HOME OF JAMES MAGILL IN MONROE COUNTY, TENN.
PLACE OF HIS DEATH IN 1849.
Magill Family Record.

BY

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MARYVILLE, TENNESSEE.

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BY

R. M. MAGILL.

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PREFACE.

The following pages have been written with a view to furnish the present and future generations of the Magill Family, just what the name purports—"The Magill Family Record."

About the year 1876, while our mother, Jane (Rankin) Magill, was spending some time in our home, in speaking of her Rankin ancestors, and also of our Magill ancestors, her recollections of each were so clear and perfect that I decided, for our own special gratification, to write down what she so well knew of our ancestors; and that is the starting point for the following records. Having procured a blank family record, I began in that, and by consulting many old family Bibles and family records, and by correspondence, succeeded in getting and keeping up the family records of the Tennessee and Georgia relatives, until 1887, when our last and only child died, leaving us childless, and the keeping up of the record became, to some extent, a sorrowful work, and ceased.

During this year (1906) two of our nephews, R. E. Magill, Richmond, Va., and E. E. Magill, St. Louis, Mo., being anxious to preserve and publish a complete record requested me, as I had a starting point, to undertake the work, promising to aid me in every way to help carry out the purpose, and to them belongs more largely than any others the credit for this work.

There have been so many of the dear relatives that have encouraged and helped me in the work, that it hardly seems fair to mention one and not mention all; but I cannot forbear to mention the names of a special few. It seems that, but for their special help, I should have failed in the work.

Although I had known the names of quite a number of the
older Magills in Indiana, when I began this work, I did not know the name of a single living Magill in Indiana; but on inquiry of Mrs. Hattie (Woods) Broyles, who once lived in Indiana, but now lives in Maryville, she gave me the name of Hester Magill, Franklin, Ind., to whom I wrote; and when she knew that she had found a heretofore unknown cousin, she entered heart and soul into the work, getting up the records for me of her ancestors' family, my uncle, William Magill, and gave me the address of Mrs. Harriet Rebeckah (Magill) Patton, a daughter of Uncle Thomas Magill, Sullivan, Ind., and Mrs. Martha A. Everhart, Dugger, Ind. These all entered so heartily into the work that the following records resulted.

To my brother, I. L. Magill, and his daughter, Maggie Magill, I am very largely indebted for the Georgia part of the record. To these especially, and to all others who have so kindly helped me in the work, I extend most sincere thanks. I believe the records are as complete as it is possible to get them. That there may be found a few mistakes in dates is to be expected, when it is remembered that the records have been obtained from hundreds of different sources. In quite a number of cases, dates given by different persons, have varied a little; in such cases, by comparing with other dates, I selected the date most probable.

Quite a number of quotations will be found, taken from some other book or record; but I trust credit has been given to each, so that I may not be charged with plagiarism.

Our main object in getting up this work is to preserve a family record, and to bring the members of this large family, in all its branches, in touch with each other, and that we may know each other better, and to this end we have given dates and addresses whenever possible.

The work has been a pleasure to me, because it has brought me in touch with so many dear, good, kind relatives, that I had never heard of before.

R. M. Magill.
EXPLANATORY.

The arrangement of the Record is by families, in regular succession. The writer has made himself the connecting link between the past and the present generations, showing the relation of each family and individual to himself. He has done this because it is easier for him to keep up the relationship, and hopes it will help others to trace their relationships.

The larger figures on the margin show the children of the parties named. The smaller figures over the names show the generation. The names between 1 and 2 are the children and grandchildren of No. 1, and so of 2 and 3, and so on.

The volume contains a complete record of the descendants of James Magill, a native of Virginia, a Revolutionary soldier, and a pioneer in the settlement of Tennessee.

Other branches of the family are mentioned in a way that will doubtless lead to the discovery of hitherto unknown relationships. Several other families receive incidental mention, that will enable them to trace their ancestral lines, notably the Rankin and Moore families.

R. E. Magill, Publisher,
Richmond, Va. 1907.
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MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

CHAPTER I.

THE WORD Magill, so far as the writer has been able to learn, has no special meaning or definition. Our Magill family in America does not make claim to be descendants of royalty. None claim to be lords or dukes, and very few, if any, of them are "dudes!" They do not claim to be descendants of men of great worldly fame or honor, in the sense in which these terms are commonly used. Many have held, and are now holding, places of honor and trust in the business world, and some have had political honor to a good degree; but as a family, we are not making any special claims as to political preferment.

It is trite to say that "every flock has its black sheep," but I never heard of any of our Magill family being hanged, or sent to the penitentiary, or even to jail for a crime. No doubt there are some soiled ones among them, but a real "black sheep" among them the writer has never seen.

