name; and it is probable that many MacGregor Children were registered under other names or, if not registered, received other names and that, in the course of time, they lost sight of their true origin, especially during the troublous times of their history, and never resumed the old name as many of the MacGregors did.

Genealogy of the Magruders

(From the Founder of the Clan Gregor.)

Alpin MacAchaia was crowned king of the Scots in 833 A. D. and was killed in battle in Ayrshire, a portion of the Scottish Lowlands, in 836 A. D. He left three sons:

1. *Kenneth*, the eldest, who succeeded him on the Scottish throne and united the Scots and the Picts, who had been national enemies for centuries, being the grandson of Eocha IV. and of Urgusia, daughter of Urguis, king of the Picts.
2. *Dounghea*;
3. *Gregor*, who was the youngest son of king Alpin.

Gregor MacAlpin, the youngest son of king Alpin MacAchaia, was, it is pretty generally claimed, the founder of the Clan Gregor and hence its First Chief, Laird, or Lord, and all his sons were called MacGregor and his descendants constituted the Clan Gregor from *Clan* which means *children*. At this point there is a gap in the line of Chiefs down to the 8th Chief, which gap I have not been able to fill. * * * * *

Malcolm MacGregor was the 8th Chief or Laird of the Clan and lived during the reign of David II., king of Scotland, in the years 1125 to 1155 A. D. He was a man of great physical strength and while out hunting one day with the king the latter was attacked by a wild boar, which would have slain the king but for Malcolm's intervention. Pulling up an oak sapling by the roots and holding it between the king and the beast he slew the latter with his hunting knife. The monarch then and there presented him with a Coat of Arms containing "*An Oak Tree Eradicated*." Hitherto the Coat of Arms of the MacGregor Chiefs had shown "*A Pine Tree growing out of a green mount*." At this point is another gap in the line of Chiefs down to the 12th Chief. * * * * *

Gregor MacGregor was the 12th Chief of the Clan and succeeded to the chieftaincy in 1374. He left 5 sons, four of whom were the following:

1. *Malcolm (II.)* succeeded his father as 13th Chief and died without issue.

2. *John of Glenstrae* succeeded his brother Malcolm as 14th Chief. From this John the present Chief is descended.

5. *Dougal* was called, from his dark, swarthy complexion. Coulciar Dougal or Dark Dougal, and his descendants were called MacCoulciars or sons of the Dark One. He was the ancestor of Rob Roy.

Coulciar Dougal was thus the founder of the MacCoulciar Family or Branch of the MacGregors, but at the same time they remained MacGregors (H. L. M.).

3. *Gillespie MacGregor*, the 3rd son of Gregor MacGregor, was born in 1375 and became the bard or harper of his Clan, as was common for the younger sons of Highland Chiefs.

Gillespie MacGregor was thus the founder of the MacGruther or MacGruder Family or Branch of the MacGregors, but at the same time they remained MacGregors (Henry Latham Magruder, Authority).

William (I.) McCruder was the eldest son of Gillespie MacGregor, the harper, and was born in 1413. He is found witness to a charter dated March 10, 1447. The Gaelic for William is Gilliaume (See Mag. Sig. Jac. II. P. 6407. H. L. M., Authority).

Gillespie McCruder was the son of William (I.) McCruder and was born in 1453. (H. L. M., Authority).

William (II.) McCruder was the son of Gillespie McCruder and was born in 1490. (H. L. M., Authority).

James (I.) McGruder was the son of William (II.) McCruder and was born in 1519. He began life as a page of Lord Drummond and he and his descendants were adherents of the Drummond family and hence were, as were all the MacGregors, staunch Cavaliers and Royalists and supporters of the Stuarts and suffered accordingly during the civil wars of 1650, 1689, 1715, and 1745. (H. L. M., Authority).

John (I.) McGruder was the son of James (I.) McGruder and was born in 1544. He was charged with being implicated in a raid made by some of the Clan Gregor on the House of Bochart in 1580. (See Records of Privy Council of Scotland Vol. III. P. 350-355 in January, 1580. H. L. M. and C. C. Magruder, Jr., Authorities.)

Alexander (I.) McGruder was the son of John (I.) McGruder and was born in 1569 (See Parish Records of Perth.). In 1605 he married Lady Margaret Drummond, widow of Sir Andrew Drummond, Chief or Laird of Ballyclose in Perthshire, Scotland, and née Margaret Campbell, daughter of Sir James Campbell, Laird of Abernchie (See Records of Privy Council of Scotland Vol. VII. P. 600. H. L. M. and C. C. M., Jr., Authorities).

In the said Records of Privy Council these words occur, to wit, "Mar-

garet Campbell, Relic of the said Andro Drummond, * * * * Alexander McGruder now her spouse," dated May 28, 1605. He is also spoken of as being of Ballyclose, and there are other references to him in which he is called "Alexander MacGregor." This couple left several sons and daughters, the three sons mentioned being James, Alexander, and John. (C. C. M., Jr., Authority).

James McGruder, Alias James MacGregor, the eldest son of Alexander (I.) McGruder, was born about 1607, and is mentioned in an Act of Scottish Parliament, in February, 1649, as one of a few of Lords, Lairds, and Freeholders, selected by Parliament in the name of king Charles II., to Act as commanders for the Shire of Perth to raise military forces to resist the invading army of Cromwell.

This Act of Parliament describes him as "James McGruder, Laird of Cargill" and it is thought he was slain at the battle of Worcester in 1651.

The Barony of Cargill was a beautiful hilly country of the Perthshire Highlands near Dunkeld on the river Tay and was formerly one of the possessions of the Drummond family (Earls of Perth. H. L. M.).

As the name of MacGregor had been proscribed under penalty of death in 1603, it is easy to understand why it does not appear in the commission of James McGruder, whose real name was MacGregor (See Histories of Scotland and Introduction to "Rob Roy" by Scott. H. L. M.).

The main line of Lairds or Chiefs of MacGregor had become extinct about this time and several different branches claimed the Chiefship (See Skene's History of the Highlands. H. L. M.).

James McGruder of Cargill seems to have been recognized by a number of the Clan as Laird of MacGregor or Chief of the Clan and is referred to in the History of Sir Evan Cameron of Lochiel as "James Laird of MacGregor" (H. L. M.).

James MacGregor of Cargill, by Act of Parliament in 1649, held a commission as Colonel in the Royal Army and together with him were undoubtedly his two brothers, Alexander born in 1610 and John born in 1614 (H. L. M.).

Hence, if James McGruder was Laird of MacGregor—in other words if he was a MacGregor—it stands to reason that his brother Alexander, the Ancestor of so many of the members of this Society, was also a MacGregor.

Alexander (II.) McGruder, also called Macruder, Magruther, MacGruther, McGruther, MacCrouder, McCrouder, McGrudder, and finally Magruder, the latter form being that signed to his will, was the second son of Alexander (I.) McGruder and was born in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1610. The differences in spelling were probably due to clerical errors (H. L. M.).

In 1651, when Charles II. invaded England in his attempt upon the

British throne, a large part of his army was composed of Scotsmen, among whom were James, Alexander, and John, McGruder. And when Charles was defeated at the battle of Worcester by Cromwell that same year, several thousand prisoners of war were taken. Worcester is near the central portion of England, and about 105 miles northwest of London on the Severn River (H. L. M.).

In 1652, about 150 of these prisoners were carried to the British American Colonies to be sold or bound out to the planters, as was then the custom in the case of political prisoners, for from 4 to 8 years. *They were not called slaves but were known as indentured servants* and were entitled to purchase their freedom (H. L. M.).

These prisoners were taken via Barbadoes first to Virginia, where they were delivered to Governor Richard Bennett, Governor, and William Claiborne, Secretary, of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and then to Maryland, where they arrived in 1652 or 1653 (H. L. M.).

Among those brought to Maryland were Alexander and John McGruder (Magruder); but it is not known whether or not they were disposed of in accordance with the custom of the time, but probably *not*, as Alexander was a man of education and means and was probably exempted by the payment of a fine or ransom; for soon after his arrival in Maryland he purchased 600 acres of good land in what was then Calvert, but is now Prince George's, County on the north side of the Patuxent river. This tract of land was surveyed for Richard Harris and H. Coursey in 1652 and the surveyor's certificate was soon afterwards (probably in 1652) consigned by them to "Alexander Macruder," the assignment being made on the margin of the certificate and not dated (H. L. M.).

This is the first record of the name found in America. On this patent issued by the Second Lord Baltimore, in 1661, this tract is called "Magruder," while on subsequent records pertaining to the same individual the name is spelled in the different ways shown above (H. L. M., Authority).

A memorandum in the land office in Washington, D. C., LAHR, Folio 220, states that in 1652 "Alexander MacGregor" settled on 500 acres of land near "Turkey Buzzard Island," in the Patuxent River, Calvert County, Maryland (C. C. Magruder, Jr., Authority). This was afterwards known as the "Magruder Ferry Plantation." So it is more than probable that the "binding out" story is incorrect.

A deed was executed in 1673 by Alexander McGruder and his wife Sarah in which both sign their names "Magruther," while the body of the instrument shows the spelling "MacGruther" (C. C. M., Jr., Authority).

Scharfe, in his history of Maryland, states that Alexander (II.) Magruder was an educated gentleman. In Maryland he became a man of substance owning several landed estates amounting to 4,000 acres, to some

of which he gave Scottish Highland names as, "Dunblane," "Craigneigh," etc., and to others the names "Alexandria," "Good Luck," "Anchovie Hills," etc. (H. L. M.).

It is claimed that he had three wives, but there is documentary evidence of only two, to wit, *Sarah* and *Elizabeth*. They are usually mentioned as follows:

1. *Margaret Braithwaite*, whose existence is entirely traditional and of which there is no documentary proof whatever, but it has been accepted by genealogists as a fact without any reason except tradition. It is thought that the immigrant had such a wife, that she was his first, and was the daughter of Capt. William Braithwaite and cousin of the Second Lord Baltimore.
2. *Sarah* ? The only proof that he had a wife named Sarah is a deed dated March 11, 1670, signed by Alexander Magruder of Calvert County, Maryland, and Sarah, his wife; in this deed they sell to Mordicai Hunter 600 acres of land in Calvert County, Maryland, called "Magruder's Beginning," which had been patented to the said Alexander Magruder August 3, 1668. (Annapolis Probate Court, Lib. 4. B., No. 7, p. 445.—C. C. M., Jr., Authority).
3. *Elizabeth* (Hawkins?) of Calvert County, Maryland. We know that his last wife was named "Elizabeth," as this name is given in his will, but whether or not her last name was "Hawkins," we have no documentary evidence thereof.

It is not known whether or not Alexander (II.) Magruder was married before he left Scotland. He left six children, who were all mentioned in his will along with his wife, Elizabeth, to wit, James, Samuel, and John, Alexander, Nathaniel, and Elizabeth.

The first three, it has been said by some, were the offspring of Margaret Braithwaite, if there was such a wife; while it has also been claimed that these three were the children of Sarah (General F. M. M. Beall). The three last were undoubtedly the children of his wife Elizabeth (See Will of Alexander (II.) Magruder in Annapolis, Md.).

Samuel, Alexander, and Nathaniel are the only ones of his children that left any descendants (C. C. M., Jr., Authority).

