

YEAR BOOK
OF THE
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL GATHERING
1931

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THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
JOHN BOWIE FERNEYHOUGH, *Editor*
Richmond, Virginia

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JOHN BOWIE FERNEYHOUGH, *Editor*

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OFFICERS, 1931

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PINE

Caleb Clarke Magruder.

HOTEL

Clement William Sheriff.

REGISTRATION

Oliver Barron Magruder.

DECORATION OF HALL

Miss Mary Therese Hill, Mrs. Clement William Sheriff, Mrs. Philip H. Sheriff, Miss Rebecca M. MacGregor.

MEMORIALS

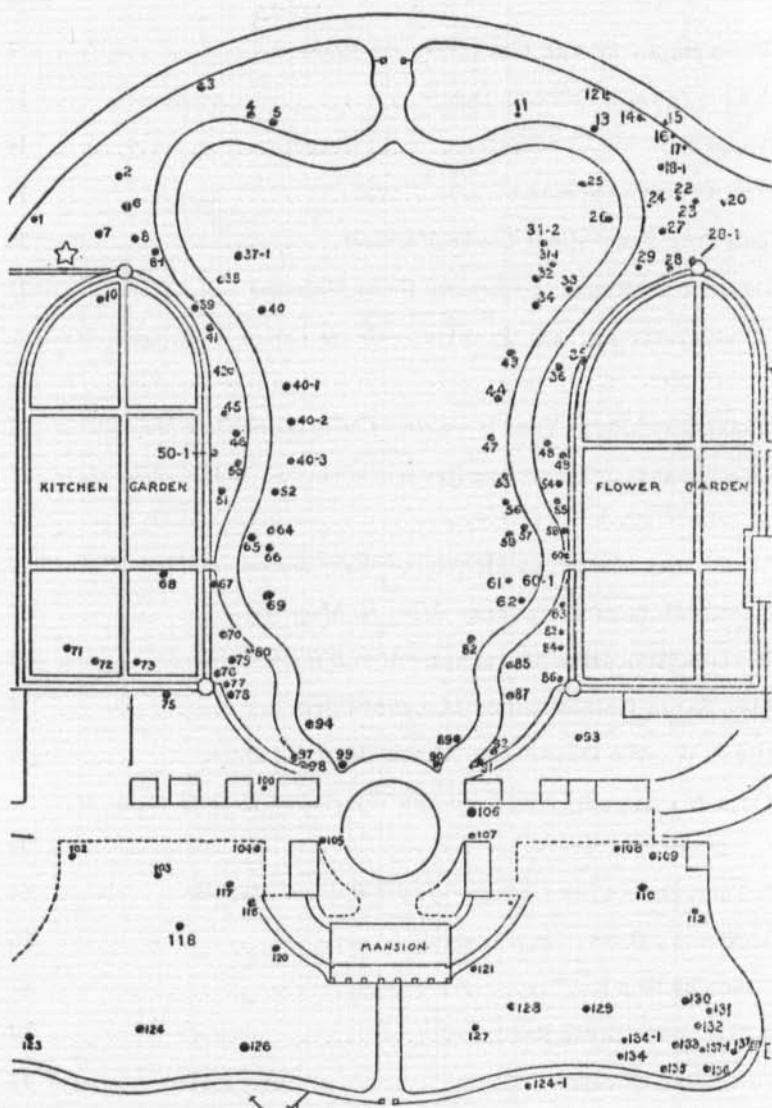
Caleb Clarke Magruder, Miss Mary Therese Hill, Alexander Muncaster.

CHIEFTAIN'S RECOMMENDATIONS

Kenneth Dann Magruder, John Bowie Ferneyhough, Robert Lee Magruder, John Edwin Muncaster, William Pinkney Magruder, Mrs. Robert Rowland Stabler, Alexander Muncaster.

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PLAN SHOWING POSITION OF TREES STANDING NEAR THE MANSION, MOUNT VERNON.
 THE STAR IN THE UPPER LEFT-HAND SHOWS THE LOCATION OF THE WHITE PINE
 PLANTED BY THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GATHERING OF 1931

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 11:00 A. M.

The American Clan Gregor Society assembled at 11:00 A. M. in the Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C., where instructions for reaching Hyattsville, Maryland, Presbyterian Church for the unveiling of a memorial tablet to Alexander Magruder were given.

With the arrival at this church at noon, the first formal program of the twenty-second annual gathering was opened by the singing of the Hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee." At the close of the hymn the Chieftain, Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder, called upon Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, D. D., the Society's Chaplain, for the invocation which was followed by the admirable address of our former Chieftain, Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, in tribute to Alexander Magruder as the founder of an illustrious family in America. At the close of Mr. Magruder's address the congregation sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

The donor of the memorial tablet, Mr. William Pinkney Magruder, was escorted to the front of the church for the unveiling by Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, Deputy Chieftain for Oklahoma, and Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder of Pennsylvania.

Mr. William Pinkney Magruder pulled the cord, releasing the American flag which had covered the tablet, and the following inscription under a sprig o' pine, the Clan's emblem, was revealed:

IN MEMORY OF
ALEXANDER MAGRUDER
MARYLAND IMMIGRANT, 1652
PROGENITOR OF THE
MAGRUDER FAMILY
IN THE UNITED STATES
BORN PERTHSHIRE, SCOTLAND, 1610
DIED "ANCHOVIE HILLS,"
CALVERT COUNTY, MARYLAND, 1677
" 'COME TO ME,' QUOTH THE PINE TREE,
'I AM THE GIVER OF HONOR.' "
PLACED BY AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
1931

Presentation of the tablet was made in the name of the Clan by Mr. William Pinkney Magruder with the following remarks:

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

Dr. Evans: In behalf of American Clan Gregor Society, I have the pleasure of presenting to you, and your successors, and the Congregation of the Hyattsville Presbyterian Church, this memorial tablet to Alexander Magruder, with the request, that you, and each of you, guard it with a jealous eye looking to its protection and preservation, always.

The tablet was accepted by the Rev. D. Hobart Evans, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Hyattsville, Md., with the following remarks:

Mr. Magruder, and Members of the American Clan Gregor Society: It has been our privilege in this service to see men and women of yesterday rise from their graves and pass before us in review. Together, they make a great host, active in all the departments of life, and leaving behind them fragrant memories and influences for good. In a generation such as ours, when we are too prone to cast away the moorings of the past, it is good to meet with a society that considers it worth while to take time each year to stop and take a grateful look back. The visions of this hour, in which these people have moved again before us, should deepen our appreciation of them and should quicken us to emulate their worthiness in our own lives.

It is quite appropriate that the tablet to Alexander Magruder should be placed in this historic church whose history is nearly contemporary with his. In 1704 this church was an active organization. The silver communion service, purporting to have been given in 1707 by Queen Ann to Col. Ninian Beall and by him to this church, is at the front of the church and may be viewed after this service.

Mr. Magruder and members of the Society, on behalf of the officers and members of this church, it gives me much pleasure to accept this tablet with all that it signifies, and in their behalf I gratefully say, Thank You.

Following the acceptance of the tablet the dedicatory prayer was made by the Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson. After the benediction the service was closed with the singing of the hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers."

Visiting clergymen were Rev. C. I. Flory, South Hyattsville Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. B. A. Matzen, Berwyn Presbyterian Church; and Rev. Clyde Brown, Pinkney Memorial Protestant Episcopal Church.

On exhibition were the tankard and two chalices remaining in the silver communion set which Colonel Ninian Beall had given to the Presbyterian congregation of which Hyattsville Church is the successor.

Mr. C. C. Magruder also displayed an ancient, warped, hand-made brick taken from the ruins of "Anchovie Hills."

At the close of the service a bountiful Maryland dinner was served the Clansmen and their guests by the ladies of the church.

8:00 P. M.

The evening session of the Society at the Willard Hotel was called to order by the Chieftain.

Following prayer by the chaplain, reports of officers were received. The Scribe's report appears on a succeeding page.

The inspiring report of the Registrar, Mrs. O. O. van den 'Berg, showed new members hailing from Michigan to Alabama and Mississippi, and from the District of Columbia to Oklahoma. They are the following:



IN MEMORY OF
ALEXANDER MAGRUDER
MARYLAND IMMIGRANT, 1652
PROGENITOR OF THE
MAGRUDER FAMILY

IN THE UNITED STATES
BORN PERTHSHIRE, SCOTLAND, 1610
DIED "ANCHOVIE HILLS."
CALVERT COUNTY, MARYLAND, 1677

"COME TO ME, 'QUOTH THE PINE TREE,'
'I AM THE GIVER OF HONOR.'"

PLACED BY AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

1931

- 679 Miss Mary Daniell, Port Gibson, Mississippi.
 680A Mrs. Frank Pelham Stone (Lily Catherine Moore), Bethesda, Maryland.
 681 Wilson Kent Magruder, Washington, D. C.
 682 Irl Bryan Magruder, Washington, D. C.
 683 Miss Jane Waters Gregory, Vienna, Virginia.
 684 Mrs. James Oscar Henkel, Jr. (Ruth Elizabeth MacGregor), Huntsville, Alabama.
 685 Miss Katharine Kellogg Adams, Chicago, Illinois.
 686 Mrs. Edwin Kluttz Creech (Madelyn Lamkin), Goldsboro, North Carolina.
 687 Harold Napoleon Magruder, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
 688 Hubert Vance Reed, Choctaw, Oklahoma.
 689 Mrs. Edna Magruder Hancock, Frankfort, Kentucky.
 690 Mrs. Roy P. Grant (Jennie Jones), Detroit, Michigan.
 691 Mrs. Philip Rood Wheeler (Anna Lucinda Ericson), Alexandria, Virginia.
 692m William Magruder Leshner, Silver Spring, Maryland.
 693m Miss Mary Lee Duval, Benning, D. C.

The Historian, Miss Mary Therese Hill, announced the following deaths of members:

- 274 Mrs. Pierre C. (Sarah Goldsborough Magruder) Stevens, Washington, D. C., February 23, 1931.
 307 Mrs. Andrew (Lizzie Magruder) Mitchell, Chicago, Illinois, June 15, 1931.
 639 Hiram Walter Drane, Memphis, Tennessee, July 5, 1931.
 90 Miss Nannie Hughes Magruder, Port Gibson, Mississippi, beloved deputy chieftain.

The report of the Treasurer, John Edwin Muncaster, reads as follows:

RECEIPTS:

From dues of 1928.....	\$ 4.00	
1929.....	51.00	
1930.....	303.00	
1931.....	37.00	
Years Books sold.....	10.00	
		\$405.00
Balance October 16, 1930.....		41.90
		<u>\$446.90</u>

EXPENDITURES:

For ribbon for badges.....	\$ 3.00	
Stationery for scribe.....	8.00	
J. B. Ferneyhough, Year book 1929.....	68.78	
Engraving for Year Book 1930.....	34.74	
Paid on Year Book 1930.....	165.19	
Postage, Treasurer.....	7.00	286.71
		<u>\$160.19</u>
Balance October 15, 1931.....		100.00
Amount of Trust fund held for orders.....		
		<u>\$ 60.19</u>

There is still due on the Year Book of 1930, \$195.16.

The Editor, John Bowie Ferneyhough, reported the publication and distribution of the Year Book for 1930.

The Chieftain announced that the official pine of this Gathering was from "Enfield Chase," home of Henderson Magruder (died 1879), captain in the Upper Battalion of Prince George's County, Maryland Militia, 1778 and 1779. It was supplemented by pine brought by Mrs. Frank

Pelham Stone from her home in Montgomery County, Maryland, originally the home of First Lieutenant Samuel Brewer Magruder of the Revolution.

The Chieftain then delivered his constructive and comprehensive annual address.

Memorial sketches of deceased members were read in the absence of the writers by Mr. Robert Lee Magruder and Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder. Though not a member of the Society, Mrs. William Leonard of Fostoria, Ohio, had readily responded to an invitation to write the sketch of her brother, William Augustine Magruder.

"A tribute to Clan Gregor," written by Dr. James William Magruder of Mechanicsburg, Ohio, with the expectation of having his father, Vesalius Seamour Magruder, the late Deputy Chieftain of Ohio, read it at a Gathering, was presented by Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder. The paper proved so stimulating that Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder followed it up extemporaneously with a scholarly address, reviewing in detail the entire history of the persecuted Scotch MacGregors. This part of the program was one of the high-lights of the session. Mr. C. C. Magruder pointed out that the MacGregors held their lands by right of inheritance as well as by that of possession.

Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder announced that he had promised our late Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder, that he would sing at a gathering, "Remember Lot's Wife" (see Year Book, 1917) and, to the tune of "Marching through Georgia," "Our Sammies Across the Sea," composed by Mr. G. C. W. Magruder's brother, Julian Magruder, deceased. The privilege was readily granted.

The Scribe reported receipt of a letter of hospitality from Washington Cathedral, to which he had sent in the name of the Clan a letter of appreciation. A request also had been received from Representative Sol Bloom, Associate Director, United States Commission for the Celebration of the Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of George Washington, for endorsement by our Society of the Celebration in 1932.

On motion of Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, duly seconded, the Society voted to reaffirm the endorsement given by our Council at the last Gathering, and the Scribe was instructed to notify Representative Bloom accordingly.

On motion of Mr. William Pinkney Magruder, the Society gave a rising vote of thanks to Miss Helen Woods Gantt and per pupils, Miss Jaqueline Embrey and Miss Gene Campbell, for Scotch songs and dances, with which they had enlivened the evening's program.

The meeting was then adjourned.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16

At 2:00 P. M. on October 16, 1931, the Clansmen assembled at Mount Vernon, Virginia, to pay homage to the Father of our Country.

They were met by Colonel Harrison Howell Dodge, resident Secretary and Superintendent of Mount Vernon since 1885, who escorted them over the grounds and related the history of some of the noble trees planted there.

At the tomb of George Washington, in the rear of which repose the remains of an uncle and other relatives of Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, the Clan was honored by the presence of Mrs. Alice H. Richards, Regent of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, and Mrs. Thomas S. Maxey, Vice-Regent for Texas since 1896 and recognized as the dean of the Association. Present also, as guardian of the tomb, was George Ford, descendant of West Ford¹, George Washington's body-servant.

Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder made a brief address, calling attention to the support which the Magruders had given to the Commander-in-Chief of the American forces in the Revolution. He explained that the "sprig o' pine" for the Chieftain to lay upon the sarcophagus of Washington had come from "The Ridge," birthplace of Colonel Zadok Magruder, ranking Magruder military officer during the Revolution, and from "Locust Grove," home of Major Samuel Wade Magruder of the Revolution, who had been lieutenant during the French and Indian War, in which Washington also had participated. The combined pieces of pine which formed the "sprig o' pine," were bound together with a ribbon of Clan Gregor tartan.

Colonel Dodge responded to our Chieftain's presentation address.

Accompanying the Chieftain inside of the tomb was Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, descendant of Colonel Zadok Magruder and of a brother and a half-brother of General Washington, who placed upon the sarcophagus a sprig o' pine accepted by the Clan as a gift of Oklahoma through the courtesy of its State Forester, Mr. George R. Phillips.

The exercises at the tomb were concluded with the following prayer by the Chaplain:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in whose hands are the living and the dead, we give Thee thanks for George Washington, and for all these Thy servants who have laid down their lives in the service of our country. Grant to them Thy mercy and the light of Thy presence, that the good work which Thou hast begun in them may be perfected; through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord.—AMEN.

The Clan next assembled about the shapely little white pine tree to be planted as the Clan's memorial to George Washington, whose white pine planted under his direction on that exact site had died. While Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder planted our pine tree, assisted by our Chieftain, Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder addressed remarks befitting the occasion. The tree had been brought from "Glenmore," Albemarle County, Va., birthplace of our first and of our present Chieftain and home of our Deputy Chieftain for Virginia. It now bears a metal disk numbered 33. Full record of its significance is entered in the official archives of Mount Vernon.

¹NOTE

In his will Judge Washington gave West a farm on Hunting Creek and ordered that West be paid whatever appears by his ledger to be due him. Judge Washington also desired West to remain in the same position and employment during the life of his wife, if she desired him to do so, on the same terms he was then living at Mount Vernon.

In *The Home of Washington*, Benson J. Lossing, who visited Mount Vernon in 1858, states that West Ford was a mulatto house servant who came to Mount Vernon with Judge Bushrod Washington in 1802 and, although freed by his master in 1829, he refused to leave the place.

West told Mr. Lossing that he was at that time [1858] in his 72nd year.—*Editor.*

Colonel Dodge explained that thirty-two world celebrities had preceded the Clan in planting memorial trees at Mount Vernon, Marshal Foch having been the last of this number, but added pleasingly that Mount Vernon had reserved for the American Clan Gregor Society the great privilege of planting the 33rd. The 33 degree is the highest honor in Masonry, of which fraternity Washington had been a member.

The spade used in the planting is reserved under lock and key solely for memorial occasions. Many of the Clansmen present took turns with it in sprinkling soil about the tree, after the official planting. The statement by Colonel Dodge that this spade had been used by the Prince of Wales was most interesting to Mr. C. C. Magruder who kissing his right palm, laid it affectionately on the handle of the spade, and said, "In tribute to the Prince."

During the inspection of Mount Vernon following this final ceremony, Clansmen gathered round Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder on the porch of the mansion overlooking Deer Park and the beautiful Potomac River, and under the inspiration of this superb scene our Deputy Chieftain from Oklahoma reminisced about his own life at Mount Vernon and about his Washington relatives and ancestors.

8:00 P. M.

The closing session of the Society was held at the Willard Hotel with the Chieftain presiding over a large assembly of the Gathering, including visitors from Oklahoma who were introduced to the Clansmen.

Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, read part of a comprehensive paper he had been invited to prepare on "Julia Magruder: Her Life and Writings." He explained that the story had been built up from the slight clue furnished by Miss Mary Amelia Fisher of Hanover, Pennsylvania, that Julia Magruder's married sister was Mrs. Gibson of Concord, North Carolina, who had died some time ago.

Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, enlivened the occasion with various anecdotes relating to his family. He gave the history of George Washington's seal and showed a stamp made from the original, from which facsimiles of the seal can be reproduced.

On motion of Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, duly seconded, the same officers of the Clan were re-elected for the ensuing year.

The re-elected Chieftain, Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder, then announced his appointments. In response to Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder's earnest appeal not to be reappointed Deputy Chieftain for Oklahoma, so that a young man newly added to the Clan's roster could be inducted into active service, the Chieftain paid tribute to the meritorious service already performed by Mr. Magruder and in due recognition reappointed him with power to appoint assistants. The Society applauded this action.

For all Special Committees no changes in personnel were made.

On motion of Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, duly seconded, the Chieftain was authorized to appoint a committee to examine the possibilities of executing policies which the Chieftain had so ably advocated in his

annual address. This committee was empowered to put into effect such policies that should be found to be practical and not contrary to the Rules of the Society. The Chieftain thereupon appointed Mr. K. D. Magruder, chairman, Mrs. Robert Rowland Stabler, Messrs. William Pinkney Magruder, John Bowie Ferneyhough, Alexander Muncaster, John E. Muncaster, and Robert Lee Magruder.

On motion of Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, duly seconded, the Scribe was instructed to notify the manager of the Willard Hotel of the Clan's appreciation of the hospitality extended during the Gathering.

The Clan eagerly concurred in a motion of felicitation extended by Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder to Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, who was declared permanently enshrined in the hearts of the Clansmen and who combined the enthusiasm of youth with the wisdom of maturity. While no one can live always, Mr. C. C. Magruder remarked that even after the vase is shattered, the scent of the rose lives on. A spontaneous outburst of applause greeted these words of tribute for our Oklahoma Deputy Chieftain, who, at the age of seventy-six years, has an iron physique which any young man would be proud to possess.

On motion of Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder the Scribe was instructed to write a letter of thanks to the State Forester of Oklahoma for his courtesy in sending the pine as the State's share in paying homage through the Clan to the Father of our Country.

On motion of Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder, the Scribe was instructed to address to Colonel H. H. Dodge a resolution expressing the gratitude of the Clan to him and to the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association for the rare privilege and courtesy extended to the Clan at Mount Vernon.

Led by Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, Chaplain, the Clan sang, "Stand up, stand up for Jesus" and "Blest be the tie that binds." By special request of Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, the Clan also sang, "God be with you till we meet again."

After benediction by the Chaplain, the annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was adjourned. This Gathering was acclaimed as one of the most successful in the twenty-two years of the history of the Clan.

A LETTER FROM COLONEL DODGE

Mount Vernon, Virginia, September 10, 1931.

Dear Sir:

You will be pleased to know, I have received approval of your project to plant a pine tree at Mount Vernon as a memorial to George Washington, said planting—by the American Clan Gregor Society—being set for a date about the middle of October.

The place chosen for said tree is marked on the accompanying map. It is where Washington planted pines, and there is a place there where one of the old trees died some years ago and has never been filled. That tree was a *pinus strobus* (white pine), and I would suggest the appropriateness of your selection being one of that variety.

Tablets on trees are prohibited, but a metal disk bearing the numeral 33 will have corresponding entry on our records giving the particulars of planting, when and by whom.

(Signed)

HARRISON H. DODGE,
Superintendent.

ANNUAL ADDRESS OF THE CHIEFTAIN

EGBERT W. MAGRUDER, VIRGINIA

I wish to thank all of the officers for the most excellent work and hearty support and coöperation they have given me during the past year, and I wish you to know that the success of this Gathering is due to their splendid work. The Program Committee has been exceedingly busy and you can see from the part of the program we have had and from what is to follow how well they have succeeded. Our Scribe has been untiring in his work during the year. The excellent Year Book you have received shows the good work our Editor has done. Our faithful Treasurer has, as usual, done his work splendidly. Again I wish to thank all the officers and committees for the assistance they have given and the hearty coöperation they have shown.

