

YEAR BOOK
OF THE
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL GATHERING

1937

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American Clan Gregor Society

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TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL GATHERING



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

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL
GATHERING OF THE AMERICAN CLAN
GREGOR SOCIETY

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1937

The Twenty-Eighth Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain at 3 P. M. on October 15th at the Hotel Willard, Washington, D. C., with thirty-five members present. The chaplain, Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, offered the invocation. The scribe submitted his report, which showed considerable correspondence with various officers and members during the year, and the receipt of twenty-four applications for membership.

The following reports were received and are printed in this Year Book:

Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Registrar.

Miss Mary Therese Hill, Historian.

Mr. John Edwin Muncaster, Treasurer.

Miss Mary Magruder, Chairman of the Genealogical Committee, reported that a form for listing the names with date of birth of members of families were distributed, but that very few of these papers had been filled out and returned. A complete file of year books were assembled and will be bound. Various records of the Society were collected by the Registrar and will be placed in a fireproof box.

In the absence of Mr. C. Brick Smith, his paper entitled "Some Magruder Descendants of Brigadier-General Lewis Nicolas" was read by the scribe. The report of the special committee appointed to study the MacGregor coat of arms was submitted by the Chairman, Miss Katherine Sloan. A plate from which the coat of arms can be reproduced can be made for \$52.00 and the cost of reproducing coat of arms from this plate will be as follows: 200 for \$30.00 and 500 for \$40.00. Mr. John Hanson Kennard lead in a discussion of this report and a motion was passed to continue the committee to carry on its research and to make a definite recommendation concerning the proper coat of arms at the next annual gathering.

The Scribe read greetings from the following: Mrs. George S. Rees, Deputy Chieftain, State of California; Mrs. Annie K. Walker, of Georgia; Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, Ranking Deputy Chieftain, of Pennsylvania.

The scribe also reported that the editor, Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, was detained on business in Richmond and regretted that he could not be present, but expected to attend the meeting at "Glenmore". Former Chieftain, Egbert Watson Magruder, also sent his regrets that it was necessary for him to go to Charlottesville to complete preparations for the gathering at "Glenmore" on Saturday. A new member, Mrs. John Martin Magruder, was introduced. The Chieftain stated that the pine worn during the gathering was from "The Ridge", Maryland, and "Glenmore" in Virginia. The gathering recessed at 4:10 P. M.

A most delightful buffet supper was served at 6:30 P. M. to forty-seven members, a much larger attendance than had been expected. The Society reconvened at 8:10 P. M. with sixty-two present. Miss Emma Waters Muncaster, with Mrs. M. M. Harris, led in the singing of "America." The Chieftain delivered his annual address, which was received with much applause, and upon motion the editor was instructed to publish this in the Year Book. The Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, a former Chieftain, read a most interesting paper concerning "The Wives of Alexander Magruder". Misses Aliene and Jane Magruder, daughters of the Chieftain, entertained the gathering with a very delightful piano duet. Mrs. Isabella Hill Geddes Smith read a very interesting paper entitled "Three Old Gentlemen of Glenway". Master William Eldridge Loveless of Washington, then entertained with a piano solo, which was greatly appreciated. "The Pipes: The Voice of Scotsmen", was read by Miss Alice Eversman, Music Editor of The Evening Star, Washington, D. C. This was of great interest to all. Miss Elaine Armour Masson, accompanied by Mr. James Garriock, piper, rendered some Scottish dances, which were greatly enjoyed. Mr. John Hanson Kennard, of New York, read a summary of his paper entitled "Sketch of Micajah McGehee of the Fourth Fremont Expedition". The election of officers was held and the present officers were all re-elected. A rising vote of appreciation for the

various committees which had arranged the program and to the Hotel management was voted.

The Chieftain announced that the meeting on Saturday would be at "Glenmore" near Charlottesville, and that all members were invited to lunch to be served by the Virginia members. The meeting adjourned at 10:50 P. M.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1937

Approximately 100 members of this Society gathered at "Glenmore", the home of Mrs. Horatio Erskine Magruder, and after looking over the beautiful grounds and gardens, a delightful luncheon was served. At 2:30 P. M. the Chieftain called the gathering to order and in a very gracious manner thanked Mrs. Magruder and the Virginia members for their hospitality. Egbert Watson Magruder, former Chieftain of the Society, welcomed the members of the Society to "Glenmore" on behalf of Mrs. Magruder. Dr. George Mason Magruder read a very interesting history of "Glenmore". Mrs. Sallie Watson Magruder Stewart, in a most delightful manner, read a paper about her mother entitled "Maria Louisa Minor Magruder, First Magruder Mistress of 'Glenmore'." Both of these papers, upon motion, were ordered printed in the year book. Immediately upon adjournment at 3:15 P. M., the Chieftain called the council for a brief meeting.

All members then drove to Maplewood Cemetery in Charlottesville and assembled at the grave of the founder and first Chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder. Herbert Thomas Magruder of New York, former Chieftain, delivered a very beautiful tribute to Dr. Magruder, which is also printed in the year book. Major John Bailey Nicklin, Jr., of Tennessee, read a memorial ode¹ which he had written upon the occasion of the memorial to Dr. Magruder at the first meeting following his death. As a token of love and esteem to the former Chieftain, a wreath of pine was placed on his grave.

The members next gathered at the home of Mrs. Edward May Magruder where she and her daughters served tea. This was a very fitting close for a most delightful day.

¹Printed in Year Book containing Proceedings of the 1925 Gathering.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM MARION MAGRUDER, *Chieftain*

OCTOBER 15, 1937

MY CLANSMEN :

I cordially welcome you, to this the twenty-eighth annual gathering of our beloved family Clan, and likewise extend a welcome to any visiting friends that might be present.

Four years ago tonight, in October, 1933, I attended my first Clan Gathering here in Washington at the Willard Hotel. It proved to be a most enjoyable occasion for Mrs. Magruder and myself. We made our first trip East to our beautiful Capitol City and to the Clan Gathering with Clan member, Dr. M. M. Harrison and his family. Before my first attendance I had personal acquaintance with only two Clan members, Dr. M. M. Harrison and Dr. James Mitchell Magruder, the third former Chieftain of this Society, whose acquaintance I had made while he was pastor of Christ Church in Lexington, Kentucky.

Never for a moment did we feel that we were among strangers. Your hospitality and congeniality was then, and has ever been such, to indicate the perpetual tie that binds kindred blood and hearts in Clan fellowship. Since October, 1933, we have been present at each annual Clan Gathering, and now, it has developed almost into a habit going back to the "Clan"; back to enjoy the felowship that only kindred hearts can give; back expecting to meet all former acquaintances and to make new ones; to linger a while about some old historic spot, and visit the homes of our forefathers.

My presence with you tonight is not so lighthearted and care-free as in former years when I found my chief delight in listening to your instructive and historical programs. I stand in your presence tonight challenged, with the responsibility, of performing the duties of Chieftain of the American Clan Gregor Society. Therefore, I beg your indulgence and sympathy in my efforts to serve you, for I make no claim to perfection nor to infallibility.

You have bestowed a great honor upon me by electing me the sixth Chieftain of this great family society. I shall construe the honor bestowed, not so much a personal one, as I shall an honor to

the Magruders in Kentucky. They have been an industrious and respected family of our state, having achieved success in many honorable vocations of life, most of whom are descendants of Archibald Magruder, Revolutionary soldier and patriot, who was born in Frederick County, Maryland, and came into Kentucky with his family in the latter part of the eighteenth century. At that time the Indian still lurked in parts of Kentucky and the wild turkey, the bear, the buffalo, and the deer roamed the hills and valley at their pleasure.

This much has been said as a preface to the two main thoughts, I wish to present, the background of which is laid in Holy Writ. In the 17th chapter of Joshua, 14th verse, "And the children of Joseph spake unto Joshua saying, Why hast thou given me but one lot and one portion to inherit, seeing I am a great people forasmuch as the Lord hath blessed me hitherto." Here we have the hitherto of a great people expressed and they were made great because the Lord's blessings had compassed them about, in all their hitherto. In the following verses, Joshua makes answer: "If thou be a great people, then get thee up to the wood country and cut down for thyself there in the land of the Perizzites and of the giants if Mount Ephriam be too narrow for thee. Thou art a great people and hast great power: thou shalt not have one lot only." Here we have the henceforth of a great people not expressed, but most assuredly implied; therefore, the hitherto and the henceforth of a great people.

First, then, may we look briefly into the hitherto of this great people of ours. Like the children of Joseph we are justified in laying claim to being a great people because the Lord has blessed us, hitherto. Surely, all that we have been in this world that is high and noble, and all that we shall ever be that distinguishes a great people, must come to us through the blessings of our Lord.

When I look into your faces and study your features I imagine I can see the likeness of our forefathers, even unto our first American ancestor, Alexander Magruder, the immigrant. Likewise, many of the names are the same that have characterized the Magruder family through these many years.

The hitherto of this great people would take us back, according to Miss Juliet Hite Gallaher, to the very beginning of the human race. She traces the genealogy of King Alpin of Argyleshire, back to Adam and Eve. Most certain are we the descendants of the oldest Clan of Scotland. Dr. J. M. Magruder distinguishes us as, "children of the mist."

But for this brief period, and our particular purpose, we will confine our remarks to the achievements of the descendants of our common ancestor, Alexander Magruder, and the American Clan Gregor Society. I venture that Magruders may be found in almost every state of the Union, contributing to the upbuilding of society and always ready to defend their country. Many of them are Clan members.

Were we to single out, and attempt to review the achievements and accomplishments of individual Magruders and Clan members, we might well spend the remainder of our days writing and proclaiming the virtues and achievements, of a people hitherto great. Yet, in truth, one cannot name the American Clan Gregor Society without associating with it individual members, many of whom have achieved, left their foot-prints on the sands of time, and gone to their reward. Many, through infinite mercy, have been spared that they might make more glorious their hitherto, by being privileged to move into a more triumphant henceforth.

All the hitherto achievements and glorious record of the American Clan Gregor Society would have to rest upon the foundation that was laid by those two eminent physicians and true lovers of Scottish ancestry, Dr. Jesse Ewell and Dr. Edward May Magruder. Twenty-eight years ago, these two and a little band of loyal Charter members, laid the foundation and lighted the Clan torch that is supplied with the oil of love for kindred and country. I perceive that torch still sends forth its beacon, as it flames and burns on the altar of Loyal Hearts here tonight. And why does it burn here tonight? Because through the years that torch has been held high and the flames fanned by a faithful and ever-increasing membership led by our loyal Chieftains.

The hitherto of MacGregor and Magruder Clan members and those who might have been Clan members, in the pursuit of educa-

tion and learning, has lead them into many of the leading educational institutions of the United States. The registers of the colleges and universities of the states, reveal the fact that they have studied and prepared for every honorable vocation of life, from the fields of agriculture to the ministry of the gospel. The registers of the United States Military Academy and the Naval Academy reveal that Magruders have ever been active in equipping themselves for the defense of our country, and on the fields of battle, their bravery as soldiers and genius as officers, rank with the greatest.

The hitherto of the American Clan Gregor Society has blossomed forth magnificently in all of its fundamental purposes: the gathering of kindred together in Clan fellowship and the inspiring of cordiality among its members; the fostering of home ties; and the collection of genealogical and historical records for the compilation and publication of a complete and authentic history of it and its members.

The efforts of the Clan in gathering kindred together in fellowship has reached out into most every state of the Union. I believe the greatest achievement of our family organization to be that invisible love that binds MacGregor to Magruder and Magruder to MacGregor wherever they are found, and finds outward expression on occasions like this. I venture the assertion that every member of the American Clan Gregor Society would rejoice to be here tonight were it possible.

This invisible achievement has not been dormant—it has produced abundant fruit of the visible as exemplified by your Year Books. Verily are they a literary monument of the parental and filial love and genealogical pride of a great people. Would you have that love for a great people burn anew, and renew your knowledge of the American Clan Gregor Society? I suggest that you include the Year Books in your curriculum of study. A few weeks ago I had these words from one of our deputy Chieftains, Mr. W. M. Drake, of Mississippi: "I have had cause to look over my files of the Year Books and am more impressed than I have ever been before with the dignity and the value of our organization." To present to this Society an adequate value of the Year Books and a just tribute to all those who have contributed to its pages, must be deferred to the

henceforth and to a more gifted speaker than I. It would be interesting to know just how many of the dead and the living, and their names, who have contributed to the printed pages of the Year Books of this Society; the different subjects discussed, and the individual lives that have been genealogically recorded.

I have no criticism to offer of the hitherto of the Clan; I am sure I would be the least competent among you to attempt such. My word to you is one of praise; thou art a great people; thy race is royal (Shrioghal Mo Dhream), but when I look back over the hitherto of the Magruder family, that 250 years from Alexander, the immigrant, to the birth of the American Clan Gregor Society, I cannot help but lament that such men as Dr. Jesse Ewell and Dr. Edward May Magruder were not born 200 years sooner and with them this Society. Had this been the case much of the early Magruder history would not be shrouded in obscurity.

Thus far, I have attempted to present to you a glimpse of the hitherto of this Society and the greatness of its people, and I trust that in your imagination you have been able to see far more than I have pictured.

May we not now briefly turn our vision to the henceforth? Hamlin Garland declares, "to be guided by the past is a sign of strength; to be bound by the past is weakness". If we be wise we will be guided by the past but we will not be bound. Henceforth, we should know no bounds as Joshua said to the children of Joseph, "get thee up to the wood country, cut down for thyself in the land of the Perizzites and the giants". They must be up and progressing, facing the enemy and conquering. Past blessings and accomplishments are a great asset to a great people, but they will not suffice for present needs nor future demands. Well might we boast of a membership that numbers into the hundreds, but if we stop there we would soon degenerate into nothingness. Our financial record has been adequate to carry on this Society honorably, but future demands must be greater. "The mill will not grind with the water that is past". If we build justifiably henceforth upon the foundation hitherto laid, we must have more Clan men and women who love the family Clan, who are willing to work and support it.

This hitherto and henceforth are peculiarly related—all the hitherto of the Society at one time was the henceforth. In their extremes the hitherto goes back to the very beginning; the henceforth reaches out to the end. In their proximity they are so closely allied. Yesterday the twenty-eighth annual Gathering of this Society was in the henceforth, now a part of it has been relegated to the hitherto.

I am making these comparisons only that I might bring to my own realization, as well as to yours that time moves swiftly on; that all Clan members should avail themselves of every opportunity to spread the Clan tidings and bring into the Clan family all who are eligible for membership. Go, if you will, and make disciples and members for the American Clan Gregor Society; have them avail themselves of the opportunity that comes once a year of meeting with you in Clan fellowship, and become a student of MacGregor and Magruder history as recorded in the Year Books of this Society. Your work will not have been in vain. Is there not in the MacGregor and Magruder veins the same blood that flowed in the veins of our forefathers when they lived and moved in the hills and by the placid waters of Bonny Scotland?

We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
We run the same course our fathers have run.

Henceforth there remains a great work to be done by members of this Society, if it is at all possible to do so; that is, to do more research work in an attempt to reveal more of the Magruder history of people and places, that lived before this Society was organized. It is true that much work has been done as revealed by our Year Books, but not all. Each passing year will possibly make more difficult the task.

Years have swept, and years are sweeping,
Many a memory from our keeping.

I am of the opinion that, it would be a wise move for this Society, to encourage all of its members to write at least a brief sketch of their own lives to leave as a legacy to this Society. Just a brief autobiography would simplify the task of future efforts, of those upon whose shoulders must fall the responsibility of making complete the history of a great people.

Again in closing, I must turn back to the hitherto, and pay tribute to the magnificent work that has been accomplished by this Society, in revealing and perfecting, in recorded history, some of the achievements of our great people. But I am persuaded that the unrevealed and unrecorded history of this people from Alexander, the immigrant, to this present time is far greater than that which has been revealed and recorded; that the unrecorded eligible membership throughout the country is far greater in numbers than those we have recorded on our Clan roll. Therefore, the henceforth bids every red-blooded MacGregor and Magruder to be responsive to the Clan call, ready at all times, to render obedient service, for its perpetuation.

REPORT OF MRS. O. O. VAN DEN'BERG, REGISTRAR

MY CHIEFTAIN AND FELLOW MEMBERS:

With great pleasure your Registrar reports the coming of 23 new members into the American Clan Gregor Society during the year just ended, due no doubt to the zeal and interest of our Deputy Chieftains, Thanks are due them from the Clan.

Especially interesting is the coming of Mr. Maxwell Jay Dorsey of the University of Illinois, at Urbana, who is the first to ask admission to the Society on the line of Nathaniel son of Alexander the Immigrant and his third wife Elizabeth Hawkins. Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey have done wonderful research work and have promised a paper on their findings for the next Gathering.

Miss Arline Magruder and her two brothers, William Eldon and Lieutenant Marion Milton, daughter and sons of our Chieftain, William Marion Magruder and Mrs. Magruder.

Edward Walter Magruder of Baltimore, Maryland, great grandson of Caleb Clarke Magruder 1st.

Mr. Forrest Dodge Bowie of the line of Dennis Magruder and his fourth wife, Ann Beard, at whose ancestral home "Mt. Lu-bentia" the Clan was so delightfully entertained at the Gathering in 1936.

Miss Mary Emma Beall of the Doctor Zadock Magruder line.

David Higginbotham, the infant son of our scribe, Henry Magruder Taylor and Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Mary (Gregg) Graf whose paper records she goes back to David Gregg, known as The MacGregor.

Mrs. Martha Stanley (Humphreys) Maltby of Kansas City, Missouri, who is a genealogist of note, and is on the line of Elizabeth, daughter of Ninian Magruder and his wife Elizabeth Brewer.

Mrs. Annie K. Weaver Walker of Cuthbert, Georgia, to whose paper is appended a note by Robert Lee Magruder "I was delighted to find her on a branch (Ninian Beall Magruder) I had been searching for many years for a living descendant".

John Martin Magruder of Mississippi and New Orleans, on the line of Isaac Magruder and his wife Sophia Baldwin.

Miss Helen Bond of Savannah, Georgia, on the Col. Zadock Magruder line.

Miss Susan Drake Adams of Tensas Parish, Louisiana, on the line of Alexander son of Alexander Magruder, Immigrant.

Miss Mary Hardin Bernard of Kentucky, who has submitted a paper for Year Book for 1937.

Mrs. Lon L. Bartlett who is on the Elizabeth Magruder-William Offutt line.

Mrs. Eleanor (Tucker) Vandebrook, who can trace her line beyond 1812 to Eleanor B. Magruder who married Beale Owings, and would like to find Eleanor's parents.

Mrs. Marjorie Hill Loveless and her small son Billy—niece and grand nephew of our Historian, Miss Mary Therese Hill.

Mr. Albert Sherman Gregg of William Gregg, Immigrant, from Londonderry, Ireland 1682, with William Penn Coloney and settled in Christiana Hundred, Delaware.

Mrs. Adaline Elizabeth (Adams) Magill and her daughter Miss Helen Adams Magill on the Haswell Magruder line through Mrs. Jane A. (Magruder) Adams, our oldest living Clanswoman.

Respectfully submitted,

SUSIE MAY GEDDES VAN DEN'BERG, *Registrar.*

NEW MEMBERS FOR 1937

- 758 Maxwell Jay Dorsey, 1502 S. Lincoln Ave., Urbanna, O.
- 759 William Eldon Magruder, 456 Rose Lane, Lexington, Ky.
- 760 Mary Aliene Magruder (Miss), 456 Rose Lane, Lexington, Ky.
- 761 Marion Milton Magruder, 456 Rose Lane, Lexington, Ky.
- 762 Edward Walter Magruder, 3212 Montebello Terrace, Baltimore, Md.
- 763 Forrest Dodge Bowie, "Mt. Lubentia," R. F. D., Benning Station, Washington, D. C.
- 764 Mary Emma Beall (Miss), 124 Webster St., Washington, D. C.
- 765m David Higginbotham Taylor (Minor), 28 Willway Road, Richmond, Va.
- 766 Mary (Gregg) Graf (Mrs. George A. Graf), 1293 Hunter Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 767 Martha Stanley (Humphreys) Maltby (Mrs. Arthur Norman Maltby), 5346 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
- 768 Annie K. (Weaver) Walker (Mrs. Robert Lee Walker), P. O. Box 97, Cuthbert, Ga.
- 769 John Martin Magruder, Farm Credit Administration, 860 St. Charles St., New Orleans, La.
- 770 Helen Elizabeth Bond, 210 E. Gaston St., Savannah, Ga.
- 771 Susan (Drake) Adams (Mrs. Franklin O. Adams), Locust Ridge, Tensas Parish, La.
- 772 Mary Hardin Bernard (Miss), 290 E. 5th St., Russellville, Ky.
- 773 Estelle Catherine (Merker) Bartlett (Mrs. Lon L. Bartlett), 369 W. Macon St., Decatur, Ill.
- 774 Eleanora (Tucker) Vandenbrook (Mrs. Herman James), 624 E. Main St., Jackson, Tenn.
- 775 Albert Sherman Gregg, 1144—8th St., Lorain, Ohio.
- 776 Dana King Gatchell (Miss), Auburn, Ala.
- Majorie (Hill) Loveless (Mrs. John Eldridge Loveless), 4416 Harrison St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- William Eldridge Loveless (Minor), 4416 Harrison St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- Adaline Elizabeth (Adams) Magill (Mrs.), 1949 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.
- Helen Adams Magill, 1949 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

REPORT OF MISS MARY THERESE HILL, HISTORIAN

I have signed twenty-one applications for membership in the society and have gathered the following notices:

Deaths

Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison Snively, Yakima, Washington. Born 1858—Died 1937.

Marriage

Martha Eleanor Walde of Washington, D. C., Mr. Edward Stuart Carter, of Virginia, on May 1st, 1937.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. James Sylvester Hayden in Washington, D. C., a son, Abbott Francis on June 4th, 1937, Mrs. Hayden is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cecil Magruder.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rowland Stabler of Penn., a son, John Edwin, on Sept. 22nd, 1937, the name is for his grandfather our genial Treasurer, Mr. John Edwin Muncaster.

REPORT OF JOHN E. MUNCASTER, TREASURER

Another year has rolled by and you are looking for a summary of the actions of your financial department of which I happen to be the executive officer.

In the past there have been times when the strong box overflowed, and money was invested in the current fad of those days, then called Liberty Bonds, but that all went into the discard, and a new one was started.

It was called "Budgeting", and spread rapidly as measles over the whole country. It was very popular with newly weds, and they arranged it with a nice looking box all divided up into compartments labelled, "Rent", "Food", "Clothes", "Diversion", "Doctor" and so on. By some means, selling wedding presents, holding on to Aunt Susan's check or some other unknown way, about a month's income was changed into nickels and dimes and distributed into the little boxes, and it worked fine for awhile. But Jack would every now and then get mixed up and get his out of the wrong box, or Jill would see a new hat she must have, so there would be a deficiency at the end of the period and the budget got unbalanced.

Then the new game called "Balancing the Budget" came in and is yet going strong. Starting with the President of these United States this has gone all along the line and is still being played without much results.

This Society's budget got so far out of balance a "soak the rich" bill had to be started at almost every session to pay up the outstanding bills, but they came across with the money and got things settled. We found that to balance our budget we must do two things, and we turn the result of our search over to those higher up with the assurance that it will work for them as well as for us. We cut expenditures and increased taxes.

On the recommendation of the financial department, the Council recommended an increase in the dues, and the Society adopted it. We were told that we would lose a great many members on account of the increase but only nine or ten gave it as a reason for dropping from the roll. There was always a large number of tax evaders before the increase, and the number has not decreased. There are even some who have paid the first dues, and of course, some who paid

for a few years and never since. As a matter of fact there are only about one hundred and sixty members who regularly send in their tax, and there are about twice as many who are tax evaders. The Bard's Notes cost about forty dollars for each issue and if only about eighty of these evaders would quit being canny Scots and cease figuring that they do not get something for their money, the Bard's Notes could be published quarterly and sent to every member without charge. There are a great many other activities that could be carried out in full that are only touched now.

This department expects to try to keep the budget balanced if it has any help from the membership. We are collecting a little interest on funds in the Savings Bank, and while there are many things we want, we are doing as all Scots have had to do in times gone by, "Doing without".

The financial statement follows:

RECEIPTS	
Balance, October 15, 1936.....	\$ 64.35
From Dues of 1935.....	13.00
From Dues of 1936.....	342.00
From Dues of 1937.....	22.00
Year Books sold.....	21.00
Contribution for music.....	8.00
On certificate of indebtedness, Farmers' Bank.....	9.86
	<hr/> \$ 480.21
EXPENDITURES	
For Music and Ball Room.....	\$ 45.00
Programs, 1936 Gathering.....	24.00
Clerical help for Scribe.....	2.50
Postage, Registrar, 1936.....	4.37
Postage, Treasurer, 1937.....	14.00
Postage, Editor, 1937.....	17.69
Cuts for Year Book.....	18.41
Officers' Stationery	9.25
Membership Notices	6.75
Printing 1936 Year Book.....	305.00
	<hr/> 446.97
Balance	\$ 33.24
Balance in Savings Institution of Sandy Spring, Md.....	128.82
Interest for 1937.....	4.91
Balance on Certificate of Indebtedness, Farmers' Bank.....	19.86
	<hr/>
Total Assets.....	\$ 186.83

LIST OF THOSE REGISTERED AT THE 1937 GATHERING

W. M. Magruder, Kentucky
Mrs. W. M. Magruder, Kentucky
Enoch M. Thompson, District of Columbia
Frank C. Magruder, Maryland
Mrs. Frank C. Magruder, Maryland
— Mrs. Jane A. Magruder Adams, Maryland
J. Franklin Adams, Maryland
Mrs. J. Franklin Adams, Maryland
Mrs. Jos. H. Wheat, District of Columbia
J. M. Magruder, Louisiana
Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff, District of Columbia
Mrs. Clement W. Sheriff, District of Columbia
Clement W. Sheriff, District of Columbia
Dr. S. B. Muncaster, District of Columbia
Miss Mary Magruder, Maryland
Miss Mary Therese Hill, Maryland
Henry Magruder Taylor, Virginia
Miss Helen Wolfe, District of Columbia
John Hanson Kennard, New York
Miss Mildred S. Behan, New York
Mrs. Rex H. Rhodes, District of Columbia
— Mrs. Christina Duval Magruder Renninger, Maryland
— Miss Catherine A. Sloan, Maryland
Mrs. J. F. Magill, Maryland
Miss Helen Adams Magill, Maryland
Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, District of Columbia
Miss Rebecca M. MacGregor, Maryland
James M. Magruder, Maryland
Mrs. M. M. Harrison, Ohio
M. M. Harrison, Ohio
Miss Janie A. Lavery, Maryland
Herbert T. Magruder, New York
Mrs. Dorothy W. Magruder (Mrs. Herbert T.), New York
Mrs. Alletta Magruder Muncaster (Mrs. J. E.), Maryland
Miss Emma Waters Muncaster, Maryland
John E. Muncaster, Maryland
Joseph H. Wheat, District of Columbia
Miss Martha Kelly, Kentucky
Miss Aliene Magruder, Kentucky
Miss Jane Magruder, Kentucky
Mrs. Evelyn Magruder (Mrs. W. E.), Kentucky
Mrs. Annette Mills (Mrs. E. W.), Kentucky
H. M. Milton Magruder, District of Columbia
Forrest Bowie, Maryland

Robert E. Ferneyhough, Virginia
N. F. Jones, District of Columbia
Mrs. N. F. Jones, District of Columbia
Miss Regina Magruder Hill, Maryland
Doris Hill Freeman, District of Columbia
Albert Freeman, District of Columbia
M. E. Williams, District of Columbia
W. M. Brookes, District of Columbia
Esther P. Stockham, Maryland
Amelia A. Rhodes, Maryland
John Duffy, New York
Mrs. Marjorie Hill Loveless, District of Columbia
Leonora Hill Whitman, Pennsylvania
Elizabeth Magruder Ericson, Virginia
Katherine C. Hill, Maryland
Mrs. Clara E. Morris, Maryland
J. Eldridge Loveless, District of Columbia
C. Warren Loveless, District of Columbia
Mrs. Isabelle Hill Geddes Smith, District of Columbia
Mrs. Grace MacGregor Wood, District of Columbia
Elizabeth MacGregor Shaw, Maryland
Miss Mary Beall, District of Columbia
Mrs. Margaret D. Beall, District of Columbia
Mrs. Enoch Magruder Thompson, District of Columbia

REGISTERED AT "GLENMORE"

G. M. Magruder, Virginia
Mrs. G. M. Magruder, Virginia
Miss Lucy Ann Taylor, Virginia
Mrs. Maria Louisa Smith, Virginia
Mrs. G. Keith Taylor, Virginia
Mrs. Powhatan W. Jones, Virginia
Miss Nancy Shumate Jones, Virginia
(Mrs.) Alletta M. Muncaster, Maryland
Clement W. Sheriff, District of Columbia
Mrs. Clement W. Sheriff, District of Columbia
Mrs. J. B. Ferneyhough, Virginia
J. B. Ferneyhough, Virginia
Dr. Steuart B. Muncaster, District of Columbia
Frank Cecil Magruder, Maryland
Mrs. Frank Cecil Magruder, Maryland
Mrs. Virginia B. Keyser, Virginia
Roberta K. Massie, Virginia
E. H. DeJarnette, Jr., Virginia
Mrs. Edward May Magruder, Virginia
Miss Allaville Magruder, Virginia

Miss Betty Allen Magruder, Virginia
Roger Gregory Magruder, Virginia
Ninian Edward Beall, Virginia
W. M. Magruder, Kentucky
Mrs. W. M. Magruder, Kentucky
Herbert Thomas Magruder, New York
Mrs. Dorothy W. Magruder, New York
J. B. Nicklin, Tennessee
Elliott DeJarnette, Virginia
Mrs. J. A. Muncy, Virginia
Mrs. Charles F. Stevens, Virginia
Miss Addie Muncy, Virginia
Miss Lucy Muncy, Virginia
W. G. Muncy, Virginia
Mrs. Eveline Elizabeth Adams Magill, Maryland
J. S. DeJarnette, Virginia
H. C. DeJarnette, Virginia
H. E. DeJarnette, West, Va.
Mrs. H. E. (Elizabeth Beckwith) DeJarnette, West, Va.
M. M. Harrison, Ohio
Mrs. M. M. Harrison, Ohio
Mrs. Callie DeJ. Keyser, Virginia
Mrs. Horatio Erskin Magruder, Virginia
J. O. Thurman, Virginia
Mrs. J. O. Thurman, Virginia
Mrs. Jane Magruder Adams, Maryland
Mrs. Ninian P. Barber, Maryland
Miss Rebecca Mason MacGregor, Maryland
Joseph H. Wheat, District of Columbia
Mrs. Joseph H. Wheat, District of Columbia
Miss Helen Wolfe, District of Columbia
Miss Emma Waters Muncaster, Maryland
John E. Muncaster, Maryland
Mrs. W. H. Stewart, Virginia
Henry Magruder Tyler, North Carolina
Mrs. Henry Magruder Tyler, North Carolina
Miss Mary Therese Hill, Maryland
James Opie Magruder, Virginia
Mrs. Rosa W. Magruder (Mrs. J. O.), Virginia
Miss Virginia W. Magruder, Virginia
Mrs. Byrd A. Magruder (Mrs. E. W.), Virginia
E. W. Magruder, Virginia
Maude Farr, South Carolina
Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, District of Columbia
Mrs. H. Laurie Smith, Virginia
Mrs. Frank Pelham Stone, Maryland

Miss Regina Magruder Hill, Maryland
Miss Keith Smith, Virginia
Miss Margaret P. Carr, Maryland
Henry Magruder Taylor, Virginia
Mrs. Henry Magruder Taylor, Virginia
Mrs. Sally DeJ. Micks, Virginia
Miss Clara Hampton Micks, Virginia
Mrs. Garland B. Taylor, Virginia
Mary B. Nilson, Virginia
Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff, District of Columbia
Jane Magruder, Kentucky
Aliene Magruder, Kentucky
Evelyn Magruder, Kentucky
Martha Kelly, Kentucky
Franklin Adams, Maryland
Mrs. Franklin Adams, Maryland
Miss Mary Magruder, Maryland

EDWARD MAY MAGRUDER—IN REMEMBRANCE

A Tribute by HERBERT THOMAS MAGRUDER

We have come together in this place of remembrance today in what we are pleased to call a "Gathering". It is fitting that we gather here on that day of the week which is known as Saturday; for that fact adds depth and poignancy to our memories. It was on a Saturday, the 27th day of November, 1858, that Edward May Magruder was born here in Charlottesville, this city of rare charm nestling at the foot of Virginia's inspiring hills. On a Saturday also, the 10th day of January, 1925, in this same place of his life's work, our beloved chieftain was called away from the circle of his loved ones to that place of even greater honor prepared for him.

On all of us here there fell the shadow of his passing; as it did on the far wider circle of his clansfolk and friends so widely scattered. We were saddened then. We miss him keenly today, as on this Saturday, the 16th day of October in the year 1937, lacking but one year of being four score from the year of his birth, we honor ourselves in gathering here, remembering him.

"Gathering", that homely yet truly significant word is filled with a depth of meaning for us his clansmen and clanswomen. Wisely he chose it as a fitting designation for these meetings of our family Society, this American Clan Gregor Society, which he brought into being. For this is in truth a family gathering. In that spirit we are grouped here this afternoon. In our clan membership and association together we are all as children of his splendid vision and unremitting zeal.

As we gather here today, not sadness, but gratitude and pride that our lives were privileged to touch his life must be the feeling uppermost in our hearts.

Time and inadequacy of speech forbid that I attempt to tell here the story of Edward May Magruder's life. In his own words, and from his own hand we have received that record as a gift to cherish always. I cannot however refrain from mentioning his boyhood days at "Glenmore" so unforgettably lovely; his years of study in preparation for his life work of healing, first in the academic department of Virginia's stately University here, interrupted by

several years of teaching, then at one of the medical colleges in the city of New York; returning to enter the medical department of the University of Virginia, from which he received the degree of doctor of medicine in June 1884; again to the City of New York for post graduate work; and his subsequent passing of the newly required examination to practice medicine in his native state. That he accomplished with the highest average attained up to that time.

