

YEAR BOOK  
OF THE  
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR  
SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL GATHERING

1932

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

YEAR BOOK  
1933  
AMERICAN CLUB CHURCH SOCIETY  
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BY  
J. BOWIE FERNEYHOUGH, *Editor*

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KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER, *Editor of "The Bard's Notes"*

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### PROGRAM

Herbert Thomas Magruder, Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Mrs. Robert Roland Stabler.

### 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.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF THE GATHERING OF 1932

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 3 P. M.

The twenty-third gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain at 3 P. M.

In the absence of the Scribe, Mr. J. Bowie Ferneyhough was requested to act as Scribe, *pro tem*.

The report of the Scribe, Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, was read by Mr. Robert Lee Magruder.

Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, the Registrar, read her report, which showed nineteen new members added during the year.

The Historian, Miss Mary Therese Hill, read her report. Miss Hill also read a memorial sketch of Mrs. Laura Magruder Peter.

A memorial sketch of Mrs. Robert Lee Magruder, Sr., by Mr. Robert Lee Magruder, Jr., was read by Mr. C. C. Magruder.

The report of the Treasurer was read by that officer, Mr. John E. Muncaster. His report showed the receipts and expenditures of the society to be as follows:

RECEIPTS	
Contributions .....	\$100.00
Receipts from Dues .....	471.00
Sales of Year Books .....	16.00
Life Membership .....	25.00
	<hr/> \$612.00
EXPENDITURES	
Printing and Postage .....	\$ 72.47
Paid on 1930 Year Book .....	222.82
Paid on 1931 Year Book .....	325.97
	<hr/> \$621.26

The report of the Editor showed that the Year Book for 1931 had been issued, a copy mailed to each active member, and a supply placed in the hands of the Treasurer for sale to those who desire to purchase them.

Miss Mary Magruder gave an interesting account of her recent visit to the MacGregor country in Scotland and exhibited pictures of the scenes visited.

A sketch, "My MacGregor Ancestors," by Mrs. J. O. Henkel, was read by Mr. J. Bowie Ferneyhough.

The Chieftain then called on Mr. G. C. W. Magruder for a talk and a song which were enjoyed by the gathering.

The Chieftain announced the meeting at Mount Vernon tomorrow and gave the bus schedule for the trip.

On motion the gathering was adjourned.

OCTOBER 20, 6 P. M.

A buffet supper at \$1.50 a plate was enjoyed by nearly fifty members of the society at the Willard Hotel. This meeting afforded



the members an opportunity for meeting in a social way, and many new friendships were made at this hour. The desire was expressed that this feature should form a part of future gatherings.

#### OCTOBER 20, 8:15 P. M.

The attending members of the American Clan Gregor Society were the guests of the Prince Georges County Bi-Centennial Committee and the Magruder Chapter, D. A. R., at the dedication of the Bi-Centennial Marker, which had been donated by the Magruder Chapter to Prince Georges County.

The Rev. E. M. Thompson dedicated the marker, and Mr. C. C. Magruder delivered the historical address. A short address was also made by Mr. John M. Gibbs, Director State and City Organizations, U. S. Bi-Centennial Commission.

Immediately following the dedication ceremonies the evening session of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain.

A paper, "General John Bankhead Magruder and His Texas Campaign," by Mr. Henry M. Taylor, was read by the author.

Mrs. Maryel Alpina MacGregor Magruder and Ernest Pendleton Magruder, Jr., of Balquihidder, Scotland, were presented to the gathering. Mr. Magruder made a short address of greeting.

A paper, "The Life and Murder of Lloyd Magruder," by Miss Helen Wolfe, was read by Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder.

Additional announcements regarding the ceremonies at Mount Vernon were made by the Chieftain.

During the evening the gathering was entertained by Miss Colma Ione Myers and Master Waring Gantt Myers in Scotch dances and by songs by the gathering led by Miss Emma Muncaster.

On motion the gathering was adjourned.

#### FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1932

At 2:30 P. M. the members of the American Clan Gregor Society gathered on the lawn at Mount Vernon and moved to the white pine tree planted at the 1931 gathering. With appropriate remarks the members placed around the small tree earth from the State Capitols of each State in which there are members of the society.

#### FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 8 P. M.

The meeting was called to order by the Chieftain, who read his annual address.

On motion, a rising vote of thanks was extended the Bard, Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, for his excellent work in editing and publishing "The Bard's Notes."



A sketch, "Alexander's Landing" was read by the author, Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder.

A sketch, "Highland Justice," was read by the author, Miss Evelyn Magruder Marshall.

On motion of Mr. Henry Magruder Taylor, seconded by Mr. E. H. DeJarnette, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

EGBERT WATSON MAGRUDER	Chieftain
HERBERT THOMAS MAGRUDER	Ranking Deputy Chieftain
MARION MYRL HARRISON	Scribe
MRS. O. O. VAN DEN BERG	Registrar
MISS MARY THERESE HILL	Historian
JOHN EDWIN MUNCASTER	Treasurer
JOHN BOWIE FERNEYTHOUGH	Editor
REV. ENOCH MAGRUDER THOMPSON	Chaplain
ALEXANDER MUNCASTER	Chancellor
DR. STEUART BROWN MUNCASTER	Surgeon
MRS. ANNE WADE SHERIFF	Deputy Scribe

During this election Mr. Robert Lee Magruder was Temporary Chairman.

On motion of Mrs. Anne Wade Sheriff, a vote of thanks was given the two retiring officers for their untiring interest and successful labors in behalf of the society.

A paper, "Sir Walter Scott and the MacGregors," by Miss Alice Maude Ewell, was read by Mr. Robert Lee Magruder.

Mrs. William Wolff Smith gave an interesting lecture on the life of Sir Walter Scott, which was illustrated by lantern slides showing the MacGregor country and illustrations from "The Lady of the Lake."

The announcement of the appointive officers and committees was made by the Chieftain.

A resolution signed by ten active members of the society was presented for adoption and seconded by Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder. After some discussion the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED: That Section I, Rule VII, of Rules of the American Clan Gregor Society be amended to read as follows: "The Society shall hold an annual gathering on the third consecutive Friday and Saturday in every October in the city of Washington, D. C."

A resolution signed by ten active members of the society was offered for adoption and seconded by Mr. Robert Lee Magruder. There was no objection, and the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED: That the price of Year Books, as fixed by Rule XXIX, be amended to read as follows: "for sale to members at one dollar a copy and to non-members at one dollar and fifty cents a copy."

On motion of Mr. Pinkney Magruder, a rising vote of thanks was extended the committee who arranged for this gathering and to the management of the Willard Hotel for their hospitality.

The musical selections which were a part of the gathering were greatly enjoyed. Jack Bowie sang "MacGregors Gathering" and "Mary of Argyle," with Mr. Willson at the piano.

Mr. MacGregor Brown sang "The Auld Scotch Songs" and "The Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond," with Mrs. Myers at the piano.

Miss Emma Muncaster sang "There's a Mac Sticking on to His Name," and also led the gathering in singing "Auld Lang Syne," "Roaming in the Gloaming," "Coming Through the Rye," and other songs.

With a benediction by the Chaplain, the Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, the 1932 Gathering was adjourned.

J. BOWIE FERNEYHOUGH,  
Scribe, *pro tem.*

### "MT. LUBENTIA"

The official sprig o' pine for the Bi-Centennial gathering of American Clan Gregory Society was cut from "Mt. Lubentia," formerly "Norway," part of "Largo," which last named property was patented by Col. Ninian Beall in 1686, and conveyed by Captain Enoch Magruder to his son, Denis Magruder, Captain in the War of 1812, in 1779. This was owned by William Beall Bowie, great-great-grandson of Captain Enoch Magruder.

"Mt. Lubentia" was once lived in by the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, Rector of St. Barnabas' Church, Leeland, Prince Georges County, Maryland, who there conducted a boys' school called by his scholars "Castle Magruder."

Among his pupils was John Parke Custis, familiarly known as "Jackie Custis," son of Martha Washington, whom she and George Washington frequently visited. There has recently been placed on this property a Bi-Centennial marker reading:

### "MT. LUBENTIA"

PATENTED BY NINIAN BEALL AS LARGO, 1686  
(KNOWN AS CASTLE MAGRUDER)

WHERE LIVED REV. JONATHAN BOUCHER

TUTOR TO "JACKIE" CUSTIS.

GEORGE AND MARTHA WASHINGTON

NELLY AND JOHN PARKE CUSTIS

BENEDICT CALVERT AND ROBERT EDEN,

LAST ROYAL GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,

WERE HERE SEPTEMBER 4, 5, 1772.

WASHINGTON

WAS ALSO HERE SEPTEMBER 6, 7,

OCTOBER 4, 10, 1772, AND APRIL 12, 1773

*George Washington Bi-Centennial, 1932*

## LIST OF NEW MEMBERS

- No.*
- 694 Miss Mary Mayne, 156 "I" St., Salt Lake, Utah.
- 695 Mrs. John Davis Micks, Box 92, Orange, Va.
- 696 Wm. Thomas Killam, 1320 Chihuahua St., Laredo, Texas.
- 697 Mrs. Edward Dean Fugitt, Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 698m Ruth Thornton Magruder, 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
- 699m John Beavers Magruder, 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
- 700m Oliver Graham Magruder, Jr., 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
- 701 Mrs. Irvin Myers, 125½ N. Green St., Ottumwa, Iowa.
- 702m Margaret E. Bubb, 9407 Columbia Blvd., Silver Springs, Md.
- 703 Samuel Rossington Magruder, R. F. D., Kevil, Ky.
- 704 Miss Evelyn Magruder Marshall, 2510 Q St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 705 Philip Brooke Magruder, 2303 Rosewood Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 706 Mrs. Frederick H. Baugh, 207 Woodlawn Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
- 711 Ninian Edward Beall, Jr., 305 W. Franklin St., Richmond, Virginia.
- 710 Mrs. George Brick Smith (Lucille Kemp Alexander), Box 665, Newport News, Va.
- 710a George Brick Smith, Box 665, Newport News, Va.
- 708 Mrs. Henry Laurie Smith (Mary Hawes Tyler), Ashland, Virginia.
- 707 Mrs. Powhatan Worth Jones (Eliza Marshall Tyler), "Gwathmey," Ashland, Va.
- 709a Mrs. Herbert Thomas Magruder (Dorothy Wemple), 20 Walnut St., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

## ANNUAL ADDRESS OF THE CHIEFTAIN

EGBERT W. MAGRUDER, VIRGINIA

*My Fellow Clansmen:*

I wish to thank all of the officers, committee chairmen and members of the various committees for the splendid work they have done and the hearty support they have rendered me. The spirit of cooperation shown throughout the year has been splendid. The success of this meeting has been due to the fine work and cooperation of your officers and committee members. From the fine program you have enjoyed and are to enjoy you can see for yourselves how well the Program Committee has done. The excellent Year Book you have received speaks for the fine work of our Editor. The Scribe has been an indefatigable worker and I am certainly sorry that circumstances were such as to prevent his attending this gathering. The decorations of this hall show what the Committee on Decorations has achieved. I know you all enjoyed last night the good work of Mrs. Sheriff and her committee in arranging for our buffet supper, and I hope you were pleased with this innovation in our program. Our faithful Treasurer has done well, as usual and, as a result, our finances are in better shape than last year, but still they are not in as good condition as they should be, nor as good as they ought to be. If all of our members would pay up, the Treasurer's report would be very different. Our Historian and Registrar have done splendid work and the great increase in our membership (19 new members) has been due largely to their fine work. For the fine music we have had we have Miss Helen Gantt, Miss Emma Muncaster and their co-workers to thank, and a little later you are to enjoy our own Jack Bowie.