The American Clan Gregor Society is now 22 years old and I think it is time that we pause to consider what we have done, what we are doing, and especially what we are going to do. Our gatherings have been uniformly interesting and instructive. The fellowship amongst the members has been wonderful and the friendships alone that we have made have justified the formation and continuance of the Society. The papers which have been presented at the gatherings and published in the Year Book have been of a very high order and of great historical value and I very much doubt if any other similar organization in the same length of time has accomplished so much of permanent value. Our Year Books are sought after by public libraries and genealogical societies.

The attendance at the first gathering, I believe, was the largest we have had and for several years thereafter the attendance kept up to a very high mark, but it has gradually decreased and we do not have as many at our gatherings now as we did some years ago. We have added new members every year but for some years past the loss of members through death and resignation has, I believe, more than offset the number of new members who have come in, so that at present I doubt whether we have as many members as we did a few years ago.

As time goes on methods and ways of doing things change and at the present time changes are made more rapidly than ever in the history of the world. What were considered the best means of accomplishing a given result a few years ago are found to be out of date and new methods have to be adopted. In business, changes have to be made from year to year to keep abreast of the times and to accomplish the best results. So with organizations, changes have to be made and I think it is time for us to consider whether some changes cannot be made in our methods in order to add to the interest of the Society, attract more members, secure better attendance at our gatherings, and accomplish better results. Our trips to various places to unveil tablets to our ancestors have been changes from our original programs which have been most enjoyable, and our pilgrimage to Mount Vernon tomorrow bids fair to be most interesting and enjoyable. As these changes have been most helpful to the Society, the question comes up "What other changes can be made to improve our organization?" I have been thinking over this matter during the past year and

have consulted with some of our members and have obtained suggestions from many of them, and have secured from our active and energetic Scribe many valuable suggestions. What I am going to say has grown out of correspondence and talks with the members.

The first recommendation I have to make is a change in our Rules. Tomorrow we go to Mt. Vernon to lay a wreath on the tomb of George Washington to show our appreciation of the Father of his Country and next year there will be throughout the country a celebration of the two-hundredth anniversary of his birth. It is, therefore, well for us to consider the character of Washington and what he did for his country, and the wisdom he displayed in all things, and see if we cannot improve our organization by meditating on and applying to ourselves some of his wisdom. He declined to serve more than two terms as President of the United States and this has become practically an unwritten law of the land. I think it would be well for our organization to follow his example and to change our Rules so that no one could serve more than two consecutive terms as Chieftain. Rotation in office, you might say, is a cardinal principle of our country and in most of the successful organizations of which I am acquainted the president serves only one, or at the most, two terms. Changing the presiding officer brings new blood to the office, new ideas, new energy, and new interest, and it has been found beneficial in practically all organizations. I, therefore, think our organization should do likewise and I recommend that the Rules of this Society be so amended.

Another suggestion which I consider should be investigated is that the Society issue bulletins from time to time in order to keep the members posted as to what we are doing. Our membership is scattered all over the United States and we also have members in South America. Of course, it is impossible for the majority of our members to attend regularly and all they know of what is going on is what they see in the Year Book, which comes out once a year, and usually many months after the annual gathering. It is hard to keep up an active interest in an organization when you never attend the gatherings and only get information about the gatherings or the members once a year. In the Year Book which has just been issued I suppose you noticed the division entitled "News of Members", in which there are five pages devoted to information as to what some of our members are doing. I have no doubt you have all read that portion of the Year Book with great interest. If we could have something like that coming to us, say, about every three months, presenting in an interesting manner what our membership is doing, it would be most interesting and would give the members who can never attend some information about the other members and bring them in closer touch with the Society and with each other. Our Year Book has given in a splendid manner what our ancestors have done. This is most interesting and valuable but it is also well to know what the present generation is doing, for the present generation is making history for the future. Many of us are like Huck Finn, who was very much interested in the story of Solomon, but when he found, as he puts it, "That Solomon had been dead about 100 years, he didn't care no more about him". So all of us, I think, are as much interested in what our own members are doing at the present as we are in what our ancestors did 100 or more years ago. There is much to be said in favor of such a

publication. There are two serious objections. One is the collection of a sufficient amount of interesting information to publish such a bulletin four times a year. The second is the funds to finance the publication. Our financial condition is always poor, but I will touch on this later. Without extra financial help it would be impossible to publish the bulletin. That financial help might be secured through getting advertising for the bulletin. The good which would be done by keeping the members informed as to what is going on would be very great and it might cause the delinquent members to pay up their dues and might be the means of adding many more members to our Society. If all members would pay and if we could secure a goodly number of additional members each year, we would have no trouble with the finances, so such a publication is well worth considering.

Another suggestion is that local sections of the American Clan Gregor Society be formed, and that gatherings of these local sections be held as often as each section would find it to its best interest. At present it is hard to get members to join who live far from Washington because they cannot attend the annual gatherings. Where, however, there are enough of the descendants of old Clan Gregor in any one locality a section might be formed and by frequent meetings a great deal of interest might be aroused and many new members added to the Society. The American Chemical Society has been following that method and there are a great number of local sections. I believe nearly every state has one and some states have several. These local sections have been very helpful to the members and to the Society and they usually have well-attended and interesting meetings. Many other organizations also have local chapters which have been found helpful. There might not be enough material to form very many local sections but in Maryland and around Washington there are many members who might find it advisable to meet together more often than once a year. In certain sections of Virginia and Pennsylvania and some other states enough MacGregor descendants might be found to start local sections. By having these local sections many would be induced to join who are not now members and additional interest would be taken in the Society. Thus by securing new members and by causing old members through added interest to pay their dues more promptly, our finances would be put in good shape. I think it worth while for the Society to consider such a step.

In the early days of the Society we had very many more young people to attend than we do now. We used to have dancing and refreshments. From one cause or another these have been omitted and the young people have been dropping out. For any organization to grow and flourish it is necessary to have young blood and our Society ought to devise means for attracting the young as well as the old to the gatherings, and we should consider how we could make our gatherings attractive to all.

We should have a membership certificate printed on good paper, gotten up in an attractive style, with the MacGregor coat of arms so that members can, if they desire, frame it as is frequently done by members of other organizations.

It has been suggested that the requirements for membership be more rigidly applied and that the applicants be required to furnish certified

copies of the claims for membership. This might act as a deterrent to applicants or it might act just in the contrary way. Some people are not willing to take much trouble to join an organization; whereas, on the other hand, if it is difficult to obtain membership, the greater the honor of being a member, so that making the requirements more stringent might make people feel that it is a greater honor to become a member and, in this way, would encourage those that are not members to join. This is another subject to be considered.

Our excellent Treasurer sends out bills to delinquent members and some respond but many do not so our Scribe has initiated what I consider an excellent plan as a follow up to the Treasurer's duns. He has written to all Deputy Chieftains giving each a list of the members in their territory who have not paid their dues, and has requested them to use their good offices to get these members to pay up. His success has not been very great but I think the idea is a good one and it might be embodied in the policy of the Society and, if so, the Deputy Chieftains would be more active in this line of work.

Last, but not least, is the finances. Ever since the organization of the Society we have had trouble in keeping the treasury in a good financial condition. Frequently the publication of the Year Book has been delayed on account of the lack of funds to pay for it, and at present the Society is in debt to the Editor for the publication of the last Year Book. If all of our members would pay up we would have enough money to meet all of our obligations and branch out into new fields, and add much interest to our Society. Some of the suggestions I have just made bear on this question of finances. At present everyone seems to be having financial difficulties and we are not the only ones in financial straits, but we need to give it serious consideration.

I, therefore, recommend that the American Clan Gregor Society appoint a strong committee to consider the suggestions I have made and with the end in view that our beloved Society may be made better, stronger, more interesting and more useful.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SCRIBE

KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER, PENNSYLVANIA

When the Clan was first organized twenty-two years ago, the expectation was that Deputy Chieftains would be actual leaders in their respective states, even to the extent of forming local chapters for meetings at least once a month. When circumstances seem favorable, this plan should be put into execution. To date, not one of the appointees has felt able to proceed with this responsibility, so that in practice the duties of this office have been limited to securing new members, keeping in touch with members within the state, posting the Scribe whenever activities of members would be of general interest to the Clan, and obtaining valuable genealogical and historical material for publication in our Year Book.

In some states, not only the actual, but potential, membership is extremely limited, so that Deputy Chieftains find little or nothing to do. With such reasons, none should feel ashamed to report failure to achieve.

In other states, potential membership appears to be considerable, but in reality has little to offer for the Clan, since in these modern times a true perspective seems largely lacking, with a result that appreciation for the services of virtuous ancestors is not of sufficient strength to create an interest in the purposes of our Society. When a conscientious Deputy Chieftain is confronted with this situation, diligent efforts often bring negative returns. We wish to emphasize again that an excellent Deputy Chieftain cannot be judged solely by results. The will to do all that is humanly possible for the attainment of our objectives is the proper test.

The present administration has re-examined quite carefully the opportunities for strengthening the Clan so that its future may be even brighter than its past. Wherever the interest of Deputy Chieftains has proved to be merely nominal, they have not been retained. Instead, an effort has been made to introduce real workers who would persist regardless of discouragements.

This reorganization has required so much time and so many attempts to locate the ideal persons for undertaking the responsibilities, that the last Year Book had to be published before an adequate listing of the faithful Deputy Chieftains could be presented. Therefore, special recognition and tribute should be paid at this time to the following persons who have been in office during the past year:

Herbert Tutwiler for Alabama
Mrs. George S. Rees for California
Miss Helen Wolfe for District of Columbia
Mrs. Shim Permenter for Florida
George Milton Magruder for Georgia
Mrs. Arthur Brown for Illinois
Thomas Magruder Wade, Jr., for Louisiana
Alvra W. Gregory for Maine
Professor Calvert Magruder for Massachusetts
Miss Nannie Hughes Magruder for Mississippi
Miss Gertrude Owen Pendleton for Missouri
William Woodward for New York
Mrs. Edwin Kluttz Creech for North Carolina
Marion Myrl Harrison for Ohio
George Corbin Washington Magruder for Oklahoma
Mrs. Robert Rowland Stabler for Pennsylvania
John Thomas Wightman Flint for South Carolina
Wilhoite Carpenter Barrickman for Texas
Mrs. W. H. Stewart for Virginia
Mrs. William Field for Argentina, South America.

The death of Miss Nannie Hughes Magruder of Mississippi last July has meant a distinct loss to the Clan. We had not a hint that her health was failing, and only a month before the end she was working energetically as Deputy Chieftain, in which capacity she had given exemplary service since 1916.

Following the reluctantly accepted resignation of Captain John Bailey Nicklin, Jr., as Deputy Chieftain of Tennessee, our Chieftain appointed Mr. Hiram Walter Drane as successor; but again the grim Reaper robbed us of a valued Clansman, even before notice of the appointment could be received. While reporting the loss of her father, Dr. Miriam Magruder

Drane showed the spirit which should characterize every member of Clan Gregor, "It seems that the Tennessee list is very short, if I can persuade the other members of our family to join, it will be swelled considerably."

Occasionally, the Clan receives letters of resignation from members who argue that they are unable to attend the Gatherings. On the other hand, Mrs. William Field, our new Deputy Chieftain for Argentina, is determined that distance shall not cause a severance of her connection with the Clan. In order to ensure her permanent affiliation, she has subscribed to a life membership, which represents a financial sacrifice to her, "this \$25 that I am sending you would cost me normally in 'pesos' (which is our currency here) about 59 (pesos). I have had to pay 90 pesos for the draft, and our income here is in pesos." When the exchange rate becomes normal again, she hopes to enable at least one other member of her South American family to enjoy this perpetual link with Clan Gregor. "I am very proud of my ancestry, therefore I am glad to keep up my relations with the Societies existing to keep the memory green."

We regret that not all persons with MacGregor blood in their veins share such pride. But perhaps our Society is partly at fault by laying too much emphasis upon great deeds of the past. Said Hamlin Garland, "To be guided by the past is a sign of strength; to be bound by the past is weakness." Clan members are making history today, and we should be cognizant of this fact. Present news seems to many more alive than the recital of old events. Such information disseminated through a monthly or quarterly news bulletin should "gather kindred together in clanship." It should "inspire cordiality among its members" and should be the most effective method of collecting "complete and authentic history of (the Clan's) members."

A consciousness of great associations connected with Magruder or MacGregor descendants should instill a feeling of responsibility in maintaining high standards already established. High group standards constantly kept in the minds of Clan members should help to keep the individual standards from sagging and from departing from the pattern. No one wants to be a black sheep in a notably superior family.

These are some of the thoughts which have been digested by officers during the past year, and the general conclusion is that the proposed year-round contacts (which the Gathering and Year Book alone do not bring) should produce unprecedented vitality for the organization. The one obstacle to such success is financial. This problem should be solved, if possible, at the present Gathering.

May I add that while the duties as Scribe have proved onerous, the remarkable team-work and prized friendships developed have more than compensated by putting inspiration into the work. The foundation now has been laid for a building of greater proportions during the coming year.

KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER, *Scribe*.

THE PINE TREE

CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, MARYLAND

I break from the sod with no pain of birth,
 I look upward,
 I grow toward the light.
 In me is the rising sap of life,
 In me is the ever upward urge.
 When winds blow I caress my brothers gleefully;
 With ice in my locks I am quiet as a stone.
 I sway with the zephyrs,
 I bend with the blasts;
 I bend, but I break not.
 From my cones life springs;
 They, too, look upward.
 Birds live in my boughs
 Singing melodies.
 I hide the cradles of their young
 In the nest-places of my arms.
 I adorn the proud breasts of heroes;*
 I line the graves of their dead.
 I praise my God in my way,
 Looking to the light which is mine.
 I bring the rains when earth is athirst,
 Making fertile the fields for man.
 I tingle with joy as I rustle my leaves.
 The dews and the rains are my nectar.
 I slough the dross of swaddling clothes,
 My verdure is always clean.
 I am the harp of the wind,
 I croon and I sing,
 I sigh, but I never complain.
 The years go round,
 My rings are a calendar.
 I am a part of the sum of human want:
 I am man's home—his castle;
 With a cry of pain the ax I feel.
 I am cleft to the heart by man;
I tremble, I bleed, I crash, I die.
 If only man would look to me,
 Heed the sermon I preach in wood;
 Man and the children of men
 An upward road would carve.
 Now I am the stuff on which this is writ:
 "But only God can make a tree."

*Pine is the insignia of the Clan Gregor.

DEDICATORY REMARKS AT MEMORIAL TREE-PLANTING,
MT. VERNON

KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER, PENNSYLVANIA

After thanking in behalf of the Clan the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association and Colonel Harrison H. Dodge for their courtesy in extending the rare privilege of planting a memorial tree to George Washington, Mr. Magruder said:

The pine tree has been chosen by peoples of different race as symbolic of some of the most precious virtues. But as the official emblem of Clan Gregor, we have a special claim upon this evergreen. Most appropriate is the planting here today for keeping green the memory of a royal heritage—royal in a greater sense than titled ancestry, which also is ours.

Why is the noble pine a true symbol of our Clan? For more than two hundred years, measures were taken to destroy the MacGregors, root and branch. But we, as descendants, are here to pay tribute to our family tree, which has demonstrated its ability to remain ever green through even the most tempestuous of seasons. And pines of "the woody height" (the Gaelic for which was used significantly for a war cry by our Clansmen), when seemingly destroyed by merciless flame, were in fact holding their ground and making steady gains, the very heat of the conflagration scattering the seeds of a new generation greater than the departed. Likewise, when many of the MacGregors fell victims to fire and sword, they were unconquered. Such persecution served to make the Clan more formidable than before.

The pine we plant here is particularly symbolic of the American Clan Gregor; for courageous resistance to oppression has been established as a ready characteristic of the Magruder branch. Rallying to the support of General Washington against an unjust tyranny were thirty-one Magruders from Montgomery County in Maryland, not mentioning those from other counties. We are familiar with their loyalty even in Washington's darkest hour. "Magruder pluck and perseverance" has been accepted as an old adage.

In this sacred soil may our chosen emblem take root and intertwine our destiny with all that we most cherish in the great man who blessed this land. Absorbing into its being first the basic elements associated with the birthplace of the Founder of our American Clan Gregor, may it grow to full maturity and beauty and glory in the inspiring atmosphere of the Founder of our Nation.

The planting of this tree as our emblem is a pledge of our earnest purpose to embody within ourselves the elemental virtues of the great man who has hallowed this shrine; and to encourage their fullest growth, with this promising pine, may we too be worthy of saying,

"Come to me....I am the giver of honor."

MEDITATIONS AT THE TREE-PLANTING, MOUNT VERNON

GEORGE CORBIN WASHINGTON MAGRUDER, OKLAHOMA

To the little Pine Tree which, through the courtesy of Colonel Dodge and the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, I have planted with the assistance of the Chieftain of American Clan Gregor Society, Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder:

Oh Lord, Creator of Heaven and Earth and every thing therein, we pray that Thou wilt send down sunshine, rain, and the dews from Heaven to nourish the tender roots of this dear little pine; and that it may daily draw nourishment from mother Earth, so that in time it may grow and develop into a strong, broad tree with branches sufficient to shelter many descendants of the families of A. C. G. S. and Washington who may in years to come look up with pride and pleasure and absorb courage to press forward. May the succeeding generations be trained in childhood to endeavor to imitate the noble, unselfish Father of our Country, who risked his life for our Freedom and Independence.

ADDRESS AT MOUNT VERNON

GEORGE CORBIN WASHINGTON MAGRUDER, OKLAHOMA

"Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make the mighty Eden
Like the Heaven above."

My dear Chieftain and members of the American Clan Gregor Society: Drummond says the greatest thing in the world is love, and I agree with him; for "God is Love."

The sentiment expressed by the poet in the lines I have just repeated, swells my heart in gratitude for the courtesies of Colonel Dodge, superintendent of Mount Vernon, and the Chieftain and officers of A. C. G. S. who have invited me with the assistance of my dear Chieftain to lay a sprig o' pine on the sarcophagus of the General and of Mrs. Washington as a token of gratitude and respect and love for their love and loyalty to their country and to their fellow man, and for their noble example left us to follow; and also to plant a pine tree upon this sacred soil as a memorial to General George Washington from the descendants of Alexander Magruder.

Friends, Clansmen, and loved ones, I need no guide to pilot me here; for I assure you I am at home.

There have been great changes and improvements since I lived here and occupied the gardener's house in 1880, when Colonel Hollingsworth was superintendent. The colonel's quarters were the state kitchen. His office was on the first floor and his bedrooms above. Nathan looked after the mansion; and Sarah, his wife, looked after Nathan and those delicious never-to-be-forgotten rolls, light bread, ham, mutton and coffee. Smith and Cephas handed the good things around. Old Warner, Edward, and

others looked after the farm. West Ford and his sons kept the greenhouse and flower beds in ship shape on land. But fresh water was needed to keep the flowers blooming. Tom drove the United States ambulance to meet the boat W. W. Corcoran, later the McAllister. Often there were invalids who were not able to walk up the long grade from the river to the mansion. There was no extra charge for this service.

Everyone dressed to meet the boat at eleven o'clock, and kept on duty until the boat left at 1:00 P. M.

Mount Vernon in those days was a very quiet place. The only music to break the monotonous loneliness after the boat left was the buzzing of mosquitoes, the barking of dogs, roosters crowing, hens cackling, cows lowing, horses neighing, or the colored folks singing, "Rooll up, Roll up, Yes—My Saviour. Rooll up, Roll up, Roll up, Yes—Lord." I have never forgotten that tune. They seemed to make up the words as they went along. One would break out, "Do you want to go to Heaven?" Then all would join in the chorus, "Yes, my Lord." Then, "She is built of gospel timber. Will anchor in the harbor." All together, "Yes, my Lord." Again, "I want to see my Saviour," followed by the chorus, "Yes, my Lord. Then roll up, roll up, rool up, yes, my Saviour. Rooll up, rool up, rool up, yes—Lord."

Old and young would sit over in Nathan's house—some inside and some outside on the steps—and sing this "Rooll up" song for a long time on Sundays.

West Ford, the gardener, was baptized by my grandfather, Rev. William P. C. Johnson. He lived on his own little place near Mount Vernon, going home at night. He looked after the ram which butted the water to the green-house from the hillside near the old tomb. He, West, was son of old West Ford, the General's body servant, who served his master throughout the Revolutionary War. He was remembered by the General in his will. I have a copy of all of the Washington wills, edited by Worthington Chauncey Ford of New York. Somewhere I think I have a picture of West Ford. I am so glad to see the younger West's son, George, employed here.

I have an infant aunt, one great-great uncle, my great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather, besides a number of cousins, buried in the new tomb near their illustrious relative, my great-great-great-granduncle, George Washington.

The General was six feet two, while I am six feet one. He weighed about 160 pounds, while I weigh between 195 and 200 pounds. So I am a bigger man than George Washington the Great was.

When I lived here I took the gun and dog, Dino, which belonged to Captain Blake, and walked up the river shore just north of the Deer Park. I shot three large woodcock without missing a shot. I doubt if General Washington ever beat that with his flintlock. I didn't have a flintlock. The woodcock flew up and down among the trees. I had to get them going or coming. A flock of partridges flew up as I started to go home. They went among the bushes and trees, and I did not follow them. I had done such fine work that I was afraid to risk spoiling my record.