Years of private practice followed, and with it came hospital service, at first in clinical instruction, later in executive and directing capacities as his responsibilities and recognition increased.

Here, too, he brought his bride, and to the blessing of service to humanity was added that of a family to do him honor. And to many of us his clansfolk he was as a kind father. Who among us will not proudly claim that from our founder chieftain has come to us a splendid inheritance in those things that endure, loyalty, fortitude, service, and finest of all, an abiding faith in ourselves, in our clanship, in our fellow man, and in our God.

You will pardon, I trust, something of personal reference. Such thoughts surge forward as I speak, and will not be denied expression. My first Clan Gregor Gathering was that in the year 1915. Coming then a young man from the almost bewildering maelstrom of the nation's metropolis to answer the call to gather in clanship in the historic old Ebbitt House, now but a fast fading memory in the capital city, I shall never forget being welcomed by *My* Chieftain and the sincerity of his greeting. I knew that he was genuinely glad to see me; and then it was that I probably first experienced the personal and thrilling realization of the true significance of clanship. Down through the ages nurtured first in the rugged hills of Scotland, and then from generations of our stout hearted American forbears has come that inheritance. Its realization is proof more positive than any written record, of our Scottish birthright. Such things we feel as a part of our very selves. Their roots lie deeper far than knowledge acquired by study can go. Dr. Magruder having discovered that truth for himself determined to share it with others. Thus it was that the idea of an organization in clanship met in him such wholehearted response; and our beloved American Clan Gregor Society came into being.

Now we are assembled here in our twenty-eighth annual gathering of this Society he loved and nurtured, giving generously so much of himself to its creation and guidance. In that spirit, in his spirit, which fills us all, I am sure, with memories we hold precious, let us not falter, but hold high the torch which he entrusted to us.

Edward May Magruder's life was lived in lines of peaceful service. Nevertheless to him was given qualities of peerless leadership. Truly these words of St. Paul may well be written after the name of him we honor today :

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith".

It is in that spirit of courage, his courage and his faith that I close this all too inadequate tribute ; with these lines from Sir Walter Scott's immortal epic of Clan Gregor, "The Lady of the Lake"—a poem our Chieftain loved so well :

"Soldier, rest ! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking ;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
Soldier, rest ! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more ;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking".

WELCOME TO AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
ON BEHALF OF MRS. H. E. MAGRUDER TO
HER HOME, "GLENMORE"

By EGBERT W. MAGRUDER

October 16th, 1937

Mr. Chieftain, Fellow Members of the American Clan Gregory
Society, and Friends All :

On behalf of and for Mrs. Horatio Erskine Magruder (born Julia May Chewning), the present owner of "Glenmore", an old Ma-

gruder home, I extend to the members of American Clan Gregor Society and to each one here present a most cordial and hearty welcome. You found the gates open on your arrival and the door has the latch key on the outside and is, in fact, wide open and Julia Magruder bids you make yourselves at home.

Mrs. Magruder is not an Associate Member of this Clan Society but a member in her own right for she is the great-granddaughter of John Bowie Magruder. Her husband, H. E. Magruder, whom many of you knew, was the grandson of this same John Bowie Magruder.

John Bowie Magruder was a native of Montgomery County, Maryland, and came to Virginia about 1800. He settled in Fluvanna County and named his home "Union Hall". This house is still standing and is only about five miles southeast of this place.

Mrs. Magruder is a Charter Member of this Society and has been a regular attendant, having missed very few meetings. She has always been an enthusiastic supporter of the Society; has ever been ready to help in any way possible, and has done her part.

"Glenmore" was the home of Benjamin Henry Magruder and it was here that he reared his family of ten children, six of whom are or have been members of this Society. It was here that Edward May Magruder was reared and it was here that he developed his love for his Scottish ancestors which later caused him to be the leading spirit in founding this Society and enabled him to guide it as Chieftain so successfully. It was here that H. E. Magruder was born and spent his whole life, managing the place from about his twentieth year and coming into possession of it after my mother's death, and it was here he always extended a hearty welcome to all members of the family. He was a Charter Member of the Society and always gave it his most hearty support.

Here at "Glenmore" the children, the grandchildren and the great-grandchildren of Benjamin Henry Magruder, about thirty of whom are or have been members of this Clan Society, have gathered often under the spreading oaks to gain inspiration from the hallowed memories of this old place, and the spirits of all of the family who have lived and visited here now join with Julia Magruder to give you, members of American Clan Gregor Society and all present, a most heartfelt welcome.



"GLENMORE"

"GLENMORE"

Upon the adjournment of the annual meeting of the American Clan Gregor Society, held in Washington, D. C., October 15, 1937, a delegation of its members proceeded to Virginia to place a memorial wreath upon the tomb of its first chieftain, Dr. Edward May Magruder, at Charlottesville, and to visit "Glenmore", the home of his childhood, near Keswick.

The following sketch was prepared by his brother, Dr. George Mason Magruder, to be presented at this meeting, which was attended by ninety-eight of the Magruder connection. Much of the second paragraph of the address which follows has been copied almost verbatim from the publication "Ante-bellum Albemarle", by Mary Rawlings.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CLANSMEN:—

Since we have met to place a tribute of our love and admiration upon the tomb of my brother, Edward May Magruder, one of the founders of the Clan Gregor Society, its first chieftain, and for fifteen years thereafter the director of its destinies, it seems altogether proper to speak a few words about "Glenmore," the home of his youth and early manhood, and which he loved so well.

Among the "Glenmore" papers, much faded and defaced by time, has been found the original grant issued in the reign of George II, conveying four hundred acres of land in Goochland County (now Albemarle) to Henry Runalds. The grant is signed by William Gooch, Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony, and bears the date April 11, 1732.

In subsequent years the above property underwent frequent subdivisions and numerous changes of ownership, the dates of which cannot in all instances be ascertained. It was acquired by John Groves, date unknown, and sold by him to Benjamin Sneed on November 13, 1760. John Henderson subsequently acquired it and transferred it to Bennett Henderson of the Milton family, who on June 21, 1799, sold the older portion of the property to Johnson Rowe and his wife, Temperance, they selling in 1805 to Thomas Esten Randolph. In this deed it is stated that the tract was then

known as "Glenmore", and the slate quarry is mentioned, though not included in the sale, and a right of way to it is reserved. At a later date the quarry became a part of the Glenmore estate. In 1813 Glenmore was purchased by Louis H. Girardin, the continuator of Burk's *History of Virginia*. Later it was the home for a time of Walker Timberlake, a Methodist minister and active man of affairs. It was afterwards acquired by Robert S. Garnett, who transferred it to Thomas G. Watkins, June 10, 1817, and 173 acres of it, including the tract on which the residence was located, was bought at sale from Watkins' executors by Benjamin Henry Magruder, December 5, 1842 (deed recorded January 2, 1843). He later acquired additional lands by inheritance from his first wife, Maria Louisa Minor, and by purchase from Thomas Mann Randolph of a tract of its extreme southern boundary, which increased the area of the estate to approximately a thousand acres, bordering on the Rivanna River for a distance of about two miles.

After the death of my father, B. H. Magruder, in 1885, and of his second wife, Anne Evelina Norris, in 1897, the estate passed, partly by inheritance, partly by purchase, into the possession of my brother, H. E. Magruder, who in turn willed it to his widow, its present owner, Julia May Magruder.

The "Glenmore" residence is located upon the extreme northern end of the estate, and about a mile and a half away were placed the overseer's house, slave quarters, barns, corn houses, stables, hay houses, carpenter shop, blacksmith shop and other buildings, and around these the farming activities centered.

The present residence has been evolved through four construction eras by four different owners. The first building, which antedated the Revolution probably by many years, was a one-room structure with a deep basement, built entirely of stone with massive walls laid in clay, and is still in a perfect state of preservation. At the present time the back hallway runs through its center and on either side are located closets, store-rooms, pantry and staircase.

Not long after the Revolution a two-story frame building having two rooms on each floor and a small porch was erected on the southside of the original stone structure. At a later period, probably about 1814, a third owner, Walker Timberlake, added a room on

the second floor just over the old stone structure and projecting beyond it, its north end being supported by pillars from the ground. The old beaded weatherboarding of this addition is attached with wrought iron, hand forged nails, possibly made in Thomas Jefferson's nail factory.

Soon after the property was acquired by my father, extensive improvements were made at different periods from 1843 to 1856. The two wings at the east and west ends were added, the front porch 75 feet long and the upstairs porch were constructed. The staircase was moved from the front to the back hall, the brick kitchen on the back lawn, with rooms for house-servants, and my father's law office on the front lawn were built; the roofs were raised and given a steeper pitch, the eaves were extended, and the ornamental brackets which support them—designed by my sister Julia—were added. The entire building was roofed with slate quarried on the estate.

A wood-burning, hot air furnace was installed in the basement, but at that early date such construction was imperfectly understood, it was never satisfactory, and its use was soon discontinued.

The location of a bathroom in a Virginia residence was forbidden by state law at that period, so a bath house was built below the pump, which supplied it with water from a well nearly 100 feet deep,—water so cold I fear it was but little used for bathing purposes. All the bedrooms and the office, after my father ceased using it as a study, were furnished with two double beds. In those old days a room was supposed to be comfortably filled when it held four occupants; but even so, the capacity of "Glenmore" was frequently strained, especially in summer when my older married sisters with their children, some of whom were nearly my age, visited us.

On one such occasion my sister-in-law, Mrs. H. E. Magruder, who was then Miss Julia Chewning, a young girl of about fourteen, and whose home was a mile away, visited us. We immediately organized a game of hare and hounds. She being the swiftest runner, was unanimously elected to take the role of hare. After a lively chase over the lawn she ran in the house, darted up the stairs and out on the upper porch with the hounds following in full cry, exulting at the prospect of an early and certain capture, only to find

her disappearing over the banister as they dashed out. She had thrown her slippers to the ground below, climbed over the porch railing, clutched the molding of one of the large pillars with her hands and slid down to safety. The hunt bogged down right there. Not a single hound dared to follow. They lined up along the railing and gazed down in silent admiration, just a little tinged with envy and disgust. They did not consider the performance ethical—they thought that while a squirrel might have done it, no regular orthodox rabbit should have employed such tactics.

One of the chief charms of "Glenmore" in my early days was the splendid oaks which shaded the lawn. Of these but four remain; six, which almost completely shaded the front lawn, have been killed by lightning and old age. All were practically of the same size, measuring about sixteen feet in circumference. One which stood in my boyhood days near the west end of the porch had died, nearly all of its limbs had fallen and it was feared a storm might blow its massive trunk across the house. To prevent this the tree was partly cut through and a rope was passed around it some distance from the ground, to which four heavy oxen were hitched. When the team was put in motion the rope broke and the back lash of the tree brought it crashing down across the west wing. I saw it fall and expected the room beneath would be demolished, but such heavy timbers had been used and so solid was the construction that, aside from breaking a number of roofing slates, the sheeting and a few rafters, but little harm was done. The plaster on the ceiling beneath was hardly cracked.

Practically all the trees now on the lawn, other than the oaks, were planted by our hostess, "Glenmore's" present mistress.

In October, 1864, after the Confederates under Early had been defeated in the Valley, a division of Federal troops crossed the mountains and occupied Charlottesville, from which point detachments were sent out on looting expeditions. A column crossed the Rivanna, the bridge proving too wet for the Confederates to burn, and marched down the Three Chopt Road, sending out detachments for loot as each plantation house was passed. All horses, livestock, provisions of all kinds, and in many instances silverware and jewelry were seized. As advance notice of the raid had been spread through

the country, preparation was made by the inhabitants as far as the short time permitted. Horses and stock were driven to distant points and provisions and valuables were buried or otherwise concealed. All adult white men, of course, decamped to prevent capture and imprisonment. At "Glenmore" the only whites remaining were my mother and three small sons, and her sister Sallie Norris, who was visiting her. It can be imagined with what anxiety they watched the passing column from the back windows of the house, especially when opposite "Glenmore" a detachment was seen to leave the line of march and proceed in its direction. Their surprise and delight, too, can hardly be appreciated when, after marching a short distance, the detachment turned and rejoined the main body. Rumor said that this retrograde movement was due to fear of being ambushed while passing through the intervening woods. On the return march of the main column, a day or two later, another period of anxiety was passed when it halted in full view. After a short delay, however, it continued its march to Charlottesville, the pause having been made possibly to permit stragglers to rejoin it. In some instances during the raid, slaves were carried off and others, especially those who deserted on horses stolen from their masters, were welcomed. "Glenmore" was fortunate in losing nothing from the raid, and only one slave boy about sixteen years old deserted to join the Federal force, and he, thoroughly disgusted with his new masters, voluntarily returned after a few days absence.

Many and ingenious were the methods employed in concealing valuables. At "Glenmore" a number of such articles were placed in a sack, which was lowered from the roof of the house into the chimney of the west wing and there suspended.

And now, my allotted time will permit me to speak but briefly of a few of the older members of our family whose lives have adorned "Glenmore".

First, my father, Benjamin Henry Magruder, a student of the University of Virginia during the first two years of its existence, an able jurist, an eloquent speaker and a reasoner of such power and logic that few cared to meet him in debate. A champion of the poor and oppressed and a lover of his state, he served in its legislative halls during twenty-three sessions, and this at a period when to be

a member of the General Assembly was indeed an honor. He was finally elected to the last Confederate Congress, but failed to take his seat, as the Confederacy fell while he was on his way to Richmond. In 1869 a bill was introduced in the United States Congress readmitting Virginia to the Union under a new constitution which would disfranchise all its leading citizens and a large portion of the white population (all who had borne arms for the Confederacy), but would give the ballot to every male negro of voting age. This constitution was to be forced upon the state at the point of the bayonet.

If we except the act of secession separating Virginia from the Union at the outbreak of the Civil War, it is probable that no emergency, fraught with greater potentialities for evil, has ever arisen in the history of our state than that which then confronted it. Foreseeing the direful conditions which threatened, a convention of the ablest political leaders of the entire state, irrespective of party, was called to take action in the emergency. It assembled in Richmond and appointed seven of its members to devise the wisest course to pursue to avert this calamity. B. H. Magruder was one of the seven so appointed. The plan evolved by this committee was approved and followed and thereby Virginia was preserved from negro domination and such horrors of reconstruction as devastated South Carolina, Louisiana and other Southern states.

This was the crowning honor and achievement of his life. Few men, I think, have rendered greater service to their state than these illustrious seven.

One of my older sisters, Evelyn May Magruder, became the wife of Captain E. H. DeJarnette and passed the remainder of her life at his home in Spottsylvania County. Endowed by nature with an unusual mentality and literary talent of a high order, she became a most prolific writer. When asked a few years before her death how many articles she had written, she said she thought about five hundred had been accepted and published by the many magazines and periodicals to which she contributed. Unfortunately, very few of these have been preserved. She was among the first to write stories in negro dialect, and her well-developed sense of humor and her keen insight into negro psychology enabled her to portray his character in a manner that was truly masterly. Unfortunately for

her reputation as a writer, she lived too near the time of the incidents she recorded—before they had begun to be a novelty to her readers. Had she written a few decades later when time had cast the glamor of its mantle around the story of a changing era, many of her writings would have been taken rank with those of Joel Chandler Harris and Thomas Nelson Page.

As the years passed and children began to gather around her knee, their welfare became the chief object of her life. Schools being not always available, she in large measure assumed the duties of instructor, teaching her four daughters music, and the entire eight were so well grounded in the usual studies of that time that four of them who entered college later at once took high rank among their classmates. To the work of fitting her children to play a useful part in life she devoted all her energies, and amid many hardships and privations she set herself to this self-appointed task with the courage and devotion of a Roman matron. Like the mother of the Gracci, she could point to them and say, "These are my jewels!" To her unselfish, loving mother's heart each member of her little flock was a priceless treasure.

At the outbreak of the Civil War my oldest brother, John Bowie Magruder, who had recently taken the degree of M. A. at the University of Virginia and was preparing to pursue his studies at Heidelberg, Germany, immediately changed his plans. He proceeded to the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington to take an intensive course in military training. Upon its completion he returned to "Glenmore" and enlisted a company of infantry which he drilled and commanded and whose uniforms were all made by the colored seamstresses at "Glenmore" and the homes of his two Lieutenants. He participated in the Seven Days Fight around Richmond, and at the bloody battles of Malvern Hill, when wounds and death had incapacitated several of his senior officers, he assumed command of the regiment, which was wavering in its attack, and, though but a junior captain, he held it to its work with such consummate leadership that after the battle he was promoted two grades, from Captain to Lieutenant Colonel, in recognition of his gallant conduct. Later he was commissioned Colonel, and soon thereafter at his age of 23 he was recommended by Longstreet for a further promotion to Brigadier-General.

In command of the 57th Virginia Regiment, he followed Lee in the Gettysburg campaign and came back from Pickett's fatal charge escorted by a small detachment from the regiment he had led to battle, his war horse with stirrups crossed above an empty saddle following his bier. Within a few paces of the heated guns of a Federal battery which crowned the crest of Cemetery Ridge, with the cry of "Victory!" on his lips, premature though it was, with a bullet through his breast and another just beneath his sword arm, he had felt the cold kiss of the Valkyrie upon his brow and his warrior soul was swiftly borne to meet a warrior's God.

Shrouded by gentle northern hands, his body placed in a metallic coffin, all that was left of their late foe was sent under a flag of truce from far-off Gettysburg to his southern home to find a final resting place amid the scenes where his childhood hours had sped.

And with that little company which marched with muffled drum, with colors draped and arms reversed through the lights and shadows of Virginia's fields and forest, there came those personal belongings, those keepsakes and mementoes which a generous northern officer knew a parent's heart would treasure most. A letter, too, was sent, a letter, such as only a gallant soldier could write of a worthy foe.

Friends and kindred, it is deeds such as this, deeds which a Sydney might have envied, deeds which a Galahad might have performed, that take away the sting and bitterness of that brothers' war.

These are some of the memories which cluster around "Glenmore", and which bind it as with links of brass and triple steel close to the hearts of those whose ancestors have been cradled in the shadow of its majestic oaks.

MARIA LOUISA MINOR MAGRUDER

By SALLIE WATSON MAGRUDER STEWART, *Virginia*

I have been asked to write a sketch of the life of Maria Louisa Minor Magruder, the first Magruder mistress of Glenmore.

She was my mother, but as I was between three and four years of age when she died, my story will be quite inadequate.

Since many of us gathered here are her descendants and as in great measure it is due to her that we can gather under these spreading oaks, I hope the little I know of her and of her life at Glenmore may be of interest to her descendants.

She was descended from two old Virginia families—Minor and Watson.

In the year 1650 Doodes Mindert, a Dutch sea captain, her paternal ancestor, landed on the shores of Virginia and settled in Middlesex County. His will dated 1694 leaves a comfortable estate to Mary, his wife, and their four sons.

Hening's Statutes of Virginia says Doodes Mindert, 2nd, was summoned to court and reprimanded for fishing on Sunday.

In the third generation the name was Minor Minor; then Garrett Minor followed by John Minor, a wealthy planter of Spotsylvania County, who married Sarah Carr, daughter of Captain John Carr, gentleman, a prominent citizen and a large land owner, whose motto was "No Recompense but Love".

John and Sarah Carr Minor had a large family. Their son John of "Topping Castle" was maternal ancestor of Matthew Fontaine Maury. Their son Garrett married Mary Overton Terrell, a descendant of General Overton of Cromwell's army, who, Hume the historian says, refused to surrender the City of Hull "until King Jesus should come".

Doctor James Minor, son of Garrett and Mary Overton Minor, was the father of Maria Louisa Minor, whose maternal ancestor was James Watson, who came from Scotland in 1715 and settled in Hanover County. His son James Watson, 2nd, owned three thousand acres of land in the fertile "Green Springs" section. He was called "Wheat Stacks Watson" because he raised so much wheat.

When about thirty years of age he decided it was time for him to marry. Having heard of pretty Elizabeth Shelton of Hanover-town, he went over on a Sunday morning and got a seat in church from which he could see her. Gazing at her throughout the service, he decided that she would do. Tradition does not say how long his wooing lasted, but it was successful. They were married and he carried his fair bride to Ionia, his home near the Springs.

About this time Patrick Henry was serving in the taproom of the tavern and soon afterward married pretty Sallie Shelton, the sister of Elizabeth.

James and Elizabeth Shelton Watson had a large family and as each son or daughter was married, he or she was given a farm in the Green Springs. As most of them married Minors or Morrisses they formed a close family community which rather ignored the country around.

Mary Watson, called "Polly", a daughter of James and Elizabeth Shelton Watson, was said to have been such a charming girl that on a visit to Richmond she had seven proposals of marriage. It is not said that Doctor James Minor was one of the seven, but he won her and carried his bride to Sunning Hill which he had inherited from his father, Garrett Minor, whose motto was, *Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci*¹, from Horace. Men in those days seemed to have had a flair for Latin. Garrett Minor was one of the Committee of Safety for Louisa County during the Revolution and a member of the General Assembly in 1793. His son, Doctor James Minor, was a prominent physician with an extensive practice. He was slightly lame and traveled in a "gig", a vehicle with one seat on two large wheels drawn by one horse. He was the family physician of the DeJarnette family of Pine Forest in Spotsylvania County.

Dr. James Minor died in 1828, leaving his widow, "Polly", with three little girls, Maria Louisa, Julia Anne, and Virginia. Their mother lived only four years after her husband's death. They left the three girls well-provided-for financially. They were taken by their uncle, David Watson and his wife, Sallie Minor Watson (a sister of Doctor James Minor) to live at Bracketts in Green Springs. David Watson and his wife were a fine, warm-hearted couple, who,

¹He has gained all approbation who has mingled the useful with the agreeable.

in addition to their own family, took into their home five orphan nieces.

In the third generation there were five Sallie Watsons, of whom I am one, and the name still goes on in the fifth generation.

The three daughters of James and "Polly" Minor were bright, attractive, and intelligent. Their educations were finished in Richmond. Maria, when about eighteen, married, December 15, 1836, Benjamin Henry Magruder. Julia Anne married John Zachary Holladay. Virginia married Henry Rawlings. The three young men were lawyers and the marriages took place at Bracketts, Green Springs.

Benjamin Henry Magruder, twenty-six at the time of his marriage, was living and practicing law at Scottsville on the James River. This was, at that time, the largest town in Albemarle County.

There were no railroads, and communication with Richmond was by packet boat drawn by horses to Milton on the Rivanna River, a little town of some importance having at that time an importing house.

Milton was situated one mile above my mother's farm of six hundred acres, extending for one and a quarter miles along the river. This farm with servants to cultivate it had been inherited from her parents and here B. H. Magruder and his wife had looked forward to building a home on a pretty site overlooking the flats and the river.

My mother must have been a very petite girl, judging from the small waists of her wedding gowns and her small white satin slippers, very narrow with square toes and no heels—a French make.

Her Chickering piano, the best make at that time, and her large book of music with her name in gilt letters on the cover show that music was not omitted in her education.

When a child I remember looking with admiration at the pretty things taken from her large hair trunk which was studded around the edges with brass head nails and had a design of the same on the top. This would be a museum piece now. I do not know what became of it, or of many other interesting things which would be of value now.

My father and mother began housekeeping in Scottsville where three children were born,—Julia Virginia, John Bowie, and Evelyn May. When Evelyn May was about two years old, there was an epidemic of typhus fever in the town. My mother took it and was very ill. Her brother-in-law, John Holladay, went to them in this time of trouble, took the dread disease and died. My mother survived, but was so slow in regaining her strength that her doctor said she could not live in Scottsville. As Glenmore with a small house and about three hundred acres adjoining my mother's farm was for sale, my father bought it at auction and moved his family here.

In a letter from my mother to her sister Julia, dated July 9, 1843, she wrote,—“My health is improving. I have left off some of my flannels, but am wondering if I will ever be warm again like other people. The carpenters will soon finish the front porch which is handsomer than the one we had in Scottsville. My chief amusement is watching the carpenters at work on the house and when Mr. Magruder is exercising at his carpenter's bench at the barn, I frequently go there to be with him”.

My father was thought to have had weak lungs and his doctor advised the use of a smoothing plane to expand his chest. Years after I remember a little walnut table that he made.

Henry Minor, Horatio Erskine, Sallie Watson, and an unnamed infant were born at Glenmore.

In my mother's day a woman's mission was to make a happy home for husband and children, be ever ready to welcome relatives, friends, and the stranger who might knock at the door, and in addition see to the welfare of the servants on the place,—making a very full life. I am sure she did her part nobly. She died at Glenmore June 16, 1853 at the age of thirty-five, leaving a deep impress on her six children, the oldest being fifteen and the youngest between three and four years of age.

About two years after her death my father was elected to the Virginia Legislature—an honor in those days. In 1857 he married Anne Evelina Norris of Charlottesville. By this marriage four sons, Edward May, James Opie, George Mason, and Egbert Watson were added to the family of six, making a united and happy family of ten children.

JOHN THOMAS WIGHTMAN FLINT

By MISS BESSIE R. FLINT, *District of Columbia*

John Thomas Wightman Flint was born in Charleston, South Carolina, April 6th, 1856, and died September 10th, 1937. He was the son of John Thomas Flint and Harriet Elizabeth Wightman. He married Lizzie Caffrey, September 6th, 1882. Four children blessed this union: Percy Wightman, Elizabeth Ross, Marguerite Magruder, and William Haden.

His early boyhood was spent near Harlem, Georgia, where he with his mother and brother refugeeed during The War Between the States. At the close of the War they returned to Charleston.

The loss of his father while he was still so young, and the trying period in which he was reared, necessitated his entering the business world while yet a youth.

He was a man of varied interests, active in church, fraternal and civic work.

His devotion to the famous Washington Light Infantry was his greatest characteristic. He joined almost as a boy, and soon became very efficient in the handling of arms, usually winning the prize competitions as the best drilled man. He went through all the grades of office in the company, becoming captain in 1890. He resigned shortly afterwards because he and his family moved away from Charleston for a short time. Returning he became captain of the reserve company. He resigned from that position in 1918 when the active company went overseas, but was elected captain again on the return of the company, holding this position until his death. As commanding officer of the reserve unit and through his influence in the company, both reserve and active, he had much to do with the shaping of the policies of the organization.

He was widely known and highly esteemed in the community in which he lived. A man of sterling qualities and highest ideals, he has left his children a heritage of which they are justly proud.

MRS. MILTON McGRATH SMITH

By OLIVE MAGRUDER POPE

Sue Magruder, third daughter of William Rearden Magruder¹ and his wife Mary Ann Perry, was born on her father's plantation in Macon County, Alabama, near Tuskegee, on August 14th, 1855.

Her earliest education was received at a private school taught by Mrs. Sayre, sister to Senator John T. Morgan. Later, she attended the Southeastern Baptist College in Tuskegee. She was married on February 27th, 1879 to Dr. Milton McGrath Smith, then a young druggist, later a very successful physician of Tuskegee.

Two children were born to them. The first, Milton Neil Smith, born June 29, 1882, died in infancy, July 7, 1883. The second, Olive Magruder Smith, born February 11, 1884, married her cousin Robert Samuel Pope Jr. of Atlanta, Ga. on February 4, 1908. He was born in October 1883, son of Mary Magruder, born December 27, 1857, at Tuskegee, fourth daughter of William Rearden Magruder and his wife Mary Ann Perry, who married Robert Samuel Pope of Columbiana, Alabama, later of Atlanta, Georgia. To this union were born two children; Milton Smith Pope, born February 3, 1909; and Sue Magruder Pope, born September 21, 1911, who married on March 31, 1929 to Lawton Willingham Griffin, a young lawyer of Eastman, Georgia.

On her mother's side, Sue Magruder was descended from the Perry's of Virginia. Her grandfather, Shadrack Perry, left Virginia at the age of eighteen as a scout and later became agent for a government land company.

Sue Magruder was a very beautiful and intellectual woman. She and all of her sisters were small and daintily built with perfect figures and very small hands and feet. They were all brilliant brunettes with clear white complexion and looked so much alike they were often mistaken for each other. This afforded them many an opportunity during their young lady-hood to tease each other by seriously offering to trade compliments.

¹See A. C. G. S. year book 1926-1927 for sketch of William Rearden Magruder.

She was a devoted member of the Baptist Church. She was either president or secretary-treasurer of the W. M. U. for forty years. She also taught Sunday school all her life until her health became uncertain.

Her devotion to her busy Doctor husband was wonderful. She would never attend a club gathering or let anything take her away from home if he happened to be in an unusual rush or had lost too many night's sleep. She always saw that his meals were kept warm. She was faithful and sympathetic during illness and was devoted to her grandchildren.

They had a beautiful home at Tuskegee and this home was always a source of enjoyment to the young people, who congregated there for pleasure. The gracious hospitality of this home will be long remembered.

After the death of her husband, April 17, 1916, Mrs. Smith remained for a number of years in her home, having a companion, but with advanced age her last years were spent in the home of her daughter near Atlanta, Georgia, where she passed away September 20th, 1936. Interment took place at Tuskegee, Alabama, beside the grave of her husband Dr. Milton McGrath Smith.

Copied from "Notable Men of Alabama," Volume II, page 267, published 1904 by Southern Historical Association, Atlanta, Georgia, is the following:

"Milton McGrath Smith, M.D., a distinguished physician and surgeon, of Tuskegee, Alabama, is a descendant of the old Scottish family whose Gaelic name was McGowan, the English equivalent of which is Smithson. This Highland family belongs to Rothsay, Isle of Bute, and can be traced back in an unbroken line to Duncan Smith, who lived in the early part of the 18th Century. His only son, Neil, married Isabella Black, of Douglas, Isle of Man, and to them were born five sons and two daughters. The eldest son, John, was a Baptist preacher of great eloquence and power. He married Euphemia Campbell and early in the 19th Century came to America, settling in Camden, South Carolina. From this couple the American branch of the family have descended. The children of John and Euphemia Smith were: Neil Cassius, who settled in Tuskegee, Alabama; Daniel and Peter went to Arkansas, the latter at Hot Springs; Mary (Mrs. Slaton, later Mrs. Graham), of Texas. John Smith married for his second wife Margaret White. Their children were: James,

of Memphis, Tennessee; Joseph, of Texas; Thomas Lyde, of Little Rock, Arkansas; and Elizabeth, of Alabama.

"John Smith's eldest child, Neil Cassius Smith, in 1833 married Caroline Hennessey, of Columbia, South Carolina, and in 1838 he removed to Tuskegee, Alabama, where he died in 1857 at the age of 46 years. They were parents of eight children: John Cassius, George Hennessey, Ellen Louisa, Campbell Edward, Harriet Euphemia, Charles Alexander, James Daniel, and Milton McGrath.

"Dr. Milton McGrath Smith was born in Tuskegee, Alabama, December 25, 1852. After attending the common schools and graduating at Park High School of his native town he became a clerk in the drug store of Hunter and Alexander (1869). He remained with this firm for five years, when (1874) he entered Louisville Medical College, Louisville, Kentucky. After attending lectures for one year, he returned to Tuskegee and bought a half interest in the drug business of J. W. Hunter, the firm becoming known as Hunter and Smith. Later he became sole proprietor. In 1889 he again went to Louisville Medical College and graduated from that institution in 1890. Since that time he has been actively engaged in the practice of his profession at Tuskegee, where he has acquired a high standing and enjoys a large practice.

"Since beginning his professional career he has taken post-graduate courses in the School of Medicine in New York City and has done considerable hospital work.

"The old Gaelic motto of 'Macte', which means 'To Grow', and which was the motto of the McGowan's in Scotland, is particularly applicable to Dr. Smith. By his own energy and industry he has grown to his present prominent position in the medical profession, and whether by the bedside of his patient, or in the deliberations of the Macon County Medical Society, of which he is an honored member, the evidences of his intellectual growth are always apparent.

"On January 7, 1879, Dr. Smith and Sue Magruder were married. She is a native of Tuskegee, a daughter of William Rearden and Mary Ann (Perry) Magruder. Dr. and Mrs. Smith's children are a son, Milton Neil, and a daughter, Olive Magruder".

Mrs. Smith was a charter member of American Clan Gregor Society, her designated number being 64. She attended the Gathering held at the National Hotel, Washington, D. C., in 1910. For a number of years, after the death of Major Tutwiler of Birmingham, Alabama, she served as Deputy Chieftain for the Society for the State of Alabama, her term of office being from 1925 through 1931.

GENEALOGY

Sue Magruder Smith, daughter of William Rearden Magruder and Mary Ann Perry.

Granddaughter of Zadok Magruder (Revolutionary Soldier) and his second wife, Tracy Rearden.

Great-granddaughter of Ninian Offutt Magruder (Revolutionary soldier) and Mary Harris.

Great-great-granddaughter of Ninian Magruder, Jr., and Mary Offutt.

Great-great-great-granddaughter of Ninian Magruder, Sr., and Elizabeth Brewer.

Great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall.

Great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, Immigrant.

MAGRUDER CHAPTER D. A. R.

From WASHINGTON POST, March 12, 1938

Capt. Joseph Magruder Chapter will mark the grave of its organizing regent, Mrs. Julia Magruder Bukey, with the D. A. R. organizing regent's bronze tablet. Mrs. Bukey's grave is in Arlington Cemetery, beside that of her husband, Lieut. John Spencer Bukey. Mrs. Bukey was great-granddaughter of Capt. Joseph Magruder, who served in the Revolutionary War and in whose honor the chapter was named.

MRS. ELIZABETH HARRISON SNIVELY, 1858-1937

Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison Snively was born in Clarksburg, West Virginia, 79 years ago. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Edward S. West, and Mrs. A. F. Campbell, and one son, Mr. Harry Snively. She joined her husband in Yakima, Washington, in the year of 1886 when Indians still were numerous around the village.