Our finances are something which require our careful consideration, for without sufficient funds to take care of our publications and various incidental expenses connected with the Clan, we cannot hope to keep the Society in good running order. If the members would only pay their dues we would not have the slightest difficulty, but there are so many who do not pay and many others who have to be written to several times before they will respond. I wish to ask each and every member present to see the Treasurer before leaving, and I hope those who are absent will respond as soon as a notice is received from the Treasurer. Hereafter it will be absolutely necessary for a member of the Clan to pay his or her dues in order to remain in the Clan, for if the dues are not paid within a specified time, the rules of the Society will be strictly enforced and members will be dropped from the roll of the Society.

Last year in my address I made certain recommendations, some of which have been put into effect. The buffet supper last night, which proved such a success, was the outcome of one of the recommendations and I hope that you will consider it worth perpetuating.

The "Bard's Notes," which I hope each one of you here has re-

ceived and enjoyed, is another of the recommendations. I believe the "Bard's Notes" will prove the best thing we could do to cement our membership and to keep it alive and active, and to keep the widespread membership in touch with one another. The Bard has received a great many letters of approval, and I have heard nothing but praise for the "Notes." In this connection, I wish to give the Bard, Kenneth Dann Magruder, the entire credit for the success of the "Notes." He has done all the work, which has been tremendous, of collecting the material, having the "Notes" published and distributed, and I think he deserves a rising vote of thanks from the entire membership, and all who think so will please rise. (I thank you.) I hope all of you will give him your hearty support and cooperation and furnish him with every item of news you can find concerning yourself or other members of the Clan, or anything pertaining to the MacGregors, for one man cannot do it all.

Another recommendation had to do with the finances, to which I have already referred, and in addition I wish to say that in order to pay for the publication of the "Bard's Notes," an additional 75 cents per year will have to be contributed by the members unless the membership will pay up much better than it has done in the past. Many new members have joined this year and if they, together with the old members, would pay their regular dues promptly, the extra amount for the "Bard's Notes" would not be required. However, until another year we cannot tell how well the membership will pay and, consequently, we will have to call on all those who value the "Bard's Notes" to contribute 75 cents per year for its publication. This contribution, however, is entirely voluntary. The publication of the two issues which have been sent out and the funds for the publication of the next issue, which are now in hand, have been voluntarily subscribed and but for the very generous subscriptions of several members we would not have had the funds to publish the two issues, nor would we have the funds to publish the next. One of our Charter Members, who has always been deeply interested in the Clan, but was prevented from attending this gathering on account of a death in the family, was generous enough to subscribe \$35.00, and another member, who has previously made two very handsome donations to the Clan, gave \$10.00. With the example of those members before us, I think each one of us could at least give 75 cents to pay for the publication of the "Bard's Notes."

Nearly everyone is economizing now on account of the depression, but "A MacGregor despite them shall flourish forever." The time of depression and stress is the time when character and true worth always comes to the front and asserts itself. A great deal has been heard and read recently about the failure of the American business and professional men to measure up, during the trying period through which we have gone and are still going, to the high ethical and moral standard about which we boasted so much during prosperity.



There is a widespread opinion throughout the land that many of our business leaders have disclosed a sad lack of character—that price-less combination of honor and integrity—so vital in all human relationships. This was very pointedly stated recently by Kenneth Collins, Vice-President of R. H. Macy & Company, New York, operators of one of the nation's largest department stores, in which he charged boldly and flatly:

"For now that the veneer of prosperity has been scratched off, now that men are finding that each day's problems demand some sort of honest unflinching resolution, we find that character is an attribute that is singularly lacking in many of our so-called 'business leaders.' In times of prosperity it was not difficult for any man to put up a bold front. It was not hard to do the charitable thing, to make the generous gesture, to be co-operative, to stick to principles, to adopt altruistic methods. But, unfortunately, we are finding today that most of these attitudes were simply gestures, and made for the sake of seeking applause and without any sincere idealism behind them. From this high and mighty position in which character appeared to be real—but was actually painted on from the paint-pail of prosperity—there has been an ignominious descent. You may say that it is not easy to maintain a strict code of ethics, of integrity, of character, when your particular business is threatened with disaster. There is only one answer to that statement. We must all realize that character and the capacity to starve go hand in hand. We must all further realize that if a business cannot proceed on a foundation of character, it is a racket and not a business. If, however, your business is a business, even though it has suffered real adversity, honest efforts are the only possible ways out of your dilemma. And in the end you will still have your character and your business, which is more important than having your business and the loss of your character."

Mr. Collins may have taken an extreme view, but I think all will acknowledge that there has been a moral let-down during this period of adversity, hard times and deprivation. Character has faced a severe test in recent years and in too many cases it has succumbed to temptation.

We Americans for many long years have looked on material success as the highest possible attainment. We have boasted of doing everything in a bigger and better way than our rivals in other lands. There is a little story that is typical of this national characteristic. Five writers from five different countries went to Africa on an elephant hunt. On their return to their respective homes, each wrote an article of his experiences.

The Englishman called his article "What the British Empire Has Done for the Elephant."

The German chose for his title "The Elephant and His Habitat and Habits—His Place in Germany's Commercial Expansion."

The Russian put it: "Two Years' Study of the Elephant — Is There Such an Elephant?"

The French writer's work discussed "The Elephant and His Love Affairs."

The American's story bore the characteristic title, "Bigger and Better Elephants."

In times of stress, hardship, and financial stringency men are prone to yield to temptation and to cut corners, and to resort to sharp practices that they would not consider for a second if they did not feel the pinch of want. But, after all, character—that stable and lasting combination of honor and integrity in man—springs from and finds its inspiration in the teachings of the Bible. Its root, if it is to stand up under the storms and strains of modern life, and not fall before the heavy blows of rigorous times like these, must be deeply imbedded in religion. The American MacGregors are a religious people. Therefore, they should set an example to others as to how the storms and stress of the present times should be met.

It is our solemn and bounden duty to make a good fight, to build and maintain among the men with whom we come in contact *character* that will endure against all the insidious and powerful forces that seek to tear it down. A MacGregor should never be satisfied to grow weary in well doing. Carry on the good work in as broad and as wide a field as possible. There is many a weak and weary soul who may be on the brink of moral disaster who can be brought back by a word spoken in season, or by your example in meeting the conditions with fortitude and bravery.

The MacGregors in the centuries in which they had to fight for their existence against a hostile government, against foes on every side, against a rigorous climate and against all sorts of hardships, showed a courage, a steadfastness, and a character which was capable of and did meet and overcome all sorts of adversities. Their American descendants are also noted for their courage and steadfastness and now, during the stress of the present hard times which are not to be compared with what the old MacGregors had to endure and overcome, is the time for all American MacGregors to show their courage, their faith, their honesty, and steadfastness of purpose, and to set an example to others as to how to bring success out of the present depressed conditions.

It is, therefore, up to you, sons and daughters of the MacGregors, to live up to your noble heritage and to prove not only "MacGregor despite them shall flourish forever," but because of the MacGregors others may live better lives, achieve greater success, and the nation attain higher ideals.



REMARKS OF THE CHIEFTAIN AT THE MacGREGOR  
PINE IN CONNECTION WITH THE SPRINKLING  
OF THE SOIL FROM THE VARIOUS STATES,  
OCTOBER 21, 1932

E. W. MAGRUDER, CHIEFTAIN

Last year our honored member, Caleb Clarke Magruder, proposed that the American Clan Gregor Society plant a pine tree at Mount Vernon to commemorate the Bi-Centennial of George Washington's birth, and that this tree come from Glenmore, the home of our first Chieftain, Edward M. Magruder. This was carried out and all who were present remember what an enjoyable time we had. Again from Caleb Clarke Magruder's fertile brain came the suggestion that the Clan this year have the Deputy Chieftains of the various States in which we have members secure a sample of soil from the Capitol grounds of their States and have it here at this gathering when, in the presence of the assembled Clan, this soil be sprinkled around the pine in order that each State may have a part and parcel in the nourishment and growth of the MacGregor pine at Mount Vernon, and thus have a greater interest in this our memorial pine, and be drawn nearer to Washington and to the great ideals for which he stood. We are, therefore, assembled here today to apply the soil. There are twenty-five States and the District of Columbia in which we have MacGregors living who are members of the Society and we have soil from each of them, secured, with a few exceptions, by the Deputy Chieftains of those States. I regret very greatly that all of the Deputy Chieftains are not here to apply the soil, but when they are not, the soil will be applied by some member of that State or, if there is no representative of the State, some member of the Clan will perform this service.

The order in which the soil is to be applied will be governed in the case of "The Original 13" States by the date the Federal Constitution was adopted by that State. In the case of the rest of the States, by the date of their admittance into the Union. I will now call the roll of the States in that order and the representative of each State will then step forward, apply the soil, and recite a few lines appropriate to that State. The following is the order with the names of the Deputy Chieftains, and in case the Deputy Chieftain is not present, the name of the representative of that State who will sprinkle the earth and give the appropriate sentiment.

PENNSYLVANIA [1787]: Mrs. Robert Roland Stabler, Deputy Chieftain, who gave the following:

*(This soil was taken from in front of the library at Harrisburg.)*

Pennsylvania! Thy soil I sprinkle!

Hallowed by the footsteps of the patriots of '76,  
Trod by the Father of our Country at the time of his  
greatest depression.

GEORGIA [1788]: George Milton Magruder, Deputy Chieftain. Mr. Robert Lee Magruder gave the following:

As we sprinkle the soil from Georgia  
With the soil from each fair State,  
May the hopes and aims of Clansmen all  
Be united on this date.  
A noble tree for a noble Clan,  
May it flourish year by year,  
And become a monument of strength  
To the principles we hold most dear.

MASSACHUSETTS [1788]: Professor Calvert Magruder, Deputy Chieftain. Miss Mary Randall Magruder gave the following:

*Ense petit placidam—*  
Begins our ancient scroll,  
And by the sword these acres broad  
Held freedom of the soul  
For us and for our fathers,  
And theirs for long before.  
Not willingly would they or we  
Yield title to this shore.  
\*Of right is Massachusetts  
Part yours by Pilgrim strain,  
But what good Scot so far forgot  
As Sassenach to claim?  
Yet smoke of Scottish fires  
From Massachusetts roofs  
On hill and down, in many a town  
Shows Scotland's title proofs.  
Her people came in friendship  
With us they've tilled and planned.  
MacGregor's quest need not be pressed:  
Our best, yours to command.  
So Chieftain, tell your kinsmen  
They honor us, and we  
From State House ground, be mete and bound  
This parcel grant in fee.

MARYLAND [1788]: Mrs. Mary Sprigg Belt Magruder Wade, Deputy Chieftain. William Pinkney Magruder gave the following:

In behalf of the Clan Gregor Society of America I present this soil which was taken from the Capitol grounds at Annapolis, Md., the home state of Alexander Magruder, where many naval students have trod and where now presides a man who loves his State and his people, and who is one of the greatest men in the United States, Governor Albert C. Ritchie.

SOUTH CAROLINA [1788]: John Thomas Whiteman Flint, Deputy Chieftain. John Bowie Ferneyhough gave the following:

South Carolina, small of area, but large in glorious history, offers this soil from her Capitol at Columbia as her tribute to the MacGregor pine at the home of Virginia's matchless son. May his memory be commingled in the hearts of all MacGregors as this memento shall be with her historic soil.

\*This refers to the fact that Calvert Magruder is descended on his mother's side from Governor Bradford of Massachusetts.

VIRGINIA [1788]: Mrs. William H. Magruder Stewart, Deputy Chieftain, gave the following:

Virginia sends as her gift to the MacGregor pine at Mount Vernon, the home of her own son, George Washington, soil from her three noted capitals.