I will say, whilst I myself never was called to arms, I gave three boys and one daughter to Uncle Sam to help win the World War. Two of the m

are lieutenant-colonels in the army today. George Washington didn't do that. But he did love his country and his fellowman enough to leave this beautiful home and his wife to risk his life for our Independence. No greater love hath any man than to lay down his life for his fellowman.

This love for his home, his fellowman, and his country was the strongest characteristic of the great man we have come to honor today.

My grandmother, Ann Eliza Washington, daughter of Bushrod Washington, great-nephew of the General, married Rev. William P. C. Johnson at Mount Eagle, near Alexandria. Grandfather and grandmother lived with her uncle, Judge Bushrod Washington, at this place until Mount Zephyr mansion was built on a farm adjoining Mount Vernon. There my great-grandfather settled, lived, raised a large family, and died. His remains, with those of his five children, were placed in the new tomb here at Mount Vernon. His father was Colonel William Augustine Washington, who died in Georgetown and whose body was carried on a government barge to this place and buried with about thirty of his relatives in the new tomb, at the foot of what was called the vineyard enclosure.

I wish to present to the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, through Colonel Dodge, two old books which once belonged to Colonel William Augustine Washington, my great-great-grandfather who was born at Wakefield, owned the Wakefield estate, and lived in the old Wakefield mansion until it was destroyed by fire on a Christmas day. Bushrod Washington, Jr., of Mount Zephyr bought these two books at his father's sale and presented them to his son-in-law, the Rev. William P. C. Johnson, my grandfather, who lived for a time with his father-in-law. These books contain sermons preached before the queen and were published by her command 226 years ago.

My grandfather preached at Pohick. I think it was his first charge. While at this church he sold enough books, \$1500 worth, to put on a new roof and to make other repairs to the old building to save it from ruin. Dr. Henry A. Johnson of Washington, my only maternal uncle living, owns a book which contains the signatures of distinguished men who gave my grandfather contributions for restoring old Pohick. Among those who gave, were Clay and Calhoun.

I might add that my uncle spent fifty years of his life in the government service, including five years of active service in the Civil War. The balance of that fifty years of service was spent in the Adjutant-General's office, with the exception of five years spent in the Pension Department. He has been Past Master and is now Surgeon-General of G. A. R. He was escort to a President at his inauguration. His ancestors buried in the Washington tomb are all one generation closer related to the General than is the writer. Even his infant sister is entombed here.

Grandfather also preached at Gunston Hall, the home of George Mason. Aunt told me of seeing grandfather go to Gunston Hall with grandmother behind him and my mother before him—all on the back of good old Truro, the faithful horse named for Truro Parish.

I have told you a few things which I thought might interest you in the time allowed me. Again I thank Colonel Dodge and the Clansmen for their courtesy and patience with me, and I wish all of you many years of happiness.

DESCENDANTS OF MAGRUDER REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS FROM MONTGOMERY COUNTY, MARYLAND

PART V. (To be continued.)

SAMUEL WADE MAGRUDER

BY MISS HELEN WOLFE, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Samuel Wade Magruder ⁴ (Alexander, ³ Samuel, ² Alexander ¹) born in Prince George's County, Maryland, 1728; died at "Locust Grove", Montgomery County, Maryland, July 20, 1792; married Lucy Beall, born Prince George's County, Maryland, 1738; died at "Locust Grove," Montgomery County, Maryland, August 1, 1795.

Samuel Wade Magruder ⁴ was lieutenant Frederick County Volunteers, French and Indian War; member committee to carry into effect resolutions by Congress adopted 1774; member committee to solicit subscriptions 1775; Tobacco Inspector 1759-1770 Rock Creek Parish; captain 29th Battalion, Montgomery County, Maryland, Militia 1776; declining to serve, appointed second major June 21, 1777 to same battalion; commissioned Justice, Montgomery County, Maryland, 1778.

Samuel Wade Magruder ⁴ and Lucy Beall had issue, all born Frederick (later Montgomery) County, Maryland.

- I. Elizabeth Magruder ⁵ born 1756. (Census August 22, 1776.)
- II. Ann Magruder ⁵ born 1757. (Census August 22, 1776.)
- III. Levin Magruder ⁵ born 1759 (Of whom later.)
- IV. Charles Magruder ⁵ born 1761 (Of whom later.)
- V. Sarah Magruder, ⁵ born January 15, 1763; died same place 1795; married (1st wife) William Willson, born —, died Clarksburg, Maryland, January 11, 1832. His second wife unknown; 3rd wife Rebecca Magruder (daughter Alex. and Elizabeth Howard Magruder), born March 7, 1765, died April 25, 1815 (1 child Elizabeth Howard Willson); 4th wife Anna Maria Letton born January 14, 1767, died December 18, 1843, who married 1st John Letton Summers, 2nd Thos. Linstead, 3rd William Willson. Her daughter Leah Summers married Wm. Willson's son Horace.

Sarah Magruder ⁵ and William Willson had issue:

1. Otho Willson, ⁶ born August 24, 1789, died December 13, 1853; married September 29, 1812 (1st wife) Anna Clarke, born March 7, 1794, died June 10, 1824; married (2nd wife) Mary C. V. Hall; married (3rd wife) Maria T. Yount.
Otho Willson ⁶ and Anna Clarke had issue:
 - a. Wm. Augustus Willson ⁷ married Priscilla Logan Waters, ⁷ his cousin. Otho Willson and Maria T. Yount had issue:
 - b. Octavius Willson ⁷
 - c. Anna Willson ⁷ married——Banta

2. Anne Magruder Willson⁶ born September 26, 1791; died March 23, 1863; married (2nd wife) July 4, 1816 Artaxerxes Fisher, born December 2, 1780, died September 23, 1830.

Issue:

- a. Mary Ann C. Fisher,⁷ born September 23, 1817; died January 27, 1846; married January 4, 1839 Thos. M. Offutt.
 - b. Wm. Martin O. Fisher,⁷ born July 8, 1819; died November 6, 1820.
 - c. Samuel Willson Fisher,⁷ born December 14, 1820; died March 14, 1843.
 - d. Lloyd Magruder Fisher,⁷ born July 4, 1822; died August 11, 1823.
 - e. Cornelia Lyles Fisher,⁷ born March 1, 1824; died September 10, 1874; married December 9, 1847 William Alexander L. Bohrer. 2 sons.
 - f. Anna Maria Fisher,⁷ born April 14, 1825; died February 9, 1901; married October 31, 1855 Hilleary Lyles Offutt, born August 29, 1816; died September 2, 1878. 5 children.
 - g. Elizabeth Eleanor Fisher,⁷ born July 25, 1826; died August 9, 1826.
 - h. Margaret E. Fisher,⁷ born February 6, 1828; died March 3, 1833.
 - i. Son, born May 31, 1830.
3. Horace Willson,⁶ born January 25, 1793; died October 5, 1847 in Clarksburg, Maryland. Member legislature 1829-1830; married 1st, April 7, 1818 Leah Summers, born February 20, 1792; died June 23, 1842; married 2nd, October 8, 1844 Sarah E. Hays.

Horace Willson⁶ and Leah Summers had issue:

- a. Lucinda Maria Willson,⁷ born January 9, 1819; died April 23, 1877; married December 3, 1845 Stephen Bailey of New York, born February 9, 1814; died October 25, 1863; 4 children.
- b. Mary Summers Willson,⁷ born February 26, 1821; died June 18, 1913; married August 23, 1844 Edward Winsor, born November 28, 1820 in Maryland; died January 31, 1892 in Lexington, Missouri; 8 children.
- c. Ann Elizabeth Willson,⁷ born May 29, 1823; died January 29, 1875; married January 11, 1871 P. M. Smith. No children.
- d. John Quincey Willson,⁷ born August 21, 1825; died October 2, 1892; married April 29, 1847 Ellen Boteler; born January 28, 1828. 9 children.

Horace Willson⁶ and Sarah E. Hays had issue:

- e. Otho O. Willson⁷ married November 9, 1892 Evie Perrie; — children.
- f. Sallie died young.

4. Lucinda Willson, ⁶ born February 3, 1795; died December 4, 1856; married February 12, 1818 in Rock Creek Church, Washington, D. C. to Richard Duckett Waters, born September 10, 1795; died December 2, 1857, son of Stephen Waters and Jane Duckett. Moved to Shelbyville, Ky.

Issue:

- a. Sarah Jane Waters, ⁷ born February 12, 1819; died May 23, 1838; married William Harrison Ballard; no children.
 - b. Mary Waters, ⁷ born March 7, 1820; died June 30, 1822.
 - c. William Willson Waters, ⁷ born December 23, 1821; died January 24, 1893; married Sarah Jean Cochran, born August 7, 1833; died February 3, 1908. 3 children.
 - d. Horace Waters, ⁷ born December 11, 1822; died September 6, 1826.
 - e. Mary Lucinda Waters, ⁷ born March 15, 1824; died November 14, 1860; married James Reynolds. 11 children.
 - f. Richard Waters, ⁷ born March 10, 1825; died March 19, 1891; married 1st Ann Eliza Offutt, 1 child; 2nd, Mary Lucy Jane Henshaw; 5 children.
 - g. Pricilla Logan Waters, ⁷ born August 2, 1826; died August 11, 1875; married her cousin Wm. Augustus Willson. ⁷ No children.
 - h. Anna Maria Waters, ⁷ born August 1, 1827; died November 29, 1828.
- Twins { i. Zacharia ⁷ (died August 3, 1828) and
 j. Gulielma ⁷, born July 20, 1828; died September 10, 1843.
 k. Stephen Waters, ⁷ born October 12, 1829; died March 23, 1830.
 l. John Waters, ⁷ born June 12, 1831; died August 31, 1831.
- Twins { m. Ann Elizabeth ⁷ (died July 2, 1839.) and
 n. Margaret Allen ⁷, born November 23, 1832; died October 22, 1838.

VI. Brooke Magruder ⁸ born 1764.

VII. George Beall Magruder, ⁸ born 1766; died ———.

Justice and Judge Orphans Court, Montgomery County, Maryland, 1820-23; Colonel Militia 1st Inf. Regiment D. C. 1813-1814; commanding at Bladensburg Battle August 24, 1814.

Married (1st wife) Elizabeth Turner, daughter Samuel Turner and Mary.

Issue:

1. Elizabeth Turner Magruder,⁶ born March 30, 1795; died July 10, 1864; married at Georgetown, D. C., June 6, 1815 to Gustavus Harrison, Sr., born January 11, 1791 in Virginia; died November 5, 1848.

Issue:

- a. George Mathew Harrison,⁷ born April 3, 1816.
 - b. William A. Harrison,⁷ born April 17, 1817.
 - c. Elizabeth Ann Harrison,⁷ born June 27, 1818; died September 22, 1819.
 - d. Edward Harrison,⁷ born August 1, 1819; died June 9, 1823.
 - e. Eleanor Harrison,⁷ born January 6, 1821; died January 22, 1879 unmarried.
 - f. Ann Matilda Harrison,⁷ born June 16, 1822; died December 29, 1890; married August 28, 1856 to Luther Martin, born March 30, 1820 in West Virginia; died March 8, 1910 in North Yakima, Washington; 4 children.
 - g. Gustavus Harrison, Jr.,⁷ born March 29, 1825; died January 25, 1877 in Buenos Ayres. Was in U. S. Navy; married (1st) January 9, 1851 to Minerva Catherine Moss, 2 children; married again in South America and had a son and a daughter.
 - h. Charles Harrison,⁷ born February 2, 1826; died September 2, 1827.
 - i. Thomas Harrison,⁷ born January 10, 1828; died November 3, 1925 unmarried.
 - j. Virginia Harrison,⁷ born December 17, 1830; died July 1, 1914 unmarried.
 - k. Frederick T. Harrison,⁷ born June 16, 1835; died June 12, 1853 in Ponce, Porto Rico.
 - l. Lloyd Magruder Harrison,⁷ born April 24, 1837; died October 15, 1880. Was in U. S. Army, married Mary Rilen Stamper at Ft. Hamilton, N. Y., July 4, 1863.
 - m. Colin Peter Harrison,⁷ born January 10, 1839; died February 9, 1857.
2. Ann Magruder⁶ unmarried.
- George Beall Magruder⁶ married (2nd wife) March 30, 1801 Anna Turner, sister of first wife.
- Issue:
3. Georgianna Magruder⁶ born 1805; died November 30, 1870 unmarried.

VIII. Patrick Magruder,⁶ born 1768. (Of whom later.)

- IX. Lucy Magruder,⁶ born 1770; died May 8, 1800; married William Worman Berry, died December 27, 1809.

Issue:

1. Eliza Berry,⁶ born December 27, 1796; died March 28, 1824; married December 11, 1816 Zachariah Walker; no children.

2. Lucy Beall Berry, ⁶ born——; died——; married 1st August 4, 1818 Walter Cox born 1788; died March 28, 1821; 2nd (2nd wife) Zachariah Walker, no children. Lucy Beall Berry ⁶ and Walter Cox had issue:
 - a. Walter Ann Cox, ⁷ born June 9, 1821; died ——; married December 6, 1842 to Samuel Cox.
3. Matilda Berry, ⁶ born October 18, 1792; died Prince George's County, Maryland, October 7, 1874, married October 24, 1815 Richard Young, born October 24, 1793; died July 15, 1860.
Issue:
 - a. Lucy Ann Marion Young, ⁷ born July 28, 1816; died June 1875; married John Tayloe Bevans, died June 22, 1900. 6 children.
 - b. Tracenia Young, ⁷ born December 1818; died November 15, 1879, married Dr. Edwin Latimer; — children.
 - Twins { c. Saphronia ⁷ Young, born December 1818; died ——; married Richard Magruder son of Warren Magruder, 5 children.
 - d. Eliza Young, ⁷ born December 22, 1820; died March 17, 1880. Single.
 - e. Brooke Wm. Young, ⁷ born October 12, 1822; married Mary Harrison, 1 son.
 - f. Abraham Young, ⁷ born November 28, 1824, died young.
 - g. Elizabeth Trueman Beall Young, ⁷ born May 28, 1827; died March 23, 1889; married (2nd wife) October 26, 1847 Alexander McCormick; born August 23, 1802; died June 3, 1891. 6 children.
 - h. Mary Thomas Young, ⁷ born October 13, 1829; died September 15, 1879; married William L. Hoyle; 1 child.
 - i. Charles Richard Young, ⁷ born February 29, 1831; died ——, single.
4. Brooke M. Berry, ⁶ born January 9, 1794; died February 6, 1847; married January 30, 1816 to Emma Corbett Magruder, ⁶ born April 11, 1798; died September 3, 1870, daughter Isaac Magruder ⁶ and Sophie Baldwin.
Issue:
 - a. William Isaac Berry, ⁷ born November 16, 1816; died September 2, 1839, a lieutenant in U. S. Navy, unmarried.
5. William Berry, ⁶ born August 27, 1795; died July 17, 1824; married December 2, 1818 Caroline E. Manning. William Berry was lieutenant U. S. N.
Issue:
 - a. Lucy ⁷ —— married Dr. Stansbury, no children.
 - b. Margaret ⁷ ——; married Capt. Salter, U. S. N., 2 children.

6. Charles M. Berry, ⁶ born June 19, 1798; died October 29, 1828 unmarried.

X. Thomas Contee Magruder, ⁵ born 1771 (of whom later).

XI. Mary Magruder, ⁶ born 1775 (Census August 22, 1776.)

XII. Warren Magruder, ⁵ born April 2, 1777 (of whom later).

XIII. Lloyd Magruder, ⁵ born "Locust Grove", Montgomery County, Maryland, July 7, 1781; died same place March 9, 1836. Member Levy Court and County Commissioner Montgomery County, Maryland, 1824-27; 1831-34; private 4th Maryland Infantry Brigade War of 1812.

Married (1st wife) February 22, 1803 Eliza Magruder, born Maryland, December 2, 1781, died same place December 30, 1803; daughter Wm. Magruder and Sarah Greenfield.

Issue:

1. Eliza Lloyd Magruder, ⁶ born in Maryland December 21, 1803; died in Mississippi December 27, 1876 unmarried.

Lloyd Magruder ⁶ married (2nd wife) March 17, 1807 Ann Holmes, born in Maryland March 6, 1790; died in Maryland January 19, 1835, daughter of John Holmes and Mary Turner of Montgomery County, Maryland.

Issue (all born Montgomery County, Maryland):

2. Mary Catherine Holmes Magruder, ⁶ born July 18, 1808; died in Georgetown, D. C., December 1, 1894; married May 11, 1830 John A. Carter.

3. Lucy Beall Magruder, ⁶ born June 22, 1810; died January 24, 1881 in Maryland unmarried.

4. Eugenia Magruder, ⁶ born May 15, 1812; died June 23, 1816.

5. Charles Brooke Magruder, ⁶ born November 25, 1813; died Santa Fe, New Mexico; married October 1843 at Batesville, Arkansas, Isabel Ann Pelham, daughter of Colonel Charles Pelham.

Issue:

a. Charles Pelham Magruder, ⁷ born Batesville, Arkansas.

b. Mary Catherine Magruder, ⁷ born Batesville, Arkansas; died New Mexico; married ——— Moore.

c. Lloyd Magruder, ⁷ born Batesville, Arkansas; died young, New Mexico.

d. Ann Holmes Magruder, ⁷ born Batesville, Arkansas; married ——— Winter; — children.

e. Lewis Magruder, ⁷ born Batesville, Arkansas.

6. Ann Holmes Magruder, ⁶ born September 23, 1815; died in Little Rock, Arkansas, August 18, 1880; married September 25, 1855 Thomas Johnson, Judge Superior Court, Arkansas; Chief Justice of Arkansas.

Issue:

a. Peyton Johnson, ⁷ married Alida P. Hall, died 1879.

b. Carter Johnson. ⁷

7. Olivia Dunbar Magruder, ⁶ born March 22, 1817; died June 20, 1882 at "Stonington", Montgomery County, Maryland; married October 11, 1842 to Philip Stone, born May 11, 1816; died March 11, 1876.

Issue (all born in Montgomery County, Maryland):

- a. Henry Stone, ⁷ born August 2, 1843; died 1913; married Lasaphine Smith; 8 children.
 - b. J. A. Carter Stone, ⁷ born October 18, 1844; died May 13, 1869 unmarried.
 - c. Frank Pelham Stone, ⁷ born January 13, 1846; died February 1, 1919; married December 21, 1892 to Lily Catherine Moore, born July 20, 1861; 1 son.
 - d. Eliza Lloyd Stone, ⁷ born March 11, 1847; died November 16, 1906; married February 8, 1870 to Montgomery Clagett, born December 24, 1841; died October 15, 1907; 3 sons.
 - e. Philip Stone, ⁷ born February 18, 1849; died August 20, 1900; married Kate Tschiffely.
 - f. Ann Holmes Stone, ⁷ born May 15, 1851; died San Antonio, Texas, unmarried.
 - g. John G. Stone, ⁷ born August 13, 1852; died 1918; married (1st wife) Docia M. E. Clagett, no children; married (2nd wife) Bessie Brady; 1 son.
 - h. Mary Catherine Stone, ⁷ October 11, 1857; died San Antonio, Texas; married January 10, 1882 to Henry H. Harrison, born ———; died 1929. 5 children.
8. Thomas Contee Magruder, ⁶ born October 22, 1819; died April 28, 1888 Washington, D. C.; married February 5, 1844 to Elizabeth Olivia Morgan born January 1, 1820 at Leonardtown, Maryland, died Washington, D. C., April 17, 1902, daughter George Morgan and Maria E. Cecil of St. Mary's County, Maryland.

Issue (all born in Washington, D. C.):

- a. Mary Catherine Magruder, ⁷ born 1844; died 1849.
- b. Maria Cecil Magruder, ⁷ born September 8, 1846; married January 19, 1865 Frank Wolfe of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, born November 28, 1838; died September 1, 1885. 9 children.
- c. George Lloyd Magruder, ⁷ born November 1, 1848; died January 28, 1914; married November 22, 1882 Belle Burns, born November 14, 1861, daughter General Wm. Wallace Burns; 2 children.
- d. John Holmes Magruder, ⁷ born October 16, 1850; died December 21, 1925; married October 16, 1882 to Sarah Arabella Slough, born August 4, 1858; died May 28, 1917, daughter General Slough; 3 children.
- e. James Ethelbert Morgan Magruder, ⁷ born March 28, 1852; died May 17, 1874 unmarried.

- f. Mary Blanche Magruder,⁷ born October 12, 1854; died July 31, 1918, unmarried.
9. Arthur Magruder⁶, born August 5, 1823; died March 2, 1849 in Mississippi unmarried.
10. Lloyd Magruder⁶ born July 7, 1825; died ——— 1863 in Montana (murdered); lieutenant Mexican War, one of the '49s; married Caroline Pelham, daughter Colonel Charles Pelham of Batesville, Arkansas; — children.
11. John Holmes Magruder,⁶ born September 8, 1827; died December 16, 1853 in California, unmarried.
12. Wm. Ogden Chappell Magruder,⁶ born November 2, 1829; died October 31, 1854 in Arkansas, unmarried.
13. Rebecca Johnson Magruder,⁶ January 4, 1832; died June 23, 1893; married October 26, 1879 to Robert Grant Davidson, no children.
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MRS. LIZZIE MAGRUDER MITCHELL

BY MARY HARRELSON MAGRUDER, TEXAS

Mrs. Mitchell was born at Liberty, Mississippi, March 15, 1869 but while still an infant her parents moved to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where her childhood was spent and where she received most of her education. When about fourteen years of age she, with her sister Mary, was sent to New Haven, Connecticut, to school but owing to continued ill health resulting from a severe spell of typhoid fever, she returned to Baton Rouge and continued her education there.