She helped found the Public Library, the Womens' Century Club and other charitable organizations of the town. She was a member of the Episcopal Church, and of the Narcissa Whitman Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

ADMIRAL HILARY P. JONES

An Editorial in THE RICHMOND NEWS LEADER

Admiral HILARY P. JONES, who died Saturday evening, January 1, 1938, in Washington at the age of 74, always had the affection of the people of Virginia for his father's sake and for his own. His father, Colonel HILARY P. JONES, was one of the ranking artillery officers of the Army of Northern Virginia. He and his comrades, by their diligence and courage, contrived to offset in large measure the disadvantage under which the Confederate artillery always operated because of inferior guns and poor ammunition. The spirit of the father lived in the son. Our navy had no more devoted an admiral, none who more steadfastly combined tradition, experience and intrepid purpose to meet every new challenge. While he was serving as naval adviser to the American delegation at the Geneva conferences of 1926-27, it was the unpleasant duty of this newspaper to disagree with him, differentially but most positively. He seemed to us at that time to set too high a minimum of cruisers for America. The whole delegation, in fact, appeared to us to be indisposed to conciliate. There was not then—or theretofore or thereafter—any question of the sincerity and the high purpose of Admiral JONES. Those qualities were written on every page of his long record.

DESCENDANTS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF
GEORGE MAGRUDER OF GEORGIA

By ANNIE KATE (WEAVER) WALKER

George Magruder⁶, son of Ninian Offutt Magruder⁵, Ninian⁴, Ninian³, Samuel², Alexander¹ married, first, Eleanor Shaw and secondly Susannah Williams. His will was made July 21, 1836, and probated September 5, 1836, recorded in Will Book "W" pages 365, 366 and 367, Columbia County, Georgia.

In his will he mentions his wife Susannah, daughters Susan Ann Magruder⁷, Aseneth Emma Magruder⁷, Thyrza Slaughter⁷, and sons Cephas Bailey Magruder⁷, Joseph Alvah Magruder⁷, George Milton Magruder⁷, Archibald Magruder⁷, James T. Magruder⁷, and a grandson George Magruder Battey⁸, son of Mary Agnes (Magruder) Battey. (See A. C. G. S. Year Book 1924-25.)

Descendants of the sons of George Magruder have been mentioned in various year books of the A. C. G. S. (See 1926-27, 1928 and 1930.)

There are descendants of this ancestor on the female line, and as a newly elected member to the Society, I am submitting records of them, as available at this time. I wish to assure the American Clan Gregor Society that I feel very much honored to have been accepted to full membership.

I am by inheritance a "farmer" and am carrying on as best I can, with the assistance of my son, the plantation left by my father Nicholas Meriwether Weaver, Jr.

My father was one of the most successful, progressive and public spirited men of Cuthbert, Georgia, where he lived his life. He was president of the Cuthbert Oil Company, chairman of the County Commissioners for ten years, served as chairman of Tax Equalizers from the time it was started until his death. He was a steward of the Methodist Church; a trustee of Andrew College—a Methodist Institution located in Cuthbert, Georgia; and also a trustee of the Agricultural School at Americus, Georgia. He was on Governor Hugh Dorsey's Advisory Board during the World War, and also a large planter in Randolph County, Georgia.

I descend on my father's line from David Weaver, a Revolutionary Soldier of Virginia, who lived in Oglethorpe County, Georgia. His will, recorded in Will Book "B" page 79, dated March 2, 1813, mentions his wife Massinbird, and children David, Samuel, Ruben, Sally, Polly, Isham and Andrew.

Isham Weaver, my ancestor, born April 25, 1791, had a plantation near Snapping Shoals, in Newton County, Georgia, where he and his wife are buried. Their children were: Francis, John G., Margaret Ann; Nicholas Meriwether; James H.; Thomas L. The family Bible record is recorded in Georgia Historical Collections, D. A. R., Volume 4, page 345.

Nicholas Meriwether Weaver, my grandfather, born in Newton County, Georgia, December 12, 1831, died February 25, 1897; married April 9, 1854 to Ann Elizabeth Davidson of Monroe County, Georgia. She was born November 7, 1839 and died December 26, 1927. He was member of the 10th Georgia State Militia, Company B, Confederate Army, and served under Captain G. H. Yarbrough. He and his wife are buried in Greenwood Cemetery at Cuthbert, Georgia.

Their issue:

1. Drewry Isham Weaver, born May 14, 1855; died 1900; married Susan Emma Slaughter on January 11, 1878; daughter of Aseneth Emma Magruder and Bradley Slaughter.
2. Nicholas Meriwether Weaver, Jr., born February 25, 1857; died 1932; married Emma B. Slaughter; born October 15, 1864. They were married February 24, 1881. She was a granddaughter of Aseneth Emma Magruder and Bradley Slaughter.
3. Mary Ardis Bradley Weaver, born February 22, 1860; married Robert W. Terrell on December 10, 1890.
4. Anna Helen Weaver, born June 17, 1862; married Ralph J. Anthony on April 27, 1881.
5. Mattie Bird Weaver, born September 28, 1871; died young.

I am a daughter of Nicholas Meriwether Weaver, Jr. and Emma B. Slaughter⁹, Thomas Bailey Slaughter⁸, Aseneth Emma Magruder⁷, George⁶, Ninian Ouffutt⁵, Ninian⁴, Ninian³, Samuel², Alexander¹.

When George Magruder⁶ died in 1836 in Columbia County, Georgia, his two youngest daughters, Susan Ann and Aseneth Emma, were attending school at the Moravian Seminary at Salem, North Carolina. They made the trip to Salem by carriage and stage coach, therefore, they spent four years there without returning home.

Susan Ann, the elder, finished school and returned home. While visiting her sister Thyrsa, in Putnam County, Georgia, who had married Dr. Thomas K. Slaughter, she met his brother Bradley Slaughter, who at once became greatly interested in her—and in due time asked her to become his wife. She was planning a trip to New York, and told him she would think it over, and that while she was away if either became interested in some one else they were free to follow the dictate of their heart. He was indignant that his proposal should meet such cool consideration.

Aseneth Emma, having finished school, returned home from Salem soon after Susan's departure for New York. She, too, met Bradley Slaughter, and their acquaintance soon ripened into mutual affection.

When Susan Ann returned home from New York, Bradley Slaughter thanked her for the kind way she had given him time to distinguish the difference between love and admiration.

So, Bradley Slaughter and Aseneth Emma Magruder were married in 1839 and ten children blessed this happy, congenial marriage. Their lovely Colonial home, situated on a large plantation in Putnam County, Georgia, near the Oconee River, surrounded by cultured neighbors, was ideal until the clouds of war cast their shadows in 1860.

Then, in June 1861, their eldest son, Thomas Bailey Slaughter, graduated from Emory College (Georgia) and at once volunteered for service in the Confederate Army. He was assigned to the 18th Georgia Infantry. He had been reading medicine while attending Emory College, preparatory to entering Medical College after graduation. The great need for doctors in the Confederate Army caused his parole in February 1862 for him to enter Medical College at Richmond, Virginia, to complete his study of medicine and surgery, which he did by diligent application in July 1863. He re-

turned to his home near Eatonton, Georgia, and on August 4, 1863, was assigned to service in Company A, Georgia State Guards as a surgeon, with rank of Captain. On October 25, 1863, he was made Major and assigned to duty at City Hall Hospital, Macon, Georgia. On November 7, 1864, he was assigned to service at the Milledgeville Hospital, until February 24, 1865, when it was disbanded. Thomas Bradley Slaughter died in 1865 and is buried in the Dorsey burial grounds, Clayton County, Georgia, the grave being marked.

George Beverly and William Slaughter also entered the Confederate Army in 1861, and did continuous service. George Beverly was wounded during the latter part of the war and spent many weeks in North Carolina hospitals. His mother's anxiety over him, added to the uncertainty of William's fate (for she could get no news of him) began to undermine her health.

In 1865 George returned home with the wound that eventually caused his death in 1869. He is buried in Putnam County. Comrades returning from Virginia, told of placing William mortally wounded in an ambulance near Richmond, and being unable to get any news from him, knew that he must have died. This blow was too great for the mother, Aseneth Emma (Magruder) Slaughter, who fell ill and died during the summer of 1865, and is buried in the family graveyard on the plantation.

Bradley Slaughter's admiration for Susan Ann Magruder had continued through the years and it was to her that he turned after his wife's death, and he again asked her to become his wife, and help him rear his younger children. Many years before she had married a Mr. Blount of Augusta, Georgia, who lived only a few years, leaving her a childless young widow. She and her mother, Susannah (Williams) Magruder, had moved to Clay County, near the Chattahoochee River, in southwest Georgia, so that her mother could be near her son Dr. James Thomas Magruder, prominent physician and planter, who owned a river plantation near Georgetown, Georgia.

Dr. James Thomas Magruder⁷ married Henrietta Harris and was father of six children — Robert Magruder⁸ died in infancy; Henry Magruder⁸ who moved to Columbia, Tennessee, married and had issue of one son and one daughter; Edwin Magruder⁸, George Magruder⁸, Mollie Magruder⁸, who married a Hart — no issue;

Frances Susan Magruder⁸, who married Meigs Terrell of Eufaula, Alabama, and had issue, three sons and a daughter Frances Tennell⁹, who married Will Reeves.

In 1867, the mother, Susannah (Williams) Magruder, then 83 years of age, was practically bed-ridden. Susan Ann was unwilling to leave her and knew she was too feeble to make the long trip to Putnam County, Georgia. The mother insisted that she was able to be moved some thirty miles to the home of her daughter Thyrsa (Magruder) Slaughter, wife of Dr. Thomas K. Slaughter, in Randolph County, Georgia, and insisted that Susan Ann and Bradley Slaughter be married at once so she could return with him to his home in Putnam County, Georgia; which she did, devoting the remainder of her life to her sister's family until her death in 1875. She is buried in the family graveyard there.

The mother Susannah (Williams) Magruder was tenderly cared for by her daughter Thyrsa (Magruder) Slaughter until her death in 1870. She is buried by the side of her son-in-law Dr. Thomas K. Slaughter, in the churchyard at Benevolence, Randolph County, Georgia.

The Slaughter brothers who married Magruder sisters descend from Ezekial Slaughter, born 1729, in Virginia. He was living in Halifax County, Virginia, in January 1760. Deed Book 3, pages 12-130, give deeds stating he lived in Halifax County, Virginia. He was a vestryman in Antrim Parish, 1765. He was Justice of Peace 1767, when he enlisted for service in the Revolutionary Army, Captain Thweatt's Company, 24th Virginia Regiment. His name appears on payroll for 1777-1778. (See Virginia State Library.)

Ezekial Slaughter left Halifax County, Virginia, in 1788 and moved to Green County, Georgia, where he died in 1792, leaving a wife Sarah Butler and eleven children named in will as follows: Mary S. Worsham, James, John, Bettie S. Roberts, Judie S. Gill, Samuel, Ann S. Stillwell, Susannah S. Hawkins, Patty S. Gill, Rubin (my line), and Lucy.

Rubin Slaughter, born in Halifax County, Virginia, married Ann (some say Poindexter but I have never found proof). She signed with Rubin a deed in Virginia in 1791 when they moved to Georgia joining his father in Green County. Rubin Slaughter was

Sergeant under Lieut. Benjamin Rice and Captain Joseph Poin-dexter in 1781.

In Candler's History of Col. William Candler, his ancestor and progeny on pages 92 and 93 appears "Rubin Slaughter lost a leg and Samuel Slaughter lost two fingers off his left hand, from wounds received in the Revolution. Rubin Slaughter was twice married, each wife having eleven sons and one daughter, making 24 children."

Ezekiel Slaughter in his will left his home in Green County, Georgia, to his son Rubin. His son William was married in Baldwin County, Georgia, to Nancy Kimbrough. Their children were: Dr. Thomas K. Slaughter who married Thyrza Magruder; Bradley Slaughter who married Aseneth Emma Magruder; a daughter who married a Mr. Hathorne; a daughter who married a Mr. Sink of Ohio. Their daughter visited us when I was quite small. There was another child who lived at Indian Springs, Georgia, and he had a son Isham Slaughter. My great aunts Ellen S. Allerson and Emma S. Weaver knew Isham Slaughter, their first cousin well. I've heard them speak of visiting his family.

Thyrza Magruder⁷ and Dr. Thomas K. Slaughter had issue of five sons and one daughter; George Magruder Slaughter⁸ died in Confederate Army; Edwin Slaughter⁸ died in Confederate Army; Bradley Slaughter⁸ who lived at Waycross, Georgia; Hillyer Slaughter⁸; Erastus Slaughter⁸ who married and went to Texas to live; Emma Slaughter⁸ married a Mr. Watson, and had issue a son Bradley Watson⁹, and a daughter Emma Watson⁹.

Thyrza (Magruder) Slaughter, after her mother's death, also that of her husband, (they both dying the same year), went to Waycross, Georgia, and resided with her daughter Emma (Slaughter) Watson, and lived to the ripe old age of 86. She is buried at Waycross, Georgia.

Aseneth Emma Magruder⁷, born 1822; died 1865; married in 1839 to Bradley Slaughter. Their descendants are:

1. Thomas Bailey Slaughter⁸, born January 26, 1840; died 1865; buried at Lovejoy, Clayton County, Georgia; married January 21, 1864, to Kate Dorsey; born November 14, 1844; died November 18, 1924. Issue:

- A. Emma Lou Beloved Slaughter⁹, born November 15, 1864; married February 24, 1881, to Nicholas Meriwether Weaver; born February 25, 1857; died March 16, 1932; buried Cuthbert, Georgia. Had issue:
- a. Annie Kate Weaver¹⁰, born February 10, 1882; married November 5, 1902, to Robert Lee Walker; born May 19, 1869; died August 22, 1928. Issue:
Nicholas Meriwether Walker¹¹, born March 31, 1910; married September 3, 1932; Vesta Williams, born January 23, 1912; live at Cuthbert, Georgia. Have issue:
June Walker¹², born October 28, 1933.
- B. Kate Dorsey Slaughter⁹, born January 18, 1867; died July 26, 1868, in Clayton County, Georgia.
2. George Beverly Slaughter⁸, born December 27, 1841; died 1869; unmarried.
3. William Slaughter⁸, born January 6, 1844; killed 1864, in the Confederate Army; unmarried.
4. Bradley Slaughter⁸, born April 9, 1846; died in infancy.
5. Ellen Slaughter⁸, born March 7, 1848; died 1907. Married Franklin Allerson. No issue.
6. Joseph Alvah Slaughter⁸, born December 3, 1850; died January 27, 1927; married Alice Coleman, born December 13, 1852; died April 19, 1916. Joseph Alvah Slaughter bought in his father's house in Putnam County, Georgia, and lived there until his death. He and his wife are buried in the old Slaughter burial grounds there. Issue:
- A. Mamie Slaughter⁹, married J. S. Walters. Their children are:
Annarene¹⁰, Robert¹⁰, Alvah¹⁰, William¹⁰, Ethel¹⁰, Julian¹⁰, Lewis¹⁰, Emmie¹⁰, Lyde¹⁰, Dymphles¹⁰.
 - B. Bradley Slaughter⁹, married Fannie Lou Waller. Their children are:
Mildred¹⁰, Gladys¹⁰, Martha¹⁰, Alvah¹⁰.
 - C. Bell Slaughter⁹, born September 9, 1880; died September 8, 1924; married November 20, 1901, to Woodson Beall, born September 6, 1876, in Putnam County, Georgia. Their children are:

- a. Alice Beall¹⁰, born Septetmber 12, 1902.
 - b. Sue Beall¹⁰, born May 25, 1904.
 - c. Harrie Beall¹⁰, born August 2, 1907.
 - d. Mamie Beall¹⁰, born November 29, 1909.
 - e. Wattie Beall¹⁰, born April 3, 1912.
 - f. Edith Beall¹⁰, born May 22, 1914.
 - g. Lenore Beall¹⁰, born July 10, 1916.
 - h. Margaret Beall¹⁰, born October 23, 1919.
7. Rufus Slaughter⁸, born June 2, 1853; died single.
8. Richmond Slaughter⁸, born August 3, 1855; died single.
9. Susan Emma Slaughter⁸, born May 28, 1857; died May 25, 1915; buried Cuthbert, Georgia; married Drewry Isham Weaver, born May 14, 1855; died February 27, 1900. Issue:
- A. Ethel Weaver⁹, born October 24, 1878; died July 23, 1880.
 - B. Bradley Weaver⁹, born May 17, 1881; died 1922; married Margaret Stubbs.
 - C. Emma Maude Weaver⁹, born February 20, 1883; married February 7, 1900, James Sealy Zuber. Live Cuthbert, Georgia. Issue: James Sealy Zuber, Jr.¹⁰, born October 28, 1908; married December 28, 1930, to Mazie Kinard, born October 10, 1911.
 - D. William Karl Weaver⁹, born August 28, 1886; married November 15, 1908, to Ethel Garry Charles, born March 28, 1890. Issue:
 - a. Florence Terry Weaver¹⁰, born July 28, 1909; married August 17, 1935, to Herman Walker Snidow, resides 619 Roseneath Road, Richmond, Virginia.
 - b. William Karl Weaver, Jr., born August 27, 1912.
 - E. Robert Battey Weaver⁹, born August 12, 1888; died 1920; married Margaret Toombs. Issue:
 - a. Robert Toombs Weaver¹⁰, born July 28, 1915. Resides Denver, Colorado.
 - b. John Bradley Weaver¹⁰, born May 3, 1922. Resides Denver, Colorado.

10. Bradley Slaughter, Jr., born May 9, 1860; married Annie Hargrove. Issue:

- a. Bradley Slaughter, III.
- b. James Slaughter.
- c. Rufus Slaughter.

Mary Agnes Magruder⁷, daughter of George⁶, Ninian Offutt⁵, Ninian⁴, Ninian³, Samuel², Alexander¹, married Cephas Battey of Augusta, Georgia. There were two children by this marriage:

Dr. George Magruder Battey⁸, born 1826, in Augusta, Georgia; died 1856, in Rome, Georgia; married Emily Verdery. No issue.

Dr. Robert Battey⁸, born 1828; died 1891. He married Martha Baldwin Smith, born 1831; died 1922. Both are buried in Rome, Georgia.

In "Georgia Landmarks, Memories and Legends" by Lucian Lamar Knight, Volume 2, page 414, appears the following:

"Overlooking the waters of the Etowah, Rome's lofty burial ground is beautiful for situation. It is in strict literalness a marble crowned Acropolis; and rising from the velvet slopes of the wooded promontory some of the handsomest monuments in the State adorn the long spiral driveways. The most conspicuous object to attract the eye on entering the Cemetery is a superb mausoleum, the architectural design of which suggests some mediaeval castle. Over the doorway of this handsome stone sepulchre is the following brief inscription:

Dr. Robert Battey. 1891.

Despite the meagre epitaph, no Georgian of the past generation would need to be told that the man of science who sleeps here was the renowned specialist, who in the particular sphere of practice which he chose for his life's work was admittedly without a peer in the South. Dr. Battey was born in Augusta, Georgia, in 1828. He located in Rome, when a young physician and here the remainder of his life was spent. He became distinguished as a surgeon, accumulated a fortune and received the degree of L.L. D. in recognition of his marked attainments."

Issue:

1. George Magruder Battey⁹, died June 26, 1929; married Mary

Van Dyke. Issue :

- A. Henry H. Battey¹⁰, died in infancy.
 - B. Mary Battey¹⁰, married first George Bonney. Issue :
 - a. George Battey Bonney¹¹. b. Holbrook Bonney¹¹. Mary Battey Bonney¹⁰, married secondly Sir Charles Marston of Tunbridge Wells, England. No further issue.
 - C. Dr. Hugh Inman Battey¹⁰, married Frances Stewart. Issue :
 - a. Francis Battey¹¹. b. Joan Battey.
 - D. George Magruder Battey, Jr.¹⁰, unmarried.
 - E. Adrienne Battey¹⁰, unmarried.
2. Grace Battey⁹, married H. J. Bayard. Issue :
- A. Emma Bayard¹⁰.
 - B. Robert Battey Bayard¹⁰.
 - C. Julia Bayard¹⁰, married (1) Frank D. Holland ; (2) Dr. Ross P. Cox of Rome, Georgia.
 - D. Nicholas Ralph Bayard¹⁰, married ————. Issue : a. Jane Bayard¹¹. b. Nicholas Ralph Bayard, Jr.
3. Robert Battey, Jr.⁹, died at age 15.
4. William Cephas Battey⁹, died unmarried.
5. Andrew Redding Battey⁹, died unmarried.
6. Dr. Henry Battey⁹, married (1) Lucy Stolenwork. Issue :
- A. James Battey¹⁰, married Lucile Clements. Issue : a. Martha Clements Battey, married J. Gavin.
 - B. Annie Battey¹⁰, married Mather Daniels. Issue : a. Mather Daniels, Jr. b. Lucie Stolenwork Daniels. c. Martha Daniels. d. Nancy Daniels.
 - C. Robert Battey¹, married Nettie Pearl Menge. Issue : a. Martha Battey. b. Francis Battey.
- Dr. Henry Battey⁹, married (2) Margaret Sinclair. Issue :
- D. Sinclair Battey¹, married James Randolph Parsons of Oakland, California. Issue : a. James Randolph Parsons Jr. b. Robert Battey Parsons¹¹.
- Dr. Henry Battey⁹, married (3) Lila Gary. Issue :

- E. Henry Battey, Jr.¹⁰.
- F. Harriet Battey¹⁰, married Richard Long.
- Dr. Henry Battey⁹, married (4) Frances Pressley.
- 7. Mary Agnew Battey⁹, married Captain John B. King. Issue:
 - A. Mary King¹⁰.
 - B. Robert Battey King¹⁰.
 - C. John B. King, Jr.¹⁰.
 - D. Carol King¹⁰, married Henry Singleton. Issue: a. Henry Singleton, Jr.¹¹ b. Raswell Singleton. c. Howard Singleton¹¹.
 - E. Battey King¹⁰.
 - F. Martha King¹⁰, married Raymond Johnson. Issue: a. Carol Johnson¹¹. b. Martha Johnson¹¹, Eugene Johnson¹¹.
- 8. Bessie Battey⁹, married Rev. M. L. Troutman. Issue:
 - A. Baldwin L. Troutman¹⁰, married Helen Fulwood. Issue: a. Baldwin L. Troutman, Jr.¹¹. b. Gene Troutman¹¹, Thomas Fulwood Troutman¹¹, Glenn Troutman¹¹.
 - B. Reeve Troutman¹⁰, died unmarried.
 - C. Henry Battey Troutman¹⁰, married Margaret Foots. Issue: a. Laura Troutman¹¹. b. Margaret Troutman¹¹, Henry Troutman¹¹.
 - D. Grace Troutman¹⁰, married Robert C. Wilson. Issue: a. Troutman Wilson¹¹, Grace Wilson¹¹, Robert C. Wilson, Jr.¹¹
 - E. Robert Battey Troutman¹⁰, married Nellie Hood Ridley. Issue: a. Robert Battey Troutman, Jr.¹¹ b. Elinor Troutman¹¹.
- 9. Mattie Battey⁹, married Eugene Crichton. Issue:
 - A. Robert Battey Crichton¹⁰, married Sarah Alexander.
 - B. Catherine Crichton¹⁰, married John Cleves Symmes. Issue: a. John Cleves Symmes, Jr.¹¹

MICAJAH MCGEHEE (MACGREGOR), 2ND
OF
BOWLING GREEN PLANTATION, MISSISSIPPI

By JOHN HANSON KENNARD, *New York City*

At the last [1936] annual meeting I was honored by this Society with a request to submit a sketch of Judge McGehee, my great-grandfather and an illustrious MacGregor. After I had prepared my paper, I discovered that my enthusiasm for my subject had led me into such length that I decided it would be unwise and even cruel to attempt to read the sketch from my manuscript. I, therefore, with the permission of the Society, gave a few minutes talk explaining what the paper was about and leaving it to the officers of the Society to publish the sketch in the Year Book if they considered it appropriate.

The members at the meeting gave a very kind reception to my talk and afterwards the sketch was published in the 1936 Year Book. Later the officers of this Society paid me the compliment of asking me to prepare a paper for this (1937) year's meeting.

One of our best-known humorists once said: "If you pick up a gun and hit the bull's-eye don't shoot again—you can't do better and you may do worse." I tell you this so that you know that I realize in presenting another sketch that I would be doing so under considerable handicap.

Though I agree fully with the humorist above quoted, I decided to accept the invitation to prepare a paper for the 1937 annual meeting of the Society because I thought that I could present a sketch of my great-uncle, Micajah McGehee, 2nd, which would be of human and historic interest and would find an appropriate place in MacGregor records.

The portion of Micajah McGehee's life covered by my sketch tells of an incident in the conquest of the West of historic importance and shows the stuff of which McGehee-MacGregors are made—for one of the twenty-two survivors of Gen. Fremont's Fourth Expedition over the Rocky Mountains in 1848 was Micajah McGehee, 2nd.

Uncle Micajah McGehee, half-brother of my grandmother, one of Edward McGehee's children by his second wife, while a student

at college fell in love with Stella McNair, a beautiful young woman whose family were neighbors to our family at Bowling Green.

Before he told her that he loved her, he discovered that his older brother, Charles, was also in love with Stella McNair and was paying desperate court to her. Uncle Mike, always retiring and lacking the self-confidence conspicuous in his brother, decided to give up all hope of the beautiful Stella and to go away where he would see her no more. He went to California and his family did not see him for twenty-three years. He never married. It is of him that this sketch tells.

The second son of the second marriage of Judge Edward McGehee of Bowling Green Plantation, Wilkinson County, Mississippi, was named Micajah, after his grandfather who made considerable history in the Broad River District of the State of Georgia.

It not infrequently happened in the deep South in anti-bellum days, that the supply of lovely young women eligible from the exacting standards prevailing in the Plantation region, was not equal to the demand, and, for the same reason, it frequently happened that brothers would sometimes fall in love with and pay court to the same girl.

This happened in the McGehee family in the case of Charles and Micajah McGehee. They were both sons of the same marriage, their mother being Judge McGehee's second wife, and they both fell victims to the charms of Stella McNair, one of the loveliest of the thoroughly eligible beauties of their section.

Judging from their personalities, as shown in mature life, Uncle Charles, the elder brother, was always sure of himself, of his position in the community, and of his ample qualifications, from a social standpoint. Uncle Mike, the younger brother was of a more retiring nature and probably as much impressed with his older brother's good qualities as Charles was himself.

When Micajah realized that he had a rival in his brother, his reaction was evidently an unfavorable conclusion as to his own chances of success. Being, however, of quite a reticent nature, there was no open evidence given by him of either the extent of his infatuation or of his belief in the unlikeliness of the success of his suit.

He had graduated from college and was on a visit to St. Louis when he learned of the organization of Fremont's Fourth Expedition. Having always been of an inquiring mind and the wide spaces of the West having exerted considerable attraction for him, Fremont's Expedition fitted appropriately into his mood and, to the great surprise of his father, he notified Judge McGehee that he had enrolled as a member of Fremont's Fourth Expedition. This procedure gratified his desire for travel and enabled him to escape the regrets which the sight of his brother's successful wooing of Stella McNair would unquestionably have given rise to.

Micajah McGehee set out with Fremont and did not return to his father's home for twenty-three years. For the first seventeen years of that time, all trace of him was lost, but his whereabouts were discovered after seventeen years and communication with him from home was established. All attempts, however, to induce him to come back to Bowling Green were unavailing and his brother went out to California—a momentous journey in those days—to use personal persuasion. This, however, was unavailing and his brother had to return without him. At the end of twenty-three years, however, the urging of his family and the visit of another brother to him made him realize that his father did not have many years to live and was most anxious to have the son back with him in the old home.

Of strong influence in inducing Micajah to return to Mississippi was doubtless the fact that Stella McNair, having married his brother, Charles, and borne him five fine children, had died and that Charles McGehee had married Anna McNair, Stella's younger sister, and the relationship between the McNair and the McGehee family had been preserved intact.

They were great hands in those old days at having brothers marry up all the available daughters in a desirable family. Charles McGehee married Stella McNair and on her death married her sister, Anna, and some years later George McGehee, his half-brother, married Lily McNair, the remaining McNair daughter.

It was my privilege to know Uncle Mike after his return from California and domestication at Bowling Green. He always appealed to me very strongly on account of the wonderful adventures he had had and even more strongly because of his delightful person-

ality and the marvelous tales he could tell of his days in California in the Roaring Forties. He was an integral and important part in the development of that portion of California where he resided and to the last day of his life held nothing as near his heart as the experiences of his pioneer days.

A man of medium statue though strongly built, he had come through the terrible experiences of the Fremont Expedition and the stirring adventures of the subsequent years, the same quiet, genial, self-contained individual that he had promised to be as a young man. He was highly esteemed in the communities where he lived and in addition to being officially judge for some years in his community, was unofficially the arbitor of most disputes in his neighborhood and his judgment commanded the greatest respect among his neighbors.

In spite of the adventurous nature which led him into many far places, he seemed to preserve always the Scotch sense of thrift and industry for when he returned with his brother after his twenty-three-year exile, he gathered together his financial resources and brought back with him \$80,000, a more than adequate sum for his remaining years in the home in which everything was gladly provided for the children of the family and they knew no personal expense except that which they personally assumed.

It always interested me to hear Uncle George tell of how he and Uncle Mike went to a little town in California in order to retrieve a deposit of \$10,000 Uncle Mike had made in the bank there some years before. His only contact with the bank had been at the time that he made the deposit and he had considerable difficulty in identifying himself sufficiently to enable him to draw out his own money.

I always thought it particularly appropriate that Uncle Mike's room at Bowling Green was in the office, a little four-square brick building about twenty feet along each line, situated about fifty yards from the main house. In slave days, the building was known as the "office" and the business affairs of the Plantation were transacted there; after the War, it was generally used as bachelor's quarters for some of the younger men of the family until Uncle Mike's return after which it became his home.

At almost all seasons of the year a fire would be burning in its fireplace. Uncle Mike explained that in cold weather the fire kept him warm and in warm weather it kept him company. Most of the stories of his life in the West were told to me seated with him before the fire. Many an hour I spent in the office before the great open fireplace listening to Uncle Mike's account of his California days which, if some tact and proper interest were displayed, he would tell of most entertainingly.

He lived to be fifty-four years of age, dying six weeks before his father, and, in spite of his early hardships on the trail and in pioneer camps, enjoyed excellent health except for the twinges of rheumatism from which he suffered till the day of his death. He always carried in his pocket a potato which had become fossilized from age or, as he asserted, from having absorbed the rheumatic pains from his system.

One of his stories amused me very much. It was about his pet snake. It seems that he had somehow made friends with the snake and given it the freedom of his cabin in the mountains. One night, Uncle Mike had a guest and just as he was about to retire, his visitor let off a hallelujah holler and jumped back from the fireplace crying out: "There's a snake by the corner of the chimney". It took a good deal of explaining by Uncle Mike that the snake was a member of the family and would not do anybody any harm if not attacked. Uncle Mike said that he doubted very much whether the visitor was entirely reassured. At any rate, he stayed but one night.

Uncle Mike was always placid, always even tempered. I remember an incident which illustrated this.

My cousin, George Stewart, of my age, and I were staying at Bowling Green, our mothers having taken a short vacation from family cares and gone to the seashore for a short visit leaving George and me in the care respectively of cousin George McGehee and my mother's sister.

Moved by generous impulse, Cousin George (after whom George Stewart was named) brought from town one day a soft pearl gray felt hat for his nephew George. It was intended for George's Sunday best but like all boys with something new, he started in to wear it right away.

The first afternoon after getting it, George and I went fishing and he wore his new hat. Fishing was not particularly good but George discovered in a little pool in the creek some tiny, transparent crawfish. He thought it would be an excellent idea to carry home as many of the little fellows as we could catch and establish an aquarium. The proposition of what to carry them in presented difficulties but George suggested that we could fill our hats with water and carry the crawfish home that way. Undismayed by the fact that his hat was new and would not be improved by being used as a pail, he filled it with water, as I did my old black one, and we started home. At the east gate, we encountered Uncle Mike and cousin George taking their evening stroll. They were very much interested to know what we were carrying so carefully until cousin George found that nephew George had filled his new hat with creek water to bring home some crawfish. The storm then broke and for a few minutes I thought that the berating would take the form of a personal assault. However, Uncle Mike came to the rescue. He said to cousin George: "Don't be too hard on him, perhaps we have a future naturalist in the family". Cousin George's reply was: "I don't know anything about a future naturalist but I know that we have now a nitwit".

Uncle Mike had one habit which I have never been able to account for. He was always the last to enter the dining room for a meal. I have known him to be halfway from the office to the house when the dinner bell would ring and instead of continuing or hastening his steps, he would stop and return to the office—for nothing which I could ever discover he had left behind—and some minutes later, come out and go to the dining room, the last of the family to reach the table.

All unconsciously, Uncle Mike indirectly helped destroy the small amount of confidence in human nature left in me after some years of residence in New York City. It happened in this wise. Uncle Mike sent to my grandfather Burruss, his brother-in-law, a gold nugget which he, Uncle Mike, had dug up in California. It descended from my grandfather to my mother and from her to me. After I had come to New York to live, it occurred to me that it would be a good idea to have a seal ring made out of the nugget and

I took it to a good friend of mine in New York who is the head of a large jewelry store and told him what I wanted to do and why. He said: "Of course, I can make the ring for you but neither I nor any other jeweler in New York can guarantee that the ring you get will be made out of your piece of gold. I cannot be in touch with the gold after I turn it over to the man who will make the ring and he will certainly make the ring with the gold most convenient to his hand. No matter how much pains I might take, the gold I gave the ring maker could not be guaranteed to be the same gold I had given said ring maker".

Fremont's Fourth Expedition did not leave many authoritative records although the trip was of considerable importance in path-finding in the West and although its dramatic history made it stand out even in the days when personal heroism under conditions of danger and hardship were every day matters.

The diaries of the Kern Brothers, members of the Expedition, and of Micajah McGehee, are really the most authoritative records of the trip. In spite of the terrible experiences of the journey, Uncle Mike religiously kept a record of these experiences and his diary is one of the family treasures having descended to his great-niece, Stella McGehee Landis (Mrs. James M. Landis).