No less than 37 of the descendants of Alexander (II.) Magruder held either civil or military positions on the American side during the Revolutionary War (C. C. M., Jr., Authority).

He died in 1677 and his will was probated January 25, 1677. There is a *copy* of this will in its original quaint wording and spelling in the Land Office in Annapolis, Maryland, Liber V., Folio 269, which contains copies of all the wills of all the counties of Maryland (C. C. M., Jr., Authority). In this will he mentions his wife "Elizabeth."

The place of his death and burial was, for a long time, in dispute; but it has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt by Caleb Clarke Ma-

gruder, Jr., of Upper Marlboro, Maryland, that he died and was buried on the plantation called "Anchovie Hills" in what was Calvert but is now Prince George's County, Maryland. This is mentioned in his will as "The plantation that I now live on" (C. C. M., Jr., Authority).

Alexander (II.) Magruder bequeathed his landed estates as follows:

<i>To Wife, Elizabeth</i> , and after her death to her sons Alexander and Nathaniel, "Anchovie Hills".....	800 Acres.
<i>To Son, James</i> , "Dunblane,".....	400 Acres.
<i>To Son, John</i> , "Alexandria,".....	500 Acres.
<i>To Son, Samuel</i> , "Good Luck,".....	500 Acres.
<i>To Daughter, Elizabeth</i> , "Craigneigh,".....	200 Acres.

John (II.) McGruder, Immigrant, brother of Alexander above mentioned, was born in Perthshire, Scotland, and was in the army of Charles II. at the battle of Worcester, England, which occurred in 1651. There he was captured by Cromwell and sent with his brother, Alexander, and 150 other Scotch prisoners of war via Barbadoes to Virginia and thence to Maryland to be sold or bound to the planters. He shared the same fate that his brother did and we hear of him as the constable of the Lower Hundred of Kent County, Maryland, March 31, 1668. Nothing further is known of him or of his descendants if he had any (C. C. M., Jr., Authority; also see Hanson's "Old Kent," Maryland).

IV. THE AMERICAN DESCENDANTS OF THE CLAN GREGOR.

In both the animal and vegetable kingdoms it frequently happens that transplantation to a new soil and climate results in increased energy, activity, and productivity. Such has been the case with those of our race who have made America their home.

The American descendants of this ancient Clan cling to the name of *MacGregor* with the same tenacity that characterized the Clansmen of old, and when John Smith Magruder of Maryland, in 1820, changed the name of his five sons from Magruder to MacGregor he was actuated by the same spirit that was at work in Scotland when, in 1822, Sir John Murray resumed the name of MacGregor and was recognized as Chief of the Clan Gregor of the old Glenstrae line (See Address of Chieftain, Year Book 1922.)

The MacGregors "On their native heath" have, under equal conditions, shown themselves the peers of any race despite their fearful handicap; and it has been said 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" (Dr. Joseph Anderson, Antiquarian, Authority).

But what have the American Descendants of this Clan done in *America* to honor and exalt the name—in America, where no Act of Parliament or Privy Council forbids its use; where they can meet their fellows

freely in the broad light of day; where no bloodhound yelps on their trail; where no hot iron key sears cheek of wife or daughter?

In this land of equal opportunity for all and absence of unjust discrimination, they have attained the top-most round of achievement in almost every field, whether they have aspired to literary or forensic fame, military glory, or political preferment, or have been ambitious of ecclesiastical robes or the judicial ermine. In every line of endeavor MacGregor achievement has been commensurate with the field of opportunity, and in this country there are few offices, civil or military, especially of the higher class, those of President and Vice-President excepted, that have not been held by the American descendants of the Clan Gregor.

Amid such wealth of material I will have space for but few names, as follows:

Judges Daniel Randall Magruder and Richard Brown Magruder of Maryland, Benjamin Drake Magruder of Mississippi and Illinois, and Roger Gregory of Virginia, honored the Judicial Bench with the wisdom and profundity of their opinions and decisions.

William Hezekiah Nathaniel Magruder of Louisiana and William Howard (II.) Magruder of Mississippi, themselves distinguished in letters, shed lustre upon their profession in leading American youth to higher knowledge and to appreciation of better things.

The statesmanship of Enoch Louis Lowe, Thomas George Pratt, and Edwin Warfield, Governors of Maryland, and of Thomas George Pratt, member of the U. S. Senate, rose grandly to the emergency of their country's needs.

Leonard Covington of Maryland, member of Congress and Brigadier General in the War of 1812, Lieutenant General James Longstreet of Georgia. "The War Horse of the Confederacy," and Major General John Bankhead Magruder of Virginia, in his Virginia Peninsula Campaign of 1862 with one against six, all showed military talent and ability of the highest order and won victory against heaviest odds.

The lives of Doctors, William Edward Magruder of Maryland with 60 years of continuous service, Samuel Wade Magruder of Tennessee, and William Bowie Magruder of Maryland, in conscientious attention to duty and as examples of the old time country physician, serve as beacon lights to the young in pointing the way to honor, integrity, and humanity, in the relief of the suffering and afflicted.

William Edward Muncaster of Maryland, our honored, beloved, and lamented fellow-member, whose pen never failed to charm this Society, furnished an example of true American citizenship such as typified the lives of the makers of this Republic, who were the first to establish a government of, for, and by the people.

The Reverends Ivan Marshall Green of Virginia and William Magruder Waters of Maryland, the two first chaplains of this organization, in their

uprightness of purpose and the purity of their lives, were types that should form the framework of the ministerial profession.

Julia Magruder, the Virginia Authoress, in her literary productions, will always please and appeal to those that appreciate cleanness of thought in literature.

Elijah Steele Drake of Mississippi, whose stalwart patriotism was a bulwark of strength in stressful times, and Colonel Spencer Cone Jones of Maryland with 40 continuous years in office, both served their country with patriotic devotion in "The War Between the States" and Reconstruction.

Allen Bowie Magruder of Virginia and Louisiana was the first U. S. Senator elected from Louisiana; Patrick Magruder of Maryland was a member and Clerk of the U. S. House of Representatives and, *ex officio*, Librarian of Congress; and Benjamin Henry Magruder of Virginia, Lawyer, Orator, Statesman, and Patriot, gave 11 of the best years of his life to the service of his state, in her House of Representatives, during the most momentous period of her history, before, during, and after, the great "War Between the States," and was elected to the Confederate States Congress, but peace came before he could take his seat.

Dr. Ernest Pendleton Magruder of Maryland, who, in the World War, gave up his life for an alien people, set an example of courage and devotion, which will make us, his contemporary Clansmen, ever feel proud of his generous and courageous humanity.

Amongst the youthful chivalry of our land I need but mention "The Five gallant Frescatti Magruder Boys," Edward, James, Hillery, George, and David, whom Virginia claimed as "her jewels" and who, in the brief period of their lives, gave promise of further brilliant military accomplishment; John Bowie Magruder of Virginia, who, Colonel at 23, in the charge of Pickett's men on the heights of Gettysburgh, fell mortally wounded within 20 steps of the enemy's guns, with the cry of victory upon his lips; and the noble self-sacrifice of William Lancaster McLaughlin of Illinois, in the inferno of the Chicago Theatre fire, which will ever excite wonder and admiration that, as was said of "The Gallant Pelham," one so young (only 18) could be so brave and forgetful of self.

And lastly, with the mention of one other I will close—of him whom, during life, we all personally knew and loved and whom we have most recently lost from our midst and mourn with a grief sincere; that soul of courtesy, loyalty, and honor who, during a long life and through long, faithful, and honorable service, had won the respect, love, and confidence, of his people, whose appreciation of his worth and abilities was abundantly manifested by so many years of continuous, loyal, and unfaltering support—Caleb Clarke Magruder, the Ranking Deputy Chieftain of this Society.

I wish to acknowledge, with high appreciation, the valuable assistance rendered me in the preparation of this paper by Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, Jr., of Upper Marlboro, Maryland, the Ranking Deputy Chieftain of this Society; General F. M. M. Beall of Chevy Chase, Maryland; and Mr. Henry Latham Magruder of Chicago, Illinois.

MARRIAGES OF CLAN MEMBERS.

Bethel, Lieut. John Magruder, U. S. A., was married to Miss Charlotte Williams, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Chas. W. Williams at Camp Douglas, Wis., the home of the bride, Wednesday, Dec. 27th, 1922.

Cunningham, Mrs. Jennie Morton, of Shelbyville, Kentucky, was married to Dr. W. E. Dale of Louisville, Kentucky, April 14th, 1923. The marriage took place in Florida.

Magruder, Miss Elizabeth Cummins, was married to Mr. Ralph Simpson Bubb, June 19th, 1924, at St. Stephens Episcopal Church, Washington, D. C.

HOW TO HONOR OUR CLAN.

BY JULIAN MAGRUDER.

First I wish to honor, and thank our Charter Members for their noble thoughts and plans in organizing our American Clan Gregor Society, and in making it such a grand success.

I desire to give honorable mention to our deceased beloved Brother Clansman, Dr. Jesse Ewell, who originated or first thought of the plan in regard to this Society. He will go down in history among our people as one of our beloved and highest esteemed Clansmen, who seemed to be inspired to bring about this noble work. His picture in our 1922 Year Book shows him to be a man of deep thought and character, as well as wisdom. His beloved relatives and friends will miss him, and he will be ever remembered as the author and father of this movement.

Second, All the Charter Members who have worked so faithfully and devotedly for this cause, especially its officers deserve honorable mention. And I think all our members are with me, in one accord, in giving them honor and praise now, to help encourage them in their future work, in behalf of our Society, and to help them to know and realize that their labors are appreciated.

I think our Society is a noble and good one, and its plan of bringing together its members annually for the benefit of all present, and absent, as well as for their mutual happiness in the future, is certainly commendable. I am glad to know that others like myself, who live far away, isolated members, as it were, can and do have a voice in this Society by pen or proxy.

While I may not be as enthusiastic as some, I realize that our Society has done, and will do much good socially and religiously for our children and for the coming men and women, as well as our older members in our organization. We have the chance of our lives in striving to elevate and educate our children to become better men and women. I hope and trust that our children may grow up not only to honor our Clan, but also to honor their fathers and mothers now living, as well as those whose parents have passed beyond. We have the solemn command by God Himself in His Holy Word on tables of stone, written on Mount Sinai, with His own fingers, being the first commandment with promise, which says "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." (Exodus 20:12.)

In honoring our beloved parents who have done so much for us in our youth, we will at the same time, in so doing, fulfill the above commandment. If we, who are fathers and mothers, will do our christian duty, we will set an example to our children and friends, and will add glory to our Clan.

I wish to impress upon our young members the importance of honoring the living while they are yet with us, and to speak of them in praise, where praise is due. Do not forget to extend to our fathers and mothers the love that is due them. Go to them for advice and instruction, give them caresses and flowers and love; for if you do not, you will regret it some day, and wish many times that you had extended to them that affection which you really felt for them.

The past has gone; but in the future, let us, one and all, be respectful, thoughtful and courteous to our loved ones, not forgetting to be kind and respectful to friends and neighbors. That will help to make us better Clan members and citizens and help to qualify us for positions of honor and responsibility. And at the same time we will shed luster on our Clan and do honor to our God.

Our highest love and honor should be to God,
And to our blessed Saviour, Jesus our Lord.
Next honor your father and your mother,
Not forgetting your sister and your brother.