*From Jamestown:* Where in 1607 the first permanent English settlement in America was established. This soil was taken from near the old House of Burgesses, where in 1619 the first representative assembly in America was held.

*From Williamsburg:* Which became the Capital of the Commonwealth in 1699. This soil is from in front of the House of Burgesses, in which some of Virginia's most distinguished sons made laws and in which Washington sat as a member from 1758-1774. Through the generosity of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., this old Capitol has been rebuilt on the original foundation and now stands exactly as it was originally.

*From Richmond:* Which became the Capital of the State in 1780. This soil was taken from in front of the Capitol Building, erected according to a model of a Roman temple sent by Jefferson from France, and which was also the Capitol of the Confederate States of America.

May the soil from these historic spots give strength and vigor to the MacGregor pine so that it may withstand the storms of adversity as the MacGregors have withstood them at home and abroad through the ages.

NEW YORK [1788]: Herbert Thomas Magruder, Deputy Chieftain, gave the following:

This earth  
Is from that historic place,  
The Heights of Long Island;  
Where,  
On August 27th, 1776,  
That heroic band of 400 Marylanders,  
Though losing more than half of their comrades,  
Held back  
Five times their number  
Of General Howe's seasoned British troops;  
Thus saving George Washington's army;  
And turning rout into an orderly retreat.  
Though New York was lost,  
The American Army was saved.  
General Washington many times praised  
The Marylanders  
As soldiers on whom he could rely.  
  
They stood their ground—this ground,  
And made it glorious!

*(Written August 27, 1932, the 156th Anniversary of  
the day that hallowed this ground.)*

I also bring soil from the Capitol grounds at Albany to help add vigor to the MacGregor pine.

NORTH CAROLINA [1789]: Mrs. Edwin Klutts Creech, Deputy Chieftain. Mrs. William S. Patterson gave the following:

From the Tarheel State of the long leaf pine,  
We send this rich soil to our memorial shrine.  
So take it as a perfect gift,  
To help the pine large branches to lift.  
And may this tree grow strong and tall  
And offer shade to each and all.

RHODE ISLAND [1790]: Lt.-Col. Marshall Magruder, Deputy Chieftain. Ernest Pendleton Magruder gave the following:

From the historic old Capital (Newport) of Rhode Island, the home of Governor Coddington, Oliver Hazard Perry, and the headquarters of Rochambeau, a bit of soil also honored by Washington and Lafayette. It holds in its tender clasp the mortal remains of Chevalier de Tiernay as well as many of our own illustrious dead. The "Sons of the Earth," having been blest by the presence and spirit of heroes of our past, send with a grateful memory a few grains of our native earth to help nourish the MacGregor pine at Mount Vernon. Our pride in the soil is so great we send but a small offering, well knowing the effect of its potency if but one root of the tree is nourished.

KENTUCKY [1792]: Mrs. Robert Lee Stout, Deputy Chieftain. (*Soil furnished by Edward F. Birckhead, Jr.*)

Kentucky, the oldest daughter of Virginia, when a wilderness explored by Washington, sends soil from her Capitol grounds at Frankford to help nourish the MacGregor pine at Mount Vernon and cause it to flourish as the noted Kentucky blue grass.

TENNESSEE [1796]: Dr. Miriam Magruder Drane, Deputy Chieftain. Mrs. John E. Muncaster gave the following:

With this soil my State of Tennessee  
Sends homage to Clan Gregor's tree;  
So may the Clansmen ever press ahead  
Receiving inspiration from the noble dead,  
Holding, as always, their standards high  
And continue to excel as the years go by.

OHIO [1803]: Marion Myrl Harrison, Deputy Chieftain, gave the following:

I bring this soil from the Capitol at Columbus, Ohio. In the days of George Washington the place where this soil lay was in the midst of a wilderness. By his efforts and vision and with the aid of our ancestors, this wilderness has become a prosperous land, the home of millions.

I spread this soil as a tribute from the Ohio descendants of Alexander Magruder.

LOUISIANA [1812]: Thomas Magruder Wade, Deputy Chieftain. John E. Muncaster gave the following:

This soil is from the historic site of Louisiana's new Capitol, where was located the earliest fort in the Louisiana territory, over which hovers the romance of the struggle for the supremacy of the Mississippi Valley. These grounds are north of Baton Rouge and overlook the Mississippi River, and were occupied successively by the armed battalions of France, England, Spain and America.

Here, in 1779, the Spanish under Galvez were captured by the British, and here in 1810 the pine woodsmen and flat boatmen of Ohio, under Philemon Thomas, captured and killed Grandpre, the Spanish commander, and thus wrested West Florida from Spain.

Here most of the prominent officers in the United States Army since the Revolution did duty, such as Wilkinson, the first Wade Hampton, Gaines, Jessup and Taylor. Here Wingfield Scott, conqueror of Mexico, saw his first military service. Here Lafayette was received, and later Andrew Jackson. Here was the home of Zachary Taylor, hero of Buena Vista. Here in 1861 the Louisiana State Guard, before the secession of Louisiana, took the garrison and arsenal from the United States troops. Here in 1862 General Breckenridge, the Confederate General, fought a desperate battle with the Union army and navy under Williams and Farragut.

These grounds were trodden by most of the distinguished generals in the War Between the States from both sides, such as Lee and Grant, Sherman and Jackson, McClellan and Johnson, etc., and also by Clay and Calhoun, Jefferson Davis, and Abraham Lincoln.

"Loose thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground."

May this historic soil strengthen and give vigor to MacGregor's pine.

MISSISSIPPI [1817]: Admiral Thomas Pickett Magruder, Deputy Chieftain. (*Soil furnished by J. W. Owens.*) Mrs. Jessie Waring Gantt Myers gave the following:

Mississippi, located on the Father of Waters, sends some of the soil from its Capitol grounds to mingle with the soil at the home of the Father of His Country, to give strength and stability to the MacGregor pine that it may resist the storms of time.

ILLINOIS [1818]: Mrs. Arthur Brown, Deputy Chieftain. Egbert Watson Magruder gave the following:

Illinois, a daughter of Virginia, sends to her mother, to the home of the Father of His Country, and to the MacGregor's pine greetings, and may the rich soil of the Prairie State add size, vigor, and long life to MacGregor's pine so that the memory of our Clan will ever be kept green and fragrant.

ALABAMA [1819]: Dr. Thomas V. Magruder, Deputy Chieftain. Mrs. Mary S. B. M. Wade gave the following:

Alabama, here we rest. May the soil from restful Alabama cause the MacGregor pine to grow to such proportions that all may obtain rest under its branches.

MAINE [1820]: Alva W. Gregory, Deputy Chieftain. Miss Mary Magruder gave the following:

Maine, the Pine Tree State, where pines grow to perfection, takes pleasure in sending some of her soil, which is exactly suited to the growth of the pine, to Mount Vernon with the assurance that it will add to MacGregor's pine, size, strength, endurance and longevity.

MISSOURI [1821]: Miss Gertrude Owen Pendleton, Deputy Chieftain. Mrs. Marion Myrl Harrison gave the following:

May this tree grow in this Missouri soil as love for the Father of Our Country grows in the hearts of all Missourians.

MICHIGAN [1837]: Mrs. Roy P. Grant, Deputy Chieftain. Miss Emma W. Muncaster gave the following:

Michigan was a wilderness  
When Washington crossed the Delaware,  
Indians and trappers made their living  
By killing animals there.  
The trees of the forest were rare,  
Grand and sublime,  
But they, too, were felled,  
In the course of time.  
Now I, as Deputy Chieftain  
Of Michigan, in line  
Deposit this earth at the roots  
Of our memorial pine.

FLORIDA [1845]: Mrs. Mabel Magruder Permenter, Deputy Chieftain. Elliott H. DeJarnette gave the following:

Florida sends some soil from the Capitol grounds to be mingled with that of her sister States to nourish the MacGregor pine at Mount Vernon, where lies the Father of Our Country; and as the soil from all the States is united in our tree, so may the spirit of the MacGregors be always united in the grand purpose of the greatest good for fellow Clansmen. Let us remember that the foundation principle of the Clan was the stern duty of mutual help in order to maintain their place in the sun, so we Clansmen should carry out this spirit, and whenever in life we find Clansmen who can supply us with service on equal terms with others we should give them the preference, and thus show our loyalty to the Clan and kin and maintain the MacGregor traditions.

TEXAS [1845]: William Thomas Killam, Deputy Chieftain. Marion Myrl Harrison gave the following:

Texas, the Lone Star State. May this soil from Texas, the largest of the States, cause MacGregor's pine to grow to be the largest of trees.

CALIFORNIA [1850]: Mrs. George Silas Rees, Deputy Chieftain. Mrs. John Bowie Ferneyhough gave the following:

I am the earth from the Golden West  
Where the great sequoias grow,  
I come to mingle with the soil from other States,  
And help the MacGregor pine to grow.



WEST VIRGINIA [1863] Miss Martha Jane Silver, Deputy Chieftain.  
Mrs. George B. Vest gave the following:

From our soil stored with historic memories and laden with  
beauty we bring this token to the MacGregor pine on the sacred  
grounds of Mount Vernon.

UTAH [1896]: Miss Mary Mayne, Deputy Chieftain. Herbert  
Thomas Magruder gave the following:

*(A soliloquy of a grain of soil.)*

White clouds float high in azure sky,  
O'er Utah's wondrous valleys;  
And on they sail, like ships on high,  
'Round hooded peaks to rally.

Then down to earth they drop a tear  
To tell the soil so rich  
To send a bit of self, so dear,  
To fill an Eastern Niche.

So it seems my fate to leave my home,  
The place I love so well,  
In far-off Eastern States to roam,  
With Clan Gregor then to dwell.

One end of the rainbow in Utah dips,  
One on the Eastern Shore,  
And nectar from the golden cup each sips,  
Making us one for evermore.

OKLAHOMA [1907]: George Corbin Washington Magruder, Deputy  
Chieftain, gave the following:

I bring soil from the Capitol grounds of Oklahoma, from the  
grounds of the Carnegie Library of Oklahoma City, which my  
brother Arthur staked in the famous run of 1889, and from Wake-  
field,\* the birthplace of Washington. Our dear little pine, we are  
happy to meet around you again and we look upon you with pride.  
Your beautiful green coat bespeaks the care and attention given you  
by Colonel Dodge and his helpers. May the loving contributions of  
Mother Earth which we have spread help you to grow strong and  
erect—heavenward—as your arms stretch out in friendly greeting to  
us. Our wish for you is a long life so that we may continue to gather  
around you for many years to come.

I also bring water from the Canadian River, Oklahoma, and  
from the Potomac, and with these sacred waters I now christen you,  
dear little pine, Virginia Magruder MacGregor.

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\*Mr. Magruder found an old terrapin shell in the woods at Wakefield  
and used it to bring the soil to the tree. Afterwards he found on the back of  
the shell, plainly delineated, an eagle, the letter and numerals "G33," and the  
notorious hatchet.



IOWA [1846]: Mrs. Irvin Myers, Deputy Chieftain.

The day after the exercises a sample of soil was received from Mrs. Myers, which will be sprinkled around the pine at the first opportunity.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA: Miss Helen Wolfe, Deputy Chieftain.  
Mrs. Philip Sheriff gave the following:

This bit of soil from the grounds of the Capitol in the City of Washington would mean much to George Washington were he here. As founder of the city and layer of the cornerstone of the Capitol Building, he evinced his keen interest in all that related to the city of his dreams. To us is given the privilege of seeing his dreams fulfilled.