Extracts from it were published on two occasions: In the Century Magazine for March, 1897, under the heading "Rough Times in Rough Places", and in the Saturday Evening Post, 13th, March, 1935, was an article entitled "Cousin Micajah" by Stark Young. Considerable use was made of the diary by Alpheus H. Favour in his very entertaining historical book "Old Bill Williams, Mountain Man.". On these sources I have drawn freely.

Prior to his Fourth Expedition, Fremont had made three different explorations into the West and he believed in the feasibility of a Transcontinental railroad linking California to the East. Members of the Western group in Congress were working hard to get the government to back such a railroad and this appeared to Fremont to be his opportunity for finding a route for such a railroad and acquiring the prestige which would inure from such an enterprise being carried through.

As Mr. Favour says, the important question to be decided was what route such a Transcontinental railroad would follow and Fremont decided to determine this by personal investigation.

He planned to go through the Rockies in the dead of winter in order to prove that a route could be followed over which the railroad could operate the year'round.

It happened at this time that Fremont not only was urged on by his tremendous energy which seemed to be always in play but also because his three previous expeditions had not done any very great good to his reputation and he evidently felt the necessity for rehabilitation by some striking public act. As a result of this conviction, Fremont, on October 3rd, 1848, recruited in St. Louis, his fourth expedition which consisted of thirty-three men, a number of whom had been with him on other expeditions and the others being just adventurers, young men like Micajah McGehee who were going for the experiences the trip would afford.

Micajah McGehee was twenty-one years of age, had finished college, had been the victim of an unreturned affection for the woman he loved, and though he had large and satisfactory family connections and an assured place in his community, there seemed to be no reason particularly why he should not gratify his urge for adventure. He, therefore, enlisted with Fremont and certainly got all of the adventure he was looking for and a little more besides. How large a place the expedition occupied in Micajah McGehee's memory is shown by the fact that on his tombstone is inscribed (by his own wish) the following words:

A CITIZEN OF CALIFORNIA FROM 1849-1872

ONE OF THE TWENTY-TWO SURVIVORS OF GEN. FREMONT'S EXPEDITION OVER THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS IN 1848

Looked back upon from today, it seems incredible that thirty-three men, no matter what their previous experience or restless spirits might be, should decide to cross the United States from St. Louis to California over a trail which did not exist; and to undertake this in the winter touched madness.

The result was entirely logical. The expedition lost its way, lost its mules, exhausted its food supply, and was reduced to the

direst extremities before the last of the stragglers made their way, on the 9th of February, 1849, into Taos. In "Old Bill Williams, Mountain Man", Mr. Favour gives a most interesting, detailed, and graphic description of the expedition and it is on this account, that I have drawn principally for the following details supplementing Uncle Mike's diary and what he recounted to me in the Bowling Green "Office". Not the least startling and illogical thing in Fremont's plan was that he started the expedition without a competent guide. Mr. Favour says that it has been suggested that Fremont hoped to get Kit Carson, then at Taos, to join his party as guide but neglected to complete arrangements to that effect.

When the expedition started, one Dick Wootton, who was entirely familiar with the mountains to be crossed, arranged to go with the party but he stayed with it only until he saw the snow on the Sangre de Cristo Range when he quit, saying, according to Favour: "There is too much snow ahead for me".

As a matter of fact that year snows had begun much earlier than usual and had been more than usually deep. On the 4th of November, the expedition encountered a blizzard; when the party had crossed the Arkansas River, it was full of ice and when it reached Bent's Fort, there was a foot of snow on the ground and the mountains, about one hundred miles away, were all covered with snow.

This was the outlook for the little party at the beginning of its trek. Wootton having left as guide, Col. Fremont persuaded Old Bill Williams at the Pueblo to undertake the job as guide, in spite of the fact that most of the old trappers at the Pueblo declared that it would be impossible to cross the mountains at that time. We can easily believe that Old Bill consented to go with the expedition against his better judgment knowing the country and its conditions as thoroughly as he did, but as Mr. Favour says, "Old Bill's life had been a succession of difficulties and hard places, which he had overcome; so once more he trusted himself to overcome what obstacles might present themselves on this trip".

Mr. Favour, in explaining why Micajah McGehee went on the expedition says that he had "long entertained an insatiable desire to explore the tractless wilds of the far West, the great prairies, the Rocky Mountains, and California". After many years and many

adventures he satisfied his desire, but the Fremont Expedition came very near to writing "finis" to his life.

The members of the expedition were certainly a very determined lot and not to be discouraged by the opinions of others. Not only did Wootton leave the expedition almost at its inception but at Hard Scrabble Creek, at the foot of the Wet Mountains, Longe, an old French trapper decided that there was too much snow on the mountains for him and the weather was too cold and his previous experience satisfied him that the crossing could not be made so he turned back "predicting evil to those who continued".

If snow had been any novelty to Micajah McGehee, born and reared in Southern Mississippi, it was no novelty to him after he started with Fremont on his expedition. On the 25th of November, Fremont moved about four miles to the base of the mountains and camped. The plains and the mountains lay deep in snow and Hibbard, one of the members of the expedition remarked: "Friends, I don't want my bones to bleach upon those mountains this winter amidst that snow". And Mr. Favour states this was exactly what did happen within sixty days.

There was snow on every side, to the East spread out level and dead white as far as the eye could reach, and to the West, the mountains rose almost perpendicular like a great snow pile. It snowed and stormed nearly every day with the temperature below zero. The route lay through rough mountain country with no paths or cleared places to help them in climbing; they were even forced to break their way through deep snow and the higher they climbed, the more difficult progress became.

The expedition, as far as possible, kept to the sides of the mountains because of the depth of the drifts in the bottoms of the canyons and the footing was so uncertain for the mules that at the very beginning a few slipped down the steep inclines and were lost.

From the start, there was no feed for the horses aside from the corn they were carrying as provisions and this diet soon began to show in the traveling strength of the animals.

At the point of crossing over the summit, the cold became so intense that the mercury sank below the recording point in the ther-

monometers and Old Bill Williams cheered the party by pointing out the place where two men had frozen to death the winter before.

With the paths over the San Luis Valley spread out before them Fremont and Old Bill Williams had a disagreement as to the route the party was to follow. Williams told Fremont that the snow was deeper and the weather more severe than he had ever known it to be before and wanted to take a route south around the San Juan Mountains and then west along what is now the line between Colorado and New Mexico.

Fremont apparently not only declined to follow Williams' advice but discharged him placing Alexis Godey in the position of guide for the party. This did not prevent Fremont later, however, from trying to shift all blame for the failure of the expedition to the shoulders of Old Bill, so far as he could.

On the 7th of December, the hunters succeeded in bringing down five head of deer but having no fuel but sagebrush with which to cook the meat, had to eat it practically raw. The only shelter from the elements they had was that afforded by their blankets and I have heard Uncle Mike tell as to how sometimes two men would lie close together for the sake of their body heat and how when one of the two woke up toward morning to find that his companion had frozen to death, he would draw away from the frozen man and take his part of the blanket for his own covering.

The difficulties were increased by the mules and horses breaking loose and starting on the back trail and every condition seemed to be against the travelers.

On the 8th of December, McGehee had his feet frozen because he was wearing boots, so he discarded the boots for moccasins and wrapt his legs in strips of blankets in regular mountain fashion which he found made traveling easier.

The breath of the travelers froze upon their eyelashes and whiskers and their faces were stiff from the cold and they could hardly see any distance ahead on account of the driving snow. The party, however, continued up the Rio Grande for two or three days and Old Bill again told Fremont that it was doubtful if they could get through and advised him to return to the Saguache or south to New Mexico.

But Fremont stubbornly continued in a westerly direction up the river about on the 38th degree of latitude as he had started.

As Favour says, "One cannot well guess what was in Fremont's mind, because they were headed into a range of the Rocky Mountains which is about forty miles across and through which there was no pass known to any man in his company. Nevertheless, they attempted to cross these mountains".

The party encountered deep ravines filled with rushing water beneath the snow into which streams they frequently broke getting wet and then freezing. The storms continued, the snow got deeper, the mountains higher, and progress become more and more difficult. Even Old Bill nearly froze to death one day dropping down from his mule in a stupor and being nearly senseless when they got him into camp.

It was the regular thing for men to have their noses, ears, faces, fingers, and feet frozen. The supply of corn being exhausted, the horses and mules tried to satisfy their hunger by eating one another's tails and manes and they began to freeze to death in increasing numbers.

On the 17th of December, they found they could make no further progress as even by beating a path with their mauls they could progress only half a mile a day. They were at an elevation of 12,000 feet and the temperature was much below zero. Some of the men in the lead thought they could see level ground covered with grass but it turned out to be a small tree sticking out in the deep snow. After five days of laying up in the camp made on the 17th of December, Fremont apparently decided that he could not get through the mountains and turned his thoughts toward obtaining relief. In the camp of the 17th, the party divided into messes each digging a hole in the snow with the result that no one group could see any of the others. The supplies on hand were estimated sufficient for about twenty days.

On Christmas day, Fremont decided to dispatch a party down the Rio Grande for supplies. Favour cannot understand why Fremont should not have taken his party down to the supplies rather than bring the supplies up into the mountains to the party unless it

was because Fremont still hoped to be able to continue west along the 38th parallel.

The party that started for the settlements, 160 miles distant, were on foot and had "one blanket apiece, a few pounds of frozen mule meat, about one pound of sugar, a little macaroni, and a few candles. For defense against the Indians, they had three Hawkins rifles, one shotgun, about fifty bullets and a pound of powder". After the relief party left, the rest of the expedition continued toward the Rio Grande packing their baggage, saddles and other implements on their backs. The snow was so deep they could hardly make a mile a day. They had no solid footing and the high altitude caused some of the men to bleed at the nose. Finally, all rations were exhausted except a little macaroni and sugar. The men ate the raw hide from their saddles which they cut into strips and boiled until it was soft enough to chew. Before the River was reached one of the party gave out and lay down beside the trail and froze to death. His companions could not even stop to bury him.

In one place, the storm was so bad that Andrews and McGehee stayed two days in a cave of rocks where they found a small roll of rawhide snowshoe strings left by another party. These they boiled up with some dried bones found in an old wolf's den near them.

On the 2nd of January, a portion of the party reached the Rio Grande only to find no game there as they had hoped.

After waiting until the 11th of January for the relief party to return, Fremont decided to go himself for relief and took with him four of the men hoping to find what had become of the Williams' party and then to push on to the nearest settlement for relief.

The weakened condition of the men was such that the privations they had to endure in the next seventeen days were too much for ten of them. Then Fremont evidently decided at this time to give up all idea of getting through the mountains. The expedition having been split into three groups consisted of Old Bill and his relief party of three; Col. Fremont with his four companions; and the main party of twenty-four men.

All three groups were on the Rio Grande going south toward the settlements further down the River.

Williams' party lost one of their members, King, who died on the journey. Old Bill and the other two were saved by killing a deer which eaten uncooked resuscitated them.

Fremont and his companions proceeding rapidly down the River came across an Indian who conducted the party to a village where horses and food were procured and Fremont pushed on toward the settlements and overtook Williams and his two companions. They were described by Fremont, so Favour says as "the most miserable objects you had ever seen".

After Fremont left the Williams' party of three it took that party, according to one of its members, ten days to go the remaining forty miles to the settlement because "for nearly the entire distance, we crawled on ice all through snow".

The twenty-four remaining members of the expedition since the 11th of January had suffered hardships which their leader Vincent Haler said "beggared description". Their supplies were gone and there was no game. The entire amount of meat they obtained consisted of one small buck, two prairie chickens, and the remains of a dead wolf. On the 21st of January, Haler "resigned all command of the party and declared it broken up and said each man must take care of himself". That night two out of the party, French mountain men, did not make camp. Later they were found together, having frozen to death.

On the 22nd of January, Haler and nine others who were the stronger members of the party determined to leave the others giving as a reason that smaller groups could take better care of themselves, were more likely to get game, and in any event could get through without waiting for the weaker—otherwise all would perish. R. H. Kern designates this action of Haler's as a "piece of rascality almost without parallel". The weakest of the party, eight persons including McGehee agreed not to leave each other while life lasted and all but two of them finally arrived in Taos,—the survivors faithfully staying with them to the end.

Mr. Favour says that it is not unlikely that other parties on the plains and mountains suffered as much as those in the Fremont Fourth Expedition but it is doubtful if any group of men went through more than they did and lived to tell of their hardships.

Favour quotes McGehee as to the condition of the group with him as follows in telling of the final rescue of the party:

"The men were reduced to utter starvation and in their extremity ate any stray piece of leather they had about them. They became snow blind and frozen and could not walk more than thirty steps at a time. They searched for bugs and roots."

"We remained around the fire stirring as little as possible and firing guns at intervals during the day. Rohrer died. Two days passed, and no relief came. Several times we imagined we heard an answer to our signals, and would rise up to listen, but being as often disappointed, we had ceased to notice. The morning of the third day, January 25, arrived and was far advanced toward midday, and we sat in the deepest gloom. Suddenly we thought we heard a call. 'Hush', said one, and we all listened intently. Another call. 'Relief—by God', exclaimed one of the men, and we all started to our feet, and relief it was, sure enough, for directly we spied Godey riding towards us followed by a Mexican. We were all so snow blind that we took him to be the Colonel until he came up, and some saluted him as the Colonel. We shook him by hand, heartily".

Godey, the rescuer, showing very good judgment, gave these survivors, at first, only a little bread and then gradually fed them boiled corn meal, a little at a time. The party was then seventy miles from the nearest settlement or one hundred and twenty miles from Taos. They could not walk so they were put on mules and in this manner arrived at the Little Pueblo of the Colorado on February 9th and then went on to Taos.

Mr. Favour sums up the result by stating that "of the thirty-two men, including Col. Fremont and Old Bill Williams, who started over the mountains at Pueblo, only twenty-one came out alive".

The most disgraceful feature of the expedition was the attempt of Fremont to avoid responsibility for its failure and to shift the error of the journey to Bill Williams.

The most astonishing result of the expedition was that anyone of the thirty-two came through alive.

That Micajah McGehee, reared in the comfort of his father's home, a typical Southern plantation of the best type, was able to survive, was doubtless due to the rugged strength which came to

him by inheritance from his MacGregor ancestors and also to the indomitable spirit of those forebears.

As stated at the beginning of this sketch, Micajah McGehee, did not turn back in spite of his terrible experiences in the Fremont Expedition but went on through to California where he remained for twenty-three years before returning to his home in Mississippi. He never married.

In God's Acre on Bowling Green Plantation lie the bodies of Charles McGehee, his wife Stella McNair, and a few feet away, his brother Micajah McGehee, whose love for Stella McNair and whose generosity toward his brother led him to join the Fourth Fremont Expedition and so disappear into California for twenty-three years.

THE KENTUCKY HARDING-DRANE DESCENDANTS
OF SAMUEL MAGRUDER OF MARYLAND

By MARY HARDIN BERNARD, *Kentucky*

For the purpose of establishing the identity of the Harding branch of Samuel Magruder's descendants in Logan County, Kentucky, I quote from the will of Captain Elias Harding, as recorded in I Liber D., folio 295, Rockville, Maryland.

"* * * and as to my personal estate bequeathed to my wife during her life or widowhood, my will is that at her decease or marriage my executors sell so much of it as will amount to forty pounds current money of Maryland * * * which said sum of forty pounds I give and bequeath unto my four grandchildren, the children of my deceased son Walter Harding, namely: Elias Harding, Philip Harding, Mary Drane, wife of Thomas O. Drane, and Elizabeth Williams, wife of Benjamin Williams * * * that all the residue and remaining part of my personal estate denied to my loving wife Elizabeth * * * set my hand and seal this tenth day of November one thousand seven hundred and ninety nine.

"ELIAS HARDING (Seal)".

And now, bearing in mind that "my loving wife Elizabeth" was Elizabeth Beall, daughter of William Beall and Elizabeth Magruder, who was the daughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall, daughter of Ninian Beall, let us follow young Elias Harding and his sister, Mary Harding Drane, as, with their families, in the year of 1810, they travelled the wilderness road together, moving slowly westward, searching for the most beautiful and most fertile part of Kentucky in which to build their homes.

With Elias and his wife, Ellen Harding (who was also his cousin) were their five small children, namely: Rodger, born 1799; William L., born 1801; Mary Ann, born 1805; Margery Lackland, born March 24, 1807, and George Washington, born May 6, 1810.

Mary Harding and Thomas O. Drane had with them their seven children, namely: Walter Harding, born 1798; Wesley, Rachel, Rebecca Sprigg, Mary, John, and Philip.

Nor were these two families alone on the long and tedious journey. They were accompanied by William Harding, father of Ellen, and by other relatives, families of Bealls and Perrys, all

Maryland cavaliers, bringing with them their personal belongings, their slaves, and their high ideals of Christian living.

To Logan County they came, there to abide forever more, those great-great grandchildren of Samuel Magruder.

Fortunate indeed were they to cast their lot with those Virginia planters who had so recently blazed the trail and were then engaged in establishing their own plantations; growing tobacco on their river bottom land and transplanting to their new homes the traditions, culture and gracious living of the Old Dominion.

In a woodland on the winding banks of Whippoorwill Creek, eight miles east of Russellville, Elias and Ellen Harding built their rude log cabin.

First clearing the land, the slaves set themselves to the task of molding by hand the bricks for that plain and simple structure, which for the past 127 years, the Kentucky Hardings have known as their ancestral home. Two large rooms it has, with a hall between and a walnut stairway leading to the spacious bed chambers above.

Within those hallowed walls, the year of 1811 saw a happy and contented family with August of the following year heralding the birth of another son, Walter Philip, the first Harding child born in Kentucky.

So the years slipped by, filled with growing prosperity and with ever broadening acres. So grew the family of Ellen and Elias.

Dr. Rodger Harding, M. D., the oldest child, was never married. Accidentally shot while on a hunting trip he died in 1827, near Franklin, Kentucky.

William L. Harding, Esq., the second child, born the 16th of October 1801, married October 20, 1825 to America Heise, daughter of Judge Heise, is buried beside his wife in Maple Grove Cemetery, Russellville, Kentucky.

Here are possible heirs to bear the name of Harding, for William and America had several sons who sought their fortunes in the Western states of Colorado and Missouri. There they married and sons were born to them.

Harding men lie buried in St. Louis but Kentucky has known nothing of them or their descendants for almost the past one hundred years. Heirs there were, but who or where nobody knows.

Mary Ann, the third child of Ellen and Elias, born the 12th of April 1805. Montgomery County, Maryland, married Mr. Price of this, our own Kentucky County. Dying September 3, 1825, she rests with loved ones in the Harding family burying ground. Beside her there is a tiny grave. The tombstone reads, "Stillborn".

Because there were no heirs of hers to claim it, a lovely portrait of this Mary Harding has come down to me. Six blue soup plates, too, from Elias' mother, Mary Harding, came from Ellen to Mary Ann and at her death passed on to Margery and down the line to me—museum pieces, old and rare, dating back to Revolutionary days.

Fourth, we have the gay and spirited Margery Lackland, whose tiny bible, published in 1809, bears her name and date of 1818 scrawled in childish hand across its page.

A scrap of blue material from her wedding dress, a few spoons from the silver chest (Elias' wedding gift to her), a lovely silhouette of Margery and her love letters complete, sneaked from their hiding place after her death by her young son Philip, all make this lovely lady live again in the full bloom of her beauty and her youth.

Lets leave our Margery here and call upon her later as Mrs. Thompson Hardin.

According to the family bible George Washington Harding was born in 1810 and died unmarried in 1827. This fifth child of Ellens, sleeps beside his mother.

The sixth, named Walter Philip, born August 26th, 1812 and married October 27, 1835 to Elizabeth Higgason Rice(half-sister of Thompson Hardin, Margery Harding's husband) now lies at rest by the side of his wife in the Harding burying ground.

Because, for many years there were no children, an adopted son found his way into this home. Soon afterwards Elizabeth brought forth a daughter, Lucy and two years later another child, called for its grandmother, Ellen Harding.

The spacious home Elias Harding built for Walter Philip stands intact today, restored, its tall white columns gleaming in the moonlight, and scores of small-paned windows ablaze with light, beckoning as in the days of old, the gay folk of the surrounding countryside.

Walter Philip Harding, Jr., the adopted son, moved to California.

Lucy, married to John G. Orndorff of Russellville, lived to celebrate her sixtieth wedding anniversary and to bury three of her four daughters. Florence, the surviving child, Mrs. Harry Adams of Fort Worth, Texas is the mother of two daughters, Mary and Lucy Harding Adams.

Two other Orndorff girls had children who have scattered north and south under the names of Inmann, Dasher, Grieves, and Boehme.

One grandchild, Christine Inmann; Mrs. Stewart Moseley, and her young daughter Mary, alone remain in Logan County to perpetuate the memory of Lucy Harding Orndorff.

Dr. Edward Burr, Jr., the only child of Ellen and her husband, Dr. Burr, became the father of several sons whose whereabouts are now unknown.

But what of that fourth child of Elias and Ellen Harding, that we passed so lightly by?

Elias lived to see that daughter, Margery, married to her young school teacher sweetheart, Thompson Hardin, of those well-known French Huguenot Hardins, founders of Hardin's Fort, now Hardinsburg, and of Hardin County, a source from which the lineage of many a noted Kentucky family can be traced, producing as it has, both eminent men and famous statesmen, of which Ben Hardin, Kentucky's best-known criminal lawyer is a fair example.

And for these children Elias builded a palatial mansion, which, in the years to come, presided over by the charming Margery and her distinguished husband, was to touch the history of Kentucky closely and which today calls back memories of the glory of those bygone days—of the gracious ladies and great gentlemen entertained there.

Handed down to me, their very youngest great-grandchild, are a dozen cherished heirlooms, intimate and dear, each whispering a thrilling story, carrying me back upon the wings of my imagination, lo, a full century and thirty years.

Thompson Hardin was a scholar, a fact I've gathered from his well-constructed and poetic love letters that are my dearest treasures.

Herein lies a story.

Thompson Hardin, son of Henry Harden of Caswell County, North Carolina, and Elizabeth Higgason Hornburger who was born in Virginia, was a proud and a determined youth.

After his father's death, his mother married her plantation overseer, Jeremiah Rice, an unforgivable condescension.

Angered and humiliated the nineteen-year-old Thompson, turning his back upon the scene of Jeremiah Rice as lord and master of Henry Harden's large estate—property that should rightfully have been his heritage—and came to Logan County, to earn his living teaching school.

All this, his letters to Margery Harding, dated from 1824 to 1826 reveal, and much more. During these years he signs himself as Thompson Harden, only in later life as Thompson Hardin¹.

With him to Kentucky, he brought his beloved violin, for the Hardens were a musical and an artistic family.

And now with more than a century gone, for many, many years the beautiful old Hardin home has been considered haunted. A walking ghost; the wail of a violin at midnight; Thompson's spirit, 'tis said, returning for its nightly vigil.

Was it not a Harden who inspired the writing of Home Sweet Home, dear to the heart of every Southerner!

In the very heart of Athens, Georgia, there is a shrine, the home of Mary Harden, daughter of General Harden and sweetheart of John Howard Payne. Here, in an atmosphere of innate culture, of charm and poise typical of the southern aristocrat, thousands pay homage to the memory of those who lived and loved within those walls. Here is to be found the book containing the variations of Home Sweet Home as well as the original copy of the song.

In the keeping of Mary Harden until her death, were the beautiful additional verses of Home Sweet Home that had not been included in the original copy.

Both Thompson and his famous cousins in Kentucky as well as the Hardins of Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia descend from those three Hardin brothers spoken of in Perrin's History as "French Huguenots of a pronounced type" who fled first to Canada then to

¹The Hardin family is of French descent; the Harding name is English, with only the difference of a "g". They are two families, separate and distinct.

the wilds of America, joining the English colony in Virginia three hundred years ago, that unrestricted they might enjoy their religious beliefs.

Twelve the Hardin children numbered, the last a son and known as "little brother Philip". Dr. Philip Hardin he became, heir to the ancestral home of hand-made brick. In looks and courtly bearing, tails, gold-headed cane and tall silk hat, a real Kentucky Colonel, so very like Watt Hardin, that, during the latter's race for governor (about the year of 1900) the tall and handsome Doctor was often taken for his politician cousin.

To Philip and his Scottish beauty, Mary MacDonal (of the royal line of Robert Bruce), two small daughters came, with only Vanda Margery, the older (now Mrs. Vanda Hardin Bernard, of Russellville) surviving to maturity.

In the shadow of the old brick house there is a graveyard, long forgotten, save by blue bird, frisky squirrel and flaming cardinal. In summer carpeted with myrtle, shaded by maples; canopied by the clear, blue sky. In autumn smiled upon by the round, golden sun; caressed by the harvest moon. In winter blanketed with snow; stately shafts rising majestic against the cold grey sky. There, year in, year out, sleeping their eternal sleep, lie five generations of the Kentucky Hardings.

A broken sarcophagus top gives up the secret of the dead:

"In memory of Elias Harding, who was born in the state of Maryland, March 21, 1776, migrated to Kentucky in 1810, and departed this life the 7th day of July, 1838, in full assurance of a blessed immortality."

"Blessed be the dead who died in the Lord".

Now let us follow all of Margery's children, and what, for each and every one of them, the hand of time decreed.

First, there's Henry, named for Thompson's father. Educated at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee, and later in the East, he was known in Logan County, where he practiced medicine for more than a quarter of a century, as Doctor Henry Hardin, a cultured and retiring bachelor.

Musical, too, was Henry, playing his father's violin, handing it down to "little brother Philip", to Philip's daughter, Vanda Mar-

gery, and on to me, another generation—an instrument rich in tone, in memory and in tradition, having shared the lives of so many Hardins, loved and cherished by them all.

Next came Walter, sociable, fun-loving and irresponsible—the real violinist of the family, named for Elias Harding's father, Walter Harding, of Montgomery County, Maryland.

Walter, the delight of his community, the despair of his father, married Lucretia Hayden, of the prominent Lexington Haydens of race horse fame, and, irresponsibly they danced along the road of life together, squandering her large fortune, then his, along the way.

This couple left three children, of which the oldest, Susan Hardin Byrum, had one daughter, Bertha, now Mrs. ——— Hampson, of Nashville, Tennessee.

And at this point I pause to say that, of the children of Margery and Thompson Hardin, all were striking, handsome, gifted.

This traditional charm and beauty live anew in Bertha's eighteen-year-old daughter, Mary Margaret Hampson, only heir of Walter and Lucretia Hayden Hardin, who lie at rest in the little town of Portland, Tennessee.

William Hardin, Margery's third born child, married Mollie Merritt, a Warren County girl, and to them were born four girls, namely: Virginia (or Jennie), Margaret (Maggie), Elizabeth and Willie.

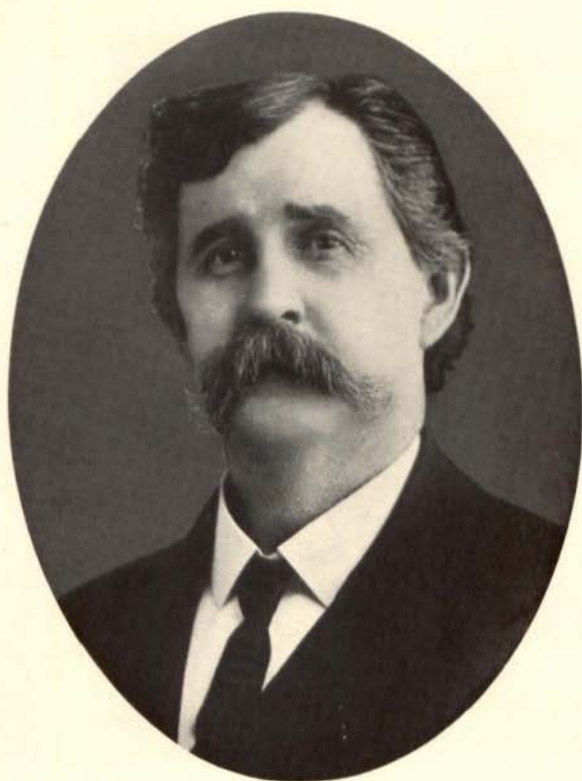
Jennie, the beauty of this family, is Mrs. Frank Guthrie, 3712 Richland Avenue, Nashville, the mother of one cultured son, Hardin Guthrie, of Gallatin, Tennessee.

Maggie's only child is William Hardin Fletcher, of Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Wilkins Justice, married and somewhere in the West, is Willie's only son and heir.

Elizabeth died unmarried and lies at rest beside her father, William Hardin, in Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Fourth is Margaret Hardin, who married Bushrod Taylor, of Simpson County, Kentucky. Their surviving children, Tommy, Jimmy and Mary Ellen, drifted southward, and of them and their descendants little else is known.



DR. PHILIP HARDIN
SON OF
THOMPSON AND MARGERY HARDING HARDIN

Margaret is buried at Gallatin, Tennessee (for several years the family home), under the name of Margaret Guthrie.

Margery's fifth child, John Milton, married Bell Merritt, sister to Mollie, William Hardin's wife, and sleeps with his brother William, in Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Two great-grandsons, Gary and David B. Hamilton, of Rome, Georgia, represent this line.

And sixth is Mary Hardin, a lady of lavender and old lace, dignified and queenly, who, upon her mother's death, cared tenderly for her small twelve-year-old brother, Philip Hardin.

If Philip was kindly, sympathetic, gentle, it was due to Mary's loving though relentless Presbyterian training, for Philip was the pride of Mary's heart.

A handsome little lad, this Philip, and, according to the older ladies here in Russellville, quite a riot when it came to dancing in the days of the cotillion, waltz and polka.

Poor Philip had to go to Vanderbilt against his own determined will, but soon he was at home again.

Back his father sent him, there to stay, not to dance and fiddle, but to study and to grow into the splendid physician and surgeon he was destined to become in later years.

But play that violin he did; until his dying day his music was always dearest to his heart.

Mary died unmarried and through the generosity of Jennie Hardin Guthrie her gorgeous paisley shawl has come to me, her namesake.

America Hardin and her sister, Carolyn, married brothers, John and Joseph Conn, extensive land owners of Logan County, and raised large and respected families. Adairville, Kentucky, was the home of their surviving children. Scattered are the grandchildren and bearing many names.

In the Adairville cemetery, beside their brother, Philip Hardin, America and Carolyn Hardin Conn sleep the years away.

George Washington Hardin married Lucy Munday and had one child, a son called Thompson, who became the father of two

daughters, Thompson and Mary Hardin, now married and living in the state of Texas.

Mary has a family of which we do not know.

Thompson and her husband, Keith Muterspaugh, 1316 West Walker Street, Breckenridge, Texas, are the proud parents of a 'teen age son, Keith Hardin, and a daughter, Tommylin; attractive children, of which the kin are very proud.

In the old Harding graveyard, seven miles east of Russellville, George Washington Hardin sleeps his eternal sleep with father, grandfather and great-grandfather.

With the death of Margery's twins at birth, the story of this family closes. The sons had daughters, the daughters sons, with not an heir to carry on the name of Hardin.

But the good old name will never die for history records and in recording tells the story of brave deeds of early pioneering—of heroism, of leadership, and finally, of achievement.

But back to Thomas O. and Mary Harding Drane, his wife, who, becoming owners of large tracts of Logan County land, erected a substantial two-story, red brick house, which today overlooks the family burying ground, where some stones yet remain to mark the graves of Thomas and Mary Harding Drane, our pioneers, and several of their family.

Now four Drane children, Rachel, Rebecca Sprigg and Mary, with their brother Wesley, went far afield, travelling southward to Mississippi.

There they married and took deep root. Wesley became a distinguished justice of the supreme bench of the state he grew to love so well. A grandson of Rebecca Sprigg is our own dear Admiral Thomas Pickett Magruder, of Vicksburg, Mississippi.

From these families there sprang professional men of high degree—clergymen, bankers, lawyers and Confederate soldiers, all to play their admirable roles in the historic drama that was to shape the destiny of that fair Southland of their adoption.

In Kentucky, Walter Harding, first born child of Thomas O. and Mary Harding Drane, graduating from Transylvania University, also sought new fields to conquer.

He left his native blue grass state, removed to Tennessee, and there engaging in the tobacco export business, became one of Clarksville's most substantial business men. Marrying Eliza McClure, one of the state's most charming and aristocratic daughters, Walter and his wife erected, upon their large estate six miles northwest of Clarksville, a splendid southern home, with draperies, furniture, large grand piano and handsome silver service, all imported from the Mother Country, to become a fitting background for the life of elegance and ease therein and for the open-handed hospitality of cultured sons and daughters later known throughout the sunny state of Tennessee.

William McClure Drane, the eldest of these children, returned to his father's boyhood home to marry his Logan County belle, Amelia Washington Haddox, great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Lawrence Washington, of Oxford, England, founder of Sulgrave Manor, the ancestral home of the immortal Father of Our Country. Thus were united two of Kentucky's proudest families.

And so the line of Harding-Drane lives on, with each succeeding generation bringing forth its quota of illustrious men—naval officers, doctors, bankers, legislators, and now a state attorney-general—forever linked with Clarksville's early history, still serving the Commonwealth of Tennessee. Unselfish men, just and fair; cultured, hightoned, Christian gentlemen, beloved and honored by their fellowmen.

And in this large and splendid family of William and his wife Amelia, living the traditions of their proud and noble heritage, we may take just pride, as they, their children and their grandchildren "carry on".

SOME MAGRUDER DESCENDANTS OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL LEWIS NICOLAS

By GEORGE BRICK SMITH, VIRGINIA

In going back through the generations one can generally run across an interesting character. Such a man was brevet Brigadier-General Lewis Nicolas, the ringleader of a clique of army officers who tried to make General George Washington the King of the United States during the Spring of 1782, seven months after the Battle of Yorktown and a year before Adams and Franklin signed in Europe the treaty which secured the independence of the Colonies.

The Nicolas family always seems to have taken sides in various civil disturbances, as they were Huguenots, who migrated from France to Ireland, then, after several generations, to America. Grace Lawless Lee, in her book on "The Huguenot Settlements in Ireland", published by Longmans, Green and Company in 1936, refers to them as a prominent Huguenot family in the Portarlington, Queen's County, Ireland, settlement.