We should honor those to whom honor is due,
And love our husbands, wives, and children too.
May the Lord help us to love and honor our Clan,
And thus help fulfill God's royal plan.

AMONG THE MEMBERS.

Miss Evelina Magruder, eldest daughter of Dr. E. M. Magruder, Chieftain, who has been attending, for two years, the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts, went to Europe on March 1st to finish her studies in the London and Paris Branches of the New York Institution. Her specialty is "Interior Decoration." She graduated in September 1924.

AN APPRECIATION OF CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER
II, RANKING DEPUTY CHIEFTAIN OF AMERICAN
CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY.

BY THE REV. JAMES M. MAGRUDER, D.D.

At the request of our Chieftain it is my privilege to express on behalf of this Society our sense of loss in the death of our Ranking Deputy Chieftain, Mr. Caleb Magruder II, who passed away since the last Gathering of our Clan.

I shall not attempt to write a biography or even to give a sketch of his life. That should be adequately done in the near future by some member of his immediate family who has access to all the needed data.

Certainly among the archives of this Society there should be found such a record of his life and achievements.

Let me, rather, in few words, speak of the quiet dignity, the quaint humor, the unfailing courtesy, the sense of honor, the attention to duty, and the unostentatious religious devotion which characterized his intercourse with his fellowmen and his attitude toward our Father in Heaven.

The poet tells us that

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men;"

so that when I speak of the dignity of Mr. Magruder's bearing, you will not associate the word with any idea of priggishness or exaggerated notion of his own importance. I should rather say that it was the high value he placed upon his fellowmen which gave the touch of dignity to his own bearing, feeling that he was the equal of the best yet holding himself aloof from none.

Frequently, as I took the electric car in front of my home, "Hockley Hall," going to Annapolis or to Baltimore, I would find him on his way to the office of the Clerk of the Court of Appeals or returning to Glendale. Invariably, he would attract my attention, if I had not seen him first, and beckon me to a seat beside him. Then for a longer or shorter period, according to our destination, he would comment upon the political issues of the day or have something to say about Prince George's County and its people; and almost invariably there was a pointed jest or some quiet bit of humor interspersed.

As slavery found its last foothold among civilized people in our own progenitors of this dear Southland; so I should think that, in these parts, cock fighting as a sport of gentlemen must have made its last stand in Upper Marlboro in the days of Mr. Magruder's boyhood. With what a merry twinkle of the eye was he wont to tell the story of his father, an eminent member of Prince George's Bar, and one of

the grave and reverend judges meeting one morning and each solicitously inquiring if the other had heard the clarion call of a strange game cock at break of day and by whom this cock had been brought to town. Who, that has ever heard him tell the tale, will forget the unconscious tone of affection with which he spoke of "Pa."

Doubtless, he himself enjoyed the sport as a boy; and, if he and his peers could not boast cockerels with a strain of game blood, nevertheless, a match between the old Dominiques of neighboring barnyards would prove just as exciting for them as the contests between the blooded birds for those of the older generation.

The innate courtesy of the true gentleman found expression in Mr. Magruder's word and manner. There was no effusiveness, no over-politeness, no mannerism in his conduct with others; but just the simple revelation of a kindly heart and an attitude of goodwill to all mankind. Doubtless, if there were need, he could have spoken with firmness and decision and even with warmth; but I imagine the occasions were rare and out of the ordinary which drew from him more than words of deprecation.

In speaking of his high sense of honor it may not be necessary in this Gathering to say more than to remind you of his membership in our Clan; but, as an instance of the value he placed upon this attribute, I well recall with what pleasure he told me of the estimation of his father's character which a former attorney general of the State of Maryland had made from reading the briefs and arguments that had been submitted by him to the High Court of Chancery and to the Court of Appeals through a period of fifty years. The same courtesy, rectitude, and high sense of honor, which characterized the father and were imbedded in the amber of Court Records, descended to the son and won for him the respect and affection of all who were within the fringe of his friendship.

General Robert E. Lee, in writing to one of his sons impressed upon him that "duty is the sublimest word in the English language." Each generation must learn this truth and pass it on to the next. If no such maxim fell from the lips of our Deputy Chieftain, he exhibited in deed that devotion to duty which enabled him to perform his work here on earth with such fidelity as to win the approval of his fellowmen.

What were the religious affiliations of our first Magruder Ancestor in Maryland I have been unable to learn. I find, however, that the Five Articles of Perth which were passed by Assembly, meeting in 1618 near his birthplace, re-established Episcopacy in Scotland: so that it is not too wild a guess, in view of subsequent events, to suppose that he was an adherent or at least a sympathizer of what was afterwards called The Episcopal Church of Scotland. This theory is strengthened if we follow the tradition that Alexander Magruder a follower of the Marquis of Montrose, who recruited his army in the Highlands and fought on the side of King Charles I.

The Archives of Maryland show that Samuel, the surviving son of the first marriage was on the first vestry of Saint Paul's Church, Prince George's County, in 1692, and that his descendants, generation after generation, were on the vestries of St. Barnabas's Church in the same county, near which his property was situated. The descendants of Alexander, his half brother, were likewise, year after year, on the vestries of St. Paul's Church, which stands not far from the site of "Anchovie Hills," left to the widow, Elizabeth, and her two sons, Alexander and Nathaniel.

The Magraders in Colonial Maryland were adherents of the Church of England and after the Revolutionary War they were very generally members of the Protestant Episcopal Church. At the present time the members of our Clan belong to the various religious bodies found in the several parts of our country; but, if you trace their lines back to the Colonial days, you will find their Magruder ancestors in one generation or another on the vestry either of Saint Paul's or St. Barnabas's Church in Prince George's County, Maryland. By intermarriages with those of other communions, and for other reasons as well, many of the descendants of Alexander Magruder the Immigrant have left the Church of their forefathers and become loyal and true soldiers of Christ under other ecclesiastical banners; but I think a kindly feeling is found in the hearts of most of them, a respect and an affection, for the Rock whence they were hewn.

It was, I am told, through the marriage of Thomas Contee Magruder to Elizabeth Olivia Morgan, the latter a member of the Roman Catholic Church, that the branch of our family to which Mary Blanche Magruder, of revered memory, belonged became adherents of the Roman communion.

Just when Mr. C. C. Magruder's family branched off from the Church of their forefathers and became Roman Catholics I am not informed; but I have heard it said that the immediate cause was one of those untoward circumstances which, from time to time, gives new direction to our lives. The story, as it goes, relates that one of the children of his grandfather, Thomas Magruder, was seriously indisposed and the rector of the parish was sent for to baptize the infant in the home; but as the night was very inclement, sleet and snow falling, accompanied by wind, the Rector, himself unwell, sent word that he could not venture out in the weather but would come the next morning. The servant returned to the Rectory with the message to come then or not at all.

When the messenger did not bring back the parson with him, he was sent to the Roman Catholic priest with the request that he come to Mr. Magruder's home to baptize a sick child. The priest responded; and, soon after, Mr. Magruder, himself, became a member of White Marsh Roman Catholic Church.

Mr. C. C. Magruder was reared in that communion and what graces of intellect and of manner were not his by inheritance, were due in part to the fashioning of that Church in its parochial activities, and through Georgetown University where he graduated.

But in according the influence of environment upon his character and bearing, I must lay a tribute at the feet of that gentle, gracious, and dignified helpmate who, through half a century, shared his daily life. An inheritor of the best traditions of the Old Dominion and a communicant of the Church in which our Magruder forefathers were reared, Elizabeth Rice Nalle, the wife of his youth and his constant companion until the passing years had dropped the wintry snows upon their heads, doubtless contributed in no small degree to the best that was in him.

In conclusion, may I not make the plea that all members of this Clan emulate the example of this our departed friend and kinsman and look out on life with that broad charity, that truly catholic spirit, which claimed for himself to be led by the dictates of his own conscience and accorded to others the same right and privilege?

NUMBER OF MEMBERS PRESENT AND STATES REPRESENTED AT THE GATHERING OF 1923.

Attendance

From Washington, D. C.....	51
From Maryland.....	39
From Virginia.....	14
From Pennsylvania.....	2
From New York.....	1
	—
Total	107

THE CLAN GREGOR.

ITS OUTSTANDING CHARACTERISTICS.

BY GRAY SILVER.

It is not possible to sketch, even in outline, within the limits of this brief paper, the history of the great Clan Gregor—a history well known and jealously cherished. Barely sufficient of its history, therefore, will be touched upon to indicate the general characteristics of the Clan with which it is alone desired to deal.

After all, nothing is so important as *character*. Wealth, position, power and fame are mere incidents; oftentimes accidents; they come, remain for a day, pass and are forgotten. But character *endures* and marks, in permanent fashion, the individual, family, tribe, clan and nation.

The Clan Gregor! "*Clan*" is a comprehensive term, it is true, but I like the word "*family*" better. For a Clan is nothing but a large family, being composed, as it is, of individuals of common blood, tracing descent from the same original progenitor. So that the word "*family*" seems to bring them a little closer together. All those descended from the MacGregors are brothers in the true acceptance of the term. Originally, of course, those composing the Clan had a common habitat, but, in these days of the twentieth century, members of this historic family have scattered and may be found in every part of the world engaged in every branch of human endeavor.

The ancient war-cry of the Clan is "*ARD-COILLE*," meaning "the woody height," an allusion to the location of its ancient castles and fastnesses; its special pipe Clan music is notable for the martial strains of "*MacGregors' Salute*" and its distinctive badge is a "*GUITHAS*," or pine tree—a most fitting emblem. The Coat of Arms of the Clan shows the same pine tree, and the heraldic motto which accompanies it reads "*E'en do but spare nocht*." The tartan is one of the boldest and most striking of those worn by any Scottish Clan.

"Historic family" did I say? It would be hard indeed to show a stock more ancient, or one with more glorious achievements to its credit.

The real origin of the MacGregors is lost in the mists of antiquity. Authorities concede them to be descended from Gregor, the third son of King Alpin, who flourished about A. D. 787. For this reason they are sometimes called the "*Clan Alpin*," and their proud motto is: "*SRIOGHAIL MO DHREAM*"—"Royal in My Race." This indicates their descent from the Albiones, the first known inhabitants of Scotland. As one authority puts it: "All admit the Clan MacGregor to be the purest branch of the ancient gael of Scotland now in existence, true descendants of the native celtic stock of the country

and unmixed by blood with immigrants either of their own or of any other race." Although generally considered a lowland family, it is believed that they were a branch of the Ross-shire gael, that is, of the native gael of the inland parts of the North of Scotland. The original manuscript of 1450 confirms this conclusion.

But no matter how high their origin, how Royal their blood, or how extensive their former possessions, what manner of men are these MacGregors and what character do they bear? History is not silent on these points. Like other clans hailing from the "land of the mountain and the flood," physically they are men of more than ordinary stature, rugged and strong, and of vigorous and alert mentality. No weaklings these, but real men, adventurous to the last degree, able to endure almost incredible hardships and always ready to undertake any enterprise, no matter how daring, in pursuance of their ideals and purposes. They are essentially men of the warrior type, fighters in the battle of life, never hesitating to risk their all, even their blood, in defence of their rights or to resist what they consider to be wrongful oppression.