After coming to San Antonio to live she studied art under local artists and later at the Peabody Art School at Nashville, Tenn.

In 1906 she went to Chicago to live with her uncle, Judge Benjamin Drake Magruder, and there entered the Chicago Art Institute from which she was graduated.

Never of very robust health after the attack of typhoid fever, she became seriously ill last November. Her physician in Chicago thought possibly a mild winter in the south would be beneficial and she came to San Antonio; but instead of improving she gradually grew worse, resulting in her death, June 15, 1931.

Mrs. Mitchell was the daughter of the late Professor B. D. Magruder of Chicago. In 1914 she married Andrew Mitchell of Chicago.



NANNIE HUGHES MAGRUDER
BORN, JUNE 9, 1867; DIED, JULY 19, 1931

NANNIE HUGHES MAGRUDER

BY MARY H. MAGRUDER

Nannie Hughes Magruder named for her maternal grandmother, Nancy Brashear Hughes, was born at Askamala, near Port Gibson, Mississippi, June 9th, 1867.

In her early childhood she attended school in her native town, and also was taught by a highly trained governess in her home. Later she attended Bethlehem Academy, Holly Springs, Mississippi, a branch institution of Nazareth, Kentucky, where she was under the care of the gentle Sisters of Bethlehem. Mary Helen an older sister also attended the Academy with Nannie, and altho reverse of fortune prevented them from graduating, both received all the honors of an under-graduate.

Nannie was the youngest of three daughters born to Maria Jane Hughes and the Honorable William Thomas Magruder, eldest son of Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder of Maryland and Claibourne County, Mississippi. A member of the Presbyterian Church she was beloved by communicants of every denomination far and near for her sweet and gentle nature, her broad-mindedness, generosity and charity.

When All Saint's College (Episcopal) was established in Vicksburg, she not only contributed to the building fund but later to the endowment fund.

Exceedingly liberal as far as her means allowed she never refused an appeal for charity in aid of the distressed and there were many kindly acts of love and charity to insure her pure soul eternal rest. Many beautiful floral offerings bearing mute testimony to the love and esteem in which she was held were placed where her sacred dust made common clay "holy ground."

She had keen interest in, and affection for, her unknown Maryland relatives, and through correspondence had become well acquainted with cousins Mary Therese Hill and C. C. Magruder.

She was a member of A. C. G. S. and had been Deputy Chieftain of Mississippi for some years. She was also a member of the Magruder Chapter D. A. R.

She departed this life on July 19, 1931, and was laid to rest in Wintergreen Cemetery in Port Gibson, Mississippi.

Genealogy

Nannie Hughes Magruder was the youngest daughter of Maria Jane Hughes and William Thomas Magruder; granddaughter of Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder and Elizabeth (Harrington) West; great-granddaughter of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clarke; great-great-granddaughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin; great-great-great-granddaughter of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of John Magruder and Susanna Smith; great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Margaret Braithwaite.

WILLIAM AUGUSTINE MAGRUDER

BY MRS. WILLIAM LEONARD, OHIO

The subject of this sketch, William Augustine Magruder, was the fourth son of Dr. Julian and Margaret Ann Magruder (see Year Book, 1917, page 32).

He was born August 16, 1865 in Montgomery County, Maryland, and was named for his maternal great-great-grandfather, Colonel William Augustine Washington, nephew of George Washington. When a youth of seventeen he removed with his parents to Ohio and resided near Fostoria until after the death of his father, when he with his mother and brother Julian went to Virginia. He built a home and engaged in the grocery business near Falls Church, where he resided for several years. Later he returned to Ohio and from there went to Oklahoma City, where he engaged in farming and trucking until forced by ill health to give it up.

William was never married. The last year of his life was spent in the home of his brother George Corbin Washington Magruder.

When a young man he united with the First Presbyterian Church of Fostoria, Ohio, under the pastorate of Rev. William Foulkes, Sr., and lived a consistent Christian life, being strictly honest and upright in all his dealings. He passed away quietly and hopefully on June 29, 1930, and was laid to rest near the remains of his brother Julian, in Fairlawn Cemetery, Oklahoma City.

MRS. SARAH GOLDSBOROUGH MAGRUDER STEVENS

Mrs. Sarah Goldsborough Magruder Stevens, widow of Major Pierre C. Stevens, United States Army, died on February 23, 1931, in Washington, District of Columbia. She was 72 years old.

Mrs. Stevens was born at Oakley, the estate of her father, the late Dr. William Bowie Magruder, near Brookeville, Maryland. She was educated in a private school in Montgomery County, Maryland, and following her marriage to Major Stevens in 1885, made her home in Washington. She traveled throughout the country with her husband, and after his retirement spent her time in Washington and nearby Maryland. Major Stevens died in 1919.

Mrs. Stevens took an active part in Washington's social life and was a member of St. John's Church. She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Frederick Hicks, and a sister, Mrs. Philip D. Laird, of Rockville, Maryland.

She was buried in Arlington National Cemetery.



WILLIAM AUGUSTINE MAGRUDER
BORN, AUGUST 16, 1865; DIED, JUNE 29, 1930

HIRAM WALTER DRANE

BY DR. MIRIAM MAGRUDER DRANE, M. D., TENNESSEE

Hiram Walter Drane was born near Talbotton, Taylor County, Georgia, on November 12, 1849. His early education was received in the public schools and under private instruction. His father, Hiram Drane, was fairly well-to-do, having several slaves; however, he thought that every one should be kept busy and assigned work and chores to his children from their earliest years, teaching them the dignity of work.

It grieved him sorely that he was too young to go to war; so, just before the close of the War between the States, when he was just fifteen, he ran away from home to join the army. He traveled all one day and spent the night out under the stars near the river bank, intending to catch a boat the next morning to go to some army headquarters. Awakened the following morning by his father who told him that his mother was very much worried, he consented to return home. Thus ended his military career.

Immediately after the War his father, Hiram Drane, came to Cockrum, Mississippi. The story of that journey is told in the life of Hiram Drane in the 1928 American Clan Gregor Year Book. Here, Walter, as he was called, remained on the farm until he had accumulated enough to matriculate at the University of Mississippi. He maintained himself there for two years, doing his own cleaning, cooking and chopping of wood with which to heat the rooms that he had. He left the University of Mississippi to teach in order that he might return and finish his course. This latter ambition he never realized, but instead, after teaching a while, he went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he took a business course.

The quaint wording of his diploma is copied below:

"International Business College: This Certifies that H. W. Drane has completed the regular course of study and practice in the above institution and upon a proper examination is found worthy of graduation. We therefore by these presents declare him an intelligent and competent accountant, and, as such, cheerfully commend him to the favor of the business community. In testimony whereof we have hereunto affixed our names in the City of Louisville, Kentucky, on this the 17th day of June, 1874. Chas. McManus, Penman, J. W. Warr and J. P. Burton, Principals."

Walter Drane was always too modest a man, underestimating his own worth and ability all his life. On his return from Louisville, he kept his diploma concealed until he had a job and had demonstrated his ability to live up to its wording. He was associated with Mr. Will Love, Henry Banks and old Dr. Love in the mercantile business at Love, Mississippi. In the year 1888 he bought out their business.

In the year 1870 he was married to Collie Spencer, sister of Fannie Spencer, who had married Dr. Walter Drane of Batesville, Mississippi, his first cousin. They had six children, three of whom died in infancy. In the year 1887 Mrs. Drane died and in the year 1889 he married Sallie Hayward, of Coldwater, Mississippi, a school teacher, and the daughter of a Baptist Missionary from Vermont, who had come South. Of this union there are living seven children, two having died in infancy.

He was a man of ambition and desirous of trying new and modern methods. He was a progressive farmer and introduced diversified farming when it was only preached in agricultural journals. He raised broom corn, potatoes, Louisiana sugar cane, cultivated an orchard, improved his stock, etc. Walter Drane had no income with which to develop his ideas. Finally when cotton reached five cents a pound, he liquidated, came to Memphis, Tennessee, and took a position as plantation bookkeeper and store manager for Messrs. Banks and Danner, located in business at Clarksdale, Arkansas. Since the roads to the Mississippi river were almost impassable, his visits back home were very far apart. This was pleasing neither to himself nor his wife, so finally he secured a position with the Memphis Cotton Oil Company in Memphis, Tennessee, and moved his family there in 1902.

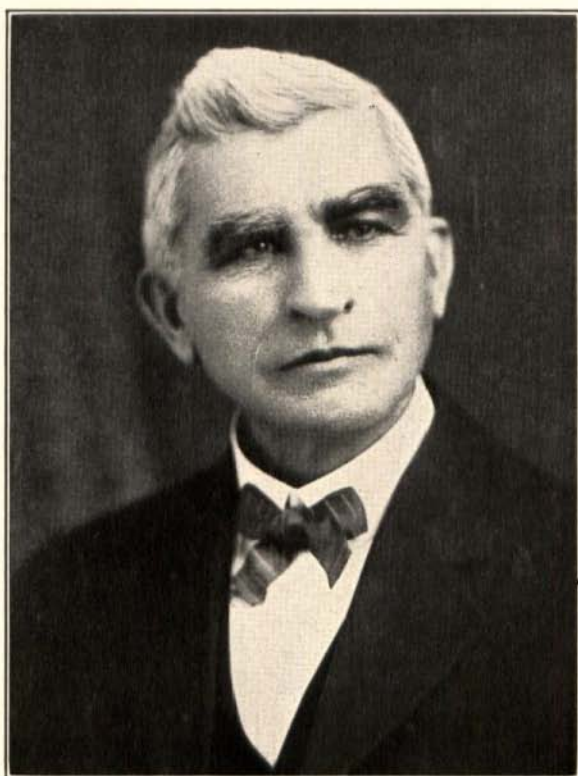
Later, through the influence of his friend Will Love, he became associated with the Memphis Terminal Corporation, as secretary. This connection was maintained until his death, being retired on half pay for the last four years of his life. It grieved his soul that he should receive a check and do no work in return. But, even before a heart ailment forced him to inactivity, cataracts caused the loss of his left eye and impaired the vision of the right to such an extent that he could not carry on.

He was a man of precision, no auditor ever found an error in his books, and the younger boys who grew up in the business would testify to his thoroughness and carefulness and to his insistence upon the old maxim, "If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well". His wife often said "Mr. Drane is so upright he leans over backwards". At his funeral one man said that he had never heard any one more highly spoken of. He was not a gay man; he took life's responsibilities seriously, but had a sense of humor that must have brightened many a dark moment. His last days were spent listening to his wife read and to the radio.

He had been Mayor of Love Station, Mississippi, and superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School, but after coming to Memphis, he gave up outside activities. He worked so hard to feed, clothe and educate his ten children that he had no time for amusement or civic activities. His great delight was his garden, and not until he was seventy did he give up hurrying home from the office to work out in his yard. The Memphis residence was almost a farm in itself, a large garden, orchard, stock yard, forty beehives, etc., making it a compact piece of farming land 250 by 150 feet. In the year 1919 he traded his Memphis holdings for an eighteen hundred acre plantation near Natchez, Mississippi, and put his son Hayward, who had graduated in Agriculture at the University of Tennessee, in charge. The family then moved to a smaller residence nearer the heart of town. It was here that Hiram Walter Drane spent his last days.

He was a large, handsome man, six and a half feet tall; his usual weight being two hundred pounds. He was described by chance acquaintances as a courtly Southern gentleman. These qualities perhaps stood out more than all others; true nobleness, dignity, kindness, and courtesy. He was never known to swear and few heard his voice raised in anger, yet he was a man of force and personality, one to command the respect and admiration of all with whom he came in contact.

When the death blow came, he told his wife quite calmly to call his



HIRAM WALTER DRANE
BORN, NOVEMBER 12, 1849; DIED, JULY 5, 1931

daughter Miriam and have her look him over as he was dying. He lived the last week of suffering without one word of complaint and made as few demands as possible—his life characteristics.

Mr. Drane passed to Eternity on Sunday, July 5, 1931. The funeral was conducted the following day by the Rev. T. C. Rice with interment in the Memphis Memorial Park.

The active pallbearers were his sons, Walter Earl Drane, Thomas Jerald Drane, Herbert Drane, Hayward Benton Drane, Hugh Wanzer Drane, and his grandson, John Walter Drane, son of Hiram Dudley Drane who had died in 1914.

Honorary pallbearers were Carl Webb, James J. Wilbur, R. L. Taylor, Paul Dillard, H. A. Ramsay, Lem Banks, Dr. Shields Abernathy, M. H. Mitchum, N. C. Blackburn, T. D. Boaz, L. E. McKnight, C. K. Smith, C. W. Butler, B. L. Mallory, A. L. Huddleston, Archer P. Porter, Alonzo Bennett, B. W. Hart, and T. E. Babb, life long business friends and acquaintances.

In the words of James Whitcomb Riley:

"I cannot say and I will not say that he is dead. He is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, he has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair it needs must be since he lingers there.
And you, oh you, who the wildest yearn, for the old-time step and the glad return,
Think of him faring on, as dear in the love of There as the love of Here.
He is not dead—he is just away."

JULIA MAGRUDER: HER LIFE AND WRITINGS

BY KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER, PENNSYLVANIA

Julia Magruder is an embodiment of much of the finest in Magruder womanhood. She is more. She typifies some of the excellence to be found in the most cultured class of American society which shown forth luminously in the nineteenth century and into the twentieth.

Perhaps I am one of the latest to know her. It must be confessed that when I was requested to contribute a paper on the life and writings of Julia Magruder, she meant nothing to me but a name. In order to do greater justice to her, I decided to read one or two of her stories, fully expecting something merely "pretty" and old-fashioned. Imagine the surprise when I found so much more. There seemed to be some foundation for the "universal verdict" which her writings inspired among contemporaries. Surely, the American Clan Gregor Society should accept as fitting for preservation nothing less than a comprehensive, appreciative, carefully prepared review of her life.

Apparently, there has been only one other serious attempt to portray adequately Miss Magruder; and this was made during her life-time. Mrs. Elisabeth W. P. Lomax, now living on the Talmage Farm near Warrenton, Virginia, widow of the distinguished Confederate major-general, Lindsay Lomax, responded to an appeal for a biography to be included in the Library of Southern Literature, volume 8. This "life" has served as the basis for other articles in subsequent years. Much of the flavor, however, is likely to be lost by "the cold-storage" process of attempting to build upon another's article. A biographer or historian whenever possible should visit in person the old scenes and friends or relatives involved, acquiring new facts and verifying old ones, and above all gaining first-hand a vivid picture of the past. This objective was accomplished by the present writer.

When we inquire into the background of a woman like Julia Magruder, we are inclined to argue that "blood will tell." Born on September 14, 1854 in Charlottesville, Virginia; fourth daughter of Allan Bowie Magruder and Sarah M. Gilliam, who likewise were natives of that great State of proud aristocracy; her father distinguished in law and in letters, who was recipient of a letter of commendation from Edgar Allen Poe; an uncle—John Bankhead Magruder—famous at home and abroad, not only as one of the great generals of the Civil War, but as "Prince John"; we find the authoress already endowed with the advantages of social, cultural, and hereditary prestige. She accepted these gifts at their true valuation and utilized them for the enrichment of literature, for the promotion of ideals which can stimulate human character to the attainment of greater heights, and unconsciously for the development of her own life as further evidence of the possibilities of womanhood in cultural, intellectual, moral spheres.

The brick home of the Magruders in Charlottesville no longer stands. According to an octogenarian who was a playmate of the children and has survived every one of them, this home—described as "quaint"—was in the rear of the present jail.



Yours Sincerely
Julia Magruder.

Courtesy of Mrs. Richard L. Dobie

When Julia was three years of age, her family moved to Washington, in which place her systematic education was begun. In accordance with Southern practice, her parents and governesses undertook this task, which was interfered with by the Civil War. Nevertheless, acquisitive experience enabled her to become more highly educated than was the lot of the average woman of the South.

With the secession of Virginia from the Union, back went the family. Winchester was selected for the new home; but the vicissitudes of war necessitated "refugeeing" to North Carolina.

Thus fate introduced Julia's sister Emily, born in 1853, to her future husband, Robert Gibson of Concord, North Carolina; and, strange to relate, she was the only one of the "exceedingly clever and pretty" Magruder girls to enter matrimony. Helen, the oldest sister, departed from the Episcopalian faith of her family by taking the vows of a Dominican nun. As Sister Mary Joseph in Newark, New Jersey, this highly gifted woman, endowed with "great assurance and initiative" for a life of leadership, surrendered herself to a life requiring solitude, prostration, and constant prayer. She died in Baltimore. The next oldest sister, Isabelle, died young; and Eva, Julia's younger sister, died when about twenty-four years of age. A half-brother, Lieutenant John Magruder, young graduate of West Point Military Academy, was shot down in the West while leading his cavalymen in a charge against rioters. Descendants of Julia Magruder's branch of the family who are living today, number exactly one. Mrs. Richard L. Dobie of North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia, is a niece of Miss Magruder.

After the termination of the Civil War, Julia's father, who had served in the Confederate cause, resumed his practice of law in Washington, extending it to Baltimore, where the family resided for a time.

Undoubtedly, one of the most educative influences in Julia's young life was her father's library, to which she had unlimited and unguided access. There she found life-long friends in George Eliot's characters, which opened up to her opportunities for unending, interpretative study. In later years she wrote, "I put George Eliot ahead of them all."

Grounded thus in some of the best English literature, endowed with General Magruder's gift of relating anecdotes and with her father's talent for writing, we find Julia Magruder contributing short stories and sketches to magazines and newspapers. At about sixteen years of age, she wrote a serial story, "My Three Chances", which won first prize—forty dollars—in a competition sponsored by the *Baltimore Sun*. The second prize was won by her girlhood friend and future biographer, now Mrs. Lomax. Since the war had left the Magruder family in financial straits, this success stimulated Julia to dash off a series of sketches; and she found some zest in writing stories for children.

The year of 1885 proved memorable in her life. Her father's best-known book, *The Life of John Marshall*, in the "American Statesmen Series," was published then; but the death of her father, who is buried at Newton, Virginia, also took place, causing a breaking up of the family home. Of happier occurrence was the publication by Scribner's of her first book, *Across the Chasm*, declared "the best anonymous romance for that year." An appraisal which seems to fit Julia Magruder's writings generally, was

that the book is "full of honest thought that ran as a thread of gold from cover to cover."

In this work, we obtain a glimpse of Miss Magruder's attitude toward families of "blood". "At home, they think me a great radical. I have no special respect for pedigrees in general. That one's forefathers should have been honest is the first thing, it seems to me, and that they should have been social luminaries should come a long way after." If blood "has any virtue at all, it should make its possessors independent and manly."

Would Julia Magruder have despised membership in the American Clan Gregor Society? I think not, so long as we refuse to rest content merely with the achievements of our forebears. I believe that she would have been among the first to respond to a sentiment inscribed on a stone in the old burying ground at Dorchester, Massachusetts, "A Good Ancestry may not justify Pride, but should awaken Thankfulness and stimulate a Rivalry of Virtues." She, herself, had seen too many members of the "blooded" families in the position against which the Philadelphia Ledger once cautioned, "There is no objection to descending from a Mayflower ancestor, if one does not descend too far."

Such thought was not generally popular in the South when Miss Magruder enunciated it through her heroine. Her breadth of view was particularly remarkable, considering the fact that she was brought up under circumstances which would easily engender pride.

Across the Chasm reveals even greater scope of her mind, comparable to that of Lieutenant-General James Longstreet, another of our Magruder kinsmen, who became a Republican following the Civil War, though retaining the utmost loyalty to the South. Even today, as anyone living in the South well knows, some bitterness toward the North remains. Nevertheless, in 1885, Julia Magruder, daughter of a Confederate and niece of a great Confederate general, herself thoroughly Southern, could write a romance with this conclusion, "Doesn't it seem funny . . . such a Yankee and such a Rebel, as you and I! Let us set an example of letting by-gones be by-gones, and shake hands across the bloody chasm."

Naturally, exposure of prejudices against the marriage of a Southern girl to a Northerner invited expressions of the strong feeling still surging in this post-War period. Southern critics misjudged her to the extent of accusing her of catering to the North. Censure, however, came from the North as well as from the South, though in less degree, probably because the North had not experienced such suffering as the South and therefore could not feel so intensely on the subject. A more impartial attitude toward Miss Magruder's book had to be sought outside of the war-weary land. Thus, for example, in London's "*Saturday Review*", dated June 20, 1885, is the following tribute:—

"It is the great merit of *Across the Chasm* that it sets forth some of the differentiating peculiarities of the best people of the North and South. It is in essence a study of social conditions—perhaps one had better say of social conventions. And it is just . . . It is as fair to one side as to the other. It is no partizan pamphlet, but an honest endeavor to reveal both sides of the shield to the knights who face each other with it between them . . . Rarely indeed does one meet a book in which as burning a question is treated with as equal a fairness. That it is a social study

gives it its chief value, but it is also a bright, lively, and amusing story, full of clever comedy, and rich in frankly contrasted character Certain points in its subject and execution suggest two American books widely read in England, the *Daisy Miller* of Mr. Henry James, and the *Fair Barbarian* of Mrs. Burnett."