We have now sprinkled soil from all of the States of the Union in which we have representation, but we have in far-off Argentina a very devoted member, Mrs. William Field, who though sick in bed, got her husband to secure the sample. She said soil from the Capitol of Argentina would mean nothing to the American Clan Gregor Society, but soil from in front of the statue of George Washington erected in Buenos Aires by Americans would mean something, so she sent a sample from that locality which will now be sprinkled by John E. Muncaster:

"Argentina sends as her contribution to the MacGregor pine, soil, not from her Capitol grounds, but from in front of the statue of Washington in Buenos Aires, which was presented to the Republic by the "American Community" of the country on the occasion of its first centenary in 1910. About four years ago an attempt was made to blow up this monument as an act of vengeance for the Sacco-Vanzetti affair. Since that time on each anniversary a guard has been stationed around the monument. May this soil from a distant country add to the longevity of the MacGregor pine."

Virginia Magruder MacGregor, the MacGregor's Pine: We, the members of the American Clan Gregor Society, salute you, and may the soil from these great States so invigorate you that you will grow to magnificent proportions and be an honor to the Clan Gregor and to George Washington; and may you inspire in the hearts of the Clansmen a greater love for the MacGregor blood, for "The Father of His Country," and for truth and honor.

## REPORT OF THE SCRIBE

OCTOBER, 1932

Though Clansmen individually are suffering with the nation from the serious depression, the Clan itself has been far from depressed in its functioning during the past year.

Not only can we report more new members than were admitted last year, but additions from territory hitherto unrepresented. Naturally, Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia compose the "happy hunting ground" for new members; and the Deputy Chieftains for this area are able to report excellent results at this time. But even in far-flung sections of the land, recruits have been rallying. They have come literally from points as far west as Utah, as far north as the Canadian border, and as far south as the Rio Grande.

Recently, we received the advice, "If Deputy Chieftains would go to public libraries and telephone main offices and examine telephone and city directories they would be astonished to find so many of their kindred of whom they had no knowledge." For the past two years, our Deputy Chieftains have concentrated on this very plan for enlisting more members; but—prophecies to the contrary notwithstanding—of the many prospects approached to date, not one has responded unless there has been some personal tie to make an appeal beyond that of the earnest and persistent invitations of the Deputy Chieftains. The Scribe, too, has tried many prospects; but utter strangers have failed him every time. With such thorough testing of the plan, we believe that the experiment might be abandoned without loss to the Clan.

Hereafter, therefore, we would recommend that Deputy Chieftains be permitted to enjoy their honors without the arduous labors of searching endlessly for strangers so fortunate as to have MacGregor or Magruder blood. At the same time, we would urge for these officers diligence in winning eligible persons whom there is tangible reason to believe might be interested in the Clan.

In addition to having the usual duties, the Scribe after the last gathering was empowered by the Committee on the Chieftain's Recommendations to devise means of financing a new quarterly news bulletin and to issue same if successful. "The Bard's Notes" for July and October tell the rest of the story. We readily concur with the recommendation now submitted by this Committee, that with the practicality of this publication amply demonstrated the Scribe no longer bear the much magnified load of responsibilities which the Bard's duties involve. The work justifies the creation of a separate appointive office.

With the acceptance of this new feature by the Clan, we would urge that when Deputy Chieftains are notified of their appointments, they be instructed that a part of their duties is to clip all newspaper

items which they find relating to Clansmen, sending these clippings, together with additional information which they may have, to the Bard as rapidly as possible. "The Bard's Notes," as started with the October issue, will contain sixteen pages, which is the most economical number. In order to fill them, about 14,000 words are required, so that the Bard cannot depend solely upon the whims of Clansmen for his news material. As this fact becomes better known, we are experiencing better results. For a time, the Scribe was obliged to write to a large number of individual Clansmen for personal news, and only a small fraction of this number replied. The Bard will need real co-operation if he is to give good results.

In harmony with Section 4 of the report of the Committee on Chieftain's Recommendations, the Scribe has prepared a series of publicity stories in connection with the present gathering, these being released (according to advance promise), not only to the Washington newspapers, but to all press associations. With the Scribe unable to be at the gathering, arrangements have been made with the Greater National Capital Committee of the Washington Board of Trade to manage the releases for us. This service is extended to the Clan without expense to ourselves. Newspaper publicity as a permanent feature, the stories carefully prepared in advance, would be desirable for the Clan.

We have tried to arouse interest in the Clan by sending copies of "The Bard's Notes" to prospective members; but to date this experiment has failed. More good probably can be accomplished by supplying certain of the best libraries with our publications. The October issue has been sent to the Newberry Library in Chicago, which is the largest genealogical library in the West; the Institute of American Genealogy, which not only has the most extensive genealogical files and indexes extant, but has a nation-wide circulating library, our contributions being added thereto and publicized in the Magazine of American Genealogy; the Library of Congress; and the Maryland Historical Society.

Resignations must be expected during the depression. Fortunately, the new members far outnumber the members obliged to resign. Nevertheless, the fact is regrettable that when ill health and financial reverses, rather than loss of interest, are responsible for resignations, Clansmen cannot be retained during their adversity. The shortage of funds in the treasury, however, makes such consideration impossible at the present time.

From one of our former Deputy Chieftains who has had to lapse in dues for some years, we have the explanation that financial troubles and sickness occasioning hospital bills have been responsible. Now this unfortunate Clansman, who lives far from Washington and has a craving to keep her ties with us, is unable to return to us because, "I find it impossible to pay my back dues." Another Clansman has

lapsed for similar reasons, having had to go to a hospital eleven times in seven years. Still another former Deputy Chieftain, whose interest in the Clan continues, is a widow struggling to rear a large family of children. She has not been able to pay dues since her widowhood. But as her children reach the time when they can be self-supporting, she might feel able to resume her Clan membership. She could not afford to pay back dues. We could review many situations where a policy of barring persons from restored membership until back dues are paid, leads to harsh severing of ties of kinship. We, as well as these unfortunate Clansmen of the past, are losers.

Recently, a Clansman wrote to us, "Mother and Dad gave up the Grange while we were small and they could not attend. When we grew up they re-joined and were welcome without added burden." Why not permit the operation of this principle in the Clan?

Regretting our inability to meet this year with the many friends made among Clansmen, the Scribe at least would like to make use of this opportunity for testifying to the valiant services performed by our modest Chieftain. Briefly, the Clan has been greatly benefited by the energy, enthusiasm, consideration, and practical work on a broad scale, which have characterized the head of the administration for the past two years. As the one in the best position for determining such facts, the Scribe believes that such testimony is no more than justice. The establishment of a secure foundation under present conditions, as the program undertaken by this administration, we believe has been accomplished to a gratifying degree.

Respectfully submitted,

KENNETH DANN MAGRUDER,

*Scribe.*

## REPORT OF THE TREASURER

OCTOBER 20, 1932

An uncle of mine was heading along the road to church one Sunday morning in the days of horse and buggy, when he could stop and pass the time of day with his neighbors and friends. On the way there lived an old family servant called Uncle Bob, who thriftily cultivated his small holdings and lived high on the products of his acre. As he approached, there was Uncle Bob hoeing away, killing off the weeds which were threatening his crops. Scandalized my uncle stopped. "Uncle Bob," he cried, "are you not ashamed of yourself—working in your garden on this holy day?" "Well, Boss, if I don't work this truck patch I will most likely be hungry next winter." "No, Bob, you would not; Providence will take care of your garden." "Lord, Boss, Providence is one lazy nigger; he won't take care of his own garden!"

In the past few years there seems to be a disposition among a large number of the members to let Providence take care of the finances of this Society, with the usual result of such implicit confidence we are always behind.

Last year I came before you with a deficit of \$190.00. Of this amount, payments by members at the gathering made up about \$90.00, and an angel, call it Providence, if you will, handed over to the Treasurer the sum of \$100.00 with the request that no name be mentioned as the donor. It's up to you to guess who it was, but it was not the Treasurer.

At the last meeting of the Council, the Treasurer was directed to send to all members who are five years or more in arrears, a letter calling their attention to the fact, and promising to remove their names from the roll if no reply were received within sixty days, with payment of dues amounting to at least two years. One hundred and forty-six of these were sent out and replies were received from five, one of them a resignation. The total revenue from these letters amounted to \$32.00.

The annual notice of dues was sent out later to the amount of \$602.00. From these, after a second call was made, \$290.00 was received, leaving about \$300.00 outstanding among those under five years, but fast approaching that limit.

This year we still owe on the Year Book, including postage, the amount of \$40.00; we also owe the postage of the Scribe, and the expenses of the gathering, with a balance of a little over \$25.00 in bank. If the receipts at this gathering are as usual we will be in much better financial condition than we have been for a number of years.

By the way, that story I told you about Uncle Bob and Providence

must be absolutely without foundation. If there is one thing a Negro will not do in my country, it is manual labor on Sunday.

The financial statement is as follows:

RECEIVED:

From dues of 1930 and before	\$ 80.00
From dues of 1931	350.00
From dues of 1932	41.00
Contributions	100.00
Life Membership, Mrs. Field	25.00
Year Books sold	16.00
	<hr/>
	\$612.00
Balance October 16, 1931	59.54
	<hr/>
	\$671.54

PAID OUT:

To K. D. Magruder, Scribe, postage and printing, 1931	\$ 50.72
To J. B. Ferneyhough, Editor, balance Year Book, 1930	195.16
Postage, 1930	27.66
On Year Book, 1931	280.00
To Virginia Engraving Co., Cuts Year Book, '31	45.97
To J. E. Muncaster, Treasurer, Postage, 1932	11.50
To J. E. Muncaster, Treasurer, Printing, 1932	10.25
Amount Life Membership Deposit in Bank	25.00
	<hr/>
	646.26
	<hr/>
Balance October 20, 1932	\$ 25.28
Trust Fund in Savings Bank	\$125.00



## MRS. ROBERT LEE MAGRUDER

BY ROBERT LEE MAGRUDER, JR., GEORGIA

Mrs. Robert Lee Magruder died on January 31, 1932, at the City Hospital in Columbus, Georgia. The announcement of her death was received by the American Clan Gregor Society with genuine regret, and the sympathy of the Chieftain and officers of the Society was extended to her son, Robert Lee Magruder, Jr., our Ranking Deputy Chieftain, and members of his family in their bereavement.

Mrs. Magruder had been an associate member of American Clan Gregor Society since its organization, and though proud of her own ancestry—English, Welch and German—she was also an enthusiastic member of the Gregor Clan, to which she was affiliated by marriage for over fifty years. Her son always gave her credit for stirring his own ambition towards family ancestry.

As Nannie Ben Gates, she was born in Meriwether County, Ga., on December 10, 1858, the daughter of Benjamin Kolb Gates and his wife, Nancy Ann Gates. She was a descendant of Colonial and Revolutionary ancestors, Martin Kolb, an early settler in the Pedee section of South Carolina in 1751, having served both in Colonial and Revolutionary wars. His son, Peter Kolb, was with General Francis Marion at the Siege of Charleston and other engagements. He became a captain of infantry, and after the Revolution served as colonel in the Georgia Militia. He was for several terms a member of the Georgia State Legislature.

Another ancestor was Keater Keaton, of Virginia and South Carolina, who received land grant in South Carolina for military service. Samuel Gates and Hezekiah Gates were also Revolutionary patriots from Virginia who received land grants in Georgia for their services. Benjamin Gates, son of Samuel, was in the War of 1812 as captain, 354th Georgia Militia. Her father, Benjamin Kolb Gates, organized a militia company in Georgia and was major of same. He served in the Confederate Army in Company A, 60th Georgia.