Troublous has been their history, many their discouragements, fierce their fights and great their sufferings in times past. To these facts and to this experience is due their strength of character, self-reliance and tenacity of purpose. For centuries it was considered one of the most fearless and warlike of the clans. Sir Walter Scott bears testimony to this in his statement that they were "famous for their misfortunes and for the indomitable courage which they exhibited as a clan."

As far back as the 11th Century, in the time of Malcolm III, the MacGregors were in possession of the extensive lands of Glenorchy. In the Ragman Roll of 1296 John of Glenorchy is called "the Son of Gregor." Anciently, too, they possessed wide tracts of territory on both sides of Loch Tay, still called TUARUITH and DEASNUITH, or North and South. The Chief exercised undisputed sway over the members of the Clan, even possessing, in those days, the power of life and death. In 1603 fierce battles were fought between the MacGregors and Colquhouns in which the latter were vanquished. As late as 1744 the Chief of the Clan was styled "The Lord Warden of the Highland Borders." Located, as they were, near the border, this location was the most dangerous which fate could have assigned to them. Owing to the jealousy of other tribes they became objects of retribution and punishment on the part of authority to an extent unknown in the annals of any other tribe. They naturally resisted Court-grants which transferred their lands to others. In those days it was held that the strong arm was the best title to property. Their possessions in Argyleshire and Perthshire they held by the right of the sword—by cold steel, and their enemies believed them to possess an untameable and innate ferocity which nothing could remedy

but complete annihilation. Many and sanguinary were the conflicts in which they were engaged in consequence. It was but natural that the oppression and persecution to which they were subject made them prone to retaliate. Driven at times from their own lands by their enemies, they occupied and retained fastnesses from which they could not be dislodged. Food they obtained by means of forays which alone saved them from utter extinction.

At last, on the accession to the throne of Charles II, they commenced to receive justice; the various statutes against the MacGregors were annulled; they were reinstated in all of the privileges of liege subjects and acknowledgment was openly made of the distinguished loyalty which they had shown. From that time forward the race of MacGregor has enjoyed all civic privileges and has proudly upheld its reputation for faithful and effective service in war and in peace—on the field of battle, in the halls of debate, and in the avocations of industry and commerce.

The great lessons to be learnt from these facts in the history of the noble family of MacGregor are manifest. They are that unjust treatment develops initiative, that out of hardship and suffering comes strength and that wrongful oppression but fosters and increases that love of liberty and independence that nothing can destroy. Wisdom and courage are the distinguishing characteristics of the MacGregors of today. As Sir Walter Scott, speaking of Rob Roy (himself a MacGregor) expresses it:

"Say, then, that he was wise as brave,
As wise in thought as bold in deed."

WILLIAM W. HILL (II)

BY HIS SISTER, MARY THERESE HILL.

William W. Hill 2nd was the eldest son of William W. Hill 1st and Mary Thomas Magruder. On his mother's side he was a descendant from Alexander Magruder the Immigrant, and on his father's side from the early settler and landed proprietor, Clement Hill. He was born on November 5th, 1849 in the ancestral home of the Hill family, Baltimore Manor, Prince George's County, Maryland, which was a grant of one thousand acres and is still in the possession of the family having descended from father to son for over three centuries.

In his very early youth he attended the country school near his home, and as soon as he was old enough to go alone, he went daily to the Academy in historic Bladensburg about ten miles away. In the early morning he would mount his black pony Josh and go off whistling merrily, his devoted setter dog, Bob, would follow to the top of the hill and watch until Josh and his small rider were out of sight. At four o'clock in the afternoon Bob would go to his post on the top of the hill and take up his watch. Soon he would be rewarded by hearing the thud of Josh's hoofs as he came around the bend in the road, always in a gallop, both horse and rider being anxious to get home, the latter to the nice dinner kept hot for him, and little Josh to his warm stable and ample feed.

At the age of sixteen years William entered Georgetown College in Washington, D. C., where he acquitted himself with great credit. At the age of twenty he went to New York to accept a position in the large cotton brokerage house of Woodward, Stillman and Smith, where in time he arose to the position of junior partner. At the death of Mr. William Woodward of the above firm, he became Manager of the Hanover Safe Deposit Company of New York City.

His love for the old home in Maryland grew greater as the years passed, and whenever it was possible he would leave the busy city of New York to spend what time he could there, and though he had traveled extensively both at home and abroad, he said there was no spot which he had ever seen so beautiful to him, as his loved home in Southern Maryland.

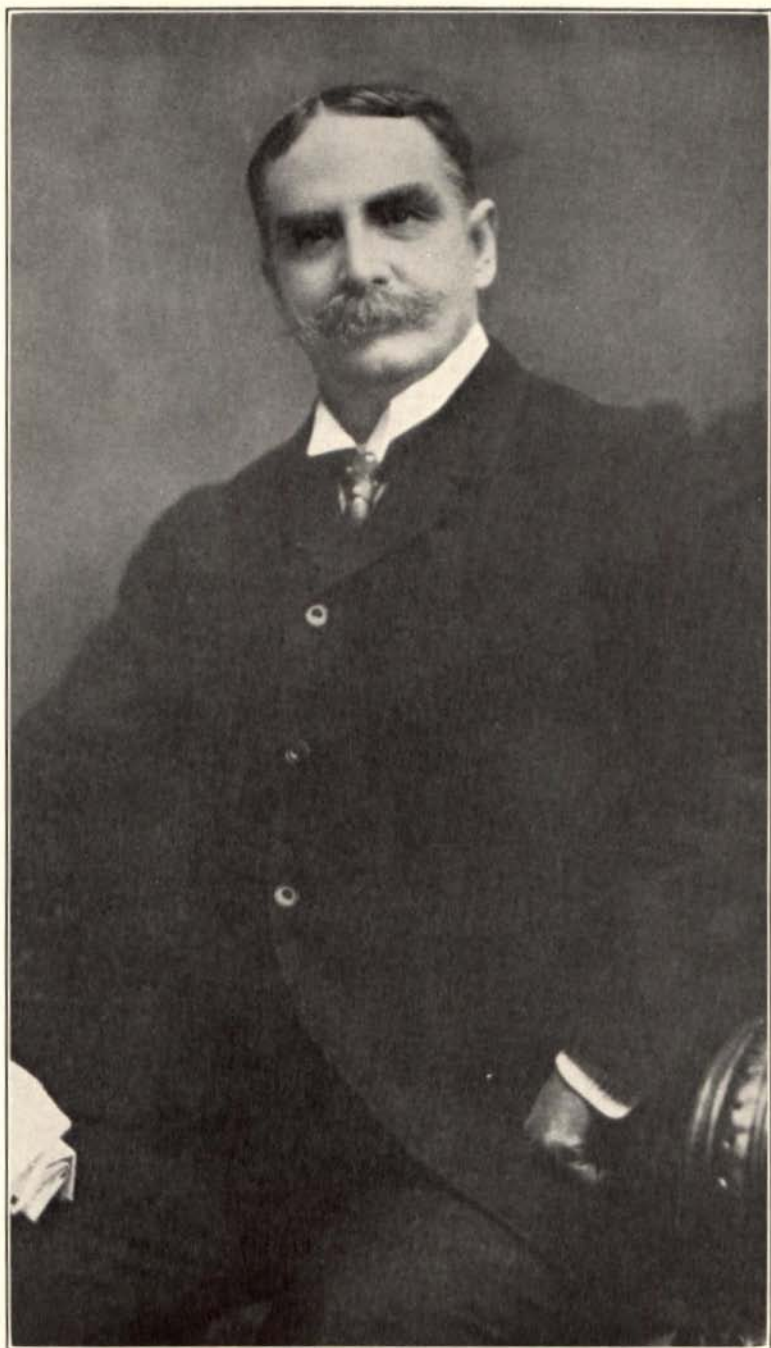
Had the American Clan Gregor Society been organized during his lifetime he would have been an enthusiastic member, as he was very proud of his Scotch descent and would have taken great pride and pleasure in the active work of the Society.

He remained unmarried, and upon the death of our parents became more like a father than a brother, especially to the writer of this slight sketch, he being the eldest, and I the youngest, of nine children. Being a man of fine intellect, and noble impulses, he was looked up to and depended upon by not only his own family and close relatives, but by friends and acquaintances also. He departed

this life on May 25th, 1907 in New York City and was laid to rest in the family cemetery at the old homestead, having designated to a brother on his last visit home, the spot in which he desired to be laid. Truly it can be said, "The memory of the dead is in the hearts of the living."

Genealogy:

William W. Hill 2nd was the son of William W. Hill 1st and Mary Thomas Magruder; grandson of Thomas, and Mary Clarke Magruder; great grandson of Isaac Grandison, and Rebecca Beall Magruder; great-great-grandson of John and Susanna Smith Magruder; great-great-great-grandson of Samuel and Sarah Beall Magruder; and great-great-great-great-grandson or in the fifth degree of kindred from Alexander MacGregor the Maryland immigrant.



WILLIAM W. HILL,
BORN, 1849; DIED, 1907

COLONEL JOHN BOWIE MAGRUDER, C. S. A.*

COLONEL 57TH REGIMENT VIRGINIA INFANTRY, ARMISTEAD'S
BRIGADE, PICKETT'S DIVISION, LONGSTREET'S CORPS,
ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.
COMPILED

By his brother, Dr. Edward May Magruder, of Charlottesville, Va.,
from the writings and statements of Lieutenant Colonel William
H. Stewart, C. S. A., H. E. Magruder, C. S. A., and other
comrades in arms of the same glorious army, who knew
and served with him personally.

John Bowie Magruder was the second child and eldest son of the Honorable Benjamin Henry Magruder (See Biography of B. H. M. in Year Book of the American Clan Gregor Society, year 1921) and Maria Louisa Minor and was born at Scottsville, Albemarle County, Virginia, November 24, 1839. He was likewise the great-grandson of Garrett Minor, member of the "Committee of Safety" for the British American Colonies in 1775.

In 1844, when John was five years old, his parents moved to their plantation, "Glenmore," in the same county, seven miles from Charlottesville and about five miles from "Monticello," the home of Thomas Jefferson. All these places are on the Rivanna River, the one above the other, the first named being the lowest down stream.

Young Magruder was educated at private schools, among others the Albemarle Military Academy under the management of his cousin, Colonel John Bowie Strange of the 19th Regiment Virginia Infantry, C. S. A., and at the University of Virginia, where he matriculated in 1856, attending the latter institution until he received the degree of Master of Arts in June 1860. His plan was to teach school for one year and then take a course at the University of Heidelberg, Germany, preparatory to studying Law.

When the tocsin of the "War Between the States" sounded in the spring (April) of 1861 he was teaching at E. B. Smith's Academy in Culpeper, Va. He at once gave up the position and his cherished plans and studied Military Tactics for three months at the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Virginia. After completing his studies there he came home and organized, from Albemarle and Fluvanna Counties, a military company called the "Rivanna Guards" and was commissioned its Captain July 22, 1861. With this company he then proceeded

*As a short sketch of Colonel J. B. Magruder has already been printed in the Year Book of the American Clan Gregor Society the brothers and sister of Colonel Magruder paid for the printing of this sketch.

to Richmond where it was assigned first to the 32nd Regiment of Virginia Infantry, but on September 23rd following it was assigned as Company "H" to the 57th Regiment of Virginia Infantry commanded by Colonel E. F. Kean, who was soon succeeded by Colonel Lewis A. Armistead, afterwards the gallant Brigadier General who was one of the leaders in the magnificent charge of Pickett's Division at Gettysburgh and lost his life there at the "High Water Mark" of the Confederacy.