In 1887, a second book, *A Magnificent Plebeian*, was introduced by Harper & Bros. It was not rated as high as *Across the Chasm*, but was praised nevertheless. The following criticism was made under "Book Talk" in *Lippincott's Magazine*: "The mixed character of human action and the moderate level of human perfection are well represented. We cannot help placing a certain agreeable confidence in a writer who seems to have neither the power nor the wish to abuse our confidence, and, as each incident and phase in the development of character is probable without being obvious, we gently slide along, contented with the writer and her story, until we reach the end."

In the same year, *Lippincott's Magazine* (vol. 30:1) published "At Anchor," a story appropriately "hailed as among the most charming of modern Southern novels."

"Honored in the Breach" appeared the next year in *Lippincott's* (vol. 41:287). This story masterfully portrays a struggle in recognizing and choosing fundamental values in life ahead of artificial standards generally accepted as sufficient in social circles.

In an article written in 1900, Miss Magruder commented upon the Southern woman's pride. "As a rule," she explained, "it proceeds from inexperience in worldly ways, necessitated by a very insulated life, and sometimes it is speedily corrected by a little travel, and an enforced consideration of the many points in which the women she has looked down upon are her superiors." Interestingly, she added, "An acknowledgment of this fact, however, is not in her."

Undoubtedly, Miss Magruder acquired a larger vision from extensive travelling, which began in 1890. For most of that year, she was the guest of her Virginia friend, Amélie Rives, then the wife of Mr. John Armstrong Chanler, and now the Princess Pierre Troubetzkoy. Living first in Mrs. Chanler's apartment on the Avenue du Bois in Paris, Miss Magruder then accompanied her friend, who regarded her as an "own sister," to the attractive hotel in Fontainebleau, from which later they removed to a small palace. Formerly owned by Madame de Pompadour, this palace had been leased by Mrs. Chanler with Monsieur and Madame Maurice Bunau-Varilla from the Duc de Gramont. Before this memorable visit came to a close, Miss Magruder went with the Chanlers and F. Marion Crawford, Mr. Chanler's cousin, to the Passion Play.

Though Miss Magruder had begun her literary career solely for monetary reasons, and always claimed that she was utterly lacking in imagination, such associations as the above gave her a more enduring interest in her writing, which she treated as a life profession.

In all of her experiences, she constantly found material for future stories. In fact, she frankly claimed that all of her characters were selected from among her friends and relatives. The name Sonia in her story of "Princess Sonia" was suggested by the first name of Madame Bunau-Varilla; and the future Princess Troubetzkoy, like Princess Sonia, was a gifted artist

studying in Paris. To Marion Crawford, Miss Magruder related in 1890 some facts which were to serve as the nucleus of a short story. "Well," exclaimed Crawford, "that is a new thing under the sun." Miss Magruder recognized her title in this remark, the story later bearing the caption, "A New Thing Under the Sun."

The fame of M. Bunau-Varilla continues today as the Hearst of France, since he has long been publisher of *Le Matin*. His newspaper performed the historical service of sponsoring the first international air meet. It was held in Belgium, where only about ten or twelve craft were entered. M. Bunau-Varilla chartered a private car to take him and his party to the meet from Paris. Included among his guests was Julia Magruder. At this period, Miss Magruder spent six months in Paris.

One of the happiest visits of her life was in northern Scotland at Inverlochry Castle, where she spent two weeks as the guest of Lady Abinger, daughter of Miss Magruder's uncle, George Magruder, chaplain, U. S. N. Julia was "my lady" throughout her stay. One of her biggest thrills was when a genuine Scotch piper appeared in the balcony and played for her entertainment at meals. She could ride horseback all day, according to local informers, without reaching the limits of the huge estate. Though disgusted with false pride of ancestry, she unmistakably was delighted to be connected with Clan Gregor and her own Scotch blood was partly responsible for the joy which she felt in the life at the castle.

Another haven was the summer home of Princess Troubetzkoy on beautiful Lake Maggiore in Italy, where she spent considerable time.

For a number of years, Miss Magruder regarded as one of her homes in America that of her married sister in Concord, North Carolina, where she did most of her writing. This handsome, brick mansion was razed in recent years to make room for the new building of the First Presbyterian Church.

The other American home of Miss Magruder, where she spent about half of her time when not travelling, was that of "Amy"—as she called Princess Troubetzkoy—at Castle Hill, Albemarle County, Virginia. The princess pointed out to me the room she always occupied—on the second floor to the right of the front entrance to the historic house. "Her room" was also the princess' room, in which they dwelt together.

I have been privileged to see a number of elegant mansions on extensive estates of the old, romantic South; but Castle Hill is unequalled, in my opinion. Miss Magruder was equally appreciative of it; for, according to the princess, she "often said that she had never loved any place so much." It is in the very heart of the Old Dominion, isolated from the outside world, and yet within easy reach of it. Enclosing the approach to the picturesque colonial home are solid hedges of towering, healthy box-trees, through which there is a narrow opening for the driveway, which circles round to the front door. The boxwood facing the break in the outer hedge at the entrance is trimmed just low enough to offer a wonderful vista of distant ranges of blue hills as viewed from the front porch, with its Tuscan-Doric columns. Landscape gardening is superb. Furnishing some of the luxuriant, sheltering foliage within the protected grounds are glorious magnolia and holly trees. Pink-blossoming crepe myrtle trees radiate their warm glow from both sides of the porch.

The atmosphere at the time of my first visit (unmarred by later visits)



CASTLE HILL

Julia Magruder's room was on the second floor to the right of the front entrance

corresponded exactly with dreams of the most cultured South in its perfect setting, even to the refined notes played by a real musician seated at the grand piano in the present living room—the kind of scene described appreciatively by Julia Magruder in her writings. The best tonic for one who believes that Miss Magruder wrote of an era entirely passed, would be a visit to the Castle Hill region, where the old Virginia aristocracy still holds sway.

About 1900, Miss Magruder turned to her friend, Mr. Waddy Butler Wood, husband of Elisabeth Lindsay Lomax and owner of the Talmage Farm near Warrenton, the architect who designed the temporary buildings in Washington for practically every branch of the government during the World War. He built for her a home of her own in Washington. The address as recorded in *Who's Who* (1906-1907) was 2516 19th Street, N. W. It is the only strictly Magruder home of her family still standing, and she resided there only about four years, finally renting it and going abroad, then returning to Concord.

During the last fifteen years of her life, she was rather prolific in her writing. "Miss Ayr of Virginia" and other short stories formed a collection published in 1896. Many considered these stories her best productions. In November, 1902, *Scribner's Magazine* published a short story entitled "Harry of England". Accompanying illustrations were by Howard Chandler Christy.

A critic once remarked, "Miss Magruder is too good a talker to be a first-rate writer. However well she might describe a thing in writing, she could always do it better in speech." Mrs. Lomax (whom I met at the Talmage Farm) nevertheless maintains truly that Julia Magruder's short stories show "unusual versatility as well as artistic finish." "The colloquial charm," she has stated further, "is undeniable—she is an accomplished talker, has a keen sense of the humorous, a ready wit, and an appreciation of the natural, the good, and the true wherever she may find it."

Children's stories heightened Miss Magruder's nation-wide fame as a woman of letters. Among these are "A Labor of Love", published in 1898, and "The Child Amy". According to Mrs. Lomax, "the purity and naturalness of tone which distinguished these carried their lesson to the young heart as clearly from an ethical standpoint as the literary."

Under this last group is included Miss Magruder's "Child Sketches from George Eliot". She had two aims in writing these "Child Sketches". One purpose was to reveal the hidden fact that George Eliot had a real gift for writing stories of children. The "intense human problems which the men and women in her books are working out", tend to cause us to overlook "the wonderfully distinct and individual child characters" created by George Eliot. Consequently, Miss Magruder detached the child sketches from their surroundings, "and, in doing this, the writer has let each sketch stand, as far as possible, in George Eliot's own words, and has added thereto only so much as is absolutely demanded for the sake of continuity and form." Miss Magruder's second objective was to interest "young people in her books, leading them, when the proper time shall come, to the study and appreciation of her magnificent works of English fiction." Preceding these sketches is, appropriately, a story of George Eliot's own childhood.

Never in her life did Julia Magruder write under inspiration. She chose definite times for her literary work and wrote steadily until the allotted hours had been consumed. Half a year or even two-thirds of a year might pass before she would take up her pen. Miss Magruder, however, was far from lazy. She was thorough in her work while engaged, and adhered to a satisfactory system. Writing was so easy for her, that she felt almost ashamed of "the unpardonable rapid production." Her habit was to sit down at ten o'clock in the morning and write uninterruptedly for three hours. "Texts" often were used as bases of stories. Generally, she had one hundred words on a small sheet and in three hours was apt to fill twenty-five of these pages. Not infrequently, she wrote more than a thousand words in one hour.

Princess Sonia, first appearing in 1895, was written in fifty-four hours extending over eighteen days. Until this time, Miss Magruder had been accustomed to write only one copy, which was for the printer. When Richard Watson Gilder of the *Century Magazine* received the manuscript of *Princess Sonia*, he insisted upon a duplicate copy to ensure against loss. Henceforth, Miss Magruder made two copies.

Usually adjourning for the rest of the day after her three-hour period, she would give no more thought to the subject until the next day or week, or even several weeks. After the completion of a story, she would let it lie untouched for months, finally reviewing it with a fresh mind before forwarding it to the printer.

Princess Sonia, after appearing serially, was published as a book in 1897. Illustrations were contributed by Charles Dana Gibson. Some demand for this story persists even to the present day. In July, 1930, when I borrowed this book from Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh, I found that I was the third person that year to whom the book had been issued. Some contemporaries acclaimed this work as her greatest contribution to literature, though today that assertion would be disputed. One person reacted in this vein, "What a dear, hysterical story Julia Magruder's *Princess Sonia* is!" The tale has been challenged as "incredible", but as justifiable because "Miss Magruder has so charmingly told it that it holds the attention from beginning to end."

A favorite of Miss Magruder's was *Struan*, written in 1898. According to the card catalogue in Carnegie Library, "its treatment is both unusual and exceptionally strong." Our own opinion, however, is that Miss Magruder was so absorbed in presenting her daring views of marriage and of conventionalities that she allowed the story to be sacrificed. To a large extent, nevertheless, there is reason to believe that the book is autobiographic; and from this standpoint, it is interesting.

Best sellers, we find, were known even in the so-called Victorian era. In December, 1896, Julia Magruder's *The Violet*, priced at ninety cents, was among the first ten books in biggest demand at John Wanamaker's store in Philadelphia. This story was republished from the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

A novelette recorded as "successful" is "A Live Ember". Other stories written during these years are "A Realized Ideal" (1898), "A Beautiful Alien" (1899), "A Heaven-Kissing Hill", "A Manifest Destiny" (1899), and "The Voice in the Choir" (*Ladies' Home Journal*, 1900). "Johnny

Watts's Money", a sketch written in 1900, gives a realistic picture of an old Southern mammy who managed to maintain her master's children in spite of the economic ruin in the South following the Civil War.

A book which deserves *summa cum laude*, is *Dead Selves*, published in *Lippincott's* in 1897. One of the most original character studies developed under extraordinary situations is presented here with amazing power. The "text" in this case is from Tennyson's "In Memoriam":—

"I hold it truth with him who sings,
To one clear harp, in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

The London *Saturday Review*, nicknamed the "Saturday Reviler", found it necessary to depart from its reputation when discussing this masterpiece:—

"It is so hard for the modern novelist of manners to bring originality into the drawing-room that we are not inclined to be grudging in our praise of Miss Magruder's very original and powerful story, which clearly proves her right to be included in the scanty handful of competent American novelists. The story she has to tell is one of entirely spiritual conflict and development, and it is by no means a compliment to her skill to say that she has told it without the smallest suggestion of sanctimonious sentiment. The moral intention of the book is obviously high, but Miss Magruder's art as a story-teller is so considerable that her book is a really remarkable instance of good intention joined to competent execution."

In 1905, *The Thousandth Woman*, another novel, was published in *Lippincott's Magazine*.

Miss Magruder's masterpiece, in her own opinion, was *The Mystery of a Man*, which she wrote while at Inverlochy Castle. Through half of her life, she had shown a great interest in theosophy, which impressed her as a beautiful theory. Fully a third of her story hinged on this subject. Publishers rejected it, declaring that the public was not concerned with this philosophy. Before the manuscript could be revised properly, Miss Magruder's death occurred on June 9, 1907. The manuscript was willed to her niece, Mrs. Dobie, at whose request Princess Troubetzkoy undertook to reduce its great length. The princess told me that if Miss Magruder, herself, had been able to go over it properly, she would have recognized the need for shortening it. With the changes made, the princess was able to bring about the publication of the story posthumously. First appearing in *Ladies' Home Journal*, it later was published as a book by Small, Maynard & Co.

Approximately the last year of Miss Magruder's life was full of pathos. She always had been blessed with radiant health and seemed destined for a ripe, old age. In 1906, she went on her last trip to Europe, where she remained about eight months. Again she enjoyed the company of the Bunau-Varilla family, and went to stay at Villa Ada, the Troubetzkoy place on Lago Maggiore. But she visibly was not well. She always had avoided physicians. Her father had had a reputation for being "eccentric" in the treatment of ailments in his household, and therefore her aversion to doctors was natural. However, one day while she was back

at Castle Hill, Princess Troubetzkoy contrived to have her examined by a friend of both, Dr. Edward Allen, a Northern physician. His diagnosis of Bright's disease, with no more than three months to live, a term which might be cut short by any shock, was indeed staggering news. This terrible fact Princess Troubetzkoy kept from her. When, later, Miss Magruder realized her condition, she expressed the one wish that her most intimate friends might remain with her as long as she lived.

With Princess Troubetzkoy she had an agreement that the one who was about to die should come to the other before the end. A serious illness suffered by her husband necessitated the princess' reluctant departure at this critical period for her villa on Lake Maggiore; and the princess, herself, became ill. One morning in Italy, she awoke early and saw Julia before her as an apparition, slightly elevated from the floor. Looking sadly at her devoted friend, this vision of Julia said, "I have kept my promise, darling, but I cannot stay." Then she receded and vanished from the room. The princess rushed from her bedroom, exclaiming in great grief, "Julia's dead! I know it! Julia's dead!" Several hours later, a cable came, announcing her death in St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond. Dr. Stuart McGuire of that city, another of her warmest friends, had attended her through this last illness. The death of her married sister exactly one month earlier had given Miss Magruder the fatal shock.

With the aid of the caretaker of Maplewood cemetery in Charlottesville, Mr. Williams, whose grandmother was a Magruder, I found the slightly sunken grave of Julia Magruder. A simple, white stone marks her resting place:

JULIA MAGRUDER
BORN
SEPT. 14, 1854
DIED
JUNE 9, 1907
"THY WILL BE DONE"

Beside her rests her mother, also with a simple, white marker

SARAH MAGRUDER
WIFE OF
ALLAN B. MAGRUDER
AUGUST 30, 1819
OCTOBER 8, 1895

On the opposite side of the cemetery is the grave of the illustrious founder of the American Clan Gregor Society, our late Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder. Sole representatives of the Magruder tribe in this spot reserved for the departed, examples of the good in manhood, in womanhood, and in motherhood! Many of Julia Magruder's finest characteristics are said to have been inherited from her exceptionally gifted mother.

What is Miss Magruder's place in literature? While she was still active, Mrs. Lomax appraised her in the following terms, "She has assumed the judicial attitude of mind in writing of persons and things, and has produced a collection of books unusually wise in their reserve and

perfect taste." Sane and sound are adjectives which have been used to describe her. Certainly, her contemporaries regarded her as a literary torch-bearer. About a year before her death, she received recognition which no other American had won. Through the influence of M. Bunau-Varilla, she was nominated by the French Government to the French Academy, being awarded the Order of Palms, which reached her the very week of her death. Her last public act was to acknowledge this signal honor, a fitting climax to her career.

These crossed palms of silver are included in the complete collection of Julia Magruder lore kept by Mrs. Dobie, who has been careful to save all available letters, sonnets, clever jingles, poems, essays, prayers, everything in fact of value to posterity from Miss Magruder's facile pen. "Two poems published in her latter life," writes Mrs. Dobie, "one to the Adams Memorial in Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington—& one to Rodin's statue of 'Le Penseur' I like tremendously."

These poems and other writings indicate that Miss Magruder had a genuine appreciation for sculpture and other forms of art. In *Struan* for example, she eulogized "the thrilling, uplifting figure of the 'Winged Victory' in the Louvre, a great woman-creature striding forward, invincibly, through the trammels and barriers of life, opening a way for poor humanity to walk in, while all the time her splendid wings are spread as if to lift her to her natural sphere, a higher element which the resting of her feet on earth makes possible for other beings to attain to also."

Stories by our authoress furnish wonderful psychological studies of human character, thoroughly and thoughtfully developed with penetrating insight. Heroes and heroines are apt to be above the average in intelligence and strong character. "Clinging vines" of the nineteenth century were not countenanced as heroines. Moral problems in her novels usually are evolved naturally, though far from obviously. One of the short stories I have read, must have been inspired by George Eliot's *Mill on the Floss*, being a tragic tale with a tragic ending resembling that of Tom and Maggie, though with an entirely different setting, so that no one could accuse Miss Magruder of unoriginal imitation. She succeeded in her stories in having the characters themselves reveal all significant points and to act accordingly, thereby holding the reader's attention with greater force than would be possible if the writer suspended action for her own deductive reasoning.

Miss Magruder was inherently an optimist. Her novels may open with some of the most discouraging problems to be met. Yet, without any forcing, happy endings generally are achieved.

There was a definite limitation to Miss Magruder's range. She was confined in the main to creatures of the drawing-room. Her heroine was "always beautiful, well dressed." Her "toilet, to the last detail, was finished and perfect." "Her manner and breeding were highly distinguished." "A magnificence controlled by simplicity was the style of dress which suited her best, but even in this unobtrusive street costume there was about her something regal . . . Her thick brown hair, brushed backward . . . Her large eyes, gray and candid . . . She had a peculiar quality of unconsciousness of self." She "wore all these exquisite things as simply as a bird its feathers." "She attracted

to herself the men and women of force in whatever assemblage she chanced to be." To her other attributes were added "her high social position, her great wealth, her unusual and impressive beauty." The "scent of her garments" was evident. She possessed a "lovely, light-stepping figure." "The stateliness of her tall beauty" was a pronounced characteristic. A maid was at her service in arranging her toilet.

Similarly, the hero was conspicuous for "his strong figure, his individual, intellectual, compelling face." He was almost inevitably handsome. Like the heroine, he was likely to enjoy "youth and health and money and position . . . They were both clever, both had cultivated tastes in music, art, and public affairs, and they were equally fond of society and distinguished in the place they occupied in it." If the tastes of either did not include quite the above, the other could supplement the lack. But beauty, health, and intellectuality never were slighted.

With such attractions present, Julia Magruder was able to bring her stories rather regularly to happy, soul-satisfying conclusions. Without such supports, her stories of necessity would continue to gravitate toward disaster. Given the facts, Julia Magruder's tales—with rare exception—unfold reasonably. In other words, her powerful studies in morality are dependent upon physical attributes. To her, ideals could be realized where there was beauty and refinement. She did not deal with ugliness, ignorance, and poverty. She was writing solely about her own stratum of society, which lacks universal appeal.

One basic structure is used for her novels generally. Seemingly inevitably, the plot opens with the hero or heroine, or both, confronted with the moral problem of choosing between material values of the selfish world and with underlying principles requiring depth of character. Regularly, superficial values are the first attraction, leading to bitter consequences. The beautiful and gifted hero and heroine are pulled farther and farther apart. After a full measure of agonies and misunderstandings, worldly ambitions and pride of heart are recognized in their true light, and in their train follows a long period of utter desolation and despair combined with an appreciation of genuine worth. Not until the last stage of endurance is reached, when the soil is prepared for the perfect growth of a new and sublime moral life, are the relief and joy from union of hearts of two superb characters introduced with a grand sweep of moral victory as the climax of the story.

Notwithstanding the sameness of the pattern, the reader finds remarkable variety in the stories, seldom having an opportunity to feel palled. *Dead Selves*, as already described, obviously conforms to the general plan. So does *A Manifest Destiny*, for example. Yet how different the two works are! The latter has chiefly an English setting, dealing with lords and ladies. The atmosphere and the specific nature of the problems make the story appear entirely unlike all others.

Can Miss Magruder be ranked among the elite of American literature? Unless *Across the Chasm* is a notable revelation of America as it was immediately following the Civil War (we have not yet been able to read this book), there seems to be no particular ground for including her as a writer of American literature. Her stories did not require American settings



JULIA MAGRUDER
Courtesy of the Princess Amélie Rives Troubetzkoy

Our interpretation of American literature is that the material must be essentially and inseparably American.

We have written thus far without adequate attention to Julia Magruder, the woman. But her own character probably is best revealed in her writings.

Her physical appearance seems to have coincided with her descriptions of heroines. All of the Magruder women of her family were tall. At the same time, she had a slight, but beautifully proportioned figure. Princess Troubetzkoy informed me that Miss Magruder had the most beautiful hands and feet that she had ever seen. Her head has been described as small and well-shaped. Her hair was light brown. Her eyes, characteristic of those of many Magruders, were gray and expressive. Her complexion was fair. She usually wore simple, black, white, or gray dresses, like Hester, "The Thousandth Woman", "with her still girlish figure clad in rich white satin." Like Millicent, the *grande dame* of forty in *Struan*, we suspect that Miss Magruder "cared so intensely for everything that was beautiful that she cherished with gratitude every claim to beauty that she possessed."