On February 1, 1877, Nannie Ben Gates was married to Robert Lee Magruder. [See American Clan Gregor Society Year Book for 1929 for sketch of his life.] They both survived to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on February 1, 1927, at which time greetings from the American Clan Gregor Society were extended by Caleb Clarke Magruder, then Chieftain. Present on this occasion were the surviving members of the original wedding party who greeted those who came to offer felicitations at a reception. This event took place at the Magruder home in Chipley, Georgia.

After the death of her husband in 1929, Mrs. Magruder, though maintaining her residence at Chipley, spent most of her time in Col-



umbus, Georgia, with her son and daughter. Though in declining health and practically an invalid for a number of years, she was ever cheerful until the final summons.

Mrs. Magruder was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, also member of the Confederate Memorial Association, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Daughters of the American Revolution, Chipley Woman's Club, and Eastern Star.

She passed away peacefully in Columbus, Georgia. She was buried on February 1, 1932, the anniversary of her wedding, at Chipley, Georgia. Amid a bower of flowers she was laid tenderly to rest beside her husband in the Chipley cemetery. Little need to be said of "Mother," for her life was well spent in rearing her family in a truly Christian atmosphere. Hers was a life of sacrifice for those children, for all were educated through local high schools and colleges. Her memory will always be a blessing, and she leaves a place that never can be filled. Inscribed on her tomb appear the following: "Her unfaltering love, unceasing care, faith and cheerfulness fill our hearts with sweet memories."

Surviving are her son, Robert Lee Magruder, Jr., daughters, Mrs. Hubert J. Magruder, Mrs. Florence M. Johnson, and Mattie Bell Magruder; two granddaughters, Mrs. Leland A. Murrah and Frances Elizabeth Magruder, and one great-grandson, Robert Lee Murrah.

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### MRS. LAURA MAGRUDER PETER

BY MARY THERESE HILL, MARYLAND

Laura Magruder Peter, wife of George Peter, died at her residence in Kensington, Maryland, on May 6, 1932. She is survived by her husband.

Mrs. Peter was the fourth daughter of Dr. Archibald Smith Magruder, of Prince Georges County, and Narcissa Adamson, of Montgomery County, Maryland.

She married Mr. George Peter, of Seneca, Montgomery County, Maryland, June 26, 1889. Mr. Peter is the grandson, three generations removed, of Martha Washington. Three children were born to them: a daughter, Leslie Magruder, who died in infancy, and two sons, the eldest, Allan MacGregor, a charter member of American Clan Gregor Society, and Philip Norman. Each of these fine young men died in early manhood, which caused their devoted parents lifelong sorrow.

Mrs. Peter was a devout member of the Episcopal Church. She was a woman of fine, steadfast character and her many admirable traits of heart and mind endeared her to family, relatives, and a host

of friends. She was laid to rest in Rock Creek Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Laura Magruder Peter was the daughter of Dr. Archibald Smith Magruder and Narcissa Adamson; granddaughter of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clark; great-granddaughter of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin; great-great-granddaughter of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall; great-great-great-granddaughter of John Magruder and Susanna Smith; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; and sixth degree removed from Alexander Magruder, immigrant, and Margaret Braithwaite.

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#### MRS. PRISCILLA DANIELL MAGRUDER

Priscilla Daniell Magruder was the daughter of Smith Coffee Daniell, II, and Catherine Skinner Freeland. She was born in Claiborne County, Miss., April 3, 1851. She married on Wednesday, December 13, 1888, at Windsor, mansion home of her father, Claiborne County, Miss., Joseph Moore Magruder. The only child of this marriage was one daughter, who died at birth.

She was a Presbyterian and devoted to church work. She died after a short illness on January 5, 1932, at the home of her niece, Mrs. John Martin Magruder, née Katherine Crane Daniell. Burial services were held at the Presbyterian Church, and she was buried in Wintergreen Cemetery, Port Gibson, Miss.

Priscilla Daniell Magruder was the daughter of Smith Coffee Daniell, II, and Catherine Skinner Freeland; granddaughter of Smith Coffee Daniel, I, and Priscilla Skinner; great-granddaughter of Ad-derton Skinner and Catharine Magruder; great-great-granddaughter of William Magruder and Sarah Greenfield; great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Elizabeth Howard; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Susanne Lamar; great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Elizabeth Hawkins; great-great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder and Margaret (Campbell) Drummond.

## MY MACGREGOR ANCESTORS

BY MRS. J. O. (RUTH ELIZABETH MACGREGOR) HENKEL,  
ALABAMA

My great-grandfather on my father's side was John MacGregor, who was born in Scotland in 1766. On June 21, 1788, he married Annie Lang. Eight children were born to them:

John	_____	born in 1790
James	_____	born in 1792
Robert	_____	born in 1794 (Died when a baby)
Robert 2nd	_____	born in 1796
Mary	_____	born in 1798
Jessie	_____	born in 1800
Annie	_____	born in 1802
Alexander	_____	born April 9, 1805, at Renton, Scotland.

This great-grandfather, John MacGregor, had a business in Kelvinhaugh, Glasgow, Scotland, a printfield employing 1,500 men and women. It was called "John MacGregor & Sons." Raw cotton was bought, spun, woven, bleached, printed, and shiploads were sent all over the world. The business made all concerned in it millionaires. For a time all lived gloriously. Some of the sons had married girls who had fortunes in their own names. All had put their money in confidence and trust in the Glasgow Bank. This bank failed and the MacGregors lost everything. Great-grandfather John MacGregor is buried at Govan, Scotland, a village between Glasgow and Loch Lomond.

My grandfather, Alexander MacGregor, youngest child of John MacGregor and Annie Lang, was born April 9, 1805, at Renton, Scotland. He received a scholastic education and then entered the University of Glasgow, where for several years he was a diligent and distinguished student under the various professors, but particularly under Sir D. K. Sandiford, at that time one of the best Greek scholars in all Europe. After his university course he turned his attention to mercantile pursuits.

On June 12, 1832, in the city of Glasgow, Alexander MacGregor led to the altar his bonnie bride, Miss Rebecca Brown. Rev. Dr. Willis, professor of divinity in Knox's College, Toronto, performed the marriage ceremony. Both bride and groom had the same birthday—hers was April 9, 1812; his was April 9, 1805.

Ten years after their marriage they decided to come to America. On October 25, 1842, this Alexander MacGregor, his wife, Rebecca, and several children landed in New York City. They first settled at Thorold in the Province of Ontario, Canada, a village not far from Niagara Falls.

In 1869 they moved to St. Joseph, Missouri. There he established the Buchanan Ladies' Institute and was president of it for several years. Rebecca, his wife, was a noble and worthy lady and theirs was a harmonious life. Ten children were born, but two died. Five boys and three girls grew to manhood and womanhood. Respected and honored, they kept pure and untarnished the noble name they bore.

On June 12, 1882, the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Alexander MacGregor and his wife, Rebecca, was celebrated at their home in St. Joseph. Surrounded by their children and their grandchildren they presided over a banquet at which was used antique silver that had been in the family for generations. At this banquet it was recalled that Alexander MacGregor was a lineal descendant of Gregor, third son of Alpine, King of Scots, in the eighth century. The Armorial Ensign or Coat-of-Arms is the crown taken at the point of the sword with the motto, "E'en do and spare not." The escutcheon and motto are engraved on an elegant watch seal of cairn gorm of unusual size and great brilliancy and is still in the possession of the family. When Scotland and England were united the British Parliament removed all disabilities from Clan Gregor, and immediately after 826 of the name met and chose Sir John MacGregor, of Glen Strae, their Chief. His descendant, Sir John Murray MacGregor, of Edenship, Balquidder, was the head of the Clan in 1882.

Alexander MacGregor (my grandfather) died June 5, 1888. Rebecca, his wife, died May 23, 1889. Both are buried in Detroit, Michigan.

My father, John MacGregor, oldest child of Alexander and Rebecca, was born August 20, 1833, at Sandyford, Lanarkshire, Scotland. As a boy in Scotland he visited Stirling Castle and saw hanging there the sword of Wallace. This inspired him very much. He came to America, when nine years old, with his parents and brothers and sisters and lived for awhile in Canada, then came to the midwestern states of Michigan and Nebraska. On July 28, 1872, he married Marguerite Victoria Rouselle at Falls City, Nebraska. Nine children were born, six boys and three girls. I am the youngest of that family.

John MacGregor, my father, died January 28, 1892, and is buried at Koszta, Iowa County, Iowa.

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#### CHILDREN OF ALEXANDER MACGREGOR (1805-1888) AND REBECCA BROWN (1812-1889)

JOHN—Born August 20, 1833, at Sandyford, Lanarkshire, Scotland. Died January 28, 1892, at Koszta, Iowa County, Iowa. Married Marguerite Victoria Rouselle of Falls City, Nebraska, on July 28, 1872, who was born May 12, 1845, in Chateauquay, P. Q., Canada. Died August 18, 1930, at Marengo, Iowa.

DAVID—Born February 23, 1835. Never married. Died (I think) in 1930.

ALEXANDER—Born October 12, 1836. Married. Do not know name of wife. Do not know date of death. Think it was 1916.

ELIZABETH—Born November 3, 1839. Married James Urquhart McKenzie.

JAMES DUNCAN—Born July 12, 1842. Died at age of 6 months.

PRINGLE—Born January 19, 1844. Do not know wife's name. Died at Pratt, Kansas, at advanced age.

ROBERT—Born April 6, 1846. Do not know wife's name. Do not know date of death.

ANNIE—Born February 16, 1849. Died at age of 19 months.

REBECCA—Born October 1, 1851. Married Elipholet Bosworth Harvey.

MARY CLARK—Born January 12, 1855. Married Orrin Scotten.

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CHILDREN OF JOHN MACGREGOR (1833-1892) AND  
MARGUERITE VICTORIA ROUSELLE (1845-1930)

ALEXANDER PRINGLE—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on April 20, 1873. Married Laura Pritchard. Have two daughters, Margaret Bloom MacGregor and Marylaura MacGregor.

HIRAM JOHN—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on September 2, 1875. Married Nelle Lewis. Have son, Harold MacGregor and daughter, Helen MacGregor.

ROBERT DAVID—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on July 19, 1877. Died at age of 15 years.

NELLIE CARRIE—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on July 1, 1879. Married Harry Vernon Tompkins. Have one child, Richard Tompkins.

DAVID ROUSELLE—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on April 5, 1881. Not married.

REBECCA JEAN—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on January 29, 1883. Married William Mahlon Gallagher. Have two girls, Ruth Mary Gallagher and Jeanette Caroline Gallagher.

WALTER RONALD—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on July 12, 1885. Married Leone Blackmore.

RAYMOND EARLE—Born at Falls City, Nebraska, on October 3, 1887. Not married.

RUTH ELIZABETH—Born in Iowa County, Iowa, on September 5, 1891. Married James Oscar Henkel, Jr.

## ALEXANDER'S LANDING

*An Episode in the Life of Alexander Magruder, Maryland Settler*

BY HERBERT THOMAS MAGRUDER, NEW YORK

[The facts of importance in this sketch are based on records recognized as authentic. The details are of course purely imaginative.]

TIME: *A Spring morning in the year 1652.*

PLACE: On and about a crudely built landing wharf on the shore of the lower Patuxent River in Southern Maryland. The wharf consists of but a double row of rough hewn logs, driven with slight regularity into the river bottom. Along the top end of the logs hand-split planks have been laid. At the far end of the planking a crude landing stage is made fast.

A group of colonists, settlers from the surrounding country, gaze expectantly and with some concern at a sailing vessel which has come to anchor about 200 yards off shore. As the ship swings around in the current, the onlookers can read plainly her name, "*Reformation of Portsmouth*," in letters across the stern. Her decks are thronged with a motley crowd made up of crew and passengers.