Captain Magruder's first independent field service was on the south side of James River where on April 29, 1862, with a garrison of 250, he was in command of Fort Dillard on the Chowan River in North Carolina; but he was moved to the north side of the James in time for the great struggle with MacClellan's Grand Army in the "Seven Days Battle Around Richmond" in the summer of 1862. His first important engagement was in the bloody attack of the Confederates on Malvern Hill in the same great battle, in which his company, in forty minutes, lost 27 men out of 60, nearly 50 per cent. of casualties—a very heavy loss.

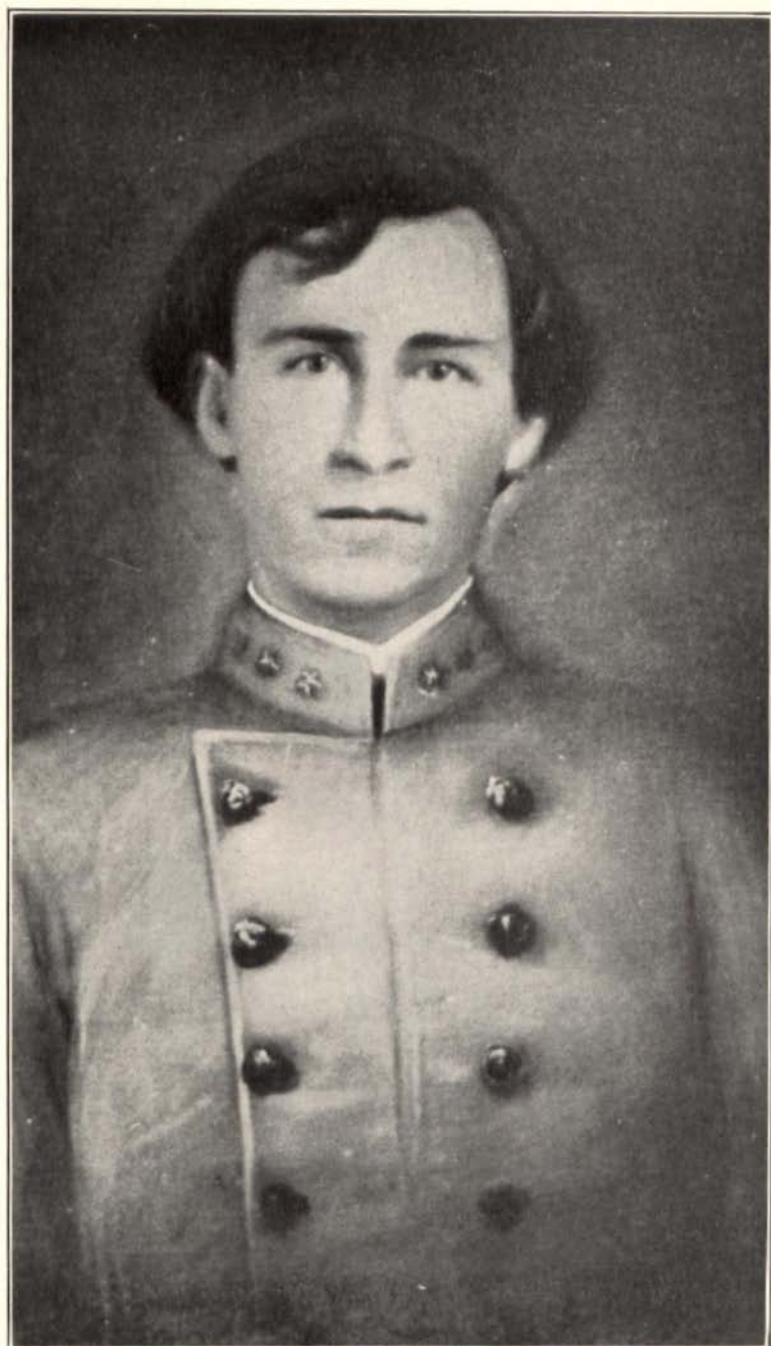
He next took his command to Cedar Mountain against Banks of Pope's army, arriving when Jackson had about won the battle, and then to Second Manassas, passing through Thoroughfare Gap with Longstreet, who struck Pope's left flank, which was fighting to defeat Jackson before Longstreet's arrival, and put the Federals to complete rout. Soon after this his company took part in Jackson's attack on Harper's Ferry, which soon surrendered, and thence they marched to the aid of General Lee at Antietam (Sharpsburgh, Maryland), where the Confederates were outnumbered $2\frac{1}{2}$ to one. The delay at Harper's Ferry saved the company from the severest fighting and great loss at Antietam.

In the language of Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, C. S. A., "The superb courage and soldierly bearing of Captain Magruder attracted the attention of his Superiors and on July 23, 1862, he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel of the 57th Regiment, jumping the rank of Major."

On December 12, 1862, the Regiment took part in the Battle of Fredericksburgh and on January 12, 1863, Lieutenant Colonel John Bowie Magruder was made Colonel of the 57th Regiment, Virginia Infantry, Armistead's Brigade, Pickett's Division, Longstreet's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia; he was then 23 years old. Colonel Armistead had been made Brigadier General. Magruder spent the rest of the winter with Longstreet in the Suffolk Campaign.

On April 7, 1863, he was president of a general court martial, and also president of a board of officers appointed by Congress for the removal of incompetent officers.

It is when an officer is thrown, with an independent command, upon his own resources that he shows the mettle of which he is made. In



COLONEL JOHN BOWIE MAGRUDER

BORN, 1839; DIED, 1863

April 1863 an independent and detached command, made up of the 11th, 17th, and 57th, Regiments of Virginia Infantry, Macon's Battery of four pieces of artillery, and one company of Cavalry, in all 1200 or 1500 men, was placed under Colonel Magruder's command and stationed on the highway leading from White Marsh, Virginia, to Edenton, North Carolina, about four miles from Suffolk, Virginia. The latter town was being besieged by General Longstreet in order to allow his quartermasters and commissaries to gather supplies from the tide water sections of Virginia and North Carolina for the Army of Northern Virginia, then under Lee, facing Hooker on the Rappahannock. Major General Pickett with the rest of his division was holding the Somerton road.

Opposed to Magruder was the celebrated Irish Brigade of Federals under Brigadier General Michael Corcoran consisting, according to Federal reports, of 5000 Infantry, 10 pieces of artillery, and 500 cavalry (about five full companies), in all about 6000 men—four or five to Magruder's one.

Colonel Magruder, by judicious fortifying and extensive wiring of all approaches with telegraph wire, succeeded in holding the enemy at bay for two weeks, although heavily attacked on two occasions and greatly outnumbered, until Longstreet was called to the aid of Lee at the expected Battle of Chancellorsville.

The Federals made an attack on Magruder's lines on April 21, 1863, and were summarily repulsed. On April 24 they came again, heavily reinforced, and were still more disastrously defeated. The Lieutenant Colonel of the 169th New York Infantry reported that the Confederate fire in this battle was "A well directed, continuous, and unabating, shower of shell, grape, and canister;" after this the Federals kept at a respectful distance.

Magruder was highly complimented on his skill and efficiency as shown in this campaign, and his splendid management and the gallant conduct of his troops were duly appreciated and acknowledged in the following general order:

Headquarters Pickett's Division,

April 25, 1863.

"Colonel:

The Major General (Pickett) commanding directs me to say that it affords him great pleasure to acknowledge the important services of yourself and command during the time that you held the important position on the White Marsh road. All the dispositions you made to receive the enemy, and especially the manner in which you received them, and notwithstanding their greatly superior numbers repulsed them, meets with special approval. He desires you to express his approval in orders to Macon's Battery, the 11th Virginia Infantry, Kemper's Brigade, the 17th Virginia

Infantry, Corse's Brigade, and your own gallant Regiment, the 57th.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

Ro. Johnson, A. A. G."

Upon receiving the above order Colonel Magruder issued congratulations to his troops.

Lieutenant Colonel Stewart again says: "It did not take long to find out John Bowie Magruder was terribly in earnest in all the work assigned to him and it was known throughout the Division that he was a man of ability and bravery far beyond the average, and he was held in highest esteem by his superiors as well as by the men under him."

Longstreet had been ordered to move *promptly* to the support of Lee on the Rappahannock; but he delayed in order to call in his wagon train which was scattered over a wide area gathering supplies. He saved all his wagons, but his slowness and failure to arrive in time prevented Lee capturing Hooker's entire army with a vastly superior wagon train. Longstreet withdrew from Suffolk on the night of May 4, 1863, and his advance reached Ashland, forty miles from Chancellorsville, as Hooker's army was escaping over the river. Had Longstreet been thirty miles nearer he could have protected Lee's rear from Sedgwick at Salem Church and saved Lee the necessity of allowing Hooker to cross the river unmolested in order to protect his own rear from Sedgwick, who had crossed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburgh and had driven Early's much smaller force from Fredericksburgh towards Richmond. Longstreet's slowness in coming and Early's mistake in retreating towards Richmond instead of towards Lee's army saved the Federal army at Chancellorsville.

The 57th Regiment marched to Richmond where it remained about a week, as the great Battle of Chancellorsville was over; thence it moved to an encampment within two miles of Hanover Junction to make preparations for the advance into Pennsylvania.

During the winter in which Colonel Magruder was near Suffolk he had furloughed many of his men on condition that they each return with one or more recruits. These terms were accepted and when he reached General Lee he carried a regiment 800 strong instead of 300 or 400 the average size, and relieved a whole Brigade on the front, being asked by the Brigadier General whom he relieved, "Whose *Brigade* are you commanding."

His last letter home was received about this time and in it he manifested great interest in his very large regiment and in what he hoped to make of it. In this letter he mentioned having bought a thoroughbred horse, a little bay named "Bacchus," for \$600, a new uniform for \$180, books \$80, etc. He was small in size, weighing only about 130 pounds. He little dreamed that in less than forty days he would be no more and his fine regiment wrecked "on the field of glory."

In June 1863, Lee moved north for the invasion of Pennsylvania and on June 24 Pickett's Division with the 57th crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, Maryland, and entering Chambersburgh, Pennsylvania, on June 27, marched through the town and encamped on the York Road about four miles out. The Division was detained here three or four days destroying railroad depots, workshops, and public machinery.

On July 2, 1863, at 2 a. m., the 57th regiment marched with Longstreet's Corps 23 miles to within 3 miles of Gettysburgh where it was halted to rest. Early in the morning of July 3 it moved to Lee's line of battle and in the afternoon took part in the famous charge of Pickett's Division on Cemetery Heights which shattered and immortalized that splendid Division. The 57th Regiment went into the battle with 471 men, of whom only 120 returned to Lee's lines—a loss of 75 per cent. in killed, wounded, and captured. The cannonading of the Federal lines began at 1 p. m. and the charge was at 3 p. m.