Living at a time when writers were proverbially slovenly in appearance, someone accused her of being "too dainty in dress and too fastidious in her surroundings to come up to the idea of a blue stocking, which demands that a novelist should be dowdy." Mrs. Lomax came to Miss Magruder's defense, arguing that "there is not a woman living more unconscious than Miss Magruder, less given to striving for effect. On the other hand, she possesses apparently almost every quality that goes to the making of a successful novelist." So there! Clothes do not make the writer. One of many descriptions of her heroines which might be applied to herself, is that of Rhoda in *Dead Selves*, who "by an inherent quality of her nature, could never feel comfortable unless she was daintily dressed, but, her toilet once made to her satisfaction, she never gave another thought to it."

Miss Magruder's friends happily remember her as an exceedingly stimulating woman. They gasp incredulously when they realize that if she were still alive, she would be numbered among the aged. To this day, Princess Troubetzkoy is conscious of a definite void in her life due to the absence of her boon companion of years past. Each of the two writers was accustomed to read and criticize everything that the other wrote; and the princess still feels a strain in being obliged to send her manuscripts of current years direct to the publishers without sharing them with her Julia.

One of Miss Magruder's favorite pastimes was walking. Though she rode horseback and had an interest in horse shows, she never was known as a horsewoman. Such honors belonged to the sister of the princess, Gertrude Rives Potts.

Miss Magruder was tremendously interested in young people, who in turn—like the Bunau-Varilla boys—were devoted to her. Wherever she went, she exerted a wholesome influence and fascinated all with her charming personality. The popularity of Millicent in *Struan* probably was no greater than that enjoyed by Miss Magruder.

Specific references to Chopin and other composers loved by heroines,

show that Miss Magruder had a real taste for music. Princess Troubetzkoy verified the accuracy of this assumption, remarking at the same time that Miss Magruder did not play any musical instrument.

A very remarkable habit of Miss Magruder's was her practice of keeping accurate account of every penny received or disbursed. There was nothing niggardly, however, in her disposition; and when, rather late in life, she was willed a "nice but not large fortune" by one of her numerous admirers, thus for the first time enjoying more than very moderate means, she continued as before, "the same lovely, simple, generous, noble creature in every way." Her generosity to those in distress was considered "unbounded."

Organized charity had no merits, in her opinion. She was ever ready, on the other hand, to go to "infinite trouble" to give direct assistance. One of her big satisfactions was in helping numerous children to go to school; and where considerable money was required, she took direct methods to obtain it. For example, she felt no hesitation in soliciting a dollar from every person of means whom she met on the street, until she had the requisite amount. Her friends enjoyed the novelty of her methods, not missing such trifling sums from their comfortable fortunes. She constantly was seeking out talent and encouraging it.

Miss Magruder felt "infinite sympathy" for servants and others belonging to the simple, humble, uneducated class of humanity. Thus she was particularly interested in helping the colored folk. She seems to have encountered only the offensive "social climbers" among the persons of the middle class; for she explained that the down-trodden poor were so much less pretentious and were more interesting. She had *Struan* express her thoughts when she gave as the basis for his love of Jenny the fact that she had "absolutely no restraints in the way of family influence, conventional usage, or even self-protection. Indeed, it was her freedom and impulsiveness and her purity and honest nature, so marked in contrast to the cold prudishness of the overcivilized women of to-day, that constituted her powerful charm for me."

As the daughter of a man who wrote "The Bible Defended and Atheism Rebuked: a Reply to R. G. Ingersoll's Lectures", Miss Magruder "had an indestructible faith in the fatherhood of God", as she described *Struan*. She was not, like her father, a Camelite. She seems not to have accepted the Fundamentalist conception of torture in Hell, reference to which led her to ask, "is not its chief effect to revive childish and shivery impressions of 'the bad place and the bogey-man'?"

Neither did Miss Magruder incline toward the religion adopted by her eldest sister, the Dominican nun. On the contrary, she went to the opposite extreme of welcoming the existence of sin and exposure to temptation as the means of attaining the highest development of moral character. "The aim of life . . . being the formation of character, obstacles and hindrances are things to be sought and welcomed. Sometimes it seems a nobler thing to act impulsively, and make mistakes and grow strong in overcoming them, than to be so self-guarded, watchful, and patient as to keep out of harm's way, preserve one's self intact and inviolate, and to have nothing to regret, unless it be that after a while there comes a wondering regret for the absence of regret . . . As a record

of life, the fair unwritten page of inexperience seems to me far less valuable than the scored and blotted sheet that tells of a life of fiery ordeals, temptations, and even falls, if from these one has risen again." Such theorizing might be used in defense of "sowing wild oats" in youth—a dangerous philosophy.

Miss Magruder evidently had in mind some of the bloodless persons of devout mold when she expressed the fear that a man might have such strength as to "be so afraid of giving way to feeling that it would amount to cowardice, and would, in the end, crush feeling out, thus making him weak instead of strong."

Escape from the contaminations of the world did not invite Miss Magruder's approbation. "I have learned this much from life," she put into the mouth of Struan, "to count mere personal rectitude very little. It may save one's own soul as it saves one's body; but what of the souls and bodies of others? The people who have never done any harm have probably done as little good. To keep one's own skirts clear is surely a small result for the glorious opportunities that life affords. Give me rather generous faults,—wrongs committed and repented of! For sin itself has its noble use in God's great plan for man. It strengthens his moral muscles, and it gives him insight and power to help others. Compared to this, what is blamelessness? It is the attribute of the infant, the humming-bird, the flower! Whether it is the attribute of the angels or not we don't know; but, if we ever come to be inhabitants of heaven, one thing we shall surely see,—that victory is better than innocence; and, without sin, victory could not be. All this would appear to some too daring; but I have a high precedent for it, at least. David was the man after God's own heart, and Mary Magdalen was the friend of Christ."

We would judge that religion's great emphasis upon the beauty of salvaging sinners has produced the above reaction in Miss Magruder. The glory of persistent unyielding to temptation may have been slighted unduly by our zealous preachers seeking "lost souls."

By no means do we intend to imply that Miss Magruder was wayward! We do regard some of her views as risky for others to attempt to follow; but she herself, as witnessed by Miss Elizabeth Gibson—one of her friends who has been helpful to me in the preparation of this article—achieved "the most perfect development spiritually." She was like Struan, concerning whom she wrote that "there was no necessity which was so strong in him as the possession of a belief, and the consciousness, not only of the existence, but of the fatherhood of God, and the certainty, without which his present life would have been unreal, of a future life, where intellect should be expanded and love enlarged beyond present imagining."

Through most of her life, she had considered the intellect supreme; but during her last illness, she became convinced that the heart and spiritual life meant everything.

In addition to considering "*Dead Selves* most indicative of my aunt's character," Mrs. Dobie included *Struan* and an article, "Lancelot, Guinevere and Arthur," published in 1905 in the *North American Review*. Therefore, for examining further some of Miss Magruder's ideals and ideas, we should give particular attention to these works.

In the first place, we should note a rare virtue which makes its appearance in various branches of the Magruder family. She was the ideal admired by *Struan*—"a woman who has the courage of her opinions," and "one whose opinions are of her own making." Substituting her name for *Struan's*, "One of the strongest elements in (*Julia's*) nature was a rebellion against conventionality." She did not believe "in a life which demanded self-suppression, in the sense of denying the natural and healthy human instincts."

There is always a danger that such independent persons will at some time make a vice of their virtue by carrying it to an extreme. Miss Magruder did not advocate a blind adherence to the unconventional. "There are two kinds of unconventionality . . . I think the choice as to that is something like the choice between good and evil,—one must know both, in order to make one's choice of one and rejection of the other of any avail. So I think it is well to know both conventionality and unconventionality, and it is the knowledge of both and the choice of the latter which I like. We can all recall instances of people who, having no knowledge of the conventional, riot in a freedom from restraint which makes them the most obnoxious of mortals."

But did not Miss Magruder portray in model *Millicent* a lapse from her own idealized basis of conduct?

"Why shouldn't I inhale cigarette smoke if I want to? It's very nice, and not *very* wicked. I think it must be the faint and far suggestion of wickedness that I like as much as the sedative effect. Besides, I don't see why I shouldn't play at being naughty a little if I like. I'm ridiculously good in most things."

Describing *Struan's* ideal woman, "She was a being equally passionate and delicate, equally cultivated and broad-minded, equally refined and free, equally religious and tolerant." Miss Magruder, unmarried though widely beloved, probably explained an experience similar to her own when relating that of *Struan*:

"He had believed intensely in this woman, and for years had looked for her, not with any idea of satisfying the promptings of his love, but with a hope, quite as important and far more possible, that he might so see realized his ideal of womanhood."

"Marriage . . . is the supreme fact in life. Wait with patience. Never think you love any woman in the perfect way until every side of your nature and every element of your being consents to it, demands it."

"If we begin at a point where barbarism makes brute force and physical courage the highest virtues, then when we shall have progressed upward, let our higher natures have what they demand,—purity, sweetness, kindness, faithfulness, gentleness, modesty, patience, fortitude, meekness—all that is found in what is called 'the womanly.' As surely as spirit is higher than flesh, just so surely is woman higher than man . . . Don't suppose, when I make this distinction of spirit and flesh, that I put under the latter head that grand spiritual essence of pure human passion. No a thousand times! It is here that I find woman's greatest mission,—to teach men how to love, to spiritualize and intellectualize their coarser natures, to kill sensuality, and to raise pure passion to its true place and stamp it with the beauty of holiness. If the world is out

of joint, it is because the masculine has still the predominance, and because we allow ourselves to be governed by the rule of force, like the savage. But for one influence, which came as the Light of the World, and both by teaching and example leavened the lump with a little of the leaven of the womanly, it seems likely that our race would have become by this time the merely brutal."

Miss Magruder is known definitely to have been in love. Therefore, shall we interpret the following as autobiographical?

"I have once or twice been near to a mistaken marriage myself, but . . . I declined to take one atom less than my ideal for fear that afterward it might be my fate to meet with a man who was all I had desired, and to see my mistake too late. Well, . . . I have been patient, and waited. I am forty years old; and my life is, as you see it, empty. Not that I am unable to take pleasure in much that comes, and sometimes I can give help to others; and that is not only comfort, but joy. Still, I am certain of this: that there is absolutely no compensation in life for a woman who misses love. There is work and the pleasure that that brings, and there is much enjoyment in gratifying the intellectual tastes. Then, too, there is that grand comfort which comes from the consciousness of power to endure . . . All these there are which make life abundantly worth living; but compensation for the lack of love, there is none. I have known it always, and I have been stronger for the knowledge."

"My keenest temptation has been marriage. I had such a thirst for the fulness of life which can come only with marriage and parenthood that, more than once, I came near making a compromise, blinding my eyes and stopping my ears to facts which sight and hearing declared to be positive obstacles to true marriage. I wondered then, as I wonder still, if a positive mistake might not be in this case a more profitable thing in its fruits than a negative prudence. Sometimes I share the opinion that remorse is preferable to regret, if by remorse one means repentance for doing, and by regret sorrow for not doing. As early youth slipped from me, and I began to look at the possibility that I might not marry, I was bewildered to think of what my future was to be. I thought of all the unmarried women I knew, and something very strong in me rebelled at the idea of joining their ranks. But yet there was a yet stronger rebellion against a marriage which did not fulfil the conditions which my nature and my conscience demanded. Well, I have remained unmarried; and, under these circumstances, I might be allowed some credit for it . . .

"I can understand, Millicent, how your life has been starved for want of the highest good and joy that is given to men and women; but you should thank God that you have stood firm, and accepted no compromise . . . It was a very beautiful and perfect order of creation that made men and women for each other; but the low ideal of marriage, in the minds of men chiefly, is at the bottom of all the mischief and misery. This is it that furnishes the explanation of the fact that the superior women, the grand women, the women who should be the mothers of generations of great ones to come, do not marry; and from this source I explain chiefly the degeneracy of the race."

"Is anything so good as love?

"Nothing so sweet, . . . nothing so satisfying to the human need. But the divine is in us, as well as the human; and to obey that is better than anything. Often what it teaches is the renunciation of love. Of one thing I am certain: if we are not able to do without it, we are not worthy to have it."

Miss Magruder did not believe in pitying herself. "Of all the contemptible traits that I know, the sentiment of self-pity seems to me the weakest. Look at Byron. What eloquent volumes he wrote on the subject of his own woes! How he called on gods and men to pity his sad case! As if any one could give pity to a man who so overweeningly pitied himself!"

"I call every man and woman happy who is able to meet life strongly, to accept their own personal share of the sorrow of the world, and to bear hardness without complaint. Any one who looks can see lots harder than his own, and a noble heart will learn from that sight the cowardice of complaining. For my part, I have found that the greatest rebellion comes from those whose unhappiness is negative,—those who complain that happiness, which with them means getting the intense emotional pleasures out of life, is denied them. I can speak with authority . . . as, for years, I had a hard struggle with that feeling,—a thirst for joy, a need of love, which, I told myself, was a beautiful thing, not to be suppressed, but cherished. And this, I still think, was true, provided I did not allow that feeling to be the supreme motive of life . . . For a while, I did . . . and lived in the excited indulgence of the dream that I was to be blessed and rewarded above other women. Wretched years those were, when all my thoughts were concentrated on 'the miserable aims that end with self,' as my adored George Eliot says. I think she helped me out of that slough of egoism more than any one."

Miss Magruder was too much of an optimist not to be ready with a positive answer to the question, "What situation has not its compensations?"

"If we fail in everything else, we may succeed in what is the highest,—the making of a character. It is strange that people who fail in other things—in art, in literature, in business, in love—do not oftener take comfort in that. It seems a beautiful thing that the very highest field of greatness is attainable by all. And not only is a great character higher than a great painter or writer or inventor, or any of those things, but I even think that it is rarer. I don't mean simple goodness and admirableness, more or less tainted with egoism; but I mean the very highest goodness, the best of high thinking and high doing, which, if developed to man's greatest possibility, must, it seems to me, be more thrilling and impressive than any genius which works upon canvas or paper or electricity, or any mere material things."

"They were tasting of joy unknown to youth,—the knowledge that the soul's need is a more important thing than the heart's desire."

"Do your duty, in the highest way that your soul perceives it, and help the hard lives of others, and you will have a joy that nothing can take away from you."

"Surely, they are our greatest benefactors who give us thoughts by

which our souls grow and our hearts get courage. This is the very best that human beings can do for each other . . . better than love itself!"

Not unlike George Eliot, Miss Magruder minimized the importance of a legal bond of matrimony. "The love between us is the only necessity that I see, and the ring put on my finger with the declaration of that love would be the only ceremony I should find essential."

" . . . the marriage ceremony is only a small part of the bond—the mere outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual state. Like the coronation of a king, it only declares to the world a fact which already exists. If the man were not a king already, the putting on of the crown could not make him one. So, also, if the bond and agreement between a man and woman have not constituted a marriage, the ceremony—be it civil or religious—is powerless to do so, in any sense beyond the legal form, designed to operate for the good of the state, in the legitimizing of children and the inheritance of property."

Thus, Struan and Jenny went to a minister merely "to seal the bond which, by the mingling in our hearts of the pure essence of love, has made us already in spirit man and wife."

And after this marriage had proved to be a disappointment, Struan and Millicent met and found in each other their ideal. They were confronted with a legal barrier; but, in accordance with Miss Magruder's conception of true marriage, "This hour has given you to me, Millicent, in a sense most real and precious,—a sense in which you will be forever mine, and I yours." They parted with this understanding. Surmises have been made that Millicent's experience here was in reality Miss Magruder's.

Our authoress felt no hesitation in declaring that "the world has moved onward" since Tennyson's day. We might question, nevertheless, whether the world in general has "moved onward" even today to the point of accepting her argument that when a woman has contracted a loveless marriage, one is justified in carrying on a genuine love affair with her at the same time.

"Tennyson, in the two Idylls, 'Lancelot and Elaine' and 'Guinevere,' has drawn a picture which, if it means anything in the way of ethical teaching, means that, in marriage, the letter is everything—the spirit nothing; that the form is the essential part, and the sentiment the non-essential . . . Granting the value and obligation of this bond, must we concede it to be all, and the other nothing? . . . The legal bond, yes—but the mere legal bond, no!—and when Tennyson pushes it to the point of assuring, without doubt or hesitation, that this will be the one which will prevail in the eternal hereafter, even his beautiful poetry does not save the situation from an element of the ridiculous. Remember that Arthur is speaking to a woman who, by his own admission, had never loved him . . ., when, in taking his last farewell of Guinevere, he holds out to her this remote, but glorious, possibility . . . Does the mere fact of (Arthur's) chastity overbalance and outweigh the proofs of the soul's greatness which Lancelot continually gives in his fealty to Guinevere? . . . Lancelot's firm denial to Elaine is only one more proof of his loyalty to the Queen and to his highest self—indeed, legal or illegal, it would be hard to find an example of a more unselfish, delicate

and faithful lover. He was 'love-loyal to the least wish of the Queen,' even when she decreed that he should leave her."

We must be careful not to misconstrue this argument. Miss Magruder was not advocating "companionate marriage" or any other looseness in marital ties. Marriage to her, as we have stated, meant the highest state of spiritual union, which she wished to emphasize as transcending in importance the mere legal form. She did not believe in rushing into matrimony to give it a trial, and terminating it if it proved to be a failure. In *Struan*, she advocated for a young man that he delay until his twenty-eighth birthday, when his judgment would be more mature and the chances of making a mistake would be lessened.

"The thing of all others in which it seems to me that the times are out of joint is in the mistakes which men and women make on the question of marriage; and those mistakes spring oftenest, I believe, from the fact that neither men nor women are so blessed, usually, as to have an ideal in the opposite sex to live up to. If it so be that boys and young girls create such an ideal out of their own pure and beautiful imaginations, contact with life is apt to disappoint and destroy it. Why is this? One cause must be, I think, that the ideal of marriage—I speak especially of men—is so low, so selfish, so unspiritual. It is that which has kept this woman from marrying,—God bless her! Her life is maimed and incomplete, as every unmarried life is, whether man's or woman's, and I know that in her heart she feels it so; but it has the compensation of truth to its ideal, a far better thing than a make-shift marriage could give."

Progressive thinkers today argue that marriage should be preserved only when love exists; that otherwise, it is immoral. In Julia Magruder's time, outside pressure forced many families to hold together; but now, we are reaching the point where only families which are inherently good, can survive. Therefore, the argument is made, the increase of divorces does not indicate greater deterioration of the family as an institution. The utterance of such thoughts by Miss Magruder required some courage. Through one of her characters in *Struan* she declared that divorce "doesn't go against my feeling of right as much as marriage without love does, I don't care what *anybody* says!"

With such independent thinking in the Victorian era, no wonder that Miss Magruder, doubtless thinking of herself, had Millicent say, "I'm a Bohemian . . . to those who know me. I'm located by circumstances in society, but those who know me understand that it is not my real element . . . Our element, yours and mine, is the world, is life, wherever it is honestly expressed; and life in all places that are acting, growing, and feeling, is about equally interesting".

Confident of the possibility of a perfect marriage, Miss Magruder in "At Anchor" felt able to write:—

"Look back awhile . . . to the day of our wedding, when we thought our love so perfect and complete . . . The untested ideal life was very weak beside the proved and realized one."

Such happiness, she believed, was conceivable for persons far apart in age. Quoting from *Struan* again, "She has her own ideas, sir; and one of them is that true companionship and sympathy are the right basis of marriage. She said she felt it not impossible that she might meet with

these in a man much her junior in years, but with a mind which was the likeness and equal of her own, and that, if she did, she would consider the accident of age a non-essential. She even pointed out to me that those marriages which she had known under such conditions had turned out uniformly well. She thinks this is because the women were chosen for their mental and spiritual qualities rather than the physical ones which are apt to regulate a man's choice, that the real rather than the apparent settled the thing."

Contrary to modern thought, "The quality of youth is pleasing to me, as a rule, only in children. Grown-up young folks possess it so much more imperfectly; and, at the same time, they lack the strong charm of experience and maturity. Given an inexperienced, unthinking human being, I certainly prefer it in the form of a child."

In similar vein, "Innocence seems to us a beautiful thing, and so it is, in an angel or a child, but knowledge and victory are better . . . To me it would seem a lowering process for the human race to be turned into angels."

Miss Magruder's recognition of different bases governing the conduct of persons enabled her to believe in the necessity of understanding the individual delinquent, whose guilt cannot be established on the mere fact that a specific offense was committed, but upon a knowledge of the underlying reason.

"You have had two selves,—an old self and a new self. If you had done that thing as the person that you are now, you would be degraded by it, because you would be sinning against light. You did it in darkness and ignorance . . . You had not then the light which makes it sin. If you were to do it now, a sin indeed it would be."

Thus, she has preached the principle of modern "case-work" in the treatment of "criminals." How many offenders against society are we punishing whose crimes were committed "in darkness and ignorance"? How many of this number can be educated to a consciousness that a repetition of their crimes "would be sinning against the light?" We have not tried to find out. The time is more than ripe for securing that answer, both for the protection of society and for the salvation of the individual offender.

Mollycoddling was not tolerated in the mind of Julia Magruder, even in the case of an aged mother toward her son. "The strong old woman . . . did not often permit her kind heart to be over-lenient to the erring."