Ashore, the people grow more excited and vociferous, as faces of individuals become recognizable. This is the first ship of the year, bearing supplies and news of gravely uncertain portent from England, the mother country, still so sadly torn by the devastations of civil war. Though as yet uncertain as to the news she brings, the ship is a welcome sight to those men and women of the colony who have survived the rigors of a hard winter in the New World, a winter filled with seemingly endless perils and discouragements.

We hear them speaking:

FIRST SETTLER [*a loyal follower of the Calverts, and a devout Catholic*]: "Glory be to God and Our Lady! Yonder ship, I swear, is a sweet and blessed sight to my eyes. And 'twill be a comfort and joy to my woman. I pray there's no trouble brewing."

SECOND SETTLER [*a blustering, blasphemous man of great bulk*]: "Devil take your blessed sights and old women's comforts! Damme! It's rum from the isles of the Indies, and mayhap a flock of bond-servants to till our soil, she brings, I'll wager. Them's the comforts a man needs in this Land of Mary!"

SEVERAL WOMEN [*in unison, spoken softly, almost tearfully*]: "Word of last Yuletide in England!" "Messages from the loved folk at home!"

OTHER WOMEN [*with evident enthusiasm*]: "Some stuff from London town for a decent cut dress to cover me." "New shoes I'm



hoping for." "A new ticking for my bed feathers!" "A look-in glass to do up my hair by!"

[*The chatter grows louder as the excitement and the uncertainty increases, the throng on shore milling about on wharf and land.*]

FIRST SETTLER: "Yonder comes my Lord Baltimore's factor. I pray yon ship portends no evil. The Saints forfend us and our freedom of worship in the Lord Proprietor's domain!"

SECOND SETTLER: "With the day's toil long and hard here, there's no need for disputing how a man's soul is to be saved. Work's my cure for the world's wrangling. There's work a plenty in this God-given land we've come to call ours, methinks!"

FIRST SETTLER: "God save us from any conflict! My Lord Baltimore is peace loving, and has promised freedom of conscience to all comers."

[*While they are speaking, representatives of Leonard Calvert, the Lord Proprietor's brother, filled with the responsibilities of office, advance to the front of the assemblage. The sight of an armed company of men on the ship has given rise to a general feeling of alarm.*]

Now, while the gaze of all on shore is held fixed, a boat is lowered over the ship's side, the oars manned by two broad-shouldered, blonde-haired men who look to be brothers. They appear to be prisoners of war, for they are obviously under guard. A pair of the King's Rebels, probably, as the Scotch exiled prisoners are called.

As the onlookers watch, others enter the small boat; first the master of the vessel, followed by one who is apparently an important dignitary, from the respect he is accorded. The identity of this individual is soon made known by his own announcing, as, in a few minutes, having reached the landing stage, he steps ashore.]

RICHARD BENNETT [*the Parliament Commissioner*]: "In the name of Parliament and the Lord Protector, Oliver Cromwell, I, Richard Bennett, High Commissioner of Parliament, call on ye the people of Maryland colony to declare your allegiance to the only true government of your mother country!"

[*The speaker is greeted with cool courtesy by the local dignitaries. After cursory conversation the group of newcomers and local representatives walk toward a large shed-like building near the river's edge, which evidently serves as storehouse and general meeting-place. The leaders are followed by virtually all the throng of colonists who have come down to the landing.*]

There, we leave them, to return to the ship's boat waiting alongside the landing stage. The guard having gone ashore with the official party, the two men who have been impressed as oarsmen are left to move about as they will. They stand now by the side of the boat, gazing at the green covered river bank and the forest stretching far beyond.



"A bonny land, Sandy, my lad, for free men!"

*The shorter of the two brothers, for they are brothers, has been the first to speak.*

*The man addressed is Alexander Magruder. Silent he stands for several minutes, breathing deep the fresh morning air, his gaze fixed far into the forest. His bared head is covered with a mass of fair hair of reddish hue, which glistens in the morning sunlight. His eyes are blue, his face fair and ruddy. Diagonally across one shoulder is thrown the frayed end of a plaid shawl, which has evidently done service as extra covering from the cold winds of shipboard. His clothing is but the tattered remnant of what had once been proudly worn as the uniform of an officer in the Cavalier army, in the battle of Worcester.*

*As he stands there, apart, broad-shouldered and self-reliant, signs of an indomitable will and native resourcefulness are readily apparent. He speaks]:*

ALEXANDER MAGRUDER: "Aye, John. It's nae blunder o' Providence that brought us to these shores. Fix yure een on yon pine-clad hilltop. Mind ye the look o' Dunblane on such a morning."

*[Some of the group of settlers, leaving the official parley now going on in front of the storehouse, are walking toward the wharf. Among them are the two settlers we have already met.]*

FIRST SETTLER: "By God's grace there'll yet be no trouble, if the hot heads will but listen to reason. And now what's to be done about the cargo to be landed from yon ship. And the bondservants ye spoke of. They're promised the colony. Where are they?"

SECOND SETTLER *[catching sight of the unmistakably striking figure of Alexander Magruder]*: "There's a man's man for ye! Right strapping worker he'd be, and glad enough to gaze on this Land of Mary, I'll wager. Yon's a fellow I could well use."

*[Addressing the master of the ship who has now come out to the wharf]*: "Ho, captain! I'll bid high for the refusal of yon red-headed beggar. By what name do ye call him?"

FIRST SETTLER: "Not so fast, neighbor! Mayhap there are others who will want to join the bidding. Let the matter take a fair and regular course as the law directs."

SECOND SETTLER: "I'll not stand idly by when there's work a plenty waiting to be done. I'll back up my offer with goods and gold. What say ye, captain?"

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN: "If it's Sandy MacGruther, ye mean, save yure breath, man. He'll not be bounden to any master long. What with his bargaining and gaming on board my ship, and his canny trading in every port of call in the Indies and at Jamestown in Virginia, I'll swear he's now got most of the coin of the realm and all else that passes tender on yonder ship, locked up in his strong box."

SECOND SETTLER: "Damme! I swear he's just the man for me!"  
[Addressing Alexander]: "Would'st gain a good berth and a fair living with plenty of hard work, man? What say ye? What have ye beside yure passage to pay for?"

ALEXANDER MAGRUDER: "I'll work for ye gladly. For a twelve month, I'll give ye sairvis honest'n fair. Beyond that, mind ye, I'll work only on shares for ye or for any man in this fair new world. 'Tis a land for free men, methinks. For they that'll deserve it."

FIRST SETTLER: "He speaks fair and manly. A Scot, 'twould seem, and loyal to the Stuarts, doubtless. Mayhap he's yet of the true faith."

ALEXANDER MAGRUDER: "I'm nae papist, though I hold respect for the faith. 'Tis true my loyalty to the Stuart cause has cost me all save my life. Now 'tis but a lost cause, for the time; and a man must make the best of what fortune brings."

SECOND SETTLER: "'Tis a bargain, man. I'll sign the bond for ye. Bestir yourself. Go now aboard ship and bring back yure belongings. I'll show ye a place to keep safe all the wealth of the Indies, ye're said to have gained. Ye'll find no land fairer than our Maryland."

THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN: "Ye'll do well to do so, Sandy MacGruther. I'll make matters right for the Parliament Commissioner for ye. Make haste, man, while the day is yet young. I've sailed into many harbors in this new world, and there's none better than this land of the Calverts on Chesapeake's shores."

[The brothers exchange glances, and without further words enter the boat and row back to the ship. They reappear after a short interval, bearing between them several rough boxes. These they place carefully in the small boat, which they pull swiftly back to the landing.

As they row, there comes across the water, above the sound of the oars, a stirring song of the Highlands of Scotland, growing louder, as the spirit of the song stirs the blood of the singers:

"While there's leaves in the forest, and foam on the river,  
MacGregor, despite them, shall flourish forever."]

## SIR WALTER SCOTT AND THE MACGREGORS

BY ALICE MAUDE EWELL, VIRGINIA

## I.

One of the glories of the Clan Gregor, if not its chief glory next to its royal descent from Alpine, is that of having been so often written up by one of the great masters of English literature. Though the Scottish Clans in general have furnished much material for song and story, of no other one could this be stated to an equal degree.

The reading of Scott seems now more or less out of fashion even among those who ought to know better who are not disciples of Mr. William Dean Howells, and who have been brought up in the Scott tradition. We hear complaints that they cannot get interested in Sir Walter's novels. A friend of the writer's who has long been living in Paris and who wrote the other day of her enjoyment of a tournament there, an exact reproduction in all ways of a real Joust of the Middle Ages, said in the same letter how much she regretted not being thrilled a short time before by *Ivanhoe*, and that even a little grandson of hers shared this disappointment. We fear there were too many outside distractions. This is now more the case than it ever was. The best place to read Scott, or indeed anything worth reading, is a country home with weather and roads bad enough to fend off interruption.

Too many people now lack not only Emerson's "tempestuous privacy of storm," but any sort of privacy at all. There is no detachment of mind. Our busy thoughts are invaded in a hundred ways. Roads are getting too good, cars more numerous, airplanes are flying overhead, radios are screeching advertisements of the latest invention, or quack remedies for unemployment. If those otherwise unemployed could be induced to think a little, it might do them good. Both work and play are now combining to fritter away our attention to the best in art and literature and our power of being genuinely interested in it. Sunday newspapers, sensational magazines, movies and talkies, not to speak of the miserable necessity for getting a living, are sapping the very foundations of the Eternal Verities. To read anything worthwhile is a painful effort; to write anything worthwhile is well nigh impossible. One finds oneself writing outlines never to be filled out. Yet the truly greatest in literature will at times prevail, in spite of all drawbacks; will take hold and sweep us away. The thrill will come, the chill down the spine, the lifting of the hair on one's head. I fancy that had my friend been reading, instead of merely romantic and beautiful *Ivanhoe*, one of Scott's greatest books, the Scottish novels near his own time, there would have been no disappointment. She would have felt the master's touch. *The Lady of the Lake*, Scott's first composition connected with Clan Gregor or Alpine, is like *Ivan-*

hoe, beautiful, romantic; but *Rob Roy* and a *Legend of Montrose* belong to the later and greater class.

Material for the most realistic books cannot be gotten simply at second hand, from history or biography. It cannot be picked up by the wayside. It must be, at least partly, inherited. Its roots go terribly deep and must come up with pain of long digging. We must ourselves take part in the main events, or our forbears must have done so. Our friends also bear a part. I have heard from soldier survivors of great battles of Bull Run and Gettysburg things that fired or chilled my blood. Even mere witnesses in such a case have something worth telling and hearing. Who can fancy William Shakespeare going around with notebook and pencil? His own father may have seen Anne Bolyn's head cut off or Latimer burned at the stake. Sir Walter could and did listen with bated breath to first-hand tales of Culloden and its aftermath, tales of bloody Highland or Border feuds, tales of Rob Roy and his Caterans, swooping down at midnight from the Grampians. What a heritage was this! What a background of song and story! No wonder that the result was *Waverly*, *The Heart of Midlothian*, *The Bride of Lammermoor*, *A Legend of Montrose*, and last, but not least, *Rob Roy*.