Colonel John Bowie Magruder fell in that superb charge, mortally wounded, within 20 steps of the enemy's cannon shouting, "Come on, men; come on; the guns are ours." He was struck by two musket balls, receiving one in the left breast and one under the right arm, the two crossing in the chest. His orderly offered to take him to the rear for surgical attention but he refused the offer and ordered him to "go on and do his duty." When the Division was forced back his men again came to him and insisted on taking him back with them, but he again declined assistance saying that he was hopelessly wounded and commanding them to "save themselves as best they could." He was made prisoner on the spot where he thus gloriously fell and was carried by the enemy to the Federal Field Hospital in or near Gettysburgh, where he was attended by a captured Confederate surgeon and languished in great pain until July 5, when his noble spirit took its flight.

He was a member of the Epsilon Alpha Fraternity and a Fraternity Mate, a Federal General, caused his remains to be encased in a metallic coffin and sent under flag of truce, in October following, to Richmond and thence to his home, Glenmore, where he was buried.

Pickett's Division numbered about 4,800 men and all but 1,000 were killed, wounded or captured in the charge—a loss of about 80 per cent.

As an evidence of the consideration often shown the unfortunate during the stress of war, all of his personal effects finally reached his home without any special effort on the part of his relatives. His orderly soon appeared at "Glenmore" with his horse and some light articles stating how he had left him dying on the field of battle. Within a year Colonel Bennett Taylor, a neighbor in Albemarle and Colonel of the 19th Virginia Infantry, who had been badly wounded and placed in the same hospital with Colonel Magruder, when exchanged brought

home his watch, knife, and a lock of his hair. When, in the spring of this year, Colonel Magruder hurriedly left the neighborhood of Suffolk with Longstreet he deposited his trunk at a farm house. Sometime after the war forty dollars in silver was sent by express from the Black Water River near Suffolk and in a few days the trunk arrived. The parties holding these things for tidings of the owner finally opened the trunk in order to find out where it belonged.

Again quoting Lieutenant Colonel Stewart: "Like the Great Napoleon, he (Colonel Magruder) was much younger than the officers he commanded, which caused him to be reserved in his associations with them, but he was always courteous and kind, and was ever thoughtful of his private soldiers and saw that they received whatever should come to them, lending a sympathetic ear to their troubles."

On one occasion, soon after the "Battles Around Richmond," his younger brother, Horatio, visited him in camp near the city and John invited him one day to accompany him into Richmond. The young brother anticipated a great time, but the day was spent by the Colonel in visiting and administering to his sick and wounded soldiers.

W. P. Goode, one of Colonel Magruder's men, thus writes of him: "I was not at first favorably impressed with our little boy Colonel, but I soon learned what a genius we had. His sternness and discipline commanded submission and his fairness respect while his perpetual drilling made us one. His fondness for charging over all obstacles we deemed much overdone, but it proved the greatest feat of our army under hot fire. In his last charge, on approaching a house and grounds that were in the way of his troops, Colonel Magruder's voice rang out distinctly on second company, 'Obstacle.' Captain Smith gave the proper command and when the obstacle was properly passed, the command, 'Dress, march,' came distinctly from both Colonel and Captain and not a man had a chance to skulk behind the house out of danger. This was the last utterance heard from either officer. Our little colonel obtained the greatest love and admiration of every patriotic soldier under him."

Colonel Clement R. Fontaine, the last Colonel of this glorious Regiment, said of him: "Colonel Magruder, by a system of strict discipline, drills, etc., soon brought the Regiment to a degree of efficiency never before attained. Not even under Colonel (afterwards Brigadier General) Armistead was the Regiment in so good trim for effective service as Magruder had it. He was a man of rare excellence both in point of education and natural ability and promised to make his mark in any sphere he might be called to occupy. Had he survived the Battle of Gettysburgh he would have been made a Brigadier General (at the age of 23 years) in place of Arimstead who was killed in that battle. That was the sentiment of the whole Brigade."

Lieutenant James Watson Magruder, C. S. A., a first cousin, writing from camp near Fredericksburg, August 8, 1864, said: "From last

information, John now sleeps among the gallant spirits who that day bore our banner so nobly against the ramparts of the enemy on the battle field in a foreign land. If so, he died with his laurels thick upon him. I saw him in Loudoun, a short while before the army left Virginia, looking better and in better spirits than I ever knew him. It almost disposes me to quarrel with the decrees of heaven when he, the noblest of us all, in the flower of his youth, is thus untimely cut off. Why could not other men, who might be better spared, be taken in his stead? But our country demands the noblest for her altars. Our grief in increased by the fact that our country cannot afford to lose such men."

Lieutenant Colonel Stewart finally says: "Yes, John Bowie Magruder, in the bud of his manhood, in the twenty-fourth year of his age, fell for the glory of his country in the great battle which turned the destiny of the South. His name is enrolled amongst the heroes of his Alma Mater, the University of Virginia, and listed with the dead on the field of battle, whose courage and chivalry made the immortal fame of the Army of Northern Virginia. Colonel John Bowie Magruder was exalted in patriotism, rich in chivalry, pure in heart, eminent in all the adornments which make a true man and noble warrior—a young soldier of faith and nerve who fought and fell—fought and fell for the rights and name of his country as heroically as the MacGregors (of whom he was a descendant) on the hills of Scotland!"

It will be seen from the foregoing that Colonel John Bowie Magruder personally took part in two of the great military achievements of history, the charge of the Confederates on Malvern Hill below Richmond, Virginia, in 1862, through which he passed unscathed, and the charge of the Confederates on Cemetery Heights at Gettysburgh, Pennsylvania, in 1863, in which he fell mortally wounded. These rank with the defence of the Greeks at Thermopylae, the stand of Horatius, Herminius, and Lartius, at the bridge of ancient Rome, the charge of the British Light Brigade at Balaklava, and the charge of the Old Guard of Napoleon at Waterloo.

One of the prevailing characteristics and rules of his life was thorough preparation for what he proposed to do. This is shown in the thorough educational training (Master of Arts, teaching school, and proposed course of study at Heidelberg) that he had mapped out for himself prior to the study of his chosen profession, Law; in his study of Military Tactics at the Virginia Military Institute in 1861 before entering the army; in the thorough discipline and drill of his men at all times; in the thorough fortification of his position near Suffolk, Virginia, when expecting a Federal attack; in the effective method of recruiting his regiment and preparing it for the Gettysburgh campaign; etc.

To the above may be added a conscientiousness in the discharge of duty that knew no compromise, a keen sense of fairness and justice to

all men, a firmness of purpose that never yielded to weakness, and a magnificent Christian character generally.

The following incident corroborates the adage, "Truth is stranger than fiction": On July 5, 1916, 53 years after the Battle of Gettysburg, the article printed below appeared in the Wellington, Ohio, Enterprise, written by Mr. Henry O. Fifield, Editor of that paper, who was a gallant and chivalrous Federal soldier at the aforesaid battle and was with Colonel Magruder while he was a prisoner and when he died. The article in question was headed and worded as follows:

DEATH OF COLONEL MAGRUDER.

"Colonel (J. B.) Magruder of the Confederate Army was shot and died from wounds received at Gettysburg, on the 3rd day of July, 1863, and it happened to be the duty of the writer to be at the 2nd Division, 2nd Corps, Field Hospital, when the Colonel, who was captured in Pickett's Charge, was brought in by the veterans for treatment. His wounds were mortal but he died game, belonging to a family that was among the highest in the Old Dominion in the days before the war for the Union was begun. He was a distant cousin of General Magruder of Yorktown fame and, like his cousin, was a brave and gallant soldier. We saw the captured Confederate surgeon working over him as he lay upon the blanket spread out upon the ground, and near him were twenty-five or more Confederate officers in line, who had just been removed from the amputation tables, where they lost legs and arms and other portions of their bodies.

"It was a novel sight to us, but it was a result of war. They were a fine lot of chaps and were pleasant to us.

"Colonel Magruder was about 30 years of age (he was only 23 years old), judging from his appearance, and had a splendid form and features. His new gray uniform was besmeared with blood and dirt, but his countenance showed that he was a man of great intelligence and a born commander. We of the Union Army recognized these traits in those who wore the gray, for we always felt whoever won the fight it was an American Victory. The Confederate soldiers were brave and daring fighters, and History has recorded the deeds done by them as well as those of the soldiers of the North. It was a cruel war to say the least, and was largely brought about on account of political differences between the statesmen of the two sections. But we are now thankful the 'unpleasantness' is ended and that fifty odd years later the two sections are united and stand ready to meet all comers from any other (country) and in defence of 'Old Glory' and the United States."

A copy of the Wellington Enterprise, containing the article printed above, was sent by a friend to the writer of this biography (E. M.

Magruder) who immediately wrote to the Editor of that paper a letter of appreciation and thanks. He soon received from Mr. Fifield a photograph of himself and the subjoined letter which, together with the aforesaid article, show him to be a brave, generous, courageous, sympathetic, foe (?) who has the courage of his convictions and recognizes merit even in foemen, and who was a fighting, not a parlor, soldier, and is willing to "Let the dead past bury its dead." Truly he belongs to the days of Chivalry which, he has proved, are not yet over.

Wellington, Ohio, Aug. 10, 1916.

(Dr. E. M. Magruder),

"My dear Doctor:

Your kind and appreciative letter is at hand and contents noted. I was glad to receive the same and to know that you like what I said about your brave brother who fell at Gettysburgh 53 years ago last 3rd of July. I just happened to see him before they took him to a hospital in rear of the Field Hospital, for my captain had been mortally wounded in the same charge, and died soon after, and it became my painful duty to bury him near the hospital later in the day. 'War is hell' and no mistake. I had three years of it and now, at 75 years of age, am satisfied to let 'By-gones be by-gones.' No bloody shirt in mine, although I am a believer in the flag and country united just the same. My regiment was the 1st Minnesota Infantry, the first regiment to be accepted by Mr. Lincoln at the first call for three months' men, and the boys saw a lot of hard service. I was in Bull Run, July 21, 1861, and they say I outran the army into Washington. Our greatest loss was at Gettysburgh on the 2nd of July, after Sickles failed to hold the Trostle House on the Emmettsburgh Road, and it happened a few minutes before dark. We were ordered by Hancock to charge Wilcox and Barksdale's Brigades and stop them, if possible, until aid could be received which was near at hand. We did the job all right, but the little command was nearly wiped out in ten minutes. We went into action 265 strong and came out with 47 men and not a man skulked or was unaccounted for. Our loss at this time was 83 per cent. Our colors fell seven times. It was the hottest place I ever experienced. We succeeded in stopping the 'Johnnies' and killing Barksdale, but our Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel, Major, adjutant, and eight Captains, were either killed or wounded; in other words, 17 out of 23 officers were laid low. I give you this sketch just to let you know a short story of Gettysburgh.

I have looked over your book and am pleased to note that you are of Scotch descent. Your brother's picture brings to memory his appearance at the time he was wounded. When I saw him his face was side ways. He looked bright and brave and all about

him felt sorry for him. I am glad the 'unpleasantness' is past and that we are still a united country. Your letter is appreciated, for it shows a good heart and spirit. Should I ever visit your section I shall be pleased to meet you. The southern soldiers were brave and gallant and they, like the boys in blue, are rapidly passing to that country from whose bourne no traveller returns. I send you my last picture taken on Memorial Day, 1916."

Yours truly,

H. O. Fifield.

"AN OLD LAND GRANT IN GEORGIA."

BY ROBERT LEE MAGRUDER, JR.

Chief among my prized possessions is an original land grant from the State of Georgia, dated December 16th, 1833, bearing the signature of Wilson Lumpkin, Governor, and attached thereto a wax impression of the Great Seal of the State of Georgia.