Lewis Nicolas, the American progenitor, is written up individually in the "Liberty Magazine" of February 24, 1934, and the "Chicago Sunday Tribune" of February 16, 1936. Further records show that he and his family sailed from Dublin, Ireland, on May 30, 1766 on the ship *Speed* and landed in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on August 29, 1766. He apparently resided in Philadelphia until February 5, 1770, as on that day he removed with his family to Northampton, otherwise called Allentown. On October 3, 1772, he "went with Charlotte (his daughter) to Philadelphia," and on October 9, 1772, he notes, "We returned to Northampton. I am in command of six companies of inhabitants consisting of four hundred privates under the title of City Guards". On June 20, 1777, the Continental Congress appointed him Colonel of the Regiment of Invalids of Philadelphia; and on November 27, 1783, he was raised to the rank of brevet Brigadier-General. His Continental Army military service ended on December 30, 1784.

From the above it can be seen he was in the Militia of the State of Pennsylvania from October 9, 1772, to June 20, 1777, and from then to the end of the Revolutionary War he was in the regular

Continental Army, as is also evidenced by his membership in the State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania.

After the Revolutionary War he was Brigade Inspector of the Pennsylvania Militia for the City of Philadelphia, having made frequent reports to Adjutant-General Josiah Harmar and to Governor Thomas Mifflin. The original reports are now in the archives of the William L. Clements Library of American History, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

The following letters are copies of the originals which are on file in the archives of the manuscript section of the Congressional Library, Washington, D. C.:

Fishkill (New York) May 1782.

SIR:

The favourable reception your Excellency was pleased to give to the representation I was deputed to make in the name of the field officers of the army has induced me to trouble you on a matter I conceive of importance.

Possibly the event I foresee may not, if at all, take place for considerable time, but as that is uncertain, and the purport of the inclosed of moment, and must require mature deliberation, I choose not to defer mentioning it any longer.

I request your Excellency to suspend your opinion 'till you go through the whole, and not judge of it by parts.

For brevity sake I use the words we and us to designate the whole American army, tho some parts of what I say may not be strictly applicable to me, but as you are well acquainted with circumstances you will be pleased to omit me in idea where I cannot with propriety be introduced.

I have the honor to assure you I am with respect

Your Excellencies

Most obedient Servant

LEWIS NICOLA, *Col. Inv.*

(Among Gen. Washington's Letters there is a remarkable answer to the following memoir, dated May 22d, 1782) :

May 22nd 1782.

The injuries the troops have received in their pecuniary right have been, and still continue to be too obvious to require a particular detail, or to have escaped your Excellencies notice, tho your exalted station must have deprived you of opportunity of information relative to the severe distresses occasioned thereby. Tho doubtless the particular circumstances of the times have occasioned many of these injuries, yet we have great reason to believe they are

not all owing to that cause, but often occasioned by schemes of economy in the legislatures of some States, and publick ministers, founded on unjust and iniquitous principles, and tho, as the prospect of publick affairs cleared up, the means of fulfilling engagements increased, yet the injuries, instead of being lessened, have kept pace with them. This gives us a dismal prospect for the time to come, and much reason to fear the future provision promised to officers, and the setting and satisfying their and the men's just demands will be little attended to, when our services are no longer wanted, and that the recompense of all our toils, hardships, expense of private fortune and during several of the best years of our lives will be, to those who cannot earn a livelihood by manual labour, beggary, and that we who have borne the heat and labour of the day will be forgot and neglected by such as reap the benefits without suffering any of the hardships.

It may be said that depreciations have been made up, but how has this been done? By depreciated paper money and certificates of such a nature as to be of little benefit to the original possessors, whose necessities have compelled them to part with those obligations to speculators for a small part of their value, never more, as far as I can learn, than one tenth, but often less.

From several conversations I have had with officers, and some I have overheard among soldiers, I believe it is generally intended not to separate after the peace 'till all grievances are redressed, engagements and promises fulfilled, but how this is to be done I am at a loss, as neither officers or soldiers can have any confidence in promises. We have no doubt of Congress' intention to act uprightly, but greatly fear that, by the interested views of others, their abilities will not be equal to the task.

God forbid we should ever think of involving that country we have, under your conduct and auspices, rescued from oppression, into a new scene of blood and confusion; but it cannot be expected we should forego claims on which our future subsistence and that of our families depend.

Another difference there is between our fellow citizens and as is, that we must live under governments in the framing of which we had no hand, nor were consulted either personally or representatively, being engaged in preventing the enemy from disturbing those bodies which were entrusted with that business, the members of which would have found little mercy had they been captured.

Dangers foreseen may be removed, alleviated, or, in some cases, turned to benefits, possibly what I apprehend may be susceptible, of even the latter, by means I beg leave to propose, but must request your Excellencies patience if I digress a little before I open my project.

I own I am not that violent admirer of a republican form of government that numbers in this country are; this is not owing to caprice, but reason and experience. Let us consider the fate of all the modern republicks of any note, without running into antiquity, which I think would also serve to establish my system.

The republics of later days, worth our notice, may be reduced to three, Venice, Genoa, and Holland, tho the two former are rather aristocratical than republican governments, yet they resemble those more than monarchical.

These have, each in their turns, shone with great brightness, but their lustre has been of short duration, and as it were only a blaze. What figure has Holland, that, in her infancy, successfully opposed the most formidable power of Europe, made for more than half of the present century, or actually makes at present? Mistress of nearly half the commerce of the earth, has she occasioned any considerable diversion of the naval power of Britain? Six or eight ships of the line have been able to oppose her, and unable to protect herself and her extensive commerce, has she not been obliged to apply for assistance to a neighbouring monarch? Does not the great similarity there is between her form of government and ours give us room to fear our fate will be like hers. Has it not evidently appeared that during the course of this war we have never been able to draw forth all the internal resources we are possessed of, and oppose or attack the enemy with our real vigour?

In contrast to this scene let us consider the principal monarchies of Europe, they have suffered great internal commotions, have worried each other, have had periods of vigour and weakness, yet they still subsist and shine with lustre. It must not be concluded from this that I am a partisan for absolute monarchy, very far from it, I am sensible of its defects, the only conclusion I would draw from the comparison is, that the energy of the latter is more beneficial to the existence of a nation than the wisdom of the former. A monarch may often be governed by wise and moderate counsels, but it is hardly possible for large bodies to plan or execute vigorous ones.

The inference I would deduce from what I have promised is that each form of government has its defective and valuable parts, therefore that form which partakes of all, or most of the latter and is purged of the former, must be the most eligible.

In the British Government we have a sketch of this, far, it is true from perfect, but no despicable basis of a good one. The English constitution has been the result of repeated struggles between prince and people, but never received anything of a regular or stable form 'till the revolution, and yet is still short of perfection. The principal defects are pointed out by the experience of almost a century, and I believe may be reduced to two, one in the legislative the other in the executive authorities. Were elections annual, and confined to representatives for counties and a few large trading cities only, and all contributing to the support of government privileged to elect, and had the king no command of money beyond what is requisite to the support of his family and court, suitable to the dignity of his station, I believe the constitution would approach much nearer to that degree of perfection to which sublunary things are limited. In a well regulated legislative body I conceive a third branch necessary. Montesquieu observes that a hereditary nobility is

requisite in a monarchy but incompatible with a republic, taking this for granted, some degree of nobility may be proper in a mixed government, but limited, suppose not hereditary.

I shall now proceed to my scheme.

Congress has promised all those that continue in the service certain tracts of land, agreeable to their grades, some States have done the same, others have not, probably owing to their not having lands to give, but as all the military have equal merits so have they equal claims to such rewards, therefore they ought all to be put on a footing by the United States.

Besides those who may be actually in the service at the peace, I conceived all those dismissed, or put on half pay, through schemes of economy, have equal rights, as their being out of the service was not voluntary.

These things promised, I think Congress should take on itself the discharging all such engagements made or that ought to be made, for lands and discharge them by procuring a sufficient tract in some of the best of those fruitful and extensive countries to the west of our frontiers, so that each individual should have his due, all unprofitable mountains and swamps, also lakes and rivers within the limits of this tract not to be reckoned as any part of the lots, but thrown in for the benefit of the whole community. This tract to be formed into a distinct State under such mode of government as those military who choose to remove to it may agree on.

Debts due to the army should be adjusted with dispatch and liquidated in the following manner. One-third to be paid immediately, to enable the settlers to buy tools for trades and husbandry, and some stock, the other two-thirds by four notes payable, with interest, in three months, and the others on the same terms at three months interval between each payment. In order to give such notes a due value, good funds should be appropriated for the discharge of principal and interest, but previous to such first payment and notes given, a sum should be deducted from each non-commissioned and private man's debt, sufficient to victual him and family for one year from the first harvest succeeding the arrival of the colony to the granted lands; during the intermediate time those persons to be victualled at the expense of the continent, and also to receive pay and clothing to the time the accounts are all adjusted and the troops ready to march.

Officers being entitled to half pay, such as choose to migrate, should have provisions etc. allowed them as above and quarterly notes with interest for three years full pay to commence and be computed from the time they begin their march in full discharge of all such half pay.

As I have already observed that it may be objected, depreciations and other payments have been made good; but can a just debt be equitably discharged by certificates of very small comparative value, or depreciated paper money? Certainly no, consequently the States are still bound to make good the deficiency. To this it will probably be answered that those certificates

have generally passed into other hands, who have paid a consideration for them; but what consideration? A tenth or a twentieth of the principal value expressed therein, independent of interest; and is it not generally understood in some States, if not in all, that when those certificates are to be paid off they will be estimated at no more than what was given for them? I therefore conceive the following rules should be observed in discharge of these obligations.

Every person in whose favour a certificate has been or shall be given, and who will keep it to the conclusion of the war, to be paid its full value.

To every person paid in depreciated money, the depreciation thereof to be made good.

To the original possessor of certificates sold two-thirds of the value expressed, the other third to be considered as received when the certificate was sold. This is certainly much beyond what on an average, has been received for all certificates sold, but as it will be difficult, if at all possible, to ascertain in a reasonable time the money paid, it is requisite to fix some rule.

This war must have shown to all, but to military men in particular, the weakness of republics, and the exertions the army has been able to make by being under a proper head, therefore I little doubt, when the benefits of a mixed government are pointed out and duly considered, but such will be readily adopted; in this case it will, I believe, be uncontroverted that the same abilities which have lead us, through difficulties apparently unsurmountable by human power, to victory and glory, those qualities that have merited and obtained the universal esteem and veneration of an army, would be most likely to conduct and direct us in the smoother paths of peace.

Some people have so connected the ideas of tyranny and monarchy as to find it very difficult to separate them, it may therefore be requisite to give the head of such a constitution as I propose, some title apparently more moderate, but if all other things were once adjusted I believe strong arguments might be produced for admitting the title of king, which I conceive would be attended with some material advantages.

I have hinted that I believe the United States would be benefited by my scheme, this I conceive would be done, by having a savage and cruel enemy separated from their borders, by a body of veterans, that would as an advanced guard, securing the main body from danger. There is no doubt but Canada will some time or other be a separate State, and from the genius and habits of the people, that its government will be monarchical. May not casualties produce enmity between this new State and our Union, and may not its force under the direction of an active prince prove too powerful for the efforts of republics? It may be answered that in a few years we shall require such vigour as to baffle all inimical attempts. I grant that our numbers and riches will increase, but will our governments have energy enough to draw them forth? Will those States remote from the danger be zealously anxious to assist those most exposed? Individuals in Holland abound in wealth, yet the government is poor and weak.

Republican bigots will certainly consider my opinions as heterodox, and the maintainer thereof as meriting fire and faggots, I have therefore hitherto kept them within my own breast. By freely communicating them to your Excellency I am persuaded I own no risk, and that, tho disapproved of, I need not apprehend their ever being disclosed to my prejudice.

(The above by Col. Nicola.)

Newburgh (New York) May 22d. 82.

SIR :

With a mixture of great surprise and astonishment I have read with attention the sentiments you have submitted to my perusal. Be assured, Sir, no occurrence in the course of the War has given me more painful sensations than your information of there being such ideas existing in the Army as you have exposed, and I must view with abhorrence and reprehend with severity. For the present the communication of them will rest in my own bosom, unless some further agitation of the matter shall make a disclosure necessary.

I am much at a loss to conceive what part of my conduct could have given encouragement to an address which to me seems big with the greatest mischiefs that can befall my Country. If I am not deceived in the knowledge of myself, you could not have found a person to whom your schemes are more disagreeable—at the same time in justice to my own feeling I must add, that no man possesses a more sincere wish to see ample justice done to the Army than I do, and as far as my powers and influence in a constitution may extend, they shall be employed to the utmost of my abilities to effect it, should there be any occasion. Let me conjure you that if you have any regard for your Country's concern, for yourself, or posterity—or respect for me—to banish these thoughts from your mind and never communicate, as from yourself, or anyone else, a sentiment of the like nature.

With esteem, I am, Sir,

Your Most Obedient General

G. WASHINGTON.

Col. Nichola.

The foregoing is an exact copy of a Letter which we sealed and sent off to Colonel Nichola at the request of the writer of it.

D. HUMPHRYS,

Aid de Camp.

JON[ATHAN] TRUMBULL, JR.,

Secretary.

Fishkill (New York) 28 February, 1782.

SIR :

Since I was honoured with your Excellencies Letter of the 22d Inst. I have assiduously endeavoured to recollect, not only each paragraph, but also every expression of that ill fated representation which has been the occasion of so much trouble to you and anxiety to me, in order to find out what could occasion my intentions being so greatly misapprehended, and cannot attribute it to any thing but an inability to express my sentiments with sufficient perspicacity, and its being introduced by complaints that apparently bear hard on and censure the supreme authority of our Union, which so prejudiced your mind as to prevent attention to my request, that your Excellency would judge of the whole together and not by detached parts. From this consideration I am induced to trespass further on your goodness in hopes of putting them in a clearer point of view.

Far has it been from my thoughts to suppose that Congress ever entered into an engagement, or made a promise they did not intend to fulfill, but as they were not always executed, I endeavoured to find out the true cause, and by considering such circumstances as have come to my knowledge concluded they were prevented, in some cases by the untoward circumstances of the times, and in others, by the contracted principles of some without whose assistance that Honorable Body cannot perform them, I could mention several things in support of this opinion but shall only trouble your Excellency with one report I have heard since my return here, which is that some of the eastern States refused to comply with a request of Congress to be allowed a duty of 5 per cent on imported goods, from the consideration that if it had such a fund it would be enabled to pay the half pay to the officers already reformed. How true this is, is impossible for me to determine, but supposing it otherwise, if believed it may operate as much as if it were gospel.

Tho I do not pretend to a larger portion of understanding than the generality of mankind, yet I flatter myself I am neither an idiot or crazed, one or other of which must have been the case had I singled out your Excellency for the purpose of countenancing mutiny or treason, and as a fit person to unbosom myself preferably to every other individual within my reach ; this I hope will be sufficient to clear me from every suspicion of harbouring sinister designs, and that, however inaptly I may have expressed myself, my intention was not to promote but, as far as in me lay, prevent designs that may some time or other be carried into execution and occasion great mischief.

My apprehensions were founded on the following considerations. That numbers of our privates are dissatisfied and ready to break out, were they not prevented by the virtue of their officers, were any number of the latter, at the peace, to consider themselves in danger of being deprived of the fruits of their toils and hazards ; of the reward of their services, on which several may depend for the future support of themselves and families, and join with the men the consequence may be fatal. Impressed by these ideas I know not to what man or body of men I could better address myself than to your Excellency, as I am persuaded none is more enabled, by influence on the army, to

counteract any bad designs. No person can be more interested in Congress fulfilling all her engagements than I am, yet I flatter myself it will be done voluntarily or obtained by justifiable means.

Tho the above was a main consideration I must own it was not the only one, but that I was prompted to the step I took by another inducement. The different forms of government under which men live, or have lived, have frequently employed my most serious thoughts and the conclusion that all, the Jewish Theocracy excepted, have many defects accompanying their good qualities, and that if the latter could be culled and formed into one system it would bid fair to be the most perfect human wit could devise. When we assumed independence, and each State formed a plan of government for itself I was astonished that none of the thirteen had adopted the English constitution purged of its defects 'till I considered that reformers seldom hit the true point of rest, but never stop 'till they reach, one diametrically opposite to that they set out from without considering that extremes may be equally vicious. Montesquieu observes that warm climates are best adapted to subjection and cold ones to freedom, but his sagacity could not foresee that the inhabitants of the sultry climate of Georgia as well as those of the cold region of the Province of Main would have both concurred in rejecting every shadow of Monarchy.

A man of 60 years of age may reasonably expect that a young republican government will not, in his time, be so vitiated as to render living under it intolerable, therefore, had I none to regard but myself, I should endeavor to glide through the dregs of life with tranquility, but as my many children give me a prospect of a numerous issue I wish to leave them with the fairest prospect of political felicity possible, therefore as soon as Congress and some States promised to reward their troops with lands I could not help forming the pleasing hopes they might be induced to allot them contiguous to each, with liberty of forming a distinct State under such form of government as those that chose to emigrate might prefer. Satisfied that no person is more likely, by interest with Congress and influence with the army, to promote such a scheme, if approved of, than your Excellency, I took the liberty fully to disclose my thoughts to you, and to you allone, possibly induced, by the pleasing hopes of seeing a favourite project realised, to go too far.

In such a project as mine the utmost attention should had to every stone of the foundation, which should not be laid without mature deliberation, and that under the guidance of a person who, to considerable abilities, can add such a rectitude of heart as to prefer the publick weal to all the dazzling prospects of prerogative.

I fear words cannot be sufficient to apologize for the great liberty I have taken therefore shall not trespass any farther on your lenity than to assure you that I am with great respect

Sir

Your Excellencies

Most Obedient Servant

LEWIS NICOLA, *Col. Inv.*

NOTE ON ORIGINAL OF THE ABOVE: Col. Nichola, 28th Feb., 1782, but ought to be 28th May, 1782.

Fishkill (New York) 24 May 1782.

SIR:

Greatly oppressed in mind and distressed at having been the means of giving your Excellency one moment's uneasiness, I find myself under the necessity of relying on your goodness to pardon my further troubling you by endeavouring, if possible, to remove every unfavourable impression that lies in your breast to my prejudice. Always anxious to stand fair in the opinion of good men the idea of your thinking me capable of acting or abetting any villainy must make one very unhappy.

I solemnly assure your Excellency I have neither been the broacher, or in any shape the encourager of the design not to separate at the peace 'till all grievances are redressed, but have often heard it mentioned either directly or by hints.

From sundry resolves of Congress favourable to the army, but which that Honorable Body has not been able to execute, persons who only see what swims on the surface have laid the blame at their door and therefore lost all confidence in promises, how far this bad impression may affect the larger part of the army I cannot say, but should it operate considerably at the conclusion of the war, it may be expected that all obligations shall be immediately discharged, the possibility of which I much doubt, therefore I took the liberty of mentioning what I thought would be a compromise, bidding fair to be satisfactory to one side and not disadvantageous to the other.

Deprived by misfortunes of that patrimony I was born to, and, with a numerous family, depending entirely on my military appointments, when these have failed the tender feelings of a husband and father, seeing his family often destitute of the common necessities of life, have pierced my soul, these feelings often repeated and fraught with anxiety for the future may have soured my mind and warped my judgment, but in the most sacred manner I protest that had I influence and abilities equal to the task, the idea of occasioning any commotions in a country I lived in would be daggers in my breast, and I should think myself accountable at the grand tribunal for all the mischief that might ensue, was it my fate to live under a government I thought unsupportable I would look on retiring to some other as the only justifiable means I could pursue.

As to my opinion on different forms of government, if it be erroneous, I assure you the fault is owing to a defect in judgment not a willful shutting my eyes to the light of reason.

However wrong the sentiments I have disclosed to your Excellency may be, they cannot have done any mischief, as they have always remained locked up in my breast.

My mind was so disturbed at the perusal of your Excellencies' letter that I do not well know what answer I returned, if there was any thing improper in it I must trust to your humanity for pardon, and request you will believe me with unfeigned respect.

Sir

Yours Excellencies' Most obedient Servant

(s) LEWIS NICOLA, Col. Inv.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION REGARDING LEWIS NICOLA

History of Philadelphia, 1609-1884, Vol. 1, page 333, Note 1 :

Colonel Nichola was a surveyor and an officer of many accomplishments, and of a peculiarly inventive turn. He planned a calavat for river defense; he devised plans for magazines; for enlistments, etc. He made maps of the injuries done by the British. Served as Barrack-master and Town Major, and had command of the veteran Invalid Corps. He enjoyed the confidence both of the local authorities and the general government. Was Major, Colonel, and Brevet Brigadier General in the U. S. Army. His commission dating June 20, 1777, and as General, November 27, 1783. That he must have been a man of some scientific attainment is evident from the fact that he published a paper in the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society on Methods of Preserving Subjects for Dissection.

Title page of a book contains the following :

Combattants Francais de la Guerre Americaine—1778-83
(du Ministere des Affaires Estrangeres)
Listes etablies d'apres les documents authentiques deposees aux
Archives Nationales et aux Archives du Ministere de la Guerre.

Page 147 :

La Couronne et Le Pluton
(D'octobre 1781 a Juin 1783)
Officiers—Mariniers de manœuvre
Nicolas (Louis) contremaitre, de Recouvrance.

Page 161 :

Le Caton
(De 1779 a fin 1782)
Matelots
Narbonne
Nicolas (Louis) d'Antibes.

The foregoing data are taken, principally, from a paper in the handwriting of Col. Lewis Nicola, without date, entitled "A return of the officers and men belonging to the Pennsylvania Line, in the Invalid regiment from June, 1777, to November 15, 1784". The discrepancies in dates of discharges with following paper, also in his handwriting cannot be accounted for.

Page 25—On this page he twice signs himself: Lewis Nicola,
Col. Inv.

Page 96—In the list of officers and men in Pa. Line, June 1777 to Nov. 15, 1784 Lew. Nicola,—Col.—Com'd 20 June 1777. Ended 3 Dec. 1784.

Page 102—He signs himself, from Winchester—Lewis Nicholas, Br. G'l.

From American Archives—By Peter Force, Vol. V. April 1844, Wash., D. C.

Page 658:

Tuesday, February 20, 1776.

Upon motion, the house resumed the consideration of the several petitions from William Masters, John Britten, John Ladd Howell, LEWIS NICOLA, and William Coats, for the Office of Barrackmaster, in the room of John Fox Esq., who has resigned, and after some time spent therein.

Resolved, That Major Lewis Nicola be, and he is, hereby appointed Barrackmaster of the Barracks in the Northern-Liberties of the City of Philadelphia for the remainder of the present year.

THE WILL OF LEWIS NICOLAS

In the name of God; I, Lewis Nicolas of Alexandria in the District of Columbia, a Brigadier General in the Armies of the United States of America, being of sound and disposing state of mind, tho far advanced in life do hereby make my last Will and Testament.

Having property of two descriptions *viz*, the sum of three hundred & fifty pounds, Irish entailed on my Descendants, & the interest thereof to the day of my death at my disposal it is requisite I should make some distinction. First, I assign & make over to General Francis Gurney of Philadelphia in the State of Pennsylvania, the above principal sum of three hundred & fifty pounds Irish, to be distributed to my immediate Children & their Representatives, living at the time of my death, agreeable to the Testators Will, a copy of which I shall inclose.

The interest of this principal sum, which may be due at the time of my death, together with any other moneys whatsoever, to which I may have a claim, I authorize my esteemed Friend Edmond Edmonds, of Alexandria, Gent., to receive, sue for & give discharges as valid as if signed by me, & direct that he may apply such money to the discharge of my debts, & funeral expenses, which I wish to be decent but plain & as little expense as decency will admit, any deficiency I presume the Cincinnati society will make good.

My Watch & Seal appended thereto, together with two framed profiles of Mrs. Edmonds & Miss Allison I bequeath to my Son Lewis.

My Bedstead & the few Blankets, that are my property I beg Mrs. Davis will accept as a Token of my esteem.

My wearing apparel I give & bequeath to my Grandchildren Cozens.

I hope my several highly esteemed Friends in Alexandria will accept my grateful acknowledgments for the numerous favors received.

Done at Alexandria, in the District of Columbia, as my last Will & Testament, in evidence of which I have signed & affixed my name and seal of Arms this 26 day of January 1807.

LEWIS NICOLAS.

Signed, sealed & published as my last Will in presence of us

JOSIAH H. DAVIS

JOSEPH COLEMAN

JOHN HUNTER.

At a session of the Orphans Court for the County of Alexandria in the District of Columbia, the 16 day of May, 1809. This last Will of Lewis Nicolas deceased was proven by the oaths of Josiah H. Davis, Joseph Coleman and John Hunter, Witnesses thereto, and ordered to be recorded and administration with the Will annexed was granted to William R. Cozens.

Test. ALEXR. MOORE, *Reg.*

A true copy from the Records in my Official Custody

Teste, MORTON MARQ, Clerk of the Corporation Court of the City of Alexandria

January 21, 1880.

PEDIGREE OF THE NICHOLAS FAMILY

PREFACE

This is an exact copy of the copy made by George Wevill of the original Genealogy written by Capt. John Nicholas, oldest son of Colonel Lewis Nicola, by his first wife, Christiana D'Oyle, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and was kindly lent to my Uncle, the late Robert V. Phillips of St. Louis, Missouri, by George Wevill's widow, the late Mrs. Harriet Wevill (nee Cozens), oldest daughter of Dr. William R. Cozens, the husband of Charlotte Nicola Cozens, oldest child of Colonel Lewis Nicola, by Jane Bishop, his second wife.

(Signed) WILLIAM FRANCIS CREGAR.

Philadelphia, December 13, 1879.

My family was originally of the County of Aunis in France and one of the most Ancient Families in that part. They embraced the Reformed Religion early, which they still continue to profess. At least all of them I met in France were of that persuasion, tho mostly in the Service or retired from it.

The following genealogy I have taken from a printed pleading delivered before the Parliament of Bordeaux in 1767, in France, of my nearest relative in France pleading certain Privileges as Noble, which was decreed in his Favour. It begins by adducing Proofs that William Nicolas was at the Head of the city of Rochelle in the beginning of the Fourteenth Century, by which I suppose he was Mayor, a place of great trust as they were Governors of

the City, but whether elected annually or not, I cannot say. That one of the Chapels of the Cathedral was founded by one of the Family on the Walls of which their arms were found suspended Viz Asure, A Chevron, or, between three Mullets, or, Two in Chief and One in Point. But as the disorder that reigns in the Archives of the City from its having suffered so much on account of religion in the Civil Wars will not allow the tracing the Family lineally so far back: it begins with Vincent Nicola, Mayor of Rochelle in 1518 and goes on as follows: But I must first disclose that I have made use of the Title Esquire in the room of Noble-Homme prefixed to each of the names and Lord of the Manor instead of Seigneur, as more conformable English custom.

GENEALOGY

Vincent Nicolas Esq. had, by his marriage with Lyette Bouchier, John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Courcilles and Valades, who was also Mayor of Rochelle in 1554. He married Isabelle Guibon, by whom he had Vincent Nicolas Esq., 2d. Lord of the Manor of Courcilles, and Barrian, who married Dame Catharine Pincau, by whom he had John Nicolas Esq., 2d Lord of the Manor of Farrie, who married Dame Mary Francois, by whom he had Daniel Nicolas Esq., Senichal of the Principality of Chalais, who married Dame Susan Malengin, by whom he has John Nicolas and Clinet Nicolas, the former of whom came over to England (with M. DeRuvigny, afterwards created Lord Galway) on the persecution with the Protestants, and got a grant of land in Ireland four miles from Port Arlington, which now lets for twelve hundred pounds a year. But as my Great Grandfather's branch has nothing to do with the Pleading from which I take this, it goes on with Clinet Nicolas, who succeeded the Family possessions in France and married Dame Judith Thomas De Riolet, by whom he had John Nicolas, Esq., Lord of the Manor of Lisle Fermo, who married Dame Jane Chapuzet de Paro-diers, by whom he had Daniel Nicolas Esq., the person pleading.

I shall now proceed to John Nicolas, My Great Grandfather, who got a Commission in the British Service and married — de du Cloisy, by whom he had Charles Nicolas, who was also an Officer in the British Service and married Charlotte De Vignoles, by whom he had Lewis Nicolas, who was an Officer in the 5th Regiment, but is now retired. He married Christiana D'Oyle of the Kingdom of Ireland and I am the oldest and only living child by that wife.

Clinet Nicolas had a son, who came over to England and was a Captain in Pultney's Regiment and died in London.

PROOFS OF THE ABOVE GENEALOGY

1st Degree

Vincent Nicholas 1st., Esq., Mayor of Rochelle and Dame Lyette Bouchier, four Authentic documents prove the existence and Quality of Vincent Nicolas and his marriage with Dame Lyette Bouchier. The first is a discharge of the Corporation of Rochelle, freeing Vincent Nicolas, Mayor of that place, from an engagement he had entered into to Solicit in Le Chambre de Comptes

the Verification of the Titles and Privileges of that City. This piece bears date of the 5th November 1516. The second is another act of the same Corporation desiring the attendance of the Same Vincent Nicolas as Mayor of the preceding years in order to carry on the 4th of May 1519. The third is a subscription made by the same Vincent Nicolas as Noble, the noblesse being obliged to furnish a ransom for the King or his children of the tenth part of his Revenues to furnish a ransom for the children of France detained in Spain as Hostages for Francis the 1st., dated in the year 1530.

2nd Degree

By the marriage of Vincent Nicolas and Lyette Bouchier, John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Courcilles and La Valadi, Mayor of Rochelle. The fact has proved above and it is again by an Act or deed passed between John Nicolas and his brother Julien Nicolas, dated 27th. of January 1567, by which the latter gives up all claims to any part of the inheritance of their father and mother Vincent Nicolas and Lyette Bouchier. This John Nicolas was Sheriff of Rochelle and afterwards Mayor as appears by a letter addressed to him by the King Henry 2nd., and by a deed of exchange in which he appears as Mayor and Captain of Rochelle.

3rd Degree

John Nicolas married Isabelle Guibon, by whom he had Vincent Nicolas, 2nd. of that name. The proof of these facts is undubitably established. First, by a deed dated 18th of January 1581, by which John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Courcilles acknowledges to be indebted certain sums to Vincent Nicolas, Esq., his son. Secondly, by the contract of marriage between Vincent Nicolas Esq. and Dame Catharine Pincau, dated 14th December 1581, in which John Nicolas and Isabelle Guibon are styled his father and mother: and thirdly, by a resignation made 3rd. of January 1587 by John Nicolas of the Office of Sheriff of the city of Rochelle in favor of his son, Vincent Nicolas.

4th Degree

Vincent Nicolas, 2d of the name had by his marriage with Dame Catharine Pincau, John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Farrie. This proved by two acts, one of the Senichal of Rochelle, dated 28th of August 1598, appointing a Guardian of the Children of Vincent Nicolas amongst whom John is named, and is a deed dated at Rochelle the 20th of July 1605, by which Gideon Nicolas gives up all claim to his Elder Brother John Nicolas for his part of the efforts of their father and mother Vincent Nicolas Pincau.

5th Degree

John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Farrie, married Dame Mary Francois, by whom he had Daniel Nicolas Esq., Senichal of the Principality of Chalais. These facts are proved first by an Extract from the Register of the baptism of Daniel Nicolas in which he is styled the legitimate son of John Nicolas Esq., and Dame Mary Francois dated the 28th of October 1620 and 2ndly, by marriage contract in the presence of John Nicolas and Dame Mary Francois his Father and Mother.

6th Degree

Daniel Nicolas Esq. had by his marriage with Dame Susan Malengin, Clinet Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Lisle Ferme. The marriage of Daniel Nicolas is proved above and again by the marriage contract of Clinet Nicolas, Lord of the Manor of Lisle Ferme, passed the 10th of September 1678, in the presence of and by the consent of Daniel Nicolas, Esq. Senichal of the Principality Chalais and Dame Susan Malengin, his Father and Mother.

7th Degree

Clinet Nicolas had by his marriage with Judith Thomas De Riolet, John Nicolas Esq., Lord of the Manor of Lisle Ferme. This is proved by the contract of marriage between the said John Nicolas and Dame Jane Chapuzet de Parodiers dated 4th, October 1720 and passed in presence and by the consent of Judith Thomas De Riolet, widow of Clinet Nicolas, Father and Mother of the said John Nicolas.

8th Degree

The marriage of John Nicolas is proved above and Captain Daniel Nicolas of the Regiment of Poitou but now retired is proved to be their son of the Register of his baptism and might be now a living witness to confirm his descent, were it Necessary.

When in France I met by accident with a very old History of Rochelle, in which appeared that one of the name, and in all probability, of the Family, was Mayor of Rochelle in the beginning of the 13th Century. The reason for particularizing this Office is that it conferred Noblesse upon the holder of it and his descendants suppose they were not Noble before specified in letters Pattaché granted by Charles 4th., dated January 8th. 1372, in the following words—"we by these presents ennoble and honour with the perfect and full rights of true Noblesse, the Mayor, Sheriff and Councillors of our Town of Rochelle, present and to come, although they have not hitherto been Noble by either side, and all their Posterity: and it is our will and pleasure that they and their descendants be henceforward regarded Noble and Enjoy all the privileges of Noblesse." These letters Pattaché have been successfully confirmed by Charles 6th., in 1380, Charles 7th. in 1423, Lewis 11th. in 1514, Henry 2d. in 1547. Francis 2nd in 1559 and 1547, Charles 9th in 1572, Henry 4th. in 1576, which privilege Lewis 13th. took from it to punish for its disobedience by his declaration of the 5th of August 1627, but on this declaration it is declared to have force only in future and without prejudice to the Rights of those who had acquired those privileges before the Town Rebelled. Daniel Nicolas, whom I met in France, had had one brother, an advocate of the Parliament of Bordeaux, and a sister, a widow Madame Des Menais, who had two daughters.