Before going further, let us pause and consider what Scott's novels must have meant to his contemporaries. Let those of the present day who think Scott dull go back for awhile and take a course in eighteenth century fiction. Let them read Fielding, coarse and dull, despite the occasional strokes of genius; Richardson, without the genius — dull though clean. *Jonathan Wild*, *Clarissa Harlowe*, who today reads them through? Let these impatient critics try *The Castle of Otranto*, *The Mysteries of Udolpho*, the *Children of the Abbey*, those productions so admired in their time, but to us so childishly unreal. Let us come by this road to the historic imagination, the manly realism, the simply noble greatness of Scott. Here at last is the real thing. Here is indeed the best sort of humor, the best sort of pathos, tragedy at its awesome greatest, laughter at its gayest. No one who has ever tried, conscientiously tried, to write fiction, who has wrestled with the problems of construction, of characterization, can fail to see in Scott the master. His works are, first of all, marvels of constructive skill. Here is no aimless wandering, no spreading and sprawling. Both Dickens and Thackeray might have profited more by the study of these wonderful plots. A little lingering at the first, a little slowness (never dullness), the holding back that is so important to full effect; then as time goes on the gradual quickening of interest, the weaving of every loose thread into the strong and splendid whole. Then at the last comes the crisis—the end, with its full effect of noble brevity. Who with insight can fail to see here the likeness to William Shakespeare! Next to him comes Walter Scott as Britain's greatest literary son. A long step from *Hamlet* to *The Bride of Lammermoor*, but one must

take it. There are high hills between, but not one to rest on fully till we get here. No wonder the whole Western World awoke and worshipped the Great Unknown. We can indeed take pride in the fact that this man of high genius took three times as his theme — Clan Gregor.

## II.

The writer has never read or heard of any special connection, by blood or otherwise, between Sir Walter Scott and the MacGregors. As the restoration of the Clan took place in his time, and largely through his influence, he must have known personally some MacGregors. But it is not improbable that in choosing, as he did three times, their history as a theme, he was attracted simply by its uniquely tragic interest. This was the born writer's instinctive search for material—historian, poet, story-teller, his mind seized upon this as naturally as a bee sucks honey. As the most tragic of the Scottish Clans it was doubly interesting. *The Lady of the Lake* is, as I have said, above all else, romantic. In the *Legend of Montrose* he deals with MacGregors in a mysterious vein as "Children of the Mist"; the prevailing note where they are concerned is pathos. Here is not only romance but compassion, a special tenderness. The humor of Sir Dugald Dalgetty, soldier of fortune, rather overshadows the appeal which Ronald MacEagh makes to our sympathies, but that appeal is made too strongly to be quite resisted. When the old outlaw in the dungeon with Sir Dugald groans out as answer to that other's question concerning the bodies he has seen that day dangling from the gibbet, "They were my sons, stranger, my own sons," we touch the depths of grief and despair. There speaks long years of oppression, of over-cruel punishment. Here is a great gain in strength—in realism. But it remains for Rob Roy to show a still greater measure of these qualities.

It is in *Rob Roy*, far the greater of these three compositions, that we find Scott at the height of his realism. I use this word in its larger sense, namely the making of a great theme seem real, not the meticulous dwelling on a small and commonplace one. Of all the critics of Scott who have held forth in our time the most conspicuous by reason of his being himself a writer of some note, was William Dean Howells. I wonder how many people read his once-popular books. After all, he had his limitations. Could one expect the author of *Silas Lapham* to appreciate Scott? Thackeray once said that he himself never spoke of Sir Walter save with uncovered head. He instinctively took off his hat. Mr. Howells seems to have put his on when announcing to the world, *his* world, that Scott might be alright for boys, but for the *men* of our enlightened time, No! The same statement was later made by a very advanced young lady friend of the present writer. I disputed it, and on making some inquiry among the

cleverest men of my acquaintance, the greatest readers, found that several of them were reading or had just been reading Scott. Mr. Howells, at this time though still living, had already lost his vogue. Our own historic and romantic period had set in. Everyone was writing in the new-old vein.

Unquestionably the greatest scene in *Rob Roy* is that in which Helen MacGregor, Rob's wife, figures as temporary chief of the Clan, and as the instrument of vengeance, and has Morris, the Lowland hostage, thrown over a cliff into Loch Lomond. The wild and picturesque setting of this scene, the fierce passions, involved, combine to make it unforgettable. But I think most critics agree as to two others which are especially characteristic of Rob Roy himself. Certain words used by him in one of them have passed into common speech. Rob, safe back in the Highlands after a perilous expedition to the lower grounds, cries with a stamp of impatience to one who calls him by his usual assumed name, "Call me not Campbell! My foot is on my native heath, and my name is MacGregor." Whole centuries of pride and loyalty speak in these words. I have heard some of my fellow Virginians use the native heath part, after a temporary absence, with no little of Rob Roy's pride. Any man in any land, provided it were his own, might do the same. It is a stroke of universal genius. The other most characteristic scene is where well-meaning Bailey Jarvie offers to adopt Rob Roy's two sons, or rather take them off their father's hands, as apprentices to his own "good honest trade." Rob, who has just been lamenting his own lack of means to educate them properly, takes fire at this. "Hundred thousand devils," he cries, "my sons weavers; I wad see every loom in Glasgow—beam, traddle, and shuttle—burnt in hellfire sooner!"

Again Scott shows his masterly insight. Here speaks the hereditary pride which helped to make this MacGregor, according to an old saying, always "the head of the table."

Though the setting and subject matter of this book are also romantic to a certain extent, at times strikingly so, it never loses its grasp on practical reality, especially as embodied in the character of Rob Roy. How easy it would have been to make him a second Roderick Dhu, or even one of Byron's melo-dramatic heroes. But here we have him as we feel convinced he really was—strange mixture of prince and cattle driver. Truly Sir Walter must here have gathered most of his information at first hand. Indeed in his preface to the novel he speaks of the various old people with whom he had talked who remembered the celebrated free-booter. His personality stands out with singular clearness; the red hair, the long arms, the hirsute legs, half bare, "and strong as those of a Highland bull," yet above all and throwing all else in the shade, that keenly astute though somewhat humorous countenance. Here is, in spite of all faults and drawbacks, a man of long pedigree; fallen on strange times and driven to strange



means of subsistence, yet still intrinsically a gentleman. We think of Helen, his wife, as simply a primitive woman, carried away by a primitive idea. She seems the embodied spirit of wrath; justified by having, as her husband says, "many and deep wrongs to avenge." But Rob is very broadly human. He is above all else a natural man, with at times much of manly kindliness and consideration. With almost every other man's hand against him his own hand is now and then quite soft. Here is indeed one of the best-rounded characters in fiction.

There are written today many histories and biographies, many family histories, the last chiefly by an insider, friend or relative, and these sometimes leave us a little cold, not to say skeptical, as to the real importance of their subject. But to have a great writer, like Walter Scott, see in one's own people that which appeals to him so strongly that with this motive alone he works it into something immortal, this we feel to be an honor indeed—at least one of the chief glories of our Clan.

It was once this writer's good fortune to own a set of Scott's novels which would now be, I am told, of much financial value. I did not know this at that time, but to me they were invaluable. They were lost in the fire which destroyed my home. I cannot remember the name of the publisher, but am sure that the date was in 1832. Small volumes with large, clear print, thick and ragged-edged paper, pasteboard backs, light and easy to handle. How often they were read and re-read and how much enjoyed by me and many others! I have much regretted their loss, but am grateful for the memory of them. Though two or three others among the novels might be accounted greater works of art the dearest of all to our hearts were *Rob Roy* and *A Legend of Montrose*.

MAJ.-GEN. JOHN BANKHEAD MAGRUDER, COMMANDER,  
DISTRICT OF TEXAS, NEW MEXICO, AND  
ARIZONA, NOVEMBER, 1862-MAY, 1865

BY HENRY MAGRUDER TAYLOR, VIRGINIA

Papers on the life of General John Bankhead Magruder, of Virginia, and his brilliant Peninsula campaign have already been read before the annual gatherings of this society and published in the Year Books of 1927 and 1930, therefore this paper will discuss only that part of his life and service in Texas.

At the close of the Peninsula campaign and Seven Days Battles around Richmond, General Lee reorganized his forces. General Magruder was not included among the division commanders selected by General Lee, because of his dissatisfaction with General Magruder's lack of success at Savage Station and Malvern Hill. Recent studies of the Seven Days Campaign have disclosed that General Magruder was unjustly blamed for his failure to inflict greater loss upon the retreating Federals, and his reputation among military critics has been enhanced.

The importance of Texas was well recognized by the Confederate Government, because of the supplies of various kinds which this great agricultural region could supply and also because of the many bays and inlets on its coast which could be used for exporting cotton and bringing in supplies, especially small arms.

General Magruder's appointment to this command showed that the Confederate Government still had confidence in his ability as an organizer, administrator, and military leader. The duties of the commander of this great district were as varied as they were important, for not only was it necessary to keep the seaports open, to protect the Western and Northern frontiers from Indian raids, to maintain friendly relations with the Mexican Government and also with the French, who were securing a foothold there at this time, but Texas was also expected to supply the armies with wheat, corn, beef, harness, clothing, provender, mules, wagons, etc.

The coast line was nearly four hundred miles long, with numerous places to be defended, such as Brownsville, near the mouth of the Rio Grande River, Corpus Christi, the mouth of the Brazos River, Galveston and Sabine Bay. Texas was also in danger of invasion from the Federal Armies in the Indian Territory, Arkansas and Louisiana.

The great distance from Richmond and the poor communications with other headquarters forced the commander of this district to rely almost entirely upon his own resources. General Magruder was exceedingly well suited for such a difficult assignment by reason of his training, experience and disposition. He was always at his best when not under immediate supervision and when left to carry out his own

ideas. His appointment proved most fortunate in every respect, and President Davis and General Kirby Smith, Commander of the Department of Trans-Mississippi, on several occasions expressed their hearty approval of his conduct of the affairs, both military and civil, of his district.

When General Magruder arrived in Texas in November, 1862, the morale of the troops, the people, and the state government was very low. The former commander, General Hebert, had made little progress in organizing the army or in fortifying the ports. In fact, Galveston, the most important port, had been captured by the Federals with practically no resistance from the Confederates. The troops, numbering 10,569, were poorly equipped and inadequately supplied. The organizations were scattered and many had little or no discipline.

Soon after assuming command, General Magruder realized that a victory over the enemy was necessary to enthruse the people and to build up the morale of the troops; he, therefore, determined to recapture Galveston and immediately worked out plans whereby this could be accomplished. A force was organized to attack from the land, while two old steamboats, protected with cotton bales and armed, were to attack the Federal fleet. This plan was submitted to General Hebert, who was still in Texas and he laughed them to scorn and stated that they could not be carried out. General Magruder could not be deterred and fixed the night of December 31st as the time of attack in order that he might present Galveston to the people of Texas as a New Year's gift.

The Federals had determined to reinforce the garrison at Galveston and to use this port as a base for a campaign to conquer the State, and on December 28th about 250 men of the 42nd Massachusetts Volunteers landed there. A much larger force had started from New Orleans. Any delay by the Confederates would have made the recapture of Galveston very difficult and perhaps impossible, so General Magruder deserves great credit for his energy and skill in so quickly organizing forces for its capture. The land forces, under the command of General Magruder himself, advanced to their positions during the night and were ready to begin the attack at daybreak when the gunboats were also expected to arrive and open fire on the Federals. The troops made a gallant advance, but were repulsed after some sharp fighting and the victory seemed lost when suddenly the converted steamboats appeared and immediately engaged the Federal gunboats. After failing to ram the Federal flagship, the *Harriet Lane*, the Confederates began a hand-to-hand fight with her and forced her to surrender. Several other Federal vessels ran aground and the remainder escaped to the open Gulf, two under the white flag. The Federal troops surrendered and the town and port were taken over by the Confederates and, although several attacks were made by Federals,

it was held until the close of the war. General Magruder reported the capture of one steamboat, two barks, one schooner, several hundred troops, and much equipment. This victory had a wonderful effect upon the people of Texas and so elevated their spirits that they never lost their enthusiasm and confidence in their commander.

In his report of this defeat, Major-General N. P. Banks, commanding the Federal forces in the Gulf, stated: "I regarded the loss of Galveston in its consequences as the most unfortunate affair that occurred in the department during my command. Galveston as a military position was second in importance only to New Orleans or Mobile."