This old land grant is highly interesting, in that it bears the bold signature of Wilson Lumpkin, one of Georgia's leading patriots—holding every political office within the gift of Georgians, state senator, governor, congressman and United States Senator. No governor has ever sent to the legislature abler messages, covering so wide a range of topics. He was keenly interested in railroads, public education and the acquisition of the Indian lands.

Although heat and climatic changes have melted some of the wax upon the paper, the Great Seal of Georgia is still intact in its wax impression, bearing the Georgia Coat of Arms, consisting of three pillars supporting an arch on which is engraved the word "Constitution," and wrapped about the pillars the words "Wisdom," "Moderation" and "Justice"—indicating that "Wisdom" should be shown by the legislature in making the laws, "Moderation" by the executive officers in enforcing them, and "Justice" by the courts in their decisions.

The Georgia-Indian controversies were matters of very wide interest in the middle eighteen-twenties (Creek) and the early thirties (Cherokee). All of the other states, which had Indian problems on their hands, were much concerned with the Georgia contests as forecasting the later Indian policy of the nation, and the politicians everywhere were exercised over the probable effect upon the doctrine of state's rights. In such states as were erected from Federal "territories," the title of the public lands was vested in the United States government. However, in the case of one of the original states, like Georgia, the public lands, after the extinguishment of the Indian titles were the property of the state.

William McIntosh, Chieftain, and others of the Creek Nation, assembled at Indian Springs, Georgia, in February of 1825, and agreed to sell all of their lands in Georgia. This treaty was concluded on the 12th day of February, 1825. Protests against its validity were made at the time, but the United States Senate ratified it, and John Quincy Adams signed it as one of his first acts as President of the United States.

For a more detailed description of the Indian question in Georgia, I refer to "The South in the Building of the Nation," Volume II, pages 159 to 162.

By legislative act, from the lands thus acquired, were formed the counties of Lee, Muscogee, Troup, Coweta, and Carroll, and there

was conferred upon the Governor the right of granting title to the white immigrants.

A copy of the original land grant in my possession is as follows:

"STATE OF GEORGIA.

By his Excellency WILSON LUMPKIN Governor and Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy of this State, and of the Militia thereof:

TO ALL WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, GREETING.

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of the several Acts of the General Assembly of this State, passed the 9th of June and 24th of December 1825, and the 14th and 27th of December, 1826, to make distribution of the Land acquired of the Creek Nation of Indians, by a Treaty concluded at the Indian Springs, on the 12th day of February, 1825, and forming the counties of Lee, Muscogee, Troup, Coweta and Carroll, in this State, I HAVE GIVEN AND GRANTED, and by these presents DO GIVE AND GRANT unto JOHN HOWARD, of Hicks District, Pikes County, his heirs and assigns forever, all that TRACT OR LOT OF LAND, containing two hundred two and a half acres, situate, lying and being in the Third District of the 3rd Section, in the County of Troup, in said State, which said Tract or Lot of Land is known and distinguished in the plan of said District by the Number One Hundred and twenty five, having such shape, form and marks as appear by a plat of the same hereunto annexed: TO HOLD the said Tract or Lot of Land, together with all and singular the rights, members and appurtenances thereof, whatsoever, unto the said JOHN HOWARD, his heirs and assigns; to his and their proper use, benefit and behoof forever in fee simple.

GIVEN under my hand and the Great Seal of the said State, this SIXTEENTH day of DECEMBER in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-three and of the Independence of the United States of America the fifty-eighth.

SIGNED by His Excellency the Governor this the 16th day of December, 1833.

L. D. RUCKER, S. E. D.

WILSON LUMPKIN."

Attached thereto is a plat of the land thus granted.

In ink on the reverse sheet is written:

"Grant to John Howard for Lot 125, 3d Troup, Dated December 15th, 1833, Secretary of States Office, Registered in Book Troup.——— Wm. A. Tennilly, Sec'y."

Ninian Beall Magruder, son of Samuel Magruder III, was born in Prince George's County, Maryland, November 22d, 1736. He married

Rebecca Young, daughter of William Young, who died in Prince George's County, Maryland, in 1779, leaving his wife Eleanor and children: Abraham, John, Elizabeth Wheeler, Eleanor Wallace, William, Susanna Wallace, Sarah O'Neal and Rebecca Magruder.

After the Revolution, Ninian Beall Magruder, removed from Maryland to Georgia, and settled in that part of Richmond County, now known as Columbia County, since Columbia was carved out of Richmond in 1790.

Ninian Beall Magruder's will is on record at Appling, Georgia, the county seat of Columbia County, in Will Book H, pages 193, 194 and 195. This will was made October 17, 1809 and probated May 7, 1810. Therefore he died between the 17th of October, 1809, and the 7th of May 1810. The issue, as mentioned in the will, were his two sons, Samuel and William, and daughters, Eleanor Beall, Allitha Drane, Sassandra Drane, Margaret Sims, Elizabeth, Susannah Silvers, and Rebekah Robertson.

Samuel Magruder, son of Ninian Beall Magruder, married Martha Ellis, February 14, 1788. (Marriage bond on file in Augusta, Richmond County, Georgia.) He died in Columbia County, Georgia, in 1812. He left no will, but his estate was administered on, and afterward divided among his widow and his children. (Administration Book B, page 186, Columbia, County, Georgia, records.)

The issue of this marriage were *Hezikiah*, Edward, Virlinda, Ann, Eliza, Martha, Samuel, Harriet and James, the three last named dying in childhood. Martha (Ellis) Magruder, widow of Samuel Magruder, died in 1839, and letters of administration on the estate were granted to the daughter, Virlinda Magruder, on November 12, 1839.

Hezikiah Magruder was born January 31, 1790, in Columbia County, Georgia. He married Mary Jones, born June 25, 1791, she being the daughter of David Jones.

Nearly all of the Creek tract lying above Macon, Georgia, and Columbus, Georgia, was known to be excellent land for cotton, and the public lands opened up by the famous treaty at Indian Springs, attracted planters to that part of Georgia heretofore undeveloped by the "white settlers." Accompanied by his wife and children, Martha Ann, James Randall, Thomas Samuel, Harriet Jane and Robert Hezikiah, he came to the then new county of Meriweather, which was created by Legislative Act, December 14, 1827, from Troup County, and named for General David Meriweather, a distinguished officer of the State Militia, frequently employed by the Federal government in treaty negotiations with the Indians. Here, at the county seat, Greenville, named for General Nathaniel Greene, of the Revolution, he bought, on February 27, 1838, for the sum of two thousand dollars "all that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Meriweather, known and distinguished as lot number ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE in the THIRD DISTRICT of said County, containing two hundred two and one half acres."

I have in my possession the original deed of purchase, which was recorded April 14, 1845, Book H, pages 398 and 399, Clerk's Office, Superior Court, Meriweather County, Georgia." By description this is the identical land as described in the land grant before mentioned.

Hezikiah Magruder built his home, acquired other lands, and established a large plantation in Meriweather County, Georgia. The original house still stands, though somewhat changed with the years. Hekikiah Magruder died March 21, 1864. His wife died April 14, 1862. Both are buried in the grove of oaks near the house.

It gives me great pleasure to herewith present to American Clan Gregor Society a photographic copy of the original land grant and the deed of purchase as sold to my great grandfather, Hezikiah Magruder.

CENTENNIAL ODE—PART SECOND.

BY J. B. NICKLIN, JR.

I.

To Gregor, third of Alpin's sons, we trace
The length of all our line in joy and pride
That keep alive the memory of a race
Which oft for King and Country bravely died.
A kingly son hath given us royal line
And regal acts have marked its course along,
So Malcolm's courage to the crested sign
An honor brought because his arm was strong;
The oak tree thus became armorial then,
The pine tree sank beyond MacGregor's ken.
The twelfth among the Chiefs of this our Clan
Was Gregor of MacGregor; he whose son
Was brother's heir, and following out the plan
Was founder of the line that is not done,
For now our titled Chieftain joys to trace
His lineage back unto the Glenstrae John
Whose life was equal to his royal race
Till death had cast its fearful look upon.
The years were passing by with war and peace,
New generations came upon the scene
Whose loyal hearts and strong could never cease
To keep ancestral memories ever green.
Through William, James, and John, the proud descent
Was coming forward to a bitter day
When Charles the Second into exile went
And loyal Clansmen fell amid the fray:
Upon the field of Worcester James did fall
While John and Alexander knew the way
Of captives in the strength of Cromwell's hall.

To Gregor, son of Scotland's King,
Whose praises still we stand to sing,
Our loyal fealty now we bring
As done in years 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.

So then the captives o'er the sea were sent
To brave an unknown land
Where fame the unseen future would command
To soothe their banishment
And bring a kinder morrow to their grief
That turned a tearful eye to Scotland's strand
Where lived their own beloved and loyal Chief
Whose words were laws to every man's belief.
They knew that never again would they behold
Their native land though death their limbs unfold,
So bitter thoughts and fond their minds did fill,—
But thoughts of vengeance swiftly died away.
The past was left behind for good or ill,
The future promised much in coming years
When peace should bless the birth of this new day
That bade them cast aside their very fears.

II.

In Calvert's haven refuge then was found
Where birth and education to their own
Did come; six hundred acres of the ground
Were purchased ere th' eventful year had flown.
Unto this tract of land was given the name
"Magruder," destined here to come to fame;
Whose acres swiftly grew
To Alexander's view
While wealth and proud position also came.
His foremost spouse was of a kindred near
To Calvert's noble line
Whose life and title still in honor shine
Through every passing year.
His second wife, like Margaret, children three
Did bear him, while a third he lived to see
Ere death from every earthly tie set free.

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 splendor of our place;
In joy our line we proudly trace
To those of bravest lives.

So from the honor of his vanished place
Are many now who glory in their race.

III.

The passing years, as still they come to bring,
Unto the Founder of the New World race
His ending brought and neither State nor King
Could touch the honors of his well won place.
His line three sons continued till ere long
The newer home was dear alike to all
And sons and daughters waxing yet more strong
Could gladly heed their neighbors' clarion call:
The Revolution spoke and thus there came
Full seven and thirty of Magruder's name.
In martial rank or civil place
The frequent dangers they did face
And won the right to hear the meed of Fame.
The warrior's laurels or the statesman's own,
The jurist's in the ermine proudly worn
Till death its ruthless sway had onward borne
And brought the grief that all have sometime known.
To win the freedom of their struggling land
From British king and Parliamentary foe,
From Hessian hosts that greed of gold did show,
They joined the forces of that bravest band
And fought as bravely as on Scotland's shore
Or died as proudly as their sires of yore.
When victory crowned the labors of their Chief
And dimmed the sharpness of the mourner's grief
The hand of Peace her blessings did bestow
To heal the gaping wounds of War and shed
A light of pity where had been the foe,
A holy lustre where now slept the dead.

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

No longer was the name of MacGregor laid
Beneath a ban that outlaws of them made.

IV.