NICOLAS FAMILY

The crest is a lion passant guardant gules

1. Vincent Nicolas, Esq., Mayor of Rochelle, France, in 1518, married Lyette Bouchier.
 1. John Nicolas.
 2. Julien Nicolas.
2. John Nicolas, Esq., Lord of the Manor of Courcilles and La Valadi, Sheriff and afterwards Mayor of Rochelle, France, in 1554, married Isabelle Guibon.
 1. Vincent Nicolas.
3. Vincent Nicolas, Esq., second Lord of the Manor of Courcilles and Barrian, married December 14, 1581 Dame Catharine Pincau.
 1. John Nicolas.
 2. Gideon Nicolas.
4. John Nicolas, Esq., second Lord of the Manor of Farrie, married Dame Mary Francois.
 1. Daniel Nicolas.
5. Daniel Nicolas, Esq., Senichal of the Principality of Chalais, married September 10, 1678 Dame Susan Malengin.
 1. John Nicolas (see 6 below).
 2. Clinet Nicolas, Lord of the Manor of Lisle Ferme, who succeeded the family possessions in France, married Dame Judith Thomas DeRiolet.
 1. John Nicolas, Esq., Lord of the Manor of Lisle Fermo, married October 4, 1720 Dame Jane Chapuzet de Paro-diers.
 1. Daniel Nicolas, Esq., the man who pleaded the above genealogy before the Parliament of Bordeaux, France, in 1767 asking for certain Privileges as Noble, which were decreed in his favor.
3. Daniel Nicolas migrated to England, was Ensign 1.27.1706, Lieutenant 1.17.1717, Captain 8.11.1743 in Middleton's Regiment later known as Pultney's Regiment or the 13th Foot Regiment. Retired as Captain 6.28.1746, later dying in London, England.

4. Pauline Nicolas married Rev. Benjamin Daillon, Sieur De La Levrie, born 1630, died 1.3.1710.
 1. Pauline Daillon married Jean Paquet, Sieur De La Boissiere from Roche Rique in Angoumois, Ensign in Belcastel's Regiment.
 1. Charles Paquet.
 2. Susanne Paquet.
 3. Marie Paquet married Lieutenant Francois Mercier in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment.
 4. Anne Paquet.
 2. Anne Daillon married Jean Grosvenor, Cornet of Dragoons in the Regiment of Essex.
 1. Henri Grosvenor.
6. Lieutenant Jean Nicolas originally from Jousac in Saintonge, France, then Portarlinton, Queen's County, Ireland, later known as Captain John Nicolas of Dublin, Ireland, migrated to England with Henri de Massue, Marquis de Ruvigny (afterward created Baron of Portarlinton in 1691 and Earl of Galway in 1697) on the persecution of those belonging to the Reformed Religion, and got a grant of 2000 acres near Lea Castle four miles from Portarlinton, Queen's County, Ireland. He held a Commission in the British Service and married Anne du Cloussy, a native of ——— in Poitou, born 1690, died July 13, 1776, buried in cemetery of the French Church of St. Patrick, Dublin, Ireland.
 1. Charles Nicolas.
 2. Henriette Nicolas married January 4, 1719 Paul Martin du Cloussy.
7. Cornet Charles Nicolas married Charlotte des Vignoles, daughter of Major Charles de Vignoles born 1645, died 1721 in Dublin, Ireland, (married₁ 1864 Marthe Des Bonneaux Du Roure) married₂ 1694 Gabrielle d'Esperaudieu, daughter of Jacques d'Esperaudieu, Sieur d'Aiguesfondes.
 1. Lewis Nicolas.
8. Lewis Nicolas, born in Dublin, Ireland in 1717, died in Alexandria, Virginia, August 9, 1807, retired Officer of the British Service (Fifth Regiment) and brevet Brigadier General of the

Continental Forces, married September 19, 1740 Christiana D'Oyle of the Kingdom of Ireland who died August 21, 1759.

1. Twin sons born January 3, 1742; one died immediately.
2. Captain John Nicholas died August 20, 1787.
3. Charles Eyre Nicolas born October 29, 1747.
Married second, April 10, 1760, Jane Bishop of Dublin, Ireland, born 1740.
4. Charlotte Nicolas born February 9, 1761, died in St. Louis, Missouri, March 1, 1863, married first, March 1, 1781, Dr. Matthew Maus, born in Germany 1731, died in Georgetown, D. C., September 23, 1787.
 1. Louise Maus, born April 5, 1783, died 1856, married 1803 Edward Jones, born 1754, died 1839.
 1. Albert Jones married and moved to Springfield, Illinois.
 2. Edward Jones married and moved to Springfield, Illinois.
 3. Dr. James Jones married Mary Bullitt and moved to New Orleans, Louisiana.
 1. Dr. James Albert Jones married Elizabeth Hodgkins of Kentucky.
 1. Louise Maus Jones.
 2. Gustavus Maus.
 3. John Nichola Maus.
Married second, January 2, 1794, Dr. William R. Cozens who died prior to February 20, 1824.
 4. Harriet Cozens, born 1801, died December 19, 1874, married March 12, 1823 George Wevill, born 1802, died November 30, 1859.
 5. Lewis A. Cozens married Maria Woodside March 4, 1817.
 6. Dr. Gustavus Cozens, died 1832, married Hester Ann Dick, born 1798, died October 26, 1884.
 7. Horatio Cozens.
5. Esther Nicolas, born February 9, 1761.
6. Charles Nicolas, born February 25, 1763.
7. Margaret Nicolas, born March 11, 1764.

8. Jane Nicolas, born February 20, 1765.
9. Mary Nicolas, born April 14, 1766.
10. James Nicolas, born November 8, 1770, Allentown, Penna.
11. Lewis Nicolas (mentioned in his father's will dated at Alexandria, D. C., January 26, 1807, probated in the Orphans Court of the County of Alexandria, D. C., on May 16, 1809, administration of the estate, with will annexed, granted to his son-in-law, Dr. William R. Cozens).

NOTE: In the above genealogy the English title of Esquire has been used in place of the French one of Noble-Homme and Lord of the Manor in place of Seigneur. The record of Lewis Nicolas' children was taken from his diary now in the possession of the Jones family of Illinois.

DATA TAKEN FROM THE FAMILY BIBLE OF GEORGE WEVILL

(Bible Published October 27, 1802)

MARRIAGES

Married on Thursday evening, March 12, 1823, George Wevill to Harriet Cozens, by the Rev. Dr. Staughton.

Married on Tuesday evening, June 14, 1853, by Charles Gilpin, Mayor of Philadelphia, Richard H. Wevill to Rebecca Martin.

Married on Thursday evening, June 30, 1853, by Rev. Moses Scudder, George Wevill, Jr., to Emeline Virginia Barcolow (?).

Married on Tuesday, July 12, 1853, by the Rev. H. E. Montgomery, Henry L. Stephens to Charlotte Anne Wevill.

Married on Tuesday, September 27, 18 (?), Frank Conner to Olivia Wevill, by the Rev. George Platt.

Married on December 5, 1865, Charles H. Wevill to Elizabeth Glenn.

Married on November 3, 1877, in Christ Church, by Dr. Edward Wilson, Charles Eddy to Edith Harriet Stephens.

Married on Wednesday evening, December 18, 1828 (?), Robert P. Philpitt to Ann Louisa Nicholas, by the Rev. Mr. John Chambers.

BIRTHS

Olivia Wevill, daughter of George and Harriet Wevill, was born on Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock, February 18, 1824.

Charlotte Anne Wevill, daughter of George and Harriet Wevill, was born on November 3, 1825, at 9 a.m.

Richard H. Wevill, son of George and Harriet Wevill, was born on the 12th day of June, 1828.

George Wevill, son of George and Harriet Wevill, was born March 31, 1830. William Wevill, son of George and Harriet Wevill, was born November 24, 1833.

Charles Horace Wevill, son of George and Harriet Wevill, was born Sunday, 25th December, 1826.

Martha Wevill, daughter of Richard H. and Rebecca Wevill, was born on Thursday morning, April 27, 1854.

George Springer Wevill, son of George and Emeline Virginia Wevill, was born on Friday morning at 3 o'clock, September 15, 1854.

Harriet Elizabeth Conner, daughter of Frank and Olivia Conner, was born July 9, 1854.

Edith Harriet Stephens, daughter of Henry L. and Charlotte Anne Stephens, born Saturday, February 7, at 20 minutes of 10, 1858.

George Francis Stephens, son of Henry L. and Charlotte Anne Stephens, December 28, 1859.

Henry Granville Stephens, son of Henry L. and Charlotte Anne Stephens, September 4, 1862.

Henry Stephens Eddy, son of Charles and Edith Harriet (Stephens) Eddy, was born December 31, 18 (?).

DEATHS

Died, April 29, 1835, William, son of George and Harriet Wevill, aged 2 years and 5 months.

Died, August 13, 1835, Mrs. Ann Wevill, in the 59th year of her age.

Died, January 19, 1851, Olivia Wevill, in the 63rd year of her age, daughter of Richard and Amelia Wevill.

Died, November 30, 1859, George, son of Richard and Ann Wevill in the 58th year of his age.

Died, December 19, 1874, Harriet Wevill, daughter of William and Charlotte Cozens, and the wife of George Wevill, in the 73rd year of her age.

COZENS FAMILY

GENERAL NOTES:

No Cozens are listed in the 1790 Federal Census of Maryland, which included that of the City of Washington. The first record of this family, found to date, in the vicinity of Washington, D. C., appears in an early newspaper of George Town, D. C., and reprinted in the book "A Portrait of Old George Town" by Grace Dunlap Ecker, page 24, as follows:

Doctor Cozens has just opened a general assortment of Drugs and Medicines in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Andrew McDonald in Water Street, opposite to Mr. James King's Wharf, which he means to sell at a moderate price. He likewise offers his services to the public as a practitioner of physics, surgery and midwifery. Mrs. Cozens also informs the ladies that she practices midwifery and from her experience and universal success she flatters herself she will give satisfaction to all those who favor her with their commands.

Dr. William R. Cozens is listed in the directories of Washington and Georgetown in 1822, and Charlotte Cozens, widow, is listed in 1827 and 1830 but does not appear in the 1834 edition. This probably fixes the approximate time of her leaving Washington.

Marriage licenses issued in Washington, D. C., to members of the Cozens Family up to the time of The War Between the States:

Lewis A. Cozens married Maria Woodside March 4, 1817.

Caroline Cozens married Thomas Wellington May 18, 1836.

Harriet Cozens married John Belford Magruder February 6, 1840.

Charlotte Cozens married John A. Steele August 7, 1847.

George W. Cozens married Margaret Jett September 7, 1852.

George Cozens married Margaret Jett December 2, 1852.

Gustavus Cozens married Marion Lucas April 4, 1857.

FIRST GENERATION:

Dr. William R. Cozens, from New Jersey, graduated from The School of Medicine, University of Pennsylvania with his M. D. Degree in the Class of 1791. He made his inaugural dissertation on the chemical properties of atmospheric air, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1791, T. Dobson publisher. Letters of administration on his estate were issued to Charlotte Cozens by the Probate Court of Washington, D. C., on February 20, 1824, and letters of administration, de bonis non, on his estate were issued to his son Gustavus Cozens on September 10, 1829. (Dr. Gustavus Cozens summoned to court August 9, 1831 and December 12, 1831 to explain his father's estate). Pennsylvania Archives, Second Series, Volume 8, page 603 show Wilhelm Arch. Cozens married Charlotte (Nicolas) Maus (widow), on January 2, 1794 in the Reformed Church of Falkener Swamp, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, who was born in Dublin, Ireland, February 9, 1761; died in St. Louis, Missouri, March 1, 1863, the widow of Dr. Matthew Maus, born in Germany in 1731, died in George Town, D. C., September 23, 1787, and daughter of Brig. Gen. Lewis Nicolas, born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1717; died in Alexandria, Virginia, August 9, 1807, who married April 10, 1760, as his second wife, Jane Bishop of Dublin, Ireland, born in 1740.

SECOND GENERATION:

1. Harriet Cozens, born 1801; died December 19, 1874; married March 12, 1823, George Wevill, born 1802; died November 30, 1859.

1. Olivia Wevill, born February 18, 1824; married September 27, 18—, Frank Conner.
 1. Harriet Elizabeth Conner, born July 9, 1854.
2. Charlotte Ann Wevill, born November 3, 1825; died October 21, 1900; married July 12, 1853, Henry Lewis Stephens, born February 11, 1824; died December 31, 1882.
 1. Edith Harriet Stephens, born February 7, 1858, married November 8, 1877, Charles Eddy.
 1. Henry Stephens Eddy, born December 31, 18—.
 2. George Francis Stephens, born December 28, 1859.
 3. Henry Granville Stephens, born September 4, 1862; married May 9, 1889, Addie Iucho Seamen, born March 10, 1867.
 1. Home Catharine Stephens, born May 17, 1896; married January 28, 1922, Addams Stratton McAllister, born February 24, 1875.
3. Richard H. Wevill, born June 12, 1828; married June 14, 1853, Rebecca Martin.
 1. Martha Wevill, born April 27, 1854.
4. George Wevill, Jr., born March 31, 1830; married June 30, 1853, Emeline Virginia Barcolow.
 1. George Springer Wevill, born September 15, 1854.
5. William Wevill, born November 24, 1833, died April 29, 1835.
6. Charles Horace Wevill, born December 25, 1826; married December 5, 1865, Elizabeth Glenn.
2. Lewis A. Cozens married Maria Woodside, March 4, 1817.
3. *Dr. Gustavus Cozens* died 1832 during cholera epidemic in Washington, D. C.; married Hester Ann Dick, an orphan and ward of the court of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, who was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in 1798, the daughter of Philip Dick, Jr., and his wife, Mary (Molly) Palmer and died in Washington, D. C., October 26, 1884, after living there about sixty years. Lived and died at 1413 Eleventh Street, N. W.,

buried Section Q, Lot 289, Glenwood Cemetery, Lincoln Road, N. E., Washington, D. C.

4. Horatio Cozens.

THIRD GENERATION :

(May be more children, but these are all the children of Dr. Gustavus Cozens and his wife, Hester Ann Dick, who are known at this writing) :

1. Sarah Cozens married ——— Williams.
2. Charlotte Cozens married John A. Steele.
 1. Estelle Steele married ——— McGraw.
3. Martha A. Cozens, born 1833; died March 15, 1914; married Edward H. Litchfield, born 1833; died January 7, 1898. This family is buried in Section Q, Lot 289, Glenwood Cemetery, Lincoln Road, N. E., Washington, D. C.
 1. Lillie May Litchfield, born January 10, 1868; died April 25, 1882.
4. Louisa Cozens married William Clements of the firm James T. Clements Sons (Established 1862), 1241 Wisconsin Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Grandchildren of this couple are:

 1. Louis T. Clements, died January 30, 1936, age 54 (funeral from Holy Trinity Church with burial in Oak Hill Cemetery).
 2. Theophilus Clements, died 1931.
 3. Josephine S. Clements married ——— Horigan.
5. Harriet Cozens married John Belford Magruder, both buried in Section Q, Lot 289, Glenwood Cemetery, Lincoln Road, N. E., Washington, D. C. For descendants of this couple see article on Dr. Jeffrey Magruder in American Clan Gregor Society Year Book 1934, page 62, and 1935, page 34, copies of which are on file in the D. A. R. library, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
6. Gustavus Cozens married Marion Lucas, April 4, 1857.

THREE OLD GENTLEMEN OF GLENWAY; A MEMORY

By MRS. ISABELLA HILL GEDDES SMITH, *Washington, D. C.*

Mighty deeds come as the result of mighty thinking. Appalling discontent was rampant in England in the early seventeenth century because of the abuses along religious lines in the Pre-Reformation Church—a national church split wide by Henry VIII a century before. Three great results may be ascribed to the aroused thinking of the people who were subject to these abuses. First, John Wycliffe, followed by several others at later dates, had translated the Bible into English so the people might read and know for themselves the spiritual law under which they demanded good government. Second, the ascendancy of Oliver Cromwell in political power and the establishment of the British Commonwealth which lasted for ten years. Third, the Colonization in the New World by the Cavaliers—the aristocratic opponents of Cromwell and the Commonwealth—especially in Maryland and Virginia by those who sought religious freedom.

Generally speaking, the adherents of the Church of Rome went to Maryland; those who were Episcopalians, or Church of England men, settled in colonial Virginia. But in the Mother Country they were all King Charles' dashing "Cavaliers", high spirited aristocrats, who fought bravely against the Puritan "Roundheads", under Cromwell. The beheading of Charles I and the settlement of Maryland and Virginia were the outstanding resulting historical events of these stirring times.

The Colony of Maryland was heir to the Queen's name, Henrietta Maria, French Queen of Charles I, and Maryland became the keeper of the Imperial Highway of Chesapeake Bay.

Little Maryland is about one-quarter of Virginia's landed area, yet her one city, Baltimore, exceeds in size and population the ten largest cities put together of her sister state. It has been said that Marylanders prided themselves on having been planted by a Lord, while their neighboring states were founded by commoners like Walter Raleigh and William Penn.

Lord Baltimore Plants a Colony

Cecil Calvert, second Lord Baltimore, secured from Charles I in 1632 a grant of lands in what is now the State of Maryland. The first Colonists landed in February 1634 and the first "assembly of free men", met at the newly founded Capital, Saint Mary's, January 26, 1635. The aristocracy of Maryland was a landed aristocracy. As all lands were granted from the Crown, the aristocracy of good birth and ancestry was the mark of the early settlers.

For this territory many land patents were issued, and to Clement Hill, the original immigrant, and his three nephews who came with him and landed in the province in 1662, was given a grant from the Crown on St. Clement's Island, St. Mary's County. His heir, and nephew, also Clement Hill, was born in England in 1670 and came to the Colonies in 1693 and inherited from his uncle a land grant of a double manor—2,000 acres—in Prince George's County. These manors were named "Glenway" and "Baltimore", though the latter is not to be confused with the City nor with "Baltimore Manor" a few miles away.

Two houses were erected, one on "Glenway"—the original home of the Squire as is evidenced by the family burying ground being there, and the other on Baltimore, a scant mile distant. In the middle of the last century, by a gentleman's agreement between two brothers, the great grandsons of Clement Hill, Philip Hill came into sole possession of Baltimore and William Wilson Hill, having bought out the interests of his two sisters, Mary and Elizabeth, became the sole owner of "Glenway". The two brothers established their separate homes—each one marrying a Magruder—but that story of romance will come later in this paper.

From the day when the two brothers established their separate homes they never missed calling on one another before the set of sun. However, they had a difference of opinion on one occasion and for the first time in their lives twenty-four hours passed without any communication. Toward the end of the second day they met on the connecting road, amusingly called to this day, "around the bushes"—shook hands and never again differed about anything.

Prince George's County, Maryland, with which my story deals, was named for the son of the reigning English Monarch and called

his possession. Many illustrious names are written across the pages of history of this county, but none appear more frequently nor more credibly than Hill and Magruder and no two names are more interwoven in Maryland annals.

In 1662 the first Hill named Clement established the plantation life of the landed English gentry. In 1653 the first Magruder, by name Alexander, came to the hospitable shores and established a distinguished Scottish dynasty in the name of the McGregor.

Ghosts are not unpleasant things when we remove them from the realm of the fantastic and mythical and see them as dis-embodied spirits of love and tender memory. Three such pleasant and wholesome ghosts have been a large part of my mature experience—have grown into substantial shape from their genesis in childhood memories. These three dear ghosts have haunted my pen for years. Each year as the gathering of the American Clan Gregor approaches they intrude themselves so insistently that I find I can deny them no longer.

Their human identities are first an English Squire—my grandfather—William Wilson Hill—though four generations removed from his forebears of old England, grandfather was as truly an English gentleman as though born on the soil of the British Isle. He was truly of the landed gentry—intelligent, capable, and unutterably kind.

My second is a Scottish Laird—my great uncle, John Beall Magruder, seven generations removed from Alexander Magruder, immigrant, yet not one iota, jot or tittle of the Scot had he lost in demeanor, character, appearance or bearing. He was generous, but could be very penurious. He was tender, yet on occasion very irascible. He was gentle yet boisterous. He was in a word a Paradox, but a very lovable one.

My third identity is a black gentleman of the old days—Patrick Harris—whose immediate ancestry was the slave block. Though in bearing, personal appearance and genuine fineness of soul and spirit, he came, most evidently, from a royal line of pure African nobility. He was not in feature nor demeanor negroid in any particular. He was not just "anybody", Uncle Pat was "somebody". He possessed above all things integrity, dependability, honesty and loyalty.

Glenway

Their habitation, their mortal setting, is no less a spirit of childhood memories and dreams—"Glenway", Prince George's County, Maryland.

The original Manor House of Clement Hill's time, was replaced by William Wilson Hill just prior to the Civil War. A portion of the foundation, some of the sleepers and two of the old mantels now in the house are original.

This house has a haunting quality about it as though the heart of it has been raised to great emotional heights and is now somewhat dormant awaiting a new birth and an awakening. It is the intimate expression of the great personality who built it. It is an honest house—a house that has foundations. It has integrity; it stands for forthright squareness. Its rooms are large, its ceilings high, its halls are broad. It faces the North Star; its genial gardens give toward the warm and sunny South. Its chimneys indicate warmth and its portals outstretch with hospitality.

To those whom friendly fortune placed in that house every corner of it is associated with fond memories. The back doors, two wide friendly doors, open familiarly on the garden. The box bushes, in their day, were gigantic guardians of the garden's peace. While beyond, in the hush of twilight, would loom in loveliness the blossoming fruit trees, the honeysuckle-entwined lattices, groups of lilacs, althea and mock-orange, wafting an aromatic cloud of perfume. At dusk the full moon and the white evening star stood high in the heavens above. I can see it all now and I can hear the melancholy song of the whip-poor-will and the occasional, unmusical screech of the owl.

Four Romances of Hills and Magruders

Four marriages united the Hills and Magruders two generations ago. On May 8, 1826, Philip Hill married Sophia Magruder and took her, as a bride to "Baltimore". Margaret Elizabeth Hill and Mary Ann Hill remained at "Glenway" with William.

On January 14, 1834, Mary Ann Hill, having succumbed to the attractions and gallantry of the Scotch Laird, John Beall Ma-

gruder, married him. Their home was "Cherry Grove" in the Forest of Prince George's County.

Margaret Elizabeth—or Betsy as she was called—and William set up bachelor and spinster hall at "Glenway", with Patrick Harris as their general factorum. These two had entered into a pact with one another that neither would marry. Aunt Betsy is quoted as saying that she felt sure of keeping her part of the bargain but she was not so certain of William. However, another Magruder came ariding in search of a lady fair and on October 24, 1837, Margaret Elizabeth Hill became the bride of Isaac Grandison Magruder and went with her gallant bridegroom to his home in Anne Arundel County.

William Hill was left alone—a bachelor of wealth, with lands, slaves and position. Seven years elapsed, when the bachelor went to the Forest—one of the strongholds of the Clan Gregor in the new world—to attend and perhaps take part in a tournament. There he heard some complimentary comments about a little red-haired Magruder girl which challenged his notice and fired his imagination. He at once began a dignified courtship and on November 26, 1844, William Wilson Hill and Mary Thomas Magruder plighted their troth and came to "Glenway" and began their happy life. Mary Thomas Magruder was the youngest of the eleven children of Thomas Baldwin Magruder and his wife, Mary Clarke.

When this engagement was announced the general comment was that the Hills thought no one had any children worth marrying but Mrs. Magruder. So four families were established—in four friendly homes—all brothers and sisters—a happier and more congenial group of people are seldom found.

Home Life at Glenway Manor

My grandparents established themselves at "Glenway"—in the old original house—Uncle Pat was the coachman and general handy man. He was everything from being Old Master's body servant, Missis' dependable houseman and general manager of the house servants. Uncle Pat served four generations: Richard Hill, his original owner; William Wilson Hill, to whom he was given as a child of three years; Edward Everett Hill and William Wilson Hill, III, of the present generation.

We called our grandmother "Mameta"¹—our love name for her—"Little Mother". She was never called grandmother. Grandfather called her "Mary" and his voice gave to that tender name a new meaning. He put into it love, respect, admiration and adoration. She called him "Old Man" and the connotation was not only that of husband, but of protector, companion and friend.

Glenway took on a new glow and an added charm for Uncle William and Aunt Mary were the established host and hostess for the entire family.

Mary Thomas Magruder Hill was the most perfect lady of the old school which it has been my fortune to know. Aristocratic in bearing, gentle and gracious in manner and possessed of that exquisite delicacy which characterized the great ladies of the Victorian period into which she was born. Through my mind's eye I can see this bride and groom a Patrician couple indeed, William Wilson Hill a somewhat confirmed bachelor not in the first years of youth, and the gentle, dainty, girl-bride in youth's first flower. He was a vigorous Englishman, tall, straight, fair. She was a wee, bonnie lassie—auburn hair, delicate of feature and skin of exquisite texture, with a discreet sprinkling of freckles across the bridge of her McGregor nose. Her speaking and singing voice was soothing and delightful.

My earliest recollections of "Glenway" are the large family gatherings on Sunday. The young people from the neighborhood—the cousins and the unmarried ones at home and Cousin Alice Duckett, a member of the household. The dinners when William Wilson Hill presided with superb hospitality were veritable feasts. There would be turkey or baked chickens, a home-cured ham, or perhaps, a more simple meal of fried chicken, gravy and corn pone with all the other things a well-stocked farm provides.

Uncle Jack (John Beall Magruder) who came to live at "Glenway" in the afternoon of his life, always sat at grandfather's left where he could be well looked out for and bountifully served. He would invariably look the table over and if he saw his favorite vegetable he would make no comment but if, by chance, it was missing, he would ask "Have you no cabbages?" Grandfather

¹See paper on "Mameta" by Susie May Geddes van den'Berg, Year Book 1926-27.

would reply, calmly but decisively, "No, Major, no cabbages today", and the episode passed by until next time.

Croquet was the entertainment on the afternoons of these gala Sundays and the young ladies and gentlemen of the neighborhood augmented the beaux and belles of "Glenway". The croquet set would be put out early in the spring when the great locust, cherry and silver maple trees afforded but filmy shelter. Across the road the apple trees in the orchard would be in full bloom.

Under the heavy shade of summer the gay dresses of the ladies challenged the beauty of the flower beds.

One Sunday stands out very vividly to me for on that particular Sunday I saw the perfection of beauty in Miss Lena Berry of the nearby Independence Plantation and Cousin Tillie (Mary Matilda) Sheriff, who later married my Uncle Alexander Hill, who were the parents of Regina Magruder Hill, the present Regent of the Magruder Chapter, D. A. R. Those two lovely young ladies have remained to me the most beautiful women I have ever seen. I can never forget them as they were that Sunday.

When the chill autumn days would come the games went on and the balls would swish through the fallen leaves, whirling and scattering them about in vari-colored clouds as if in league with the chill, autumn wind. From across the road would come the delicious aroma of fresh-made cider and of the smokehouse and pippin apples which had been buds and flowers a few months before.

Another vivid picture—stored away in fondest memory—are the scenes so reminiscent of what one reads of the ante-bellum days—the days of slavery and slave life on the big plantations. I can see it now as it continued many years after the emancipation at "Glenway". Many of grandfather's slaves remained, and continued to live in their old quarters and were hired for farm work.

My memory is of the harvest hands in the fields and pale golden rivers of wheat were spouting from the threshing machines. Grandfather is superintending it—sometimes on horseback or again standing leaning on his long staff which was a part of his equipment as an English Squire. The summer sun shines benevolently on this outpouring of industry and bounty. It is a good crop of fine grain

and marks a year of plenty ahead. This is the harvest for which the hands have worked from sunrise to sunset. The harvest hands now seeing the fruit of their labors, whistle and sing and call out to one another in a language that no one else understands—the black and brown crew working together with a lusty rhythm. Meanwhile, there is plenty of work for the negro women around the kitchen and adjacent garden preparing dinner for the field hands. The kitchen stove and large gaping fireplace are used to capacity. The aroma of boiled beef, bacon and vegetables, corn bread and baked apples fill the air, and would lure the workers from the field if “Old Master” were not standing by. The Ram’s horn then is blown—the hands, hot and tired, come tramping to the well for a splash of cold water on face and hands and then sit down to a feast fit for Lucullus, spread on long rudely constructed tables and benches in the kitchen yard. As they come and go, to and from the fields, they chant and sing and whistle. “Will it be two in a hill or all over the ground” was a part of the song, the meaning of which is, two stalks of corn in a hill or broadcast wheat all over the ground. Corn bread or wheat bread. They always had both at “Glenway”.

A happy, irresponsible lot they were. Near enough to slavery to remember the security of “Old Master and Missis” and yet far enough away from it to feel the thrill of honest wages honestly earned. I remember well the flock of sheep browsing on the hillside; the herds of cattle, the brood mares and the young colts—and the general invariable air of prosperity and plenty.

Another and sadder recollection is when the family numbered only three—Uncle Ned, Aunt Jennie and Aunt Teresa. Then Aunt Jennie married and established her own home. Only two were left. Then Uncle Ned brought his bride to the old homestead and again, in due time, young laughter and the patter of gay little feet were heard in the wide old halls and on the long stairways. But the first grandchild born in the old home was Leonora Cecelia Therese, third daughter of my uncle, Clement Clarke Hill and his wife, Mary Neale.

Glenway a Shrine

Today I think of “Glenway” as a shrine; for from the day it became a land grant and was patented to Clement Hill, immigrant,

has been perpetually owned by the Hill family. The honored dead rest at the foot of the garden walk; the old trees have fallen into decay and many are lost. The barns are no longer as they once were. Wreaths of tender memory fashioned of evergreen and immortals hang on the entrance doorknobs and imaginary garlands of mythical flowers commemorating other days seem suspended from the high ceilings. The smell of the garden—the box and the lilacs—still haunts the pathway and the dear old house and the bare hill, where the cherry tree once stood as a bold sentinel, are only reminders of the days which are recalled with a lingering sigh.

“The paths of glory lead but to the grave” — such is mortal history.

John Beall Magruder

Age with congenial companionship is a joyous time of life—a seasoned, mellowed time, but when the twilight of the human span comes and those one loves have gone on before, tragedy is very close by.

The one ewe lamb—the child of the youth of John Beall Magruder and Mary Ann Hill—Virginia, they called her—passed away when she was hardly more than a slip of a girl. Uncle Jack and Aunt Mary were singularly lonely without their little Virginia, but when his wife and companion was also taken away from him, Uncle Jack was a desolated old man approaching his allotted three score and ten. The doors of the ever hospitable “Glenway” swung open wide and John Beall Magruder became a loved member of the household. His sister was not there to greet him for “Mameta” had gone to her sacred home several years before.

His family was gone. His earthly possessions had dwindled away. He was left with good health, a few pieces of choice furniture and but little else to bring with him to his adopted home.

He was a man of great industry—that is for doing the things he liked to do. Immediately after his arrival at “Glenway” he took upon himself the task of raising the flock of turkeys. There never was a time when there was not a flock of turkeys there—but Uncle Jack took it over bodily to the relief of my two aunts.

I never knew until I observed his systematic and constant efforts with these flocks—year after year—that these fowls were such per-

verse and contrary things. They are delicate in their youth and extremely temperamental as they mature. However, Uncle Jack understood them perfectly and was highly successful with them.

An amusing story is told of the first flock raised under his watchful eye. Grandfather, my two aunts, with the old gentleman, were in the barnyard in late November as the turkeys came in for roosting. Aunt Jennie—who was the housekeeper—designated a certain fine gobbler for the Thanksgiving feast. Uncle Jack at once challenged the ownership—said they were his turkeys and they were all going to market. Grandfather listened and, I am sure, the usual twinkle was in his eye. He called to Tom, a negro boy working nearby, and said in his calm decisive way: "Tom, see that big gobbler there? Cut his head off and dress him next Wednesday—he is for Thanksgiving dinner". That settled it.

There was never any further question as to turkey for dinner when Aunt Jennie found that fowl fitted into her menu and there was never any further question as to whom the remainder of the flock belonged for they were the dear old gentleman's source of revenue as long as he lived.

He and grandfather had great respect for one another and a very deep affection but they differed so temperamentally that many family anecdotes are told of them.

Neither one of them ever did an hour's manual labor in their lives—yet each one knew how it should be done. On one occasion they were seated on the back porch and grandfather was criticizing the way the furrows were run in the potato patches and concluded that he could, even at his age, plough it as it should be done. Uncle Jack retorted: "William, you never ploughed a furrow in your life". "Who never did?" William replied. Then he added: "I can plough today as well as I ever did". There was silence for a moment then from Uncle Jack came the retort: "I don't doubt that, William".

The Scotsman's sarcasm was lost on the Englishman for he had gotten up from his chair and strolled off.

Family Prayers

They were religious men in those days—they had come from stock which founded a nation on religious liberty. Grandfather was

an intensely religious man. His standard for a neighbor or friend was that he be an honest man of good family and a Catholic.

He never led in the family prayers. Uncle Jack, with the enthusiasm of the convert, and perhaps a flare back from the zeal of the Calvinistic devotion to Protestant liberty which gave the Scots their daring and courage, gathered the household together each evening after supper for a recital of the Litany and the telling of the Beads. On these occasions grandfather was only one of the audience for they belonged exclusively to Uncle Jack.

The entire family vouch for the following, apparently unexplainable circumstance. Uncle Jack had passed away in the summer of 1897. Early the following Christmas morning this uncanny incident occurred.

If the ghost of John Beall Magruder walked at night it would be to arouse those he loved to their Mass, their Litany or their Rosary. I believe in that kind of ghost. I believe that the spirit of Mother Church calls its faithful to prayer.

The family were prepared to attend early Mass that Christmas morning. Tom, the colored hired man, was to arouse them at a very early hour and drive them to church.

While all were asleep—three of them, Uncle Ned, Aunt Jennie and Aunt Therese—a resounding rap-rap-rap—rang through the house. All three heard it and each one called to the others that he or she was getting up. Dressing rapidly, and hurrying downstairs expecting to find Tom standing at the door, they were amazed to see that he had not yet arrived. They were an hour too early. (Uncle Jack was always ahead of time). Tom came at the appointed hour. What was that rap they all heard?