Following this victory, General Magruder issued a proclamation to the people of Texas calling upon them to come to the defense of their homes and country. He requested the Governor to call out and organize 10,000 State troops.

For about nine months the Federals made no serious attacks on Texas, so General Magruder was able to thoroughly study the situation and to make his plans for the future defense of the State. He divided the State into four sub-districts and selected four officers with rank of Brigadier-General to command each, and recommended that two Major-Generals be appointed to supervise two sub-districts, but this was turned down by the War Department, which objected to the creation of so many general officers. Staff officers were selected, many of whom had served with him in Virginia, and a number of promotions were recommended, most of which were granted by the War Department. He submitted a plan to Lieutenant-General Kirby Smith for an expedition to New Mexico and Arizona so that these districts could be held by the Confederacy when peace was declared. Plans were also suggested for reorganizing the system of securing cotton and supplies, and for improving the medical service. General Smith approved most of these recommendations and forwarded them to President Davis who approved some and referred others to the Secretary of War for careful consideration.

With the assistance of several skilled engineers fortifications were laid out for the defense of the principal ports, especially at Galveston and Sabine Pass. The planters were urged to send Negroes to build these works and extra pay and food were offered all troops that would volunteer for such work. During August, 1863, one regiment at Galveston refused to obey orders, as a result of dissatisfaction concerning their food, but this mutiny was quickly suppressed, and General Magruder issued an order stating "that there must be the most perfect obedience of all officers and men, whilst every attention will be paid to their comfort, their health, and their rights under the regulations." There were no further outbreaks of this nature.

A careful study of correspondence with other commanders shows

how carefully General Magruder observed all military courtesies, but at the same time he never hesitated to give his opinion frankly and forcefully. General Smith frequently expressed his approval of the work that he was doing and on one occasion wrote President Davis: "General Magruder, with his usual energy and activity, has made every preparation with the means at his disposal for meeting and defeating the plans of the enemy." Frequent letters were exchanged with Major-General Richard Taylor, who commanded the Western District of Louisiana, concerning reinforcements, supplies, fortifications and movements of the enemy. In one letter when the advance of the Federals seemed to require that General Magruder go to the assistance of General Taylor the latter wrote that he anticipated much pleasure in serving under his command. Very pleasant and cordial relations were maintained with the Governor and other State officials, although at times military necessity forced General Magruder to enforce the very unpopular "impressment laws." The Confederate Congress had passed these laws to enable the Government to secure cotton and other necessary supplies to be paid for in Confederate money. All foreign trade was settled with cotton, so whenever a ship brought in supplies purchased by agents abroad the necessary number of bales of cotton must be on hand to pay for same. A great deal of correspondence was carried on with General Bee, who commanded the Rio Grande district, on the necessity of having sufficient cotton to deliver in order to preserve Confederate credit abroad.

In August, 1863, the Federals organized a force to establish a foothold on the coast of Texas in order to reach Houston, from which all rail communication could be controlled. On September 8, 1863, General W. B. Franklin with 5,000 men (Confederates estimated 15,000) and several gunboats attempted to land at the mouth of the Sabine River near the present city of Port Arthur. The river was defended by a fort with six guns manned by forty-four men of the Davis Guards under the command of Lieutenant R. W. Dowling and supported by a small force under Captain F. H. Odum. After a hot fight the guns of the fort disabled two gunboats which surrendered, while the remainder of the fleet turned back and put to sea, eventually retiring to New Orleans. As a result of this remarkable victory the Confederates captured two gunboats, a full supply of ordnance supplies, eighteen heavy guns and two hundred prisoners without having a man hurt. General Magruder reported to General Smith that, in his opinion, "this is the most extraordinary feat of the war," and requested special notice for the men and officers. Several months later Congress passed a resolution thanking them and stating that this victory in preventing the invasion of Texas, "contributes one of the most brilliant and heroic achievements in the history of this war and entitles the Davis Guards to the gratitude and admiration of their country."

The advance of Federal troops from the Indian Territory neces-



sitated the dispatch of several regiments to the Northern border to protect the wheat region from invasion. After the fall of Vicksburg the Federals made a determined effort to drive the Confederates out of Louisiana and Arkansas, so General Smith ordered General Magruder to send all available troops to assist the forces there. With less than 5,000 troops left for the defense of the coast, General Magruder was unable to prevent the Federals from landing strong forces at the mouth of the Rio Grande River in the fall of 1863. The enemy advanced along the coast, supported by their gunboats, but their progress was retarded by the small forces that could be placed in front of them. General Magruder collected his scattered forces as rapidly as possible and determined to make a stand along the Brazos River in order to prevent the capture of Galveston about sixty miles to the east. With about 6,000 troops he finally stopped the Federal advance at the Caney River during the winter of 1864. Soon thereafter the Federals embarked and left the coast of Texas and never landed again until after the close of the war.

Most of the Texas troops were sent to assist General Taylor in Louisiana and no further fighting of importance occurred on Texas soil until the last engagement between the Confederates and Federals took place at Palmito near Palo Alto, May 13, 1865, and while only a few hundred troops were engaged the Federals were forced to retreat. The Confederate forces in Texas soon after laid down their arms and the war was ended. General Magruder went to Mexico, where he was graciously received by Maximilian, the French emperor.

General Magruder has the unique distinction of having been in command of the troops that fought the first battle of the War Between the States at Big Bethel on the Virginia Peninsula, June 10, 1861., and the last battle at Palmito, Texas, May 13, 1865. The Confederates were victorious in both of these engagements.

General Magruder held the esteem of the people of Texas and the confidence of his troops until the end. His capable management of supplies and his brilliant defense of the coast enabled the Confederacy to equip and supply the western armies as long as the Confederacy lasted. Additional fame and glory were added to his reputation already made famous by his magnificent defense of the Virginia Peninsula against McClellan.



## LIFE AND MURDER OF LLOYD MAGRUDER, JR.

BY HELEN WOLFE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lloyd Magruder, Jr., the tenth child of Lloyd Magruder and Ann Holmes, was born at Locust Grove, the home of his grandfather, Major Samuel Wade Magruder, in Montgomery County, Md., on July 7, 1825. He was an orphan at eleven, as his mother died in 1835 and his father in 1836. His sister, Mary Catherine, and her husband, John A. Carter, took charge of the farm and the younger children. Lloyd attended the Rockville Academy. His letters show evidence of a good education. When Lloyd was twenty, he went to Batesville, Arkansas, to join his brother Charles, who had married and settled on a plantation near there. Lloyd took up surveying and later completed his law studies with Judge Baker. He married in Batesville, Carolina Pelham, sister of his brother Charles' wife.

When the gold rush to California began in 1849, Lloyd Magruder with his wife's uncle, Dr. Pelham, left in March of that year to seek his fortune. His outfit cost three hundred dollars. He made his way over land to join his brother, John Holmes Magruder, who had preceded him by sea, leaving New York in January, going around Cape Horn and arriving in San Francisco the end of June. The brothers met in Marysville, then the most flourishing city in the State. The death of John four years later in 1853 was a great grief to Lloyd.

Lloyd engaged in mercantile business, practiced law, was marshal of the county in 1854, clerk of the county, justice of the peace, and member of the Legislature in 1860. He made and lost several fortunes. One time he was entirely burnt out by a fire which swept the town. His family was with him in Marysville and later in Lewiston.

In April, 1862, Lloyd Magruder left Marysville for the Salmon River Mines in Washington Territory, Lewiston being his objective. His name is on the Luna House register on July 24, 1862. In the summer of 1863, he went farther, taking a large pack-train laden with merchandise to the Bannock Mines; thence to Virginia City in Montana, the metropolis of Alder Gulch, out of which was taken gold aggregating over a hundred millions of dollars.

Of Lloyd Magruder at this time, C. P. Connolly has written in a magazine article: "Magruder was one of the most popular men in the settlements. He had been a merchant at Lewiston, Idaho, and the Independent Democratic candidate for Congress. He combined in his character so many good and noble traits that he was generally esteemed and admired." Another says: "Magruder was a man of unimpeachable reputation and a packer of intrepidity." Magruder was credited with the honor of having been the first trail-maker into many of the famous mining regions of the Northwest.

Having disposed of his goods, Magruder prepared to return to

Lewiston with fifteen hundred ounces of yellow gold dust and over two thousand dollars in bills—the depreciated Union greenbacks—a fortune of some \$30,000. He knew his wealth would put every road agent on his track; so he determined to travel with a party of four going in his direction. In addition, he employed as guards to help with the seventy-five mules and horses he was taking back for speculation, four men, Chris Lowry, Doc Howard (really David Renton), Jim Romaine and Bill Page. More than one honest man in the camp knew the character of the men engaged, but terror sealed their lips.

This was in early October and soon the passes would be closed by snow. The party pushed on and in six days were at a lovely camp near the Bitter Root range. This was the point at which the helpers had planned to dispose of the party and escape with the gold. Bill Page was not one of the plotters, but on their offer to share a fourth with him, he agreed to keep hands off.

At ten o'clock on Sunday night, October 11, 1863, Magruder and Lowry were on watch. When Magruder was leaning over lighting his pipe at the fire, Lowry crushed his skull with an axe. The others were attacked and killed in their sleep. The dead men's bodies and the camp equipment were thrown into a deep canyon. Snow began to fall and covered up all signs of the camp. All but eight horses were taken into a canyon and shot. Doc Howard selected for himself a sorrel horse which had belonged to Magruder.

The four desperadoes made for the coast. They hoped to avoid Lewiston, Magruder's home, but the mountain streams were so swollen they could not be forded; and, being without provisions, the men were forced into the town. The animals were left at a ranch. The Snake River being in flood, the idea of a boat had to be given up in favor of the stage coach, which left in the morning. At the booking office, the men were asked for their names for the way bill. Howard hesitated and gave John and Joseph Smith and Thomas and James Jones. At this, Hill Beachy, deputy marshal of Lewiston, took a second look at the four men with coat collars turned up and hats drawn down. So many Joneses and Smiths struck Beachy as suspicious. He recognized the men as ones he knew had been employed by Magruder in Virginia City. He recalled a recent dream of his wife's in which Magruder had been struck down by an axe, and at once felt sure something was wrong. With no evidence, he could not detain the men. Later when a party from Virginia City reached Lewiston, it was learned that Magruder had left with Howard, Lowry, Romaine and Page. Magruder's horse and saddle were found at the ranch, the latter being identified by an Indian boy who had mended it. With this evidence Beachy started in pursuit.

In the meantime, the guilty men had obtained a good lead. At Portland it was found they had left by boat for San Francisco. The departure on the next one being uncertain, Beachy and his deputy

determined to go overland, heading for Yreka, the nearest telegraph station. From there a wire was sent the police in San Francisco. The four were in jail when Beachy arrived with the necessary requisition papers.

The men were taken back to Lewiston, where there was difficulty in preventing a lynching. Through a hole cut into room imprisoning the murderers much information was obtained. By trading on the terror of Page, a weakling, he was induced to turn state's evidence. He told the whole story and was set free, to die later in a brawl. Howard, Lowry, and Romaine were hanged March 4. 1864.

Hill Beachy succeeded in obtaining for the widow and heirs of Lloyd Magruder the \$17,000 which the men had deposited in the mint in San Francisco.

When the news of the disappearance of Magruder and his fellow-travelers reached Virginia City, the wrath of the better element at this latest outrage played a large part in producing the sentiment which resulted in the organizing of the Vigilantes, who eventually broke up the gangs of bandits. The murder of Lloyd Magruder was a sad ending for a boy raised among the peaceful hills of Montgomery County, but those were days of high adventure.

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