The flight of happy years were prosperous then
And other generations knew the name,

The new-born nation gave its share of fame
And honored many a member yet again
Who bore in pride of unrestricted use
The name that Privy Council long forbade
Their line to bear, that pride did freely loose
In sight of all the Clan to make them glad.
As upright judges, preachers of the Word.
As authors, statesmen, patriots unsurpassed,
Physicians who the higher call have heard,
And those whose lives with heroes can be classed.
The brave, unselfish soul who met his end
In seeking then to save his fellow man
Where fiery death was raging did not bend
Aside to falter, carrying out his plan:
He perished there, as on an alien shore
Another kinsman thought of others more
Than self and gave his life
Amid that world-wide strife
And reached the blessings of Heaven's opened door.

O glorious Clan, oh deathless name,
None other is so linked with 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.

SRAIOGHAILL MO DHREAM.

A BOY SOLDIER OF THE CIVIL WAR, 1861-1865.

CHAPTER THIRD—CONCLUSION.

BY H. E. MAGRUDER.

On returning from prison in November 1864 I was granted a month's furlough in which to recuperate. I then returned to my company, which was fronting Fort Harrison, on the north side of James River, 7 miles below Richmond. The fort was a strong one and had been captured from the Confederates a short time before my arrival. The burning question there was food and fuel. The Confederate government took one-tenth of the meat that the farmers raised, which consisted of the thinnest, boniest, shoulders, one quarter of a pound of which, mostly skin and bone, with a small quantity of corn meal of poor quality, formed the daily ration of a Confederate soldier.

I, being a fresh country boy a little more resourceful than the average, obtained a special permit to dig wild onions and trap fish in James River. The first was a success, and four of us rived the white oak splits for a basket trap and worked ourselves dizzy trying to start the trap, but without avail. We finally enlisted the services of a colored man, who claimed to know how to finish it. Ere he completed the job, however, we were ordered to join General Pickett in a move to White Oak Swamp to cut off General Sheridan on his return from an extensive raid.

We arrived just in time to exchange a few shots with Sheridan's rear guard and were then placed in reserve several miles from our former position, and the fish trap remains unheard of to this day.

We did not have an infantryman to twelve feet of line where we were, but there were many impediments in front.

Our line being between the enemy and the river, a deep moat was dug in front for the embankment; the streams were then dammed up, making ponds of 20 or more acres and covering, in some cases, one-half mile of fortification. While on this line we were expected to obtain our fuel from a swamp a mile to the rear, and found it handy to hitch two idle battery horses to a big log and drag it in. This custom became so common that it caused a general order, from high up, forbidding it.

A few days thereafter, when we were as busy as bees hauling in logs with the horses in spite of the order, anticipating bad weather and not General Lee, the latter rode down the line and, seeing our operations, asked if we had heard order No. 40. Our memories were all so poor that he merely smiled and rode on saying: "Please do not let this occur again"—and it did not.

The retreat of the Army of Northern Virginia was now begun. There were about twenty-five 16 to 19 year old boys in our company and the next event of interest to us was during the night of the evacua-

tion of Richmond. As we passed through the city about 2 a. m., one of our extra men, who carried a musket, broke ranks and tried to smash in a store door as he saw others doing. This resulted in breaking the stock of his gun instead of the door. He had to carry the stockless gun for several days in order to turn it in at the next inspection or suffer the consequences of losing his gun. This afforded us youngsters no end of fun and laughter.

My father, Benj. Henry Magruder, was then in the Legislature and we passed near his house. I was sorely tempted to call by and see him, believing we were going far south, but I stayed in ranks.

As General Lee's army crossed the James River the bridge was jammed and a fire barrel of water was turned over and the cry of "Broken Bridge" was raised, which nearly caused a panic, just before daylight. I never heard such explosions and the sky was lighted up for miles.

When things were blown up about 6 miles behind us we left our reserve camp so hurriedly that no marching rations were issued; so the Commissary was raided. All I could get was a canteen full of sorghum molasses, half of which worked out on my clothes by day, which with dust and mud had me in a mess.

A nice old gentleman got a gallon of flour and the next morning, when the explosions commenced, we were wading a little river with a water gate across it, which he was shinning to keep his feet dry. He was so startled that he and the flour washed under the gate, which kept us young ones howling with laughter and him mad for days.

A battery horse dropped from exhaustion and a small mule was put in. The latter, the driver said, did finely after a two bushel bag of sand was put on him to hold him down; and the mule so trudged for days.

About now hunger began to hit us pretty hard; but we were assured that train loads of the best provisions awaited us at Amelia Court House. When the army arrived there nothing was found but hunger, burning army debris, and exploded ammunition, and the enemy holding the roads running south and towards Lynchburg. So we had the most horrible all night march, over private and fresh chopped roads, and got back into the Lynchburg road only 6 miles from the Court House, worn out and starved.

A little after sunrise the whole column marched by the end of a corn-house, one end of which was broken open to let the corn run out. Each man was allowed to take two ears—the last rations issued us by the Confederacy. Eating this corn raw kept one just sick enough not to be hungry. When the corn gave out, three of us, at the night halt, went foraging on the safe side of the road but found nothing except a few guineas in a tall tree. We then tried the enemy's side and soon came to where a cavalry picket had been

run off, before their horses had finished eating their corn. We picked up the shattered corn and parched it as well as we could, and soon thereafter I had my first chill—that night.

At Deatonsville the enemy had taken the road in our front. A driver of one of our guns had been resting me by letting me ride his large horse. When the battery was ordered into position at a gallop, being up so high felt dangerous. When we had the enemy in full flight for 2 miles, in plain view, and our infantry after them, we were not at all scared and were excited beyond measure, feeling sure that we would get them. Soon the firing had ceased lest our own men might be hurt.

A wide pale garden was in their line of flight and I was sure we would capture several hundred as they ran around the garden; but they merely jerked the palings off, not losing ten seconds, and were soon in the woods and safe.

The most demoralizing experience is to march on a road commanded by artillery. In one such experience there were 10 or 20 men injured and many vehicles, some abandoned hung on trees where dodging the road, and as we passed a shell passed through a commissary wagon of pots and kettles; the noise, mingled with the outcry of the wounded, was heartrending and such as I never want to hear again.

Near Farmville we were ordered to destroy the guns, cut out the horses, and each save himself. I cut out a horse and did not finish shedding harness for a mile. In about 3 miles I caught up with the Colonel, for whom I was courier after that masterly ride; but I never could get any food for my steed; I had to travel on the outside of the roads and take him at fast gait across wheat or grass fields, as, if he once got his head down to graze, there was no getting it up again. I had to sleep with the bridle tied to my wrist lest he be stolen.

The night before the surrender we expected to march all night, but when we were within half a mile of Appomattox Court House, the latter was taken and we halted. I tied my horse to the fence and went to my mess close by to help cook a quart of such big beans as I never saw; the more they were cooked the tougher they became. An infantryman came up and put into the kettle a cow's tongue, and we were expecting beef tongue and beans. When asked why he did not get some meat when he killed the cow, he replied that he was a butcher and knew that in such a poor animal only the tongue was eatable. At 11 p. m. he unexpectedly jerked out the tongue, saying he had to catch his regiment. The beans were neither seasoned nor done and many panels of palings burnt.

Just before daylight my horse was gone and General Gordon's corps moved to the front with our battery and only two rounds of ammunition to the gun, we moving on his left. He drove the enemy

from the Court House and halted, we taking position in the open, 100 yards southeast of the Court House and fronting a double line of the enemy three quarters of a mile long in sight, with nothing to our left and orders not to fire at less than a Brigade's advance.

As we were moving forward the last morning, when within 100 yards of the creek or river across which we expected to find the enemy, a permit came along the line for the men without guns to go to the rear and many went. We saw one man, on the sly, throw his gun into a ditch down which we were moving and we rent the air with, "Coward—kill him." But in the rapid move nothing was done. We crossed that stream twice in 35 minutes, but I have no recollection of it; yet I can go within 10 feet of where the gun was thrown into the ditch and where our battery took position.

We were now not 300 yards from the enemy's line. In about 30 minutes an order came for us to take position three quarters of a mile back across the creek on the adjacent line of hills, and in a short time General Lee read his farewell address to the army of Northern Virginia at the wagon camp near us.

We were about as nearly starved as men could be and the next morning Frank Meade and I were detailed to go to General Grant's butcher's field for beef. The federals gave us a tremendous quarter of very lean beef, which was lugged a mile to our camp, hung to a pole from shoulder to shoulder. On the way I suggested that we two had better pocket a few pounds apiece for hard times, but Frank said there was a plenty for all.

This quarter of beef proved to be for the whole battalion instead of for our Company alone, and my share was three mouthfuls of bone and less than one of meat. Meade made a good preacher, but as a commissary he was a failure.

I think we were held one day after the surrender awaiting paroles, and then started in squads in the direction of our respective homes. *The bright spot* in our journey was a mill about 15 miles from Appomattox Court House. I held out that I knew mills and that there was always meal between the hoop and stone and we would get it out. But alas! The hoop and stones had ben lifted and swept clean with a broom. After 20 miles that day I found rest and some grub, and on the third day reached home, a distance of 79 miles in two and a half days—the last 20 miles, regardless of the many woods roads, by sighting a large cherry tree, as guide, on the top of a high mountain near my home.

We and the Richmond contingent had been assigned as body and headquarters wagon guard for General Lee until out of range of army bummers. The last time I saw him and Traveller was 6 miles east of Appomattox Court House when he bared his head in passing us.

When we reached James River the ferryman was in high feather,

carefully collecting \$5.00 in Confederate money from each man. The many with no money had little trouble borrowing from those that had. As we had seen and well knew that the Confederacy was no more.

Why General Lee did not give up when cut off from joining General Johnston at Amelia Court House, with his expected rations all carried to Richmond, I do not understand. Moving a starved army through a ravished country with a large river on its right and closely pressed by overwhelming numbers on rear, left, and front, is a task few would undertake. The loss was large and the suffering very great, while the gain was nothing. General Grant in that last move could have annihilated Gordon's corps had he been less humane, as we were about 4,000 closely surrounded by 30,000.

Lieutenant General Ewell, in his battle at Sailors Creek near Farmville, Va., had 600 marines and sailors in their maiden *land* fight. His corps was surrounded, cut to pieces, and were compelled to surrender, but the marines continued fighting and were preparing to give their front the bayonet, when the Federal Commander sent a flag of truce telling them that their corps were whipped, had surrendered, and were surrounded by 20,000 men, who were unwilling to annihilate so gallant a command who did not know when they were whipped.

MEMBERS ENROLLED SINCE THE PUBLICATION OF THE
YEAR BOOK OF 1921.

(m) after the numbers indicates minor members.

- 579 Disharoon, Mrs. Elizabeth Lindsay (Magruder) Port Gibson, Miss.
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- 573 Fisher, Miss Mary Amelia, 47 Baltimore St., Hanover, York Co., Pa.
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- 582 Hughes, Robert Shelton, 2825 Fremont Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.
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- 580 MacGregor, Rob Roy, Hyattsville, Md.
- 575 McCready, Mrs. I. J. (Mary E.), 719 10th St., Beaver Falls, Pa.
- 574 McKown, Miss Amelia C., Bunker Hill, W. Va.
- 589m Magruder, Miss Betty Allen, Charlottesville, Va.
- 588m Magruder, Douglas Neil, Cleveland, Miss.
- 585m Muncaster, Miss Margarette Magruder, R. F. D. No. 5, Rockville, Md.
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- 572 Simpson, Edward J., 5615 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.
- 571 Simpson, Mrs. Edward J. (Elizabeth Phelps), 4615 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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