Primitive Transportation of News

In these days when news is reported as it is happening and the whole face of the earth receives it as it is going on—such is our modern wonder of radio—it seems difficult to believe that time was when the Indians communicated by use of smoke fires circling up from a conspicuous plateau, and waving their blankets over and through the smoke to convey a meaning. That the beating of the tom-toms

had a language from one tribe to another and possibly was the forerunner of the Morse code of telegraphy. It seems impossible with all our means of communication, radio, telegraph and telephone, that but a short lifetime ago a messenger on horseback—within a stone's throw of the Nation's Capital—conveyed a message that was to startle the civilized world—"Lincoln has been shot!"

"Glenway" was the place for the dissemination of news in that part of the county and "Cherry Grove" was the place in the Forest. A messenger had arrived at "Glenway" with the tragic news. My uncle, William Hill, received the message and went from house to house as fast as his horse could travel and on to Uncle Jack's. Uncle Jack listened, was thoughtful, looked off into space like a man in another world. A man seeing a great vision of tragedy ahead.

Just then, twenty-one guns were fired in Washington and the cannon's boom notified those within hearing that the Great Emancipator "belonged to the ages" as Secretary of War, Stanton, said at the time. Uncle Jack's comment was no less a classic: "Ah, you may fire your guns and boom your cannon, but you can't wake him up".

Seven Up and California Jack

There was a delightful social event which took place each afternoon at "Glenway", immediately following dinner, in which all three old gentlemen took part. The innumerable games of Seven Up and California Jack went on. Day in and day out—all the year 'round—the games went on. A regular routine was followed. Grandfather and Uncle Jack each took a short walk while Uncle Pat went to the kitchen for his dinner. After while Uncle Jack would arrive and say: "Where's the Old Man"?—Grandfather would come from another direction, asking: "Where's the Major"?

The two participants had arrived. Then they would question one another: "Has Pat finished his dinner"?

Uncle Pat's presence was necessary to place the card table in the proper position—to move it from place to place to follow the sun or the shadow according to the season of the year, to prepare a mint julep, perhaps, or to bring cold water from the well. All creature comforts provided for, the games would begin.

On one occasion that I very vividly recall Uncle Jack began to accuse "William" of always getting all the trumps and of being unduly aggressive in catching his deuce or Jack. The luck seemed to be running all one way. Uncle Jack was bitterly railing at his fate and bad luck. His voice was high, rasping and excited. Grandfather was very calm. Finally he arose from the table, put down the cards, and with a suavity of the gentleman which he was, he said: "Jack, you are a most difficult man" as he walked away. The restraint of the English Squire and the irascibility of the Scotch Laird were never more in evidence than on this and similar occasions. That card table is now one of my most cherished possessions.

Next day, however, the same query was in order: "Has Pat finished his dinner"? and the card games proceeded as before.

Patrick Harris

None the less a gentleman because his skin was black, I present to you Patrick Harris—one who stood in high favor with "Old Master and Missis" and who won the respect and admiration of all who knew him.

At grandfather's birth, Patrick Harris, then a child of three, was given to him as his own personal possession. They grew up together as Master and Man. He was the personal servant from the beginning of grandfather's life to the end of it. He was houseman in the bachelor days at "Glenway". He was coachman for the new Missis and general household man always. He took a large part in the raising of the young gentlemen of the family and though they were always to him "Marse Willie, Marse Clemmy, Marse Eddie and Marse Alexander" he, nevertheless, was ready to discipline them as the occasion demanded. And so great was the confidence of Old Master and Missis in him that they vested the authority to administer the willow switch or the hickory stick—the weapon being determined by the age of the offending young master or the enormity of his offense.

From Uncle Pat's discipline there was no appeal, so just and fair he always was.

The young ladies of the family were under his special protection and this relationship remained unbroken throughout the years. He

marketed the poultry and eggs and the dairy products, bought the household supplies and had general stewardship in the cellar and pantry.

Two fine women of his own color greatly influenced his life. His sister, Aunt Sofie, was given to Uncle Philip Hill and she went to "Baltimore" as maid when the first Hill-Magruder marriage took place, and later was nurse for the children. Aunt Sofie had a way with children. She became one of the leading "baby specialists" in the community. She had the intelligence and the ability and with education and opportunity what a power she would have been in her own race. She was two generations too soon.

The other was Aunt Kitty—devoted wife of Patrick Harris.

I heard my grandfather say on one occasion that the man who owned the slave was the slave—so great was his sense of responsibility for their welfare. When one of his slaves would marry off the plantation he would either buy or sell so man and wife could be together.

When Uncle Pat married Aunt Kitty a real problem arose. Grandfather would as soon have sold his own son as Uncle Pat. It was unthinkable. Aunt Kitty (a woman of rare determination) would not let herself be sold by the Berrys of the Independence Plantation—nor did they want to sell her. So not until after the Emancipation did Aunt Kitty come to "Glenway". She was regal in bearing—extremely intelligent and very proud. Their little cabin nestled among the trees at the bend of the road "around the bushes".

William Wilson Hill Goes to His Reward

During the last illness of my grandfather, Uncle Pat never left the house. He slept on a pallet in the hall outside Old Master's door and was on call day and night. The funeral was at the little Parish Church in Landover, which grandfather's benevolence had helped to build. Uncle Pat drove the little market dogcart drawn by grandfather's driving horse, Lottie, immediately behind the hearse. He stationed his dogcart beside the road within sight of the Church and walked the rest of the way as close to his beloved friend as he could.

It was my privilege to play the organ for that simple service. I watched the casket brought into the Church by four devoted sons—

William, Clement, Edward and Alexander — and two nephews, Joseph and Berry Hill. As close to the feet of the dear departed as possible walked Patrick Harris.

The casket was almost completely covered by a sheaf of wheat—grown on his own plantation under his own direction. Even though grandfather's advanced years incapacitated him from much activity, he came from a race which never gave out and never gave up. The wheat was a fitting symbol of his sturdy usefulness and productivity.

Edward Everett Hill Became Master of Glenway

Time passed and a new mistress came to "Glenway". Edward Everett Hill the owner of the old plantation, "Glenway", married Katherine Coad of St. Mary's County on October 10, 1910. After a honeymoon in New York, a reception was held in "Glenway" and a gala occasion it was.

Uncle Pat was called in to pay his respects to the bride and groom. He approached them with dignity—his hat in his left hand and his right hand grasping a lock of hair above his forehead—dropping a little characteristic curtsy he said: "Marse Eddie and Miss Kate, I feel just like I did when Old Master brought Missis here. I am glad to see you, Miss Kate, and I hope to serve you and Marse Eddie long and faithful".

He did. Many times he came running to the house to meet emergencies.

Upon the death of Edward Everett Hill in June, 1922, "Glenway" passed to the ownership of his widow and his son, William Wilson Hill, III.

Time has a way of passing on this mundane sphere and so time passed for Patrick Harris. The ravages of advanced age—the dimming sight and faltering step—the winter of life galloping on apace—comforts, conveniences and medical attention not easily accessible on a farm, gave food for thought to those who loved him. A friendly door was thrown open for the dear old man—nearing the century mark—and he was welcomed by Father Tower, the parish priest, whose warm, comfortable and hospitable home in Hyattsville became a refuge for Uncle Pat. There he died amid the Catholic influence which he was taught to love by his old Master.

His privilege was to be laid out in the parlor of the parsonage—his family and friends filed by his flower laden bier to pay their respects. A Requiem Mass was said and interment was made in Mount Olivet where Old Master and Missis preceded him. There on the Resurrection Morn may they be re-united. Our inherent hope of immortality and our faith tell us that they will.

Here is my story of the three old gentlemen of "Glenway". Have they lived? Indeed they have—lives of productivity—replete with accomplishment. Do they live? Yes, in the hearts of those who remember them and revere their memory.

They were good men—holy men—so even now they are enjoying the fruits of their own immortality.

I am deeply conscious that many chords have been left untouched and many notes have been left unsung—but my symphony built on the theme of the forgotten days of other generations in the Old Free State, with my three old gentlemen as the living characters, and "Glenway", their setting—is finished.

If I have made my dear ghosts pleasant, living and vibrant ghosts to you my task has been accomplished.

From these memories arise—paramount over all the rest—a patrician couple—a very real man and a lady of the old school. An English gentleman, firm yet kind, successful, yet ever ready to share. A Scottish lady—gentle and gracious—William Wilson Hill and Mary Thomas Magruder Hill—the parents of my Aunt, Mary Therese Hill, Historian of the American Clan Gregor and of my Mother.

THE PIPES: THE VOICE OF SCOTSMEN

By MISS ALICE EVERSMAN, *Music Editor of The Evening Star, Washington, D. C.*

There is an universal language which binds all the peoples of the world together. By it mankind in the sweep of time, has tied generation to generation. It is Music; which gives us the power to feel the spirit of a people though our own eyes be so blinded by nationalistic consciousness that we cannot perceive the heart and so are denied the chance of exploring the original manner and feeling of a nation.

Like all languages, this Language Eternal has its instruments for expression. From epoch to epoch these instruments may be transformed here, improved there, but still are the same. I refer to the Voice, the Lute and the Reed. Without these great instruments the emotions of mankind could not have been fully disclosed to posterity.

Do you remember how beautifully Elizabeth Browning describes the power of the Reed? The poetess tells us how "the great god Pan—tore out a reed—from the deep, cool bed of the river—

"And hacked and hew'd as a great god can
With his hard, bleak steel at the patient reed—
"Drew the pith, like the heart of a man,
And notch'd the poor, dry, empty thing
In holes, as he sat by the river"
" 'This is the way', laugh'd the great god Pan,
The only way, since gods began,
To make sweet music.—Then dropping
His mouth to a hole in the reed
He blew in power, by the river".

And how wonderful, how potent is this power.

"Sweet, sweet, sweet—O Pan,
Piercing sweet by the river,
Blinding sweet, O great god Pan.
The sun on the hill forgot to die
And the lilies revived,
And the dragon-fly
Came back to dream on the river.
Yet half a beast is the great god Pan
To laugh as he sits by the river
Making a poet out of a man".

I want to talk a little tonight about the development of this reed of Pan, about a reed so dear to Scotsmen.

Great romance attends the development of the Pipes. It seems fitting their march through Time should be from the biblical land of King David to the Scotland of David, youngest son of Malcolm, the "wise, beneficent and model of a Christian king". Egyptian queens dreamed their dreams to the Pipes in crude form. Chaldeans heard them, and perhaps they were with the shepherds on the hills of Bethlehem. They came to Greece in the first century. The Romans brought them to the British Isles; and the conquerors needed them so greatly that they had a college for training pipers on the bagpipe. Then the instrument must have had but a single chaunter.

Later, troubadours and minstrels breathed their spells upon the fair ladies in Knighthood times. Even many a harem in Persia was lulled by the humming tunes of the pipes. It became the orchestra for the vagabond jugglers and actors who roamed through the Dark Ages as, later, when more perfected, the Pipes were to become fashionable and popular at the court of Louis XIV, even played at court concerts.

Their war cries must have been heard by the Crusaders, as, centuries after, a piper led one of the first organized Irish rebellions. The pioneer Celts who settled in the Western Highlands spread the use of the bagpipe all over Scotland. The great Scot poets of the 15th and 16th centuries are known to have found inspiration from the pipes.

So the Pipes marched on through the years, spreading over the face of the earth but nowhere was the great Reed so deeply rooted as in the hearts of Scotsmen.

"Dear to the Lowland reaper
And plaided mountaineer
To the cottage and the castle
The Scottish pipes are dear" . . . sang Whittier.

I doubt if ever a musical instrument was as greatly beloved by so many people. Not without its story can be written Scotland's glory.

To those to whom the music of the bagpipes is a Voice signifying a national music, it is sweet beyond compare. For in the drone of the pipes are interwoven the joys and sorrows of a people who find

solace from the stern realities of life in the music of their native country, and who, side by side with their sturdy acquiescence with destiny, deeply cherish the beauties of music.

For most other peoples, music is an acquired taste but for the Scotsman, it is part of the pattern of his life. And being so closely allied to the great things which matter most, it takes on the rugged character that nature has assisted in forming in the Scottish temperament. To the natives, the pipes are inexpressibly dear, and they are proud of their artists on this instrument and accord them every honor. The Scots claim that it takes seven years to become proficient as a player and seven generations to make a real piper. It is the ambition of every musician to attain this end, and to encourage them in striving for the goal, every form of contest or prize is offered to spur them on.

It may seem to the uninitiated that there is a sameness in the interpretive possibilities of the pipes that should simplify the achievement but this is by no means the case. Somewhat resembling Hindu music in that the musician is taught a foundation on which to develop his individual musicianship, the real piper is distinguished by his personality and the imagination which he brings to his performance. He is a musician who gives free rein to the poetry and sentiment of his nature, who speaks of heroic deeds or of simple tenderness with all the artistry of his being.

This very personal angle of bagpipe playing accounts for the fact that most of its great music is improvised and only within comparatively recent years has been collected in a form available to all. Yet it has recorded in music the noble accomplishments of its national heroes and the events which contribute to its remarkable national history. It is music which speaks of the wildness of the moors and the freedom of the Highlands and the undaunted spirit of the people.

The very highest form of bagpipe music is the pibroch which consists of a number of variations on a certain theme. It is in the pibroch that a piper demonstrates his right to rank as a great artist, for not only is an extraordinary technical skill necessary for the speed and the intricacies of the variations but often the composition of a pibroch is a spontaneous affair inspired by some touching or

outstanding event. The wild and warlike character of the pibroch sometimes gives way to the more sorrowful cadences of a funeral dirge, and here the depths of tragedy are reached in a manner to stir the very soul of the listener.

The chief charm and also the chief difficulty of pipe playing is the introduction of grace notes as embellishments in a short space of time. An artist piper will think nothing of interpolating 11 notes within the space of half a beat. These musical ornaments are called "warblers" from their resemblance to bird notes, and allow of the only expansion to be given to the rather limited scale of the pipes. The compass of the instrument is but nine notes, from G on the staff line to the A above with a fraction of additional tone between F and F sharp. Other idiosyncrasies of pitch make the interval between the higher G and A about three-quarters of a tone and reduce the C sharp to a little under pitch by a slight flattening. These modulations give character to a series of notes which form no true diatonic scale.

The bagpipe has also its place in literature and the greatest writers have sung its praises. Chaucer and Shakespeare refer often to the pipes while in the poems of Walter Scott their wild music summons the clans and celebrates the events of the story, or colors the descriptive atmosphere in which the scenes are set.

Military bands and symphony orchestras have each represented the acme of present-day ensemble playing but who has not heard the wild, clear tones of the pipes without being thrilled to his heart's core? The very monotony of the sound, with its perfect evenness of tone production, its strong, uncompromising timbre without blemish or inequality, reaches to the primeval urge in all of us that civilization has not conquered, and brings forth the spirit of our ancestors, who faced danger and trouble with the same high courage and who freshened their souls with the barbaric melodies of the pipes. In no other music is so completely incorporated the character, the art of a people and the physical contours of a country.

A SUPPLEMENTAL SEARCH WITH REGARD TO THE
MAGRUDER-TANEY TRAGEDY AS SET FORTH
IN THE 1936 YEAR BOOK

By W. C. BARRICKMAN, *Texas*

The University of Texas and the Texas State Libraries are fairly well-equipped with reference books and historical documents and magazines relating to Maryland and other *Southern* States, and I have had an opportunity of examining the following:

1. James Hungerford's "Old Plantation" (1859);
2. J. Fairfax McLaughlin's "Chief Justice Taney and the Maryland Catholics", in Vol. 67, No. 399, (June, 1898) of the "Catholic World"; in which I find reference to
3. George Alfred Townsend—"Gath"—whose article concerning "Taney and Early Maryland Catholics" was published in "a New York morning newspaper"; (this article I have not been able to find in our libraries);
4. Judge Tyler's "Memoir of Roger Brooke Taney," (1872); included therein is the incompleated autobiography of Justice Taney;
5. "Chief Justice Taney", by Edward S. Delaplaine, (1898), in 13 "Md. Historical Magazine";
6. B. C. Steiner's "Life of Taney", (1922);
7. Nile's "Weekly Register", from Vol. 1—abt. 1811 through 1826;
8. Also articles in "Atlantic Monthly", (1865), and "Records of American Catholic Historical Society", (1900), which have no reference to Michael Taney, and relate only to Justice Taney's career on the Supreme Court.

I have reached the conclusion stated by Steiner on page 8, of his "Life": "Of Michael Taney we know nothing, (Justice Taney's father), except what Roger Taney's autobiography tells us of him, and the tradition which states that he was a hot-tempered man, and once in a quarrel stabbed a man who died from the wound".

Had Steiner stopped there I should have no fault to find with him, but on page 51, he repeats Delaplaine's and Townsend's unsupported statements of neighborhood "tradition", as facts.

I think Dr. McLaughlin's article, on this particular point, shows by far the greatest careful research, and the fairest conclusion:—

A "newspaper correspondent down in Maryland . . . who is the unrivalled Scold of his day", published "not long ago in a New York morning newspaper" a diatribe of abuse and misrepresentation of Taney and the Early Catholics of Maryland, that constitutes "a two-fold libel".

"Frankly there is a story handed down in Calvert county that an after-dinner quarrel once took place between the elder Mr. Taney and a Mr. Magruder in the presence of several witnesses when both were heated with wine. In the chance medley which followed Magruder received a wound from a knife in the hands of Taney, from the effects of which he died; no indictment appears to have been found against Michael Taney; no trial followed; a coroner's inquest was held and testimony was taken, and there the investigation seems to have closed".

I read Hungerford's "Old Plantation" with interest and pleasure; it appears to me to be fiction based upon the barest facts. It was published in 1859 and purports to recount the experiences of "Clarence Audley"—that patronymic stamps the book, unmistakably, as a romance—in 1832, on a plantation, "Old Delight", the residence of the "Weatherly family" for more than two-hundred years; it was located on "Clearwater River" (Patuxent?) nor far from Chesapeake Bay. Among the characters in the book are several "MacGregors",—"old Captain MacGregor" and his sons,— "Dr. MacGregor" and "Charles MacGregor"; the charming—and beautiful— young "widow MacGregor", and her four- or five-year-old daughter, "Eveline", who afterwards married "Jack Weatherly", a young doctor, and removed with him and her mother to Mississippi.

There were "haunted" houses, one of them the "Old Brick House" near the village of "St. Joseph". It once (about 1800) belonged to "Capt. MacGregor"; at his death it was inherited by his son, young Dr. MacG., who was forced to sell it to pay his debts, and thereafter the spirit of the old captain, "Whose body was buried in the garden adjoining the house, was often seen at night wandering about the premises", because the property had passed out of the possession of the MacGregors.

Hungerford, or "Clarence Audley" for him, tells the thread-bare story of the heir who, dissatisfied with his parents disposition of his property, complains and charges favoritism and partiality. He portrays "Charles MacGregor" as the ill-used son in this instance, and

has him in a drunken rage seize an axe, stagger to his father's grave and there shatter the tombstone at the head of the grave.

This, I strongly suspect, was seized upon by *Townsend* and used as the basis of his assertion that Taney's coffin was opened and the body mutilated by a brother of the murdered Magruder. Incidentally, *which* Magruder was stabbed? Delaplaine says "*John*"; Steiner simply repeats Delaplaine; Dr. McLaughlin, who quotes Townsend, does not name him, but says a "*Mr. Magruder*"; Hungerford calls him "*Bruce MacGregor*," and Mrs. Brown in the *Balto. Sun*, 1898, names him "*Benjamin*";—presumably, in the ears of these "tradition" scandal-mongers; the name of any other Magruder would *sound* "as sweet", and do as well. Townsend, whose pen-name was "*Gath*", was a newspaper feature-story writer and an author of works of fiction; he was a war-correspondent during the Civil War, later a political *gossip-eer* in Washington; his newspaper training made him proficient in writing a story sensationally so as to make it more readable,—and *more salable*. He read Hungerford's stories, in fact gives him credit—"My chase of his (R. B. Taney's) father's homicide", says Townsend, "would have been ineffectual in the newsless newspapers of 1800-1812, but for an accidental consultation of a local book. In James Hungerford's 'Old Plantation' is what is probably an account of the murder by Justice Taney's father". In 1903 Townsend read an article before the Columbia Historical Society of Washington in which he ridiculed the frequent claim that many colonial homes were built of bricks imported from England; since he was interested in bricks it was natural for him to hurl *brick-bats*, especially when it improved the market for his wares, and so I feel sure the article written by him and reputed by MacLaughlin was a jumbled confusion of romance, neighborhood "tradition", so-called, but really nothing more than irresponsible rumor and unidentified gossip, partisan-politics, religious prejudice and yellow journalism.

Hungerford's mouth-piece, Audley, attends the neighborhood Episcopal Church, "a small brick—[he does not say 'imported from England',—which was doubtless a disappointment to Townsend]—"building of venerable appearance, having the date of its structure, 1738, on the gable end facing the road".

After the service he and his host accept a "bid" to dinner from the "widow MacGregor", at her home, "The Levels" on "Indian (Battle?) Creek"; there she tells him the story of the "Indian Creek Tragedy" which occurred "many years ago",—(prior to 1832), and which Townsend and others profess to identify as the Taney-Magruder *tradition*.

The writers concerning this episode who bolster their stories by the frequent reliance upon "tradition", suggest that other old standby,—“O Liberty, how many crimes are committed in thy name”!

On the opposite side of Indian Creek, from the widow's home was a large double two-story frame dwelling with brick gables, standing in the midst of tall Lombardy poplars, hence named "The Poplars".

"Evelina's grand-uncle was murdered there", relates Mrs. MacGregor. "The house and estate belonged to a widower, advanced in years whose name was *Tiernay*. An old maid sister kept house for him and his three sons. Father and sons, as well as their ancestors were remarkable for sternness and strength of character, violent passions and haughtiness of demeanor.

"The Tiernays were one of the most influential families in the county.

"The MacGregors were endowed with but little strength of character"—[Isn't that the quintessence of fiction?], "but were distinguished for personal courage" [There, at least is a grain of truth]).

"They were beloved; the Tiernays were feared; these two influential families were opposed in politics, and a *traditional* jealousy existed between them, but they were always on visiting terms.

"Aylmer Tiernay, about fifty years of age, then, and Bruce MacGregor, about twenty-six, were paying attention to the same young lady; she preferred the bachelor to the widower, and Tiernay was jealous; at a party of ladies and gentlemen, among them, Bruce and his affianced, at the "Poplars" one day, "little indiscrible somethings, looks, tones and smiles", aroused Tiernay to a jealous frenzy. Late in the afternoon, as the party was leaving the house for a stroll on the river-bank, Tiernay requested MacGregor to remain for a moment; some time later a servant came running with the news that Bruce MacGregor lay dead in the garden. Tiernay had fled on his fleetest horse; MacGregor's body was found, stabbed to the heart, and he must have died instantly.

Two of his brothers mounted and pursued Tiernay, but in vain; they never saw him alive, again, although they searched far and wide.

"About a year afterward" Tiernay's body was brought home and quietly interred in the family burial ground; "he had hidden himself in a retired part of Virginia, and had died there, with no one to attend him but his old negro body-servant".

"Bruce MacGregor's brothers, *it is said*, "opened Tiernay's grave to assure themselves that he was dead, and that the burial had not been a pretense to stop their search for him" [Here Townsend, or some other of the "they say" *authorities*, introduces the shattered tombstone story found in Hungerford's tale of "Old Captain MacGregor's Ghost"].

Tiernay's sons sold their property; the youngest, Dr. Tiernay remained in the county (Calvert?) and died "some years ago", (prior to 1832), without issue; the oldest son removed to the far Southwest. The third son, "now a very aged man", (in 1832, when the story purports to have been related, R. B. Taney was 55—not so "very aged"), "occupied one of the highest judicial positions in the country, as distinguished for his humanity as for his talents". (In 1859, when the "Old Plantation" was published, R. B. Taney was 82; he was not appointed to the Supreme Court until 1835,—three years *after* "Mrs. MacGregor's recital; these discrepancies either discredit "tradition" or emphasize the fictional character of Hungerford's tale).

So this is Hungerford's account of a "tradition", and according to Townsend's own statement, the latter's sole reliance for the "facts", narrated by him in the New York newspaper article, which, in turn, becomes the source of Delaplaine's account, and also of Mrs. Brown's, forty years after Hungerford wrote and approximately a hundred after the event. There is a tradition of fiction as well as of fact, and lapse of time tends to obscure the truth, while falsehood knows no such limitation; on the contrary, a lie like a rolling snow-ball gathers both bulk and momentum with the passage of time.

Delaplaine and Steiner, without disclosing the source of their "information" say Michael Taney fled to Virginia and lived in seclusion in Loudon Co., until his death resulting from a fall from a horse; Mrs. Brown goes more into detail; she says Taney was taken by her grandfather and other friends across the Patuxent to his

brother's, Thomas Taney, living near what is now Trent Hall, and from there reached Loudon Co. Va., "safely", (was it the "Mac-Gregor brothers", or the Sheriff of Calvert Co., seeking to uphold the law, that menaced him?).

Fortunately, there has lately been issued a complete biographical and historical index, by counties, to every article in the Virginia Magazine of History and Biography, in Tyler's Quarterly Magazine and in both series of the William and Mary College Quarterly Magazine, and a close and careful examination reveals absolutely nothing concerning Michael Taney's residence in Loudon Co., or elsewhere in Virginia; in view of the prominence of his family and that of his wife, a branch of whose family was likewise prominent in Virginia, and of the outstanding position of his son in the political affairs of Maryland and of the Nation, it is not possible to believe that Michael Taney could have lived for any length of time in Virginia, or could have died there, without some record existing.

Townsend himself says he examined the newspapers of the day from 1800 to 1812 without finding anything about the tragedy. I searched the columns of "Nile's Register", published in Baltimore, from the first issue in 1811 through the year 1826, without result.

Dr. McLaughlin fixes the date of the tragedy as 1799; Delaplaine and Steiner say about 1819; Mrs. Brown either in "1825 or 1826"; inasmuch as her mother, whose account she relates, "knew all about the affair perfectly", it does seem she could have been specific about the date of its occurrence.

Mrs. Brown's mother was born in 1816; if, as Dr. McLaughlin says, the affray occurred in 1799, her mother's recollection of Michael Taney "and all about the affair" is really miraculous; if the encounter took place in 1819, as Delaplaine and Steiner state, her memory as a child three years old is very remarkable, Mrs. Brown remarks, gratuitously and irrelevantly, I think, that "Benjamin Magruder was in the habit of making disrespectful remarks about women, and had Mr. Taney not killed him, it is more than likely some other would"; with such an inclination to blacken Magruder, thus indicated, would she not have reveled in the "sweet morsel" of scandal and rumor concerning the mutilation of Taney's body by

Magruder's brother, if her mother, who remembered so perfectly all about the affair, had ever told her about it?

But she doesn't mention it, so it either never happened, or Mrs. Brown's mother's perfect memory failed her on this crucial point. Summarizing the sources that I have examined:—

1. Hungerford's "Old Plantation" is nothing but fiction, with no evidence of malice, and no pretension of fact;

2. Dr. McLaughlin's article in the "Catholic World" is manifestly based upon a real effort to find and tell the truth. It is a full refutation of the sensational story of Townsend, which pretends to be factual, but which is in reality, as much a work of the imagination as Hungerford's tale, with the addition of a malicious intent; as Dr. McLaughlin justly observes:—"Exploded scandals of forgotten partisan newspapers, trashy, blood-curdling novels, tales of garrulous old men and women who have survived their usefulness and hiss slanders as snakes and mad dogs drip venom", are the material presented as true and genuine history.

3. Judge Tyler's "Memoir" makes no mention of the tragedy, and tells nothing of Michael Taney's age or death; he records that Justice Taney's mother left her home in Calvert County, during the War of 1812 (was Michael Taney then living?), to live with her son in Frederick, Md., and died there in 1814, and was buried in Frederick (why not in the Taney burial-ground in Calvert County, where her husband was buried or would be buried at his death?) Chief Justice Taney's incomplete biography included in the "Memoir" does not give the dates of his parents births or deaths, but says "both lived to an advanced age".

4. In his address before the Maryland Historical Society, Apr. 8, 1898, Edward S. Delaplaine, of the Frederick Bar, said "About five years after his mother's death"—(and from this data Steiner doubtless based his statement that "Taney's father outlived his mother, and that "about 1819", the father stabbed and killed a neighbor."),—R. B. Taney "received word that his aged father had stabbed and killed his neighbor, John Magruder", and then goes on to repeat the undocumented story told by Townsend. Mr. Delaplaine was a lawyer and knew the difference between evidence and unsupported assertion, between established and proven facts and

mere hearsay, but nowhere does he offer any proof or corroboration of much-quoted "tradition".

NOTE: Mr. Benjamin Hance of Prince Frederick, Maryland, whose family has lived at "Taney Place" since 1820 makes the following statement in a letter dated January 19, 1934:

"This duel occurred after a dinner in the home at noon, as I understand it, when both of these gentlemen were somewhat attracted to, I think, a Miss Dorsey and Mr. Magruder was stabbed by Michael Taney with a small pocket knife, and this occurred under a cedar tree, the stump of which still is in our yard. The injured man was taken in the main hall of the dwelling where, I understand, he died. Taney escaped after helping to get the injured man in the house, through a closet that connected with the basement under our dining room and with the help of slaves escaped to Virginia".

THE HOLE IN THE DOUGHNUT

It was a Scot, of course, and, more than that, one of the Clan Gregor, who first thought of making better doughnuts, and,—probably of equal importance,—more of them by cutting out the centres, thus causing them to cook more evenly.

The *American Restaurant Magazine* gives credit for the idea to one Hanson Gregory, a famous New England sea captain.

As a small boy he sat one afternoon in his mother's kitchen, watching with keen appreciation, the process of frying a batch of doughnuts; when finished they were disappointing,—for the centres were not well-done.

"Mither", asked the wee Scots laddie, "Why dinna ye cut out the middles before ye fry them"?

The experiment was made, the doughnuts were "pairfect", the mother told her neighbors, who were pleased with the results, and, so, a hundred years ago, originated "the hole in the doughnut", to the satisfaction of all "down-East Yankees", and to the glory of "Auld Scotia's" son.

—W. C. B.

INFORMATION WANTED

The Registrar, Mrs. Susie May van den'Berg, wishes to know the full name of ——— Perry who married Elizabeth Magruder, daughter of Ninian and Elizabeth Brewer Magruder.

YEAR BOOKS WANTED

Year Books for the years 1911-12, 1913, 1914, 1919 are wanted by the Library of Hampden-Sydney College, Hampden-Sydney, Va., to complete its file for binding.

Anyone having these issues to spare may write the President, Dr. Joseph D. Eggleston, Hampden-Sydney, Va.

A REQUEST OF THE HISTORIAN

Notice of marriages, births and deaths in the families of Clan members should be sent to the Historian, Miss Mary Therese Hill, 21 Johnson Avenue, Hyattsville, Md., for her report at the Annual Gathering and publication in the Year Book.

This informaiton is earnestly requested by Miss Hill, for it is evidently impossible for her to obtain this data except from Clan members.

CORRECTIONS IN THE LIST OF MEMBERS

The editor requests to be notified of changes in address and of corrections that should be made in the membership list on pages 142-156 of this issue of the Year Book.

MEMBERSHIP OF AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

Figures indicate Enrollment Numbers.

"c" indicates Charter Members.

"a" indicates Associate Members.

"m" indicates Minor Members.

The Editor will be grateful to those who will notify him of errors and omissions in the membership list; for the present address of members listed without post office address, and for change of name by marriage.

- 463 Abercrombie, Mrs. Clarence (Georgia Magruder).
- 771 Adams, Mrs. Franklin O. (Susan Drake), Locust Ridge, Tensas Parish, La.
- 397 Adams, Mrs. Jane A. Magruder, Charlotte Hall, Md.
- 722 Adams, John Franklin, Mechanicsville, Md.
- 685 Adams, Miss Katherine Kellogg, 1837 Greenleaf Ave., Rogers Park, Chicago, Ill.
- 504 Addison, Arthur Dowling, Eastville, Va.
- 371 Addison, Ed. Magruder Tutweiler, Eastville, Va.
- 255 Addison, Minnie C. (Mrs. A. D.), Eastville, Va.
- 495 Addison, Wm. Strange, Eastville, Va.
- 747m Ash, Barbara Tislow, 1406 Kenwood St., Austin, Texas.
- 679 Bagnell, Mrs. Samuel (Mary Daniel), Port Gibson, Miss.
- 469 Barrett, Mrs. Eugene R. (Maude Smith), 901 Kennedy-Warren Apt., Washington, D. C.
- 45c Barrett, Mrs. Florence Magruder (Wynne), 505 E. Jefferson St., Dallas, Texas.
- 638 Barrickman, Wilhoite Carpenter, 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
- 641a Barrickman, Mrs. W. C. (Harriet Theobald), Austin, Texas.
- 773 Bartlett, Mrs. Lou L. (Estelle Catherine Merker), 369 W. Macon St., Jackson, Tenn.
- 678 Bartoli, Mrs. Joseph F. (Addie Law Davis), 60 E. 96th St., New York City.
- 706 Baugh, Mrs. Frederick (Annesley Bond), 207 Woodlawn Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
- 657 Baumgartner, David L. Dana, Ipava, Ill.
- 656 Baumgartner, Mary N., Ipava, Ill.
- 317 Beall, Mrs. A. P. (Margaret Dorsey Waters), 124 Webster St., Washington, D. C.
- 568 Beall, Mrs. Elmer Ellsworth (Julia Taylor), 2012 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 764 Beall, Mary Emma, 124 Webster St., Washington, D. C.
- 707 Beall, Ninian Edward, 715 Bowe St., Richmond, Va.
- 196 Beall, Ruth, 215 S. Maple, Winchester, Ky.