Here is a sermon for persons envious of youth. "I think the young, as a rule, need rest far more than the old. The mind wearies one more than the body, and generally the minds of the young have much to harass and burden them. Age, it has always seemed to me, is the real time of happiness. It may be sad, perhaps, to leave the keenness of youth behind one, but I think one gets something better in its place. I love to think that in the life beyond we shall take a fresh start, equipped with all the knowledge and experience that we have gained in this, and, as some maintain, be in a state in which we will have no use for them . . . I do not under-rate that delight which belongs to 'the wild freshness of morning;' but, looking back on all the stages of life, as I do now, age seems

to me the best, except for one thing . . . the opportunities for ourselves . . . Opportunities of wise selection . . . of choosing to do right, instead of wrong, when the right path is the hard and painful one and the wrong path easy and pleasant. These are the opportunities for one's self which settle the destinies of others,—which add to the store of light and strength in the world, by which others may see and endure. In such opportunities as this, youth is richer than age, and its influence is weightier. People say, and say naturally, that it is easy enough for the old to be self-denying and patient, when life is behind them; but when the young are willing to give up and able to endure, with life still ahead of them, the influence is far more potent, both for the good of others and for their own souls. These are the only opportunities of youth that I could wish back again . . . There are some choices and decisions of my life which I would gladly undo if I could, but there are others . . . which sweeten old age, as they will sweeten eternity, for me."

Instead of casting a halo round the days of childhood and young womanhood, she maintained that "Youth is the time of struggle."

With this point of view in regard to the hardships of youth, there may be some surprise at first that she ardently defended North Carolina against critics of the State's child labor situation in the cotton mills. Concord, North Carolina, is in the center of cotton industries, so that Miss Magruder felt quite confident of her facts. Marie Van Vorst, now Mrs. Gaetano Cagiati, wrote a book denouncing the child labor, and her story was given considerable weight because Theodore Roosevelt wrote the preface. Miss Magruder was roused to reply. She accused Miss Van Vorst of choosing isolated cases and using them as typical of conditions generally. But she, in turn, exposed herself to a similar charge.

Miss Magruder argued that she had been in cabins in Stanley County and knew from her first-hand observation that children were better situated at work in cotton mills than they were when at home. She declared, for example, that a frying pan was used for cooking all kinds of food. Stanley County citizens were indignant. They pointed out that Miss Magruder, too, had described isolated cases.

Cherished friends of Miss Magruder disagreed with her attitude toward child labor—about the only time that they ever disagreed. This subject was the only current problem, aside from that centering about the status of woman, which Miss Magruder attempted to debate in articles. Her blunder unmistakably was in consequence of her topmost position in the ranks of society, which interfered with any intimate intermingling generally with members of the sub-stratum. Her ignorance of "the other half" naturally led her to suppose that the few whom she encountered, were necessarily like all the others of humble origin. Far from her thoughts was the intention of perpetuating child-slavery.

"When I see the human race," she wrote in *Struan*, "such a vast, unending multitude—climbing the steep hill of life, each bearing his load, I should be sorry to walk in that throng unburdened. My shoulders are strong; and I should rather wish to take the load of those who are weaker, and let them go free. That would be my choice, and a man who has what he truly considers the better part has no reason to complain."

No one can deny that Miss Magruder reasoned well in her defense of

child labor, in the absence of more definite knowledge. One of her strongest articles on the subject, "The Child-Labor Problem: Fact *Versus* Sentimentality", was published post-humously in the *North American Review*, October, 1907. "I can speak with the authority of over twenty years' study of the question from a near point of view," Miss Magruder emphasized at the outset.

Incidentally, we might profit if we recognize such impressive statements about years of experience as signals for extreme caution. Does anyone resort to calling attention to his right to speak as an authority, unless he is conscious of some weakness in his armor? Expertness should not need a crutch, symbol of inadequacy.

"The whole question," Miss Magruder offered as her main thesis, "hinges on the point of *the alternative*. If the children employed in these mills would, otherwise, be living in decent homes, going to school, eating sufficient and wholesome food, getting some sort of moral, mental and manual training, then, without question, mill-work for children deserves to be decried as a flagrant social evil . . . Here, however, I am able to declare, from long personal observation, that the elevating and civilizing influence of the cotton-mills, among the poor white people of the South, from whom the mill-hands are drawn, is not to be questioned by any fair-minded and intelligent man or woman, who will take the pains to secure information, by personal inspection, regarding the conditions existing today."

"These indigent people on the tracts of impoverished lands, which they work without training or intelligence, and with such poor results that a mere subsistence in destitution is the utmost that they can get or even expect, are, without the factories, too widely scattered to be within reach of a school of any kind . . . At present, with the urgent demand for skilled labor which prevails all over this region, the cold, commercial argument that education quickens the wits and stimulates the faculties is enough to account for the fact that schools are going up universally in these factory settlements, and that every inducement is being offered by the owners and managers of mills for the children to learn.

"Great lamentation has been made over the fact—lamentable, indeed, as it is—that, among this low and inferior class of people, it so often happens that, where the children are earning wages, the parents will not work. In answer to this, I suggest that, in the case of children possessed of such parents, the freedom which comes of the opportunity to work and gain their own living is the best that can be hoped for, by them, in the way of a chance to enter into a larger and more self-respecting life.

"If the violent opposers of any sort of child-labor in the mills could see, as I have seen, the tremendous advance in the minds, the physical health and the worldly possessions of the children to whom the factories have given a chance in mental development, manual training and moral instruction—to say nothing of the bodily gain which is the result of good and sufficient food and clothing—they must perforce accept the idea that, to some extent, the end has justified the means. As to the elders, in several cases which have come within my observation, men who have retained their love for the freedom and open air of country life have returned to the farm, with enormously stimulated faculties, which have

been so developed by the training of the mill that they have brought to bear on their country work a degree of intelligence and capacity which has made of them comparatively, if not positively, successful farmers, whereas, without the stimulus and the industry, application and wit that mill-work demands, these men would undoubtedly have gone from bad to worse.

"No objection seems to be made to the father of the family's working in the mill, while the mother does the housework and the children go to school. But, to make this feasible, the family must live near the mill; and, when it is remembered that the influences which have made the father an indolent and unsuccessful farmer have equally affected the mother, it is too much to expect that they will provide a healthy happy home for their children, or comprehend the value of education for them. It is only after a greater or lesser experience of the stimulating and enlightening effects of skilled labor, and the rich fruit that comes from it, that the parents of these poor children advance so far as to help and direct their offsprings to better things . . . No one can possibly pretend that the work is hard . . . As a rule, the class from which the mill-hands in the South are drawn is the very lowest . . . Booker Washington has demonstrated, in his experience with the negro race, the great value of the accumulation of money as a civilizer . . ."

I have quoted at length some of her arguments; because they are representative of her reasoning process in the one phase of economics which enticed her to write a series of articles wholly unlike her other contributions.

The point should be stressed that Miss Magruder was opposed to child labor when a better alternative existed. She was pleased with the improvement in mill conditions which public interest had compelled. Her own arguments were solely in the spirit of fair play. She explained characteristically that her ambition was to give the unpopular side some degree of representation. She pointed out that many children were supporting dependents. What would happen, she asked, if child-labor were banned? Charity she branded as undesirable, in the first place; and secondly, welfare agencies would be swamped, according to figures allegedly showing the extent of child-labor. Her final shot at opponents of child labor was a challenge for a better solution than had so far been offered.

In the light of more modern knowledge, we might condemn Miss Magruder's views and methods of arriving at her conclusions; but we must remember that she was living when "charity" and child labor reform were in the groping, pioneer stage of development, involving agitation more than actual solutions acceptable today, and that a technique for conducting social surveys was yet unknown.

Agitation inevitably accompanies discontent; and in Miss Magruder's era, discontent extended beyond the field of economics. Even in her lifetime, the world seemed to be crying for a Lindbergh to lift it above the commonplace. "I think the world, in all its great centers, is getting very impatient of the commonplace, and must have intrinsic character of some sort in those whom it takes for its favorites."

The outlook for an intellectual woman of several decades ago was, as

expressed by a husband in one of Miss Magruder's books, to "stimulate and support me in my best ambitions and help me to the realization of my ideal of life."

A plea for the intellectual and occupational emancipation of woman was voiced by Miss Magruder in *The Thousandth Woman*. The following furnishes a glimpse of woman's status as many can recall.

"The men were all more or less in public life, capable of and accustomed to earnest and intellectual talk, and when it became evident that every woman present could meet them on that ground, and that they were to be relieved of the burden of talking down to the level of their neighbors of the gentler sex, the presence of the latter became a stimulus to wit, and at the same time a prevention of anything coarse or boisterous. These women . . . were on their mettle to do their best, and they made themselves delightful . . . Not once did interest pall or conversation flag, and it was an immense tribute to the women present when, as Hester rose to leave the men to their cigars and wine, a simultaneous plea came from all that the ladies would not desert them." She "made a brief but eloquent reference to the triviality of women's lives in society, which she did not deny, but palliated on the ground of their being resolutely cut off from the more important and intellectual pursuits which engaged the attention and activities of their husbands." We might substitute the name of Julia Magruder "herself as the object-lesson illustrative of her theory."

She further pressed her views on the subject in various articles. Miss Elizabeth Gibson, in fact, suggested "What Quality of Woman Is Most Attractive to Men" as a subject for an article against the "clinging vine" type which was syndicated by the press.

Such articles show the decided progress womanhood has made since the last century. No longer can man pose as learned when, in fact, he is not—and "get away with it" with the women folks. No longer must the ladies live rapid lives, subjected to man's feeling of superiority and obliged to suppress their own potential development toward greatness of character gained by struggling for noble ends. More of us are ready to agree with Miss Magruder's unqualified statement, "Authority seems to me the last and lowest appeal between man and wife. If my wish was not enough, there is nothing more to be said."

As early, however, as the turning of the new century, Miss Magruder was conscious of a change in woman's status which brought more of the freedom that she advocated. *Harper's Bazar* in November, 1900, published "The Typical Woman of the New South". She pronounced "one of the prominent characteristics of the women of the new South to be industry. It has long been an accepted conclusion that Southern women of the higher class are indolent and lacking in energy"; but she was not willing to concede that they had allowed themselves to stagnate, in the absence of broad, intellectual pursuits. She begged that we remember the exquisite specimens of needle-work handed down from their grandmothers and that we consider all those tiny tucks and delicate ruffles which were made before the invention of sewing-machines. She mentioned the beautiful embroidery, netting, darning, crotcheting, and patch-work quilts. Grandma's pickles and preserves, her cakes and pies, still whetted the appetite in memory. Painstaking housework, the cultivation of flower

gardens, and other time-consuming tasks served usefully in refutation of the charge of idleness. Even when there were slaves, the burdens were heavy. These bond-servants, she wrote, usually "demanded an extraordinary degree of energy and industry, for to meet the needs of a hundred men, women, and children, who depended on their owners for everything was, in itself, so great an exaction that it is no unusual thing to hear former slave-owners say that they never knew what freedom was themselves until their slaves were freed."

But, examining the Southern woman at the dawn of the twentieth century, Julia Magruder witnessed more than industrious living. She was able to point out, not only teachers and trained nurses among them, but stenographers and book-keepers, "and they go about their work with a straight-forward simplicity that is admirable." They no longer felt obliged to seek "sheltered" employment, as had been the lot of Southern women of good breeding, whose occupations had been explained as "bitter necessity" following the Civil War.

Women generally were beginning to reach out to a "wider intellectual development". "In almost every small town there are two or three book clubs, which have their meetings, in regular rotation, at the houses of the different members." At first, they were satisfied with novels; but soon they craved more solid food for thought, organizing Shakespearian classes and conducting lively discussions relating to public affairs. Like "The Thousandth Women" and her few intellectual friends, the Southern women everywhere won reputations as "great politicians", though their interest at that time was strictly local.

Some of the characteristics of the new woman of the South sound rather modern. "Now that women have become self-supporting members of society, there is far less inclination toward marriage, especially early marriage, than formerly, and this very fact has made her more easy of access to men, as a comrade, though more difficult as a sweetheart"! Opinions were divided as to the desirability of these conditions. Miss Magruder regretted the "loss of the delicate reserve, the quaint propriety, the exacting self-respect", but consoled herself with the thought that the "old-fashioned" type had "served its purpose and had its day." The "modern" girl was establishing customs which were more wholesome and useful. She displayed "energy and achievement, in more public walks of life". She was "accused, and with some show of justice, of being entirely too off-hand in her manners with men, and, judged by conventional standards, she is perhaps so The very freedom and naturalness of her bearing give evidence of the unspoken fact that she has been brought up to believe that a gentleman and the son of a gentleman will never misconstrue a woman's actions."

At the same time, Miss Magruder did not fail to see a continuity with the past. "The broadened and strengthened activities of the Southern woman of the present are the outcome of the habits and customs of her ancestors."

Inherited from the past was some of the old pride, though to a "less positive" degree. "It is when she compares herself with her Northern sisters that it specially comes out."

The Fundamentalist religion remained unshaken. "It is a very rare

thing to see a Southern woman who is not, both in faith and in practice, strictly orthodox." She could not tolerate "freedom of inquiry and criticism". All denominations could unite as one Christian unit in the face of atheism.

Summing up her thesis, Miss Magruder wrote, "The Southern woman of today is an evolution of the past—an upward growth, a higher development; but as nothing is gained without some form of loss, it may be conceded that she has lost, perhaps, some of the finer delicacy that belonged to the lady, though she has acquired in its place the nobler, better, and more serviceable qualities which make the ideal of womanhood.

"Above all, she has learned, or is fast learning, that to grow is the noblest thing in life, while her ancestresses, in the past, too often acted on the theory that they could do no better than what their mothers and grandmothers had been before them."

Julia Magruder, in this last sentence, has written a fitting epitaph for herself—"to grow is the noblest thing in life". She possessed that virtue in unusual measure; and with her "upward growth", she never lost that "finer delicacy". She was a splendid example of the highly cultured womanhood of Southern aristocracy. To her belonged an exceptional heritage, beauty and refinement, wisdom, a vivid personality which attracted a wealth of valued friendship; a character which met the tests of high ideals; a breadth of vision which broke the bounds of provincialism, and rose above the hatreds of war, and above unwholesome conventionalities; a lively appreciation for the best in individual and community living; a capacity for earning the laurels of a distinguished literary career.

Julia Magruder was a daughter of Allan Bowie Magruder (born in Port Royal, Virginia) and Sarah M. Gilliam (born at Hampton, Virginia); granddaughter of Thomas Magruder and Elizabeth Bankhead; great-granddaughter of George Fraser Magruder and Eleanor Bowie; great-great-granddaughter of William Magruder and Mary Fraser; great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Margaret Braithwaite.

A TRIBUTE TO CLAN GREGOR

JAMES WILLIAM MAGRUDER, M. D., OHIO

Neither by nature, inclination, training or education am I one who would yield myself to or encourage an inordinate family pride. The philosophy and code of ethics by which I try to shape my ideals and live my life would discourage any tendency toward an undue affection for my family or an unwarranted pride in my race. I tell you this much of myself in the beginning, that my purposes and motives in writing this paper may not be misjudged or my utterances counted vain boasting but rather an unprejudiced estimate of the characteristics and history of our progenitors.

The old Gaelic saying, "Hills and streams and MacAlpin", would seem to maintain, beyond all question, the antiquity of the family by inferring that its origin was contemporary with the formation of the hills and streams. So also the ancient Celtic chronicle of Clan MacArthur, which says that there is none older except the hills, the streams, and Clan MacAlpin or MacGregor. There can be no doubt about its antiquity for it has always been admitted by all of the Highland clans as far back as authentic record or tradition reaches.

Skene says in his "Highlanders of Scotland" that the general appellation of "Soil Alpein" has been usually given to a number of clans who have hitherto been supposed to possess a common descent and that from Kenneth MacAlpen, the ancestor of a long line of Scottish kings. He also says that the principal tribe was always admitted to be that of Clan Gregor.

"My race is royal" was the proud motto of the MacGregors, and the other Highland clans have for centuries acquiesced in the justice of the motto. Skene, however, claims that the manuscript of 1450 disproves this proud boast by showing that such an origin was altogether unknown at that period. His deductions may be correct but I can hardly conceive of the Scottish Highlanders sanctioning such a boast of royal descent, even when made by so formidable a clan as the MacGregors, had they not regarded it as just and well founded. However it matters little to us as Americans whether or not we sprung from a race of monarchs. Kings, stripped of their power and hereditary privilege of ruling, are but men after all and, alas too often, not models worthy to be followed. Princes have, more often, been moral and physical degenerates than otherwise. What should concern us more is whether or not our ancestors were weaklings and cowards or men of iron nerve, dauntless courage, unwavering honor and uncompromising justice.

Sir Walter Scott says of the MacGregors, "They were famous for their misfortunes and the indomitable courage with which they maintained themselves as a clan." And well might he say this for I know of no other family in history, story or song which has been subjected to such persecutions, inhumanities and unjust treatment as has ours of old.

With the exception of the Clan MacDonald, the MacGregors occupied more considerable tracts of land than any other of the tribes. These possessions had been given to them by kinsmen who were lords of their

lands before charters were known, and when new claimants came with grants and titles from another line of kings they could not be brought to see the value of these documents, but strove to maintain their rights at the point of the sword. Thus began a series of feuds and armed resistance which lasted for centuries.

Their power and consequence excited the envy and jealousy of some of the inferior chieftains in their vicinity and they were marked as prey to the rapacity of these neighbors, who exerted every effort to render the MacGregors odious to the powerful who alone could attempt to cope with the fierce and independent spirit of this clan. These unscrupulous and powerful neighbors usurped their lands by royal grants, and carried the worst accounts to the sovereign of the conduct of the oppressed clan who in fighting for their own homes used violence to meet violence and craft and had no opportunity given to them to lead peaceful lives.

In 1426 the summary chastisement which the MacGregors meted out to a subordinate clan of MacNab for the insults and outrages which they had committed against them, being presented to the king in a false and aggravated form he issued letters of fire and sword against the family. From that time on they were never shown the slightest leniency or consideration, either by their sovereign or their enemies until 1663. For over two hundred years they were a proscribed and outlawed race, deprived of their possessions, driven from their homes, forced to renounce their name and, oft times, hunted like wild beasts. Under such constant persecution their courage and endurance increased instead of being crushed out and altogether they were the most formidable of all the Highland clans even after they had been stripped of all their lands and property.

Through all of their hardships they remained loyal to the king, even if he did listen to their enemies and did permit and encourage their unjust practices. Of this loyalty they gave an abundance of proof during the reign of Charles I, and also by their fidelity to his descendants in the eighteenth century.

The ill reports their enemies gave out about the MacGregors and the edicts they secured against the family held them up to such universal reproach that with the name was coupled such frightful ideas that not only old women and children, but men of reputed courage and wisdom, trembled at its mention. They no doubt did commit many acts of violence and cruelty and, oft times, indulged in irregularities which we cannot condone but if impartial accounts of these affairs can be relied upon, in almost every instance they were simply retaliations on their enemies for similar or even worse treatment. Then too, many depredations committed by other lawless individuals and bands have been charged to the MacGregors of which they were wholly innocent.

The great wonder to me, as I review the dire opposition with which they were met on every hand, is that they did not wreak a yet more awful vengeance on the enemies who fell into their hands.

The valor and strength of these hunted and persecuted mountaineers was almost beyond belief for in almost every warlike encounter they had they were forced to meet several times their own number and were almost universally victorious, leaving many more of their enemies among the slain than of their own number.

The history of the clan is marked at every turn and in every generation by the most striking instances of kindness, generosity and sympathy toward the poor and oppressed and some of the most dire disasters which befell them were the result of their championing the cause of the weak and helpless against the powerful.

A MacGregor's word was, almost without exception, taken as all the surety that was needed, for honor has always been their dominant trait.

There were no doubt individual MacGregors who were unworthy of the name and who remain as stains on our family records. But what family has not some skeleton in its closets, some blot upon its escutcheon?

As I ponder over the records of our family the thought keeps presenting itself to my mind: What a race of giants ours might have been had they but been given a fair chance and been left in undisturbed possession of their lands to dwell in peace and harmonious friendship with their neighbours instead of being constantly kept in unending strife and warfare. Everything tended to make them vicious, fierce and cruel and yet they always retained a large share of the noblest traits mankind can possess.

Whether our race sprang from the encumbent of a throne or not they were nevertheless princes among men. They were famed for their valor, their endurance, their charity and their honor and if these are not the real insignia of royalty, then is royalty not to be desired.

Never before or since has such a determined effort been made to crush out and wholly exterminate a family and a name as was made against this clan for over two centuries and yet today there are few families more numerous or with a better showing of really nobler men and women in every walk of life. If we are proud of our race and lineage we are justly so and no one who is at all conversant with the history of Clan Gregor can rightly accuse us of having an inordinate and unwarranted family pride.

"Honored and blessed be the evergreen pine" is my most earnest wish. This sprig of pine has proven a most fitting emblem for our race since the evergreen has ever been the symbol of immortality. We can truly hail, as a prophet, the old bard who sang, "MacGregor, despite them, shall flourish forever."

SCOTLAND'S BONNY LOCH LOMOND

(Clipping contributed by Mrs. George S. Rees, California.)

Twenty-five thousand acres in the heart of Scotland's most historic and beautiful country, on "the bonny banks of Loch Lomond," a part of the vast estate of the Duke of Montrose, were recently offered for sale at public auction in Glasgow. No offers were accepted.

The Montrose estate in the Southern Highlands includes more than 115,000 acres, much of which fringes Scotland's largest lake, Loch Lomond. The land is being offered for sale as a means of protecting the rest of the property from the heavy tax which will be exacted at the Duke's death. The first offer to sell a part of the estate was made by the Duke to the British Government and rejected.