- 772 Bernard, Mary Hardin, 290 E. 5th St., Russellville, Ky.
18c Berry, Mrs. Jasper M. (Minnie Lee Magruder), 2806 Chelsea Ave., Baltimore, Md.
27c Bethel, Mrs. Edwin S. (Helen Magruder Bukey), Vienna, Va.
192 Birckhead, Edgar Belt, Texas.
374 Birckhead, Edward F., Jr.
97c Birckhead, Robt. George, Proffit, Va.
170a Birckhead, Mrs. Thos. Graves (Annie Leonidine Clowes), Abingdon, Va.
96c Birckhead, Miss Thea, Sallie, Proffit, Va.
133 Black, Bryan, Jr., 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
132 Black, Elizabeth Hamlin, 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
130 Black, Mrs. Henrietta Kingsley Hutton (Cummings), 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
131 Black, Laura Kingsley, 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
646 Blackstock, Mrs. Leo G. (Harriet Barrickman), 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
725m Blackstock, Mathis Wilhoite, 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
748m Blackstock, David Theobald, 3912 Ave. G, Austin, Texas.
770 Bond, Helen Elizabeth, 210 E. Gaston St., Savannah, Ga.
247 Bonnie, Mrs. J. Frazier (Clara Haldeman), Naples, Fla.
763 Bowie, Forrest Dodge, R. F. D., Bennings, D. C.
237 Bowie, Frank Bakewell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
111c Bowie, George Calvert, 1001 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
438 Bowie, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor, 2916 32nd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
235 Bowie, Margaret Bakewell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
157 Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
234 Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, Jr., 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
236 Bowie, Thomas Somervell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
273 Boyd, Leroy Stafford, Washington, D. C.
327 Brooks, Mary Sophronia McCormick (Mrs. W. P.), R. F. D. No. 4, Bennings, D. C.
615 Brown, Mrs. Arthur (Winifred D.), Box 93, Macomb, Ill.
658m Brown, David W., 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
660 Brown, Miss Dorothy Jean, 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
659 Brown, Margaret E., 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
702 Bubb, Margaret E., Silver Springs, Md.
49c Bubb, Mrs. Ralph (Eliz. Cummings Magruder), North Woodside, Silver Spring, Md.
745 Buckner, Mrs. Elliot (Maud Drane), 436 N. 2nd St., Clarksville, Tenn.
670 Burnside, Mrs. John Hill (Mary Gray Silver), Madison, W. Va.
490 Bushinger, Mary Gephart, Monte Vista, Colo.
734 Carter, Mrs. Edward Stuart, (Martha Eleanor Wade).
567 Chappellear, Mrs. H. (Edith Robertson Cox), Hughesville, Md.
49c Chewning, Henry Magruder, Jr., 420 Chestnut St., Norfolk, Va.

- 193 Chewning, John Williams, Concord, Fla.
 150 Christian, Mrs. G. B. (Susan Elizabeth Killam), St. Louis, Mo.
 753 Clack, Mrs. Erwin (Jessie Clyde Pearman), Montezuma, Ga.
 527 Clarke, Mrs. Elmer Sterling (Virginia Mayne), York, Neb.
 744 Clay, Mrs. James Powell (Thelma Francis Magruder), 8 Maryland Ave., Annapolis, Md.
 565 Cockman, Mrs. T. Ray (Margaret T. Higgins), Indianapolis, Ind.
 523 Cooper, Miss Rosabella, 3012 Chamberlayne Ave., Richmond, Va.
 599 Corse, Mrs. Robert Norris (Gladys Magruder), 3008 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.
 356 Cox, Mrs. W. D. (Mary Staunton Wynne), Dallas, Texas.
 686 Creech, Mrs. Edwin Kluttz (Madelyn Lamkin), 404 S. William St., Goldsboro, N. C.
 119 Cummings, Miss Laura Lee, 1449 Arabella St., New Orleans, La.
 109 Cummings, Mrs. (Laura Turpin Hutton?), 1449 Arabella St., New Orleans, La.
 500 Daniels, Smith Coffee, Port Gibson, Miss.
 677 Davis, Mrs. Nelson B. (Jennie T. Embree), 944 Green St., Augusta, Ga.
 183 Deemy, Mrs. Bessie Riddle, Troy, Pa.
 186 Deemy, John Riddle, Troy, Pa.
 671 Delaney, Ida May, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 619 DeJarnette, Elliot Hawes, Jr., Orange, Va.
 354 DeJarnette, Horatio Erskine, Princeton, W. Va.
 351 De Newberry, Mrs. Fannie Taylor, Cordoba, Argentina, S. A.
 579 Disharoon, Mrs. G. F. (Elizabeth Lindsay Magruder), Port Gibson, Miss.
 261 Donnan, Sallie Ward Branch, 26 Perry St., Petersburg, Va.
 207 Dorsett, Telfair Bowie, 234 E St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
 758 Dorsey, Maxwell J., 1502 South Lincoln Ave., Urbana, Ill.
 238 Drake, Joseph Turpin, Port Gibson, Miss.
 30 Drake, Winbourne Magruder, Church Hill, Miss.
 751 Drane, Myrtle, Clarksville, Tenn.
 537 Dudrow, Mrs. Newman H. (Katherine Magruder), Landover, Md.
 693 Duval, Mary Lee, Route 1, Benning, D. C.
 754 Eidson, Dr. Hazel D., Berrien Springs, Mich.
 352 Evans, Mrs. David E. (Bernice Churchill Hedges), Craig, Colo.
 100 Ewell, Alice Maud, Haymarket, Va.
 310 Ewell, Charlotte, R. F. D., Haymarket, Va.
 22 Ewell, Helen Woods, Ruckersville, Va.
 88c Ewell, Jesse, Jr., Ruckersville, Va.
 448m Ferneyhough, Henry Hutton, Warrenton, Va.
 27c Ferneyhough, John Bowie, P. O. Box 1458, Richmond, Va.
 28ac Ferneyhough, Mrs. John Bowie (Elizabeth Waller), 4020 Northrop St., Forest Hill, Richmond, Va.
 202 Ferneyhough, Dr. Robert Edward, Warrenton, Va.

- 394a Ferneyhough, Mrs. Robert Edward (Margaret Hutton), Warrenton, Va.
- 635 Flint, Elizabeth Ross, 609 Rutledge Ave., Charleston, S. C.
- 655 Flint, Florence Brown, 1677 Rock Springs Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
- 618 Flint, Wm. Haden, 1677 Rock Springs Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
- 669 Freeland, Mary Cecelia, Fayette, Miss.
- 387 Frisbee, Mrs. F. E. (Mamie Button), 804 6th St., Sheldon, Iowa.
- 697 Fugitt, Mrs. Edward Dean (Marguerite Sheriff), Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 466 Fuller, Mrs. Robert Waight (Elizabeth Smoot), 2333 Ashmead Pl., Washington, D. C.
- 322 Gallaher, Juliet Hite, 630 Wayne St., Waynesboro, Va.
- 630m Gantt, Alvin Elliott, East Falls Church, Va.
- 60c Gantt, Miss Helen Woods MacGregory, 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 629 Gantt, Miss Yolande Yvette, East Falls Church, Va.
- 538 Garth, Mrs. Chas. P. (Annie Lewis Birkhead), Proffit, Va.
- 487 Garth, Miss Frances Walker, Proffit, Va.
- 776 Gatchell, Miss Dana King, Auburn, Ala.
- 752m Gates, Robbins Ladew, Waynesboro, Va.
- 254 Gassaway, Rosalie Hanson, 1519 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 447 Golson, Mrs. Eustace (Martha Moxley), 617 Magnolia Ave., Shelbyville, Ky.
- 766 Graf, Mrs. George Alexander (Mary Gregg), 1293 Hunter Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 690 Grant, Mrs. Ray P., Houston, Texas.
- 775 Gregg, Albert Sherman, 1144 8th St., Lorain, O.
- 421 Gregory, Alvra W., 416 Main St., Rockland, Me.
- 683 Gregory, Jane Waters, R. 3, Box 33, Vienna, Va.
- 743 Gregory, Dr. Myron Stephens.
- 267 Griffin, Annie Mary, West Falls Church, Va.
- 124 Griffin, Eleanor Bryan, West Falls Church, Va.
- 126 Griffin, Elizabeth Marshall, West Falls Church, Va.
- 125 Griffin, Francis Fenwick, West Falls Church, Va.
- 121 Griffin, Mrs. Robert B. (Mary E. Marshall), 5709 33rd St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 122ca Griffin, Robert Bryan, West Falls Church, Va.
- 347 Griffith, Arthur Llewellyn, Halidon, Cumberland Mills, Md.
- 583 Griffith, Benjamin Frederic, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 586 Griffith, Ernest Sharp, Jr., 2600 Dupont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 547 Griffith, Mrs. Ernest Sharp (Virginia Hughes), 2600 DuPont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 587 Griffith, Mary Virginia, 2600 DuPont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 23 Hamilton, Mrs. John N. (Laura Susan Lavinia Ewell), Ruckersville, Va.

- 19c Hammond, Mrs. Walter C. (Minnie Magruder Berry), Mercer and Bucks Aves., Baltimore, Md.
- 689 Hancock, Mrs. Edna Magruder, Frankfort, Ky.
- 369 Harding, Mrs. Nannie Bowie, 3803 Jocelyn St., Chevy Chase, Md.
- 604a Harrison, Mrs. Marion Myrl (Kernan Ware Bedford), 334 Merri-man Road, Akron, Ohio.
- 598 Harrison, Marion Myrl, 334 Merriman Road, Akron, Ohio.
- 741 Hayden, Mrs. Jas. S. (Lida Jane Magruder), 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.
- 653 Henderson, Guy Russell, Shepherdsville, Ky.
- 652 Henderson, Mrs. Philip (Betty Lutes), Shepherdsville, Ky.
- 684 Henkel, Mrs. J. O. (Ruth Elizabeth MacGregor), 411 Randolph St., Huntsville, Ala.
- 319 Henshaw, Mrs. Elizabeth M., Charlottesville, Va.
- 648 Hiett, Mrs. Irvine T. (Lillie Smith), R. F. D. 2, Smithfield, Ky.
- 486 Higgins, Jesse Alexander, Rockville, Md.
- 479 Higgins, Capt. Walter Muncaster, 123 S. Pennock Ave., Highland Park, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 162c Hill, Frederica Dean, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 147c Hill, Henrietta Sophia May, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 142 Hill, Mary Therese, Hyattsville, Md.
- 518 Hill, Regina Magruder, 1201 16th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 146c Hill, Wm. Skinner, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 375 Hill, William W., 3rd, R. F. D., Landover, Md.
- 541 Hoffman, Mrs. Lester Chenoworth (Anne Beall Silver), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 137 Hooe, Mrs. Rice H. (Augusta Magruder), Croom, Md.
- 628 Hoover, Mrs. I. J. (Nannabelle Harrison), 425 W. 13th St., Owens-boro, Ky.
- 623 Hopkins, Dr. M. M. (Mrs. John L.), 1301 Sterick Bldg., Memphis, Tenn.
- 320 Hopkinson, Mrs. Sallie M., Box 267, Charlottesville, Va.
- 79 Hughes, Mrs. Adrian (Ruth Elizabeth Wade), 205 Ridgemead Road, Baltimore, Md.
- 584m Hughes, Anna Virginia, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 582 Hughes, Robert Shelton, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 576 Humphreys, Mrs. C. D. (Fannie Magruder), Port Gibson, Miss.
- 446m Hundley, Mary Ewell, R. F. D. No. 1, Midlothian, Va.
- 101c Hundley, Mrs. W. M. (Mary Ish Ewell), Midlothian, Va.
- 664 Hurst, Wilbur Magruder, Bureau of Public Roads, Washington, D. C.
- 437 Hutcheson, Mrs. W. P. (Tracy Magruder), Mobile, Ala.
- 616 Hutton, Henry Kingsley, 701 Franklin St., Natchez, Miss.
- 676 Jenkins, Miss Mary Adelaide, Edmondson and Swan Aves., Hunting Ridge, Baltimore, Md.
- 492 Johnson, Edward McGar, Houston, Texas.
- 43 Jones, Mrs. Elizabeth Dunbar (Long), Eastham, Va.

- 521 Jones, Mrs. Howard O. (Harriet Cooper), 2920 Hawthorne Ave.,
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- 709 Jones, Mrs. Powhatan (Eliza Marshall Tyler), Ashland, Va.
- 640 Jones, Mrs. Victor Hiram (Annie Beall Hurst), Johns, Miss.
- 750 Kennard, John Hanson, 151 W. 105th St., New York City.
- 726 Kerr, Henry Drewry, Ashland, Va.
- 728 Kerr, Mrs. Henry D. (Louise Ladew), Ashland, Va.
- 727 Kerr, Rebecca Robins, Ashland, Va.
- 136c Keyser, Mrs. William L. (Caroline DeJarnette), Washington, Va.
- 696 Killam, William Thomas, 1320 Chihuahua, Laredo, Texas.
- 341 Kollock, Mrs. Fred. P. (Olivia Magruder Wolfe), La Jolla, Cal.
- 123 Landeau, Mrs. Norman Bayley (Caroline Hill Griffin), 1732 Con-
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- 398 Laverty, Mrs. Jane C. Adams (Annie Magruder), 3119 Canford Ave.,
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- 636 Lee, Earle Portman (life member), 12 E. Parkway, Rochester, N. Y.
- 257a Lee, Mrs. Elizabeth (Dysart), Winona Lake, Ind.
- 50c Leshner, Mrs. William Anderson (Margaret Magruder), 9407 Co-
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- 692m Leshner, William Magruder, 9407 Columbia Road, Silver Spring, Md.
- 285 Lester, Walter Hugh Drane.
- 112 Lewis, Mrs. J. C. (Matilda Beall), 1043 Pennsylvania, The Graylin,
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- 704 Light, Mrs. Wm. Richard (Evelyn Magruder Marshall), 3244 10th
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- Loveless, William Eldridge, 4416 Harrison St., N. W., Washington,
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- 494 Lummiss, Mrs. Irwin (Evalina Norris Magruder), 919 White St.,
Champaign, Ill.
- 350 MacGregor, Alaric Rideout, Stafford, Va.
- 359 MacGregor, Miss Eleanor Barstow, Portland, Me.
- 164c MacGregor, Miss Ellen Ewell, Forestville, Md.
- 163c MacGregor, Elizabeth, Forestville, Md.
- 280 MacGregor, John Alaster, Stafford, Va.
- 428 MacGregor, Malcolm Parker, Rayville, La.
- 201c MacGregor, Rebecca Mason, R. F. D. No. 1, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 467 MacGregor, Rob Roy, St. Paul, Minn.
- 580 MacGregor, Rob Roy, Hyattsville, Md.
- 368 MacGregor, Rosa Lee, Chevy Chase, Md.
- 406 MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.
- 426 MacGregor, Mrs. Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.
- 427 MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Jr., Rayville, La.
- 460 Mackall, Mary Bruce, 3401 Woodley Road, Washington, D. C.
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- Magill, Helen Adams, 1949 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.
- 668 Magruder, Agnes Lucille, 325 S. Humboldt St., N. W., Denver, Colo.
- 129c Magruder, Allaville, Charlottesville, Va.
- 431 Magruder, Alexander Dalton.
- 451 Magruder, Arthur, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 13c Magruder, Arthur Hooe Staley, Baltimore, Md.
- 468 Magruder, Mrs. A. C. (Winifred Carlton), Colo.
- 730 Magruder, Alta Evelyn, 612 Burleson St., San Marcos, Texas.
- 544 Magruder, Augustus Freeland, Starkville, Miss.
- 608m Magruder, Barbara May, 430 E. 11th St., Long Beach, Calif.
- 589 Magruder, Betty Allen, Charlottesville, Va.
- 453 Magruder, Betty Elizabeth.
- 513 Magruder, Col. Bruce, Fort Benning, Georgia.
- 5c Magruder, Caleb Clark, Jr., "Woodstock," Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 127 Magruder, Prof. Calvert, Harvard Law School, Cambridge, Mass.
- 493 Magruder, Capt. Carter Bowie, Gunnery Dept., Fort Sills, Okla.
- 531 Magruder, Com. C. W., U. S. S. Pennsylvania, San Pedro, Calif.
- 617 Magruder, Denton Adlai, Yellow Springs, Ohio.
- 474 Magruder, Donald D., 776 Tompkins Ave., Rosebank, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 756m Magruder, Donald D., Jr., 776 Tompkins Ave., State Island, N. Y.
- 714 Magruder, Dorothy, c/o Herbert T. Magruder.
- 588 Magruder, Douglas Neil, Cleveland, Miss.
- 488 Magruder, Edward Keach, Baltimore, Md.
- 143c Magruder, Mrs. Edward May (Mary Cole Gregory), Charlottesville, Va.
- 762 Magruder, Edward Walter, 3212 Montebello Terrace, Baltimore, Md.
- 4c Magruder, Egbert Watson, 721 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk, Va.
- 532a Magruder, Mrs. Egbert Watson (Frances Byrd Alvey), 721 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk, Va.
- 55c Magruder, Eliza Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 318 Magruder, Mrs. E. P. (Mary Alpina MacGregor), Balquidder, Scotland.
- 712 Magruder, Engle Hart, 1504 Cochran Road, Lexington, Ky.
- 355a Magruder, Ernest P., Jr., Scotland.
- 128c Magruder, Evalina, Charlottesville, Va.
- 749 Magruder, Fay, 515 W. Oak St., Ludlow, Ky.
- 740 Magruder, Frank Cecil, 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.
- 740a Magruder, Mrs. Frank C. (Martha Frances Driver), 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.
- 536 Magruder, Frederick Birely, Hyattsville, Md.
- 533 Magruder, George Archibald, U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C.
- 81 Magruder, Dr. George Mason, Keswick, Va.
- 82a Magruder, Mrs. George Mason (Isodora Carvalls Causten), Keswick, Va.

- 624 Magruder, George Milton, Appling, Ga.
3c Magruder, Mrs. H. E. (Julia May Chewning), Keswick, Va.
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265 Magruder, Hubert Johnston, Box 115, New Smyrna, Fla.
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645 Magruder, James Mosby, 132 Charles St., Annapolis, Md.
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301 Magruder, James Person, 1512 Calhoun St., New Orleans, La.
403 Magruder, James Taylor, Fort Worth, Texas.
228 Magruder, Jane Beall, Beltsville, Md.
663 Magruder, Commander John Holmes, U. S. S. Nokomis, c/o P. M., New York City.
769 Magruder, John Martin, 860 St. Charles St., New Orleans, La.
757m Magruder, Jeb Stuart, 776 Tompkins Ave., Rosebank, Staten Island, N. Y.
610a Magruder, Mrs. J. W. (Mary Estelle Dann), 5562 Hobart St., Squirrel Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
591 Magruder, Kenneth Dann, 5562 Hobart St., Squirrel Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
382 Magruder, Lilburn Duerson, 437 Navarre Ave., Coral Gables, Fla.
332 Magruder, Colonel Lloyd Burns, Fort Hancock, N. J.
508 Magruder, Lyles, Oklahoma City, Okla.
507 Magruder, Col. Marshall, U. S. War Dept., Washington, D. C.
212c Magruder, Mary, Sandy Spring, Md.
760 Magruder, Mary Aliene, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
304 Magruder, Mary Harrelson, 1215 McCullough Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
314 Magruder, Mary Martin, Guilford Ave., Baltimore, Md.
761 Magruder, Marion Milton, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
54c Magruder, Mary Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
57 Magruder, Mary Randall, Annapolis, Md.
227c Magruder, Mary Therese, Beltsville, Md.

- 738 Magruder, Margaret Vashti, Box 464, San Angelo, Texas.
 609 Magruder, Marion West 430 E. 11th St., Long Beach, Calif.
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 370 Magruder, Mattie Beall, Chipley, Ga.
 10 Magruder, Mercer Hampton, Upper Marlboro, Md.
 413 Magruder, Nathaniel Hawkins, Austwell, Texas.
 178c Magruder, Oliver Graham, 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
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 452 Magruder, Paul Julian, Oklahoma City, Okla.
 739 Magruder, Peter Hagner, 115 Duke of Gloucester St., Annapolis, Md.
 705 Magruder, Philips Brookes, 1510 Palmyra Ave., Richmond, Va.
 435 Magruder, Rich. Johnson, Fayetteville, Ark.
 485 Magruder, Robert, Jr., 122 Lynhurst Ave., Staten Island, N. Y.
 91 Magruder, Robert Lee, Terrace 1, Dimon Courts, Columbus, Ga.
 46 Magruder, Dr. Roger Gregory, Charlottesville, Va.
 105 Magruder, Rosalie Stuart, 2 Prescott St., Cambridge, Mass.
 226c Magruder, Russell, Beltsville, Md.
 698m Magruder, Ruth Thornton, 1762 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
 525 Magruder, Miss Sallie Isora, Orlando, Fla.
 703 Magruder, Samuel Rossington, Kevil, Ky.
 15c Magruder, Thos. Nalle, Mitchellsville, Md.
 12 Magruder, Rear-Admiral Thos. Pickett, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
 331 Magruder, Dr. Thomas V., 812 Jefferson Bank Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.
 306 Magruder, Virginia Williamson, Norfolk Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
 530 Magruder, Walter Drane, Canton, Ohio.
 489 Magruder, Warren Keach, Baltimore Trust Bldg., Baltimore, Md.
 94 Magruder, Willet Clark, 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.
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 95 Magruder, Willet Clark, Jr., 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.
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 349 Magruder, Wm. Belhaven Hamilton, 1215 McCullough Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
 759 Magruder, William Eldon, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
 742 Magruder, William Henry, 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.
 434 Magruder, Wm. Howard, War Dept., Washington, D. C.
 715 Magruder, Wm. Leslie, Macon, Mo.
 711 Magruder, Wm. Marion, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
 758a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. M. (Augusta Jane Tong), 756 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
 450c Magruder, William Pinkney, Hyattsville, Md.
 644a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. Pinkney (Dorothy Wilson), Hyattsville, Md.

- 302 Magruder, William Thomas, 1512 Calhoun St., New Orleans, La.
549 Magruder, Wm. Wailes, Starkville, Miss.
556a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. W. (Clemmy Henry), Starkville, Miss.
557 Magruder, W. Wailes, Jr., Starkville, Miss.
558a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. Wailes, Jr. (Rachel McInnes), Starkville, Miss.
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552 Marshall, Mrs. James M. (Marie Minor DeJarnette), Front Royal, Va.
723 Martin, Henry Graham, Baltimore, Md.
478 Martin, James Woodward, 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
303 Martin, Mrs. John Randolph (Anna Dalton), 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
477 Martin, Randolph Magruder, 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
621 Martin, Mrs. Wm. Augustine (Mary Magruder), Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
239 Maynard, Mrs. Richard H. (Henrietta Marie Clarissa Follansbee), Gambrills, Md.
694 Mayne, Miss Mary, 1561 I St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
208 McAllister, Mrs. Susan Mitchell (Dorsett), Washington, D. C.
575 McCready, Mrs. I. J. (Mary E.), Beaver Hill, Pa.
509 McDonald, Mrs. John (Dorothy Higgins), Rockville, Md.
503 McDougall, Mrs. Margaret A., Port Gibson, Miss.
29 McFarland, Mrs. Ike B. (Mae Magruder Wynne), 1313 Castle Court, Houston, Texas.
291 McFerrin, Mrs. Thos. Sumner (Margaret Roberts), Shelbyville, Tenn.
153 McKeige, Mrs. John Anderson (Margaret Muncaster), New Jersey.
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574 McKown, Miss Amelia C., Bunker Hill, W. Va.
73 McMurdo, Mrs. A. Keith (Sarah Gilmer), Oregon.
309 Merryman, Marvin, Hagerstown, Md.
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612 Middleton, Mrs. Ashley Irving (Edith Magruder Voorhees), Monticello, N. Y.
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718 Miller, Estelle Viola, 1803 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.
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- 499 Morgan, Arthur Butt, Jr., Raleigh, N. C.
- 168 Morgan, Mrs. Arthur Butt (Agnes Chewning), 230 N. Person St., Raleigh, N. C.
- 411 Morrison, Mrs. Robert H. (Mary Shipman), Washington, D. C.
- 620 Moxley, George Barrett, 101 S. 14th St., Indianapolis, Ind.
- 151c Muncaster, Alexander, 635 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 632 Muncaster, Emma Waters, R. F. D. No. 1, Derwood, Md.
- 198c Muncaster, John Edwin, Derwood, Md.
- 199 Muncaster, Mrs. John Edwin (Alletta Magruder Waters), Derwood, Md.
- 215 Muncaster, Margaret Ivolue, Cumberland, Md.
- 152c Muncaster, Steuart Brown, Presidential Apts., Washington, D. C.
- 214a Muncaster, Mrs. Walter James (Mary Ivolue), Cumberland, Md.
- 732 Muncy, Mrs. Jessie A., Bland, Va.
- 733 Muncy, Willis Green, 220 E. Main St., Charlottesville, Va.
- 65 Mundy, Mrs. Margaret Ann Offutt, Louisville, Ky.
- 66 Mundy, St. Marc Offutt, Louisville, Ky.
- 430 Murphy, Mrs. Alice Hartwell Magruder, 706 W. 24½ St., Austin, Texas.
- 75c Myers, Mrs. Abram Tern (Jessie Waring Gantt), 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 701 Myers, Mrs. Irwin (Genavra Smith), 1306 Plum St., Ottumwa, Iowa.
- 631 Myers, Waring Gantt, 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 405 Nally, Elizabeth E., Landover, Md.
- 566 Neale, Mrs. James P. (Lucy Beall Cox), 1324 Emerson St., Washington, D. C.
- 501 Nicklin, Col. Benjamin P., "At Ease," Signal Mountain, Tenn.
- 348 Nicklin, Capt. John Bailey, Jr., 707 E. 4th St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 138c Norris, Mrs. J. T. (Helen Swann Bowie), Aquasco, Md.
- 541 Nye, Mrs. Wm. C. (Ella Virginia Lee), Delaware, Ohio.
- 441 Offutt, Reuben Ford, Georgetown, Ky.
- 440 Offutt, Dr. William Nelson, Lexington, Ky.
- 417 Offutt, Winfield Roach, Louisville, Ky.
- 622 Olive, John Magruder, 191 Lemaster St., Memphis, Tenn.
- 324 Olmstead, Henry Hall, Indian Head, Md.
- 667 Organ, Mrs. Paul T. (Christine Johnson), 564 E. Church St., Urbana, Ohio.
- 223 Osbourn, Eugenia Hilleary, Manassas, Va.
- 191c Palmer, Mrs. H. E. (Johanna Mayne), 219 Main St., Dayton, Ohio.
- 209 Parker, Mrs. Bedell (Fannie Gaines), 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 210 Parker, Emily Gaines, 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 211 Parker, Francis Bedell, 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 31c Passano, Edward Boteler, Towson, Md.
- 550 Pearman, Miss Carrie Ophelia, Anderson, S. C.

- 444 Pendleton, Gertrude Owen, Booneville, Mo.
- 506 Permenter, Mrs. Shim (Mabel Magruder).
- 535m Pollock, Mary Caroline, 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 568m Pollock, Suzanne Helen, 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 377 Pollock, Thos. L., 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 416 Poole, Katherine Riggs, 3200 39th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 415 Poole, Martha Sprigg, 3200 39th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 64 Pope, Milton Smith, R. No. 1, Dunwoody, Ga.
- 63 Pope, Mrs. R. S., Jr. (Olive Magruder Smith), R. No. 1, Dunwoody, Ga.
- 380 Puckett, Mrs. Laura V. Magruder, Denison, Texas.
- 381 Puckett, Miss Lorelle, 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 594 Quillian, Mrs. J. W. (Lucy Zachary), 1123 Lisbon St., Coral Gables, Fla.
- 528 Rea, Mrs. Martha Magruder, Landover, Md.
- 731a Rees, George S., 618 N. Trenton Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal.
- 357 Rees, Mrs. George S. (Eugenia Farr), 618 N. Trenton Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal.
- 720 Renninger, Mrs. Christian Duval, 2758 Alameda Blvd., Baltimore, Md.
- 288 Reynaud, Mrs. Wm. A. (Sabra Lois Wynne), Huntsville, Texas.
- 593 Rhoades, Mrs. Rex H. (Mabel Taylor), 1812 Lamont St., Washington, D. C.
- 407 Robertson, Anita Key, Hagerstown, Md.
- 190 Scarff, James Gorton, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 189 Scarff, John Edwin, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 388 Scoggan, Miss Vernetta Wilson, 166 State St., Louisville, Ky.
- 185 Seaman, Mrs. Denzil Leslie (Josephine Saxton Deemy),
- 216 Sessford, Mrs. Henry W. (Mabel Claire MacGregor), 1410 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 141 Sessions, Mrs. Wm. Croft (Cornelia Frances Magruder), 908 Bruce St., Tampa, Fla.
- 462 Shell, Mrs. Brooke E. (Rosa Smith), 225 N. High St., Lancaster, Ohio.
- 171c Sheriff, Clement William, Benning, D. C.
- 180c Sheriff, Mrs. C. W. (Anne Wade Wood), Benning, D. C.
- 328 Sheriff, Mrs. Philip H. (Walter Ann McCormick), 5324 Colorado Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 402 Sheriff, William Hall, Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 272 Short, George Ninian, 103 Lewisohn Bldg., Butte, Mont.
- 540a Silver, Mrs. Gray (Kate Bishop), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 534 Silver, Martha Jane (Miss), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 418 Simmons, Mrs. Grant Gilbert (Nancy Graham Offutt), 461 Prairie Ave., Kenosha, Wis.
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- 649 Smith, Mrs. G. Brick (Lucille Kemp Alexander), Box 644, Newport News, Va.
- 708 Smith, Mrs. Henry Laurie (Mary Hawes Tyler), 2223 Maplewood Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 326 Smith, Mrs. Wm. Wolfe (Isabel Geddes), 815 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 107c Sowell, Mrs. Albert B. (Nancy Katherine Wade), Paducah, Ky.
- 585 Stabler, Mrs. Robert Rowland (Margaret Magruder Muncaster), Kenneth Square, Pa.
- 266 Steele, Mrs. Mary Eleanor Hill, Washington, D. C.
- 58c Stewart, Mrs. W. H. S. (Sallie Magruder), Charlottesville, Va.
- 680a Stone, Mrs. Frank Pelham (Lily Catherine Moore), Bethesda, Md.
- 384 Storer, Mrs. Henry R. (Mary Keene McLaughlin), Buenos Aires, S. A.
- 353 Stout, Mrs. Robert Lee (Florence Graham Offutt), 121 Preston Ave., Lexington, Ky.
- 471 Strong, Helen Augusta, Washington, D. C.
- 219 Talbott, Mrs. W. Randolph (Laura Magruder Higgins), Rockville, Md.
- 400 Tally, Mrs. Beall W., 1911 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
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- 737m Taylor, Elizabeth Knox, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
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- 436 Taylor, Henry Magruder, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
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- 736m Taylor, Henry Magruder, Jr., 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 386 Taylor, Lucy Ann Gilmer, 3125 North Ave., Richmond, Va.
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- 569 Thompson, Mrs. Frank (Julia Taylor Beall), 2012 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 268 Thompson, Mrs. J. O. (Ann Magruder), Roba, Ala.
- 269 Thompson, Winston Walker, Roba, Ala.
- 169c Thrift, Elsie Magruder, Madison, Va.
- 33 Thurman, Mrs. James Oscar (Marie Louise Magruder), Eastham, Va.
- 519 Tompkins, Mrs. Willard (Ethel Magruder), Staten Island, N. Y.
- 367 Toulmin, Priestly, Jr., Birmingham, Ala.
- 245 Trescott, Mrs. George F. (Kittie Colman Magruder), Wingfield, Mo.
- 472 Trescott, Richard Truman, Wingfield, Mo.
- 502 Tutwiler, Bruce Clarence, Memphis, Tenn.
- 497 Tutwiler, Carlos Bowie, Memphis, Tenn.
- 195c Tutwiler, Mrs. E. M. (Margaret Chewing), 3030 Park Ave., Birmingham, Ala.
- 498 Tutwiler, Guy Isbell, Athens, Ala.
- 559 Tutwiler, Herbert, 2224 Sycamore St., Birmingham, Ala.

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- 93 Voorhees, Mrs. Orton (Louise Mason Ferneyhough), Groton, N. Y.
- 716 Voorhees, Mrs. Wm. (Lavinia Magruder Ferneyhough), Harford, N. Y.
- 78c Wade, Mary Sprigg Belt (Magruder), 205 Ridgewood Road, Baltimore, Md.
- 300 Wade, Thomas Magruder, Jr., St. Joseph, La.
- 482m Wade, Thomas Magruder, III, St. Joseph, La.
- 729m Wagner, Samuel C., IV, Warrenton, Va.
- 395 Wagner, Mrs. Sam C., III (Mae Lavinia Ferneyhough), Warrenton, Va.
- 187 Walker, Mrs. Fred (Ruth Gorton Deemy), Maryville, Pa.
- 768 Walker, Mrs. Robt. Lee (Annie K. Weaver), Box 97, Cuthbert, Ga.
- 542 Warner, Mrs. C. Hopewell (Frederica Claggett), 15 E. Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.
- 365 Waters, Hannah Cochran, 2030 11th Ave., S., Birmingham, Ala.
- 515 Watterson, Dr. Charles Joseph, Ala.
- 512 Watterson, Roderick J., 110 E. 42nd St., New York.
- 600 Weil, Mrs. Isaac (Lucy Stull Jefferson).
- 297 Welton, Mrs. Tom (Clifton Ethel Mayne), 1911 24th St., Rock Island, Ill.
- 755 Wheat, Major Joseph Henry, 410 B St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
- 756a Wheat, Mrs. Joseph Henry, 410 B St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
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- 464 Whitacre, Mrs. Ira C. (Rachel Cooke), Woodside, Md.
- 92c White, Mrs. Elizabeth Thrift (Andrews), Whites, Va.
- 404 White, James Andrew, 233 Broadway, New York.
- 244 Wilcox, Mrs. Caroline Magruder (Sowell), Paducah, Ky.
- 89c Willard, Mrs. Mary Magruder (Tarr), Pooleville, Md.
- 401 Wilson, Mrs. Edward (Fannie Ewell), Lone Tree, Mont.
- 529 Wilson, Mrs. John N. (Anne Magruder), Landover, Md.
- 633 Williams, Mrs. Virgil G. (Ann Lou Dunlop), Grantville, Ga.
- 68 Witherspoon, Dr. Ezra Offutt, 2114 Edgehill Road, Louisville, Ky.
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