Included in the Montrose estate is country rich in literary tradition: Of the thirty islands of Loch Lomond, the largest is Inchmurrin, a deer park belonging to the Duke. Another is Inchlonaig "the Isle of Yews," which received its name from the fact that Robert Bruce once used it for the cultivation of yews to provide arms for his bowmen. Around Inversnaid, also a part of the Montrose estate, is what is still known as the Rob Roy country. East of Loch Lomond are the hills over which Rob Roy, a Highland freebooter of the seventeenth century and the hero of a Sir Walter Scott novel, roamed and fought. Caves in the hills near Inversnaid, one of which is supposed to have been Rob Roy's prison, still bear his name. The estate of the Duke of Montrose was also used by Wordsworth as the setting for his poem, "Highland Girl."

"LAND OF ROB ROY"

(From The *Weekly Scotsman*, October 10, 1931)

The serene beauty of Balquihidder has charm for the seeker after romance, and it provides it—aye in full measure. It is, more than any other, the land of the famous Rob Roy, or Red Robert as he was called from the colour of his hair and his ruddy complexion. He was born about 1660 at Inverlochlarig at the end of Loch Doine, six and a half miles from Balquihidder. He was a good swordsman, of athletic build, strong, with very long arms, and fearless. Truly he was well fitted to be the chief of Clan MacGregor.

Rob Roy was a cattle dealer by trade, and in this he was so successful that the Duke of Montrose assisted him with money. At this time cattle-stealing was the favourite occupation of many of the Highlanders and Rob Roy had to protect his flocks from reivers from the north. For a small sum of money, called "Blackmail," he also protected the lands of his neighbours. He claimed his due from all and sundry, and often resorted to violence to obtain it.

In addition to this were the clan feuds which the MacGregors had with the Stewarts and the MacLarens. Often did the glens resound with the ringing shouts of Highlanders, the skirl of the pipes and the noise of battle.

As we walk along in the evening by the shores of Loch Voil or up Glenbuckie we seem to see before us scenes of this past history of Scotland, and we have nothing but admiration for Rob Roy, the Scottish Robin Hood, who was persecuted and hunted by the Government, and even had a price of one thousand pounds put upon his head, yet ever robbed the rich to aid the poor. For

"The eagle was lord above,
And Rob was lord below."
—WORDSWORTH.

And Rob died as he had lived, as tradition has it that, on his deathbed in 1734, in his house at the end of Loch Voil, when told that an enemy

wanted to see him, he asked for his plaid and his weapons, that no man should see him unarmed.

In the graveyard of Balquihidder a stone slab surrounded by a simple iron rail marks the last resting place of Rob Roy and his family. But memories linger! "MacGregor despite them shall flourish for ever."

Loch Voil, which lies west from Balquihidder, has an elusive charm . . .

Loch Voil is unknown to most tourists because of its inaccessibility, there being no through road past it. It is almost a case of "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen" . . .

Walking past Loch Voil a smaller loch is reached called Loch Doine. A little further on is Inverlochlarig, now one or two houses, one of which is built on the foundations of Rob Roy's birthplace . . .

A MAGRUDER BIBLE RECORD

Copied exactly as entered in the Family Bible of Ninian Magruder—
owned in turn by his second wife, James Lyons Magruder, Vesalius Sea-
mour Magruder, Dr. James William Magruder of Mechanicsburg, Ohio,
and Kenneth Dann Magruder—are the following items:—

Ninian Magruder Born 3rd July 1772
and this Companion
Grace Magruder Born 22nd Sept. 1779
And departed this life the 17th Nov^{br} 1813 in paris
Elizabeth Magruder whose maiden name Lyons was
Born the 30th day of January 1797

Ninian Magruder
and Grace Townsend
married Febr 5: 1795
By the Reverent Thomas Read

Townsend Magruder
Born the March the
18th. 1797

Richd Deekins Magruder
Born the 9th may
1799

Grace Magruder
Born the 17 March
1802

Samuel Bruer Magruder
Born the 10th of oct. 1804
& Deceast. April 1822

Rebeckah Magruder
Born the 8th of Feby, 1807

Charlotte Magruder
Born the 28th of August 1809
& deceast 29 December 1810

Elizabeth Magruder
Born the 5 Oct 1811
& deceased 15 Aug 1812

Mary Ann Magruder
Born 24 June 1813

Ninian Magruder and
Elizabeth Lyons was
Joind in Matrimony the
10th day of Nov^{br} 1814
By the Reverent Thomas Littleton

Sarah ann Magruder
Was Born December
the 26 1815

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

James Magruder
Was born August the
29th 1817

Caroline Magruder
Born 8th January 1820

William Magruder
Born 7th Februa 1822

Elisar amanda Magruder
Born 19 March 1824

Thomas Jefferson Magruder
Was Born on the first
day of October
1826.

David Magruder
Born 31st January 1829
Deceast 8th February 1829

John L Pullar,
Born June 15th 1832

Bengaman F Puller
was borned June the 20 1834

Joeeph C Puller
was bornd August
the 1. 1836

J. C. Pullar Joined
the M E Church
January 1 1854

John L Pullar
Joined Church M E
in 1855

T J Magruder
United with the M. E. Church
Dec 5th, 1839

Philip Sanders Pullar
was born in Loudon Co Va.
April 20th 1807 and
was married to Mrs
Elizabeth Magruder
1831

By the Rev Stephen Whittlesey

James Lyons Magruder
Dide Nov. 7 1906
89 years of age,
vigerous in mind and
body until the last.

Ninian Magruder
Deceast June the 13, 1830

Eliza Amanda Magruder
Deceast march the 30 1832

Elizabeth Pullar
Died Dec 9th 1868 in peace
Sermon by Rev R. B. Bennett
Text Rev xiv 13—And I heard
a voice from Heaven &c

Sarah A Johnson
Died & Buried in Urbana
Ohio Feb 16 1890
74

Caroline M Lee
Died at Urbana Ohio
Nov 14 1895
75—10 mo 6 days

William Magruder
Died at Lewisburg Kan
Dec 7th 1898

Thos Jefferson Magruder
Died in Marion oct 9—1901

Townsend Magruder
Deceast march the 13—1831

Grace Mayne
was Buried at Kesauqua
Iowa

Rebecca Riddle
was Buried at Bellfountain
Ohio June 5 1883

Mary Ann Rutan
Died Belfountain
May 24 1900

The above entries reveal several inaccuracies in "Descendants of Magruder Revolutionary Soldiers From Montgomery County, Maryland," by Kenneth Dann Magruder in the 1930 Year Book:—

3. Ninian Magruder's birth date was July 3d.
33. Grace Magruder was born on March 17th.
36. Rebecca Magruder was born in 1807 and died on June 5th.
35. Charlotte Magruder was born in 1809 and died on December 29th.

The marriage date of Sarah Elizabeth Magruder (3101) was December 28, 1871. That of Dr. James William Magruder (31021) was December 30, 1915.

Though First Lieutenant Samuel Brewer Magruder's second wife was Eleanor Warren, according to the marriage record, Mr. C. C. Magruder is authority for the statement that her name should have been spelled as Waring. "The Warren (sic) immigrant was Basil, but his descendants have long since been Warings."

The children of Mary Keen McLaughlin (33332) and Henry R. Storer are:—

- 333321. Bonnie Storer, born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, South America, in 1907.
 - 333322. Grace Elena Storer born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, August 31, 1912; died in Buenos Aires, December 13, 1930.
 - 333323. Margaret Storer born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, in 1916.
 - 333324. Helen Storer born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, in 1919.
- The daughter of Melle (Taylor) Thomas (33323) is:—
- 333231. Melita Thomas.

-
- 3313. Alvadus H. Mayne, born in Keosauqua, Iowa; died in San Leandro, California; married September 17, Janet Witherspoon Macdonald, born in Chicago, Illinois, December 12, 1858.
 - 33132. Mary Mayne born in Cromwell, Iowa (not Omaha, Neb.), August 29, 1882.
 - 36233. John Riddle Deemy married Winifred Pomeroy.
 - 362331. Mary Frances Deemy born in Troy, Pennsylvania, August 8, 1931.

NOTES AND QUERIES

The year of birth of the following Magruder is taken from "Index to Chancery Depositions 1668-1715," Maryland Historical Magazine, Vol. 23, page 229:

- Alexander Magruder, born 1671.
 - Capt. Alexander Magruder, son of Samuel, born 1705.
 - Jeremiah Magruder, born 1731.
 - John Magruder, born 1694.
 - John Magruder, born 1710.
 - Nathaniel Magruder of Ninian, born 1720.
 - Ninian Magruder, Sr., born 1686.
 - Samuel Magruder, 3rd, born 1707.
 - Capt. Samuel Magruder, born 1708.
 - Zachariah Magruder, born 1713.
- "September 9, 1773. On Friday last (Sept. 3) died in his 18th year Mr. John Magruder, son of Mr. Zadoc Magruder." Maryland Gazette (Annapolis).

—CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER.

CLAN NOTES

Our former Chieftain, Caleb Clarke Magruder, was re-elected Governor of the Society of Colonial Wars in the District of Columbia in December, 1930. In February 1931 he addressed the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Maryland on "Maryland's Participation in the Expedition to Cartagena". In the following month, he addressed his own Society on "Colonial America in the West Indian Campaign, Sometimes Known as the War of Jenkins' Ear"; and in August addressed the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of New Hampshire, in the historic Wentworth Hotel, New Castle, New Hampshire, where the Russo-Japanese Treaty of Peace was signed, on "New England in the West Indies".

Our Chieftain, Dr. Egbert Watson Magruder, was honored at the fall meeting of the American Chemical Society in Buffalo, New York, For the fifth time he was elected chairman of the professional division on Fertilizer Chemistry, a position which places him on the Council of the Society. Dr. Magruder, who is agronomist of the Farm Service Bureau of F. S. Royster Guano Company, Norfolk, has been a member of the Virginia Section of the American Chemical Society since 1896. This length of service is surpassed by only three of the more than two hundred members now enrolled in the Virginia Section.

Major John Magruder, United States army, Commandant at Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va., was born at Woodstock, Va., June 3, 1887. Woodstock was also the birthplace of his father, Major John William Magruder, who was a cadet at V. M. I. before he entered the Confederate army.

During his cadetship, Major Magruder was prominent in the corps. He was a leader in a number of cadet organizations and publications, was second captain his last year and won the first Jackson-Hope medal at his graduation in 1909, when he received the degree of bachelor of science in civil engineering.

Major Magruder was commissioned as second lieutenant of infantry, January 10, 1910. In 1911 he transferred to field artillery. He was promoted to first lieutenant in 1916 and to captain in 1917. It was made a temporary major in 1918 and raised to the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the same year.

He was honorably discharged from his temporary grade June 30, 1920, and July 1, 1920, he was appointed major, in which capacity he has served until the present time.

Major Magruder is on the general staff eligibility list; a distinguished graduate of the Command and General Staff School, 1926; graduate of field artillery school, advanced course 1925; and a graduate of Army War College, 1931.

Major Magruder went to France in June, 1918, as adjutant of Twentieth field artillery. He became major and brigade adjutant, Fifth F. A. brigade, Fifth Division, in the latter part of June.

He served at the front in this capacity until October 25, when he was appointed acting chief of staff, Fourth Corps artillery.

On November 6, 1918, he was assigned to duty in office of chief of artillery, A. E. F., at Chaumont and remained there until his return to this country, in July 1919.

For four years Major Magruder served as assistant military attaché to the American legation at Peking, China, and later for four years as military attaché—*News Leader* [Richmond, Va.] February 18, 1932.

According to *The Pathfinder*, September 19, "General Butler is to the 'Devil Dogs' what Admiral Magruder is to the navy, i. e., a stormy petrel. Both are fighters, and have demonstrated it time and time again . . .

"Recently, on the occasion of presenting the 50-year old commandant of the marine base at Quantico, Va., with a plaque, Colonel Frederick M. Wise (retired) remarked that the army had banished its Mitchell and the navy had throttled its Magruder . . ."

Thus generally are linked together former Brigadier-General William Mitchell, one-time assistant chief of the Army Air force, and Rear Admiral Thomas Pickett Magruder. Two of a kind they are, indeed; for Mitchell is a fearless MacGregor. His great-great-grandfather lived as a hunted MacGregor in the Highlands, and Mitchell became the family name as a protection. Sandy Mitchell, grandfather of the brigadier-general, came to the United States, where he became a financial power by the middle of the last century. Selfish interests tried to undermine him; but his neighbors rallied to the support of their persecuted MacGregor friend and won the day for him. When Rear Admiral Magruder had his back to the wall, William Mitchell was an outspoken champion. The way of the MacGregor is hard; but it is the straight and narrow path founded upon principles.

Mrs. Clement William Sheriff, our Deputy Scribe, is historian for the District of Columbia chapter of the United States Daughters of 1812. She unveiled a memorial tablet to Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner", at a service of the Daughters of 1812 in the south crypt corridor, beneath the nave aisles, in Washington Cathedral. Mrs. Sheriff, who was chairman of the tablet committee, is a great-grandniece of Colonel John S. Skinner, government agent for exchange of prisoners during the War of 1812, on whose boat—*The Minden*—Key is said to have written our national anthem during the bombardment of Fort McHenry.

Francis Scott Key is known to Episcopalians also for his hymns, one of which—"Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee"—was sung at the memorial service by our Clansman, John Francis MacGregor Bowie.

The annual Gathering of the descendants of Malcolm McGregor, who immigrated to Wisconsin from near Blairgowrie, Perthshire, Scotland, in 1855, was held at Waterloo, Wisconsin, June 21, 1931.

Miss Helen Wolfe, active Deputy Chieftain for the District of Columbia, is Regent of the Magruder Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Our efficient Scribe, Kenneth Dann Magruder and his mother, Mrs. Mary Estelle (Dann) Magruder, were admitted in January to membership in the Society of Mayflower Descendants for the District of Columbia, both being descended from Francis Cooke and Stephen Hopkins of the Mayflower.

"Announcement that the Capper prize of \$5,000, together with the gold medal which accompanies it, has been awarded to Gray Silver of Martinsburg, calls renewed attention to the fact that the Berkeley county agriculturist is one of West Virginia's most distinguished citizens. The award, provided annually by Senator Arthur Capper, of Kansas, publisher of farm papers, is given to the individual who has rendered outstanding service to United States agriculture within the year.

Congratulations are due Mrs. Edna Sarah (Muncaster) Vest of Washington, D. C., for the birth of a son, George Bernley Vest, Jr., in July, 1931.

Our loyal Deputy Chieftain for Argentina, South America, Mrs. William Field, wrote recently in a letter, "When I was in Scotland two years ago, I bought such beautiful MacGregor sashes and brooches for my four nieces, for every year here there are the two famous social functions, Senior and Junior Caledonian balls. There is a large Scotch colony in this republic and they are very patriotic, so the tickets for these balls are greatly sought after. Our girls go, and this year Margaret aged 15 and Helen 12 attended wearing white crepe Georgette frocks with a large bow of the tartan on their shoulders with long ends hanging. They looked very pretty. Proud Auntie! !" These nieces are daughters of Mrs. Henry R. Storer.

Mr. and Mrs. Storer celebrated on Sunday, December 7, 1930, their Silver Wedding Anniversary. We regret that five days later they suffered the loss of their second daughter, Grace Elena, described as one of the "best beloved young people" belonging to the American church, where her grandfather, the late William Patterson McLaughlin, was pastor for many years. At the funeral service, her "thoughtfulness for others" was noted

as a characteristic trait. "Grace knew that the Christian life was a life of gladness, and she carried that spirit with her wherever she went."

Mrs. William Field, whose home is in Buenos Aires, "would be pleased . . . to do anything in my power . . . in helping to make the stay pleasant while in our city of any visiting MacGregors or Magruders."

Herbert Tutwiler, our Deputy Chieftain for Alabama, has a son and daughter who are bringing honor to their parents. While attending the Hill School at Pottstown, Pennsylvania, from which he graduated last June, Herbert Tutwiler, Jr., engaged in football and track. As a track star, he established a new world's scholastic indoor record for 45-yard hurdles. In September, he matriculated at Princeton University.

Margaret Tutwiler has returned home after a year abroad. In Paris, she had attended the finishing school of Princess Mestchersky. From the Sorbonne, which she also had attended, she received last June a diploma in "Civilisation Francaise". Upon completion of this work, Miss Tutwiler accompanied the princess for a visit with the latter's sister in Frankfort-on-the-Main. Following a tour with friends, Miss Tutwiler returned to Frankfort and resumed her studies in German, at the same time enjoying the home life and social life of the residents there. She reports that these people live delightfully, though they talk poverty continually.

Thomas Magruder Wade, 3rd, son of our Deputy Chieftain for Louisiana, was awarded his diploma on the 21st of May at the Joseph Moore Davidson High School, St. Joseph, Louisiana. In a class of eight, he was valedictorian, his subject being "The Hundred Point Man." He now attends the Army and Navy school of the Marion, Alabama, Military Institute, preparatory to entering the United States Military Academy at West Point.

Mrs. Richard Brooke Magruder of Clatskanie, Oregon, widow of our late Deputy Chieftain, is president of the Oregon State Chapter of the P. E. O. Sisterhood.

Thomas Henry MacGregor of Shreveport, Louisiana, is judge of the Circuit Court of Appeals.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Quillian are now in Augusta, Ga., where he is pastor of St. James' Methodist Episcopal Church, North Georgia Conference.

Elliott Hawes DeJarnette, Esq., recently purchased "Walnut Hills", formerly the estate of Governor Kemper near Orange, Virginia, and is having the handsome old home restored.

Mrs. Evalina Norris (Magruder) Lummis with her husband, Captain Irwin Lummis, and two children visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. George Mason Magruder of Shadwell, Virginia, while en route to Fort Benning, Georgia, to whose Infantry School Captain Lummis has been ordered.

Lieutenant Carter Bowie Magruder, son of Dr. and Mrs. George Mason Magruder, has been ordered from Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to Purdue University, Indiana, for the completion of his studies for the degree of Master of Science in Engineering.

Lieutenant-Commander John Holmes Magruder has been promoted to the rank of Commander; and on July 1, 1931, he became Naval Attaché at The Hague in The Netherlands.

Leroy Stafford Boyd of Arlington, Virginia, for years has won admiration for his efficiency as librarian of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

To Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison (Martin) Snively, during past years Deputy Chieftain for the State of Washington, the Clan's sympathy is extended. On November 17, 1930 occurred the death of her distinguished husband, Henry J. Snively.

Born in Virginia, August 17, 1856, Mr. Snively married in 1881 Miss Martin, daughter of a lumberman of Grafton, West Virginia, and great-great-granddaughter of Major Samuel Wade Magruder. She had been born in Virginia in 1858, and had graduated from Pittsburgh Female College.

Five years after marriage, Mr. Snively appeared in Yakima, and was promptly elected district attorney for Yakima and Benton counties. In 1888, he was re-elected and was appointed by Governor Semple to assemble a code of laws for the territory. His findings were revised later and are known as the Hill code. In 1890, he was defeated as Democratic candidate for attorney general, but in the following year was elected to the state legislature. In 1892, he was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention in Chicago and seconded the nomination of Grover Cleveland for president. That same year, Mr. Snively was defeated as candidate for Governor of Washington. Governor Rogers in 1897 appointed him to the State Board of Control.

Mr. Snively was affiliated with various business enterprises, one being the Kennewick Flour Mills; but as "a great lawyer", "a gentleman", and a man whose ability fitted him for national prominence in governmental affairs, he was eulogized at a memorial service held in a Yakima court room by the bar association.

Three children surviving Mr. Snively are Mrs. Edmond S. West and Mrs. A. F. Campbell of Yakima, and Henry J. Snively, Jr., of Richland.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Elizabeth Olivia (Wolfe) Kollock of Warrenton, Virginia, whose midshipman son, Frederick Nash Kollock, Jr., born in Seattle, Washington, January 26, 1909, died at the Naval Hospital, Annapolis, Maryland, December 4, 1930. He was one of the ranking students of the first, or senior, class at the U. S. Naval Academy, which he had entered by appointment of Congressman Jacob Stein after taking a competitive examination. Young Kollock was a popular member of his class, and was a member of the varsity crew squad. He was buried in the Naval Academy Cemetery with full military honors, the entire First Class attending and a detachment of marines and the Academy band forming the official escort. In years past, he had travelled extensively with his parents in Europe, Africa, and Australia.

J. T. W. Flint of Flint-Morrissey Company, merchandise brokers, Charleston, South Carolina, our splendid Deputy Chieftain for that State, reported the loss of his wife on June 28th. We can readily appreciate the feelings of Mr. Flint, who wrote of his wife as "my companion for nearly 49 years and while her sickness was prolonged and we hoped against hope for her recovery yet the death has been staggering to us all for it was sudden It is a hard blow to me; it is the first break in our immediate family. I met Mrs. Flint in Charleston while she was on a visit from her native city of Newark, N. J., and married her in Newark, I was born and raised in Charleston, so it was an absolute union of the North and South."

Mrs. Marguerite Magruder (Flint) Woodberry, a daughter of our South Carolina Deputy Chieftain, now lives at Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas, where her husband is major in the army.

The sympathy of the Clan is extended to Miss Jane Beall Magruder of Beltsville, Maryland, on the death of her brother, Edward M., September 21, 1931, eldest son of the late Fielder M. and Mary Ann Magruder. He was buried on the 23rd., in St. John's Cemetery, Beltsville.

Our sympathy goes to Miss Florence Eleanor Smith of Washington, D. C., member of our Council, whose mother was buried on June 8th in Denver, Colorado.

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