Neither do they claim to be descendants of wealthy families—no millionaires among them. The great mass of the Magill family seem to have prayed the prayer of Agur, (Prov. xxx. 8,) : "Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me; lest I be full and deny thee, and say who is the Lord? or lest I be poor and steal, and take the name of my God in vain;" and their prayers seem to have been answered. Many, indeed, are well to do in worldly wealth—perhaps above the average man or woman in that particular; but, as before said, none are millionaires. On the other hand, I have never known one of the descendants to be extremely poor, "nor his seed begging bread." Some, indeed,
If MAGILL FAMILY RECORD. perhaps many, have been in sore straits for money, on account of sickness, deaths or other providential reasons, but none have been sent "over the hill to die in the poor-house."

There are no more happy people on earth than the people of the middle class. This statement needs no argument to prove it; open your eyes, and you may see the proof if you will.

The Magill family belongs to the great middle class, therefore they are a happy family; and we are proud to be a part of the very bone and sinew of this great Commonwealth. Our earlier ancestors were, to a very great extent, "tillers of the soil," but now many other avocations are followed, and many positions of trust are held by their descendants; but probably it would be safe to say that the majority are still farmers, and therefore, belong to the great producing class, without which this nation could not exist. But other honorable lines of business must be done, and so you will find a Magill holding positions of trust, from a clerk in a small grocery store, to a bank cashier or president; proprietor of some large wholesale business; chief engineer of some great undertaking; head of some manufacturing enterprise doing an immense business; but I never saw a Magill engaged in a fraudulent or immoral business, and I hope I never will, for it would make me feel like hanging my head for very shame that one in whose veins runs the same ancestral blood as mine should stoop so low as to make a living by questionable methods.

We belong to the great middle class of American citizens; but we belong to the special class, "The Scotch-Irish," and higher still, we belong to the great "Scotch-Irish Presbyterian class." Our ancestors were regular "true blue stockings," dyed in the wool, standing for the faith once delivered to the saints as they believed it; and taking the Bible as the very Word of God, and the only infallible rule of faith and guide of life. They taught their children the Shorter Catechism, believing that it had the true essence of Bible teaching. They believed the great truth of God's sovereignty, His electing
grace; His special providential care over and for His elect; that God has a purpose for every nation, every community, and each elect individual. That He, by His Word and Providence, so marks the way, that His elect may know, to a reasonable certainty, that they are carrying out His purposes.

Feeling and believing this, they have gone forth conquering and to conquer. They did not deny the free agency of man; they did not try to explain or reconcile it with God's sovereignty; but left the solution where it belongs, in the secret counsels of the Most High, and heard the cry, “O the depths of the riches, both of the wisdom and knowledge of God: how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out.”

A professor in theology asked a young man in a class to explain these two doctrines and reconcile them; the young man said he did not believe he could, whereupon the Rev. D. D. remarked that he had never met but one person that could. Said he once met a student girl, probably eighteen years old, that said she understood it, and would explain it to him; but he said: “I did not have time to wait just then to hear it, and so, missing that opportunity, I have never had the privilege of hearing it explained.”

Some one has said: “The practical effect of a belief is the real test of its soundness.” So let us examine a few of the effects of this belief in the lives of our forefathers, who were a part of these Scotch-Irish Presbyterians.

“Among the Calvinistic churches, the Congregationalist and Dutch Reformed and Presbyterians were leaders, and none of them took a more decided and active part in favor of independence than the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians. They threw into the movement all the fearlessness of the Scotch, and all the fire and wit of the Irish character.” Bancroft accredits to them the glory of making the first bold move toward independence, and of lifting the first public voice in its favor.

“The Mecklenburg Declaration was proclaimed by the
Scotch-Irish Presbyterians of North Carolina, May 20, 1775, more than a year before the declaration by Congress. It was the fresh and hearty greeting of the Scotch-Irish to their struggling brethren of the North, and a bold challenge to the power of England."

In their declaration were these resolutions: "We do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us with the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown; we hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people; are, and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing association, under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of Congress; to the maintenance of which we solemnly pledge to each other our mutual co-operation and our lives, our fortunes, and our most sacred honor."

This was not rashly done. Well these men knew what they were doing, and what responsibilities they were assuming."

It was well for the counties and towns of eastern Pennsylvania, as it was for Christian civilization, that this valley (Cumberland) had been settled by the Scotch-Irish, upon whose intelligence and courage their immunity from danger rested.

Very eloquently and truthfully Dr. McGill referred to their services in a recent address, when he said: "The rich and beautiful Cumberland valley became the bloodiest battle-ground we have ever had since the beginning of our civilization. These Scotch-Irish Presbyterians had been suffered to pour their streams of immigration into that valley in order that they might stand as guardsmen for a nation through nearly the whole of a century. If there is any accident of birth of which you and I, or any man, can be justly proud, it is that in his veins there flows the same blood that sustained these men in all their trials, made them martyrs, or conquerors over obstacles and every foe, and that constituted them the natural leaders of the people in the march of civilization on this continent. In the survival of the fittest, they were the men best fitted by
every training and culture to assist in rescuing this land from
the savage, and in laying the foundations of a new State,
whose destiny they mould and whose people they lead.”

What Dr. McGill said of the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians of
the Cumberland valley in Pennsylvania, can just as truly be
said of the brave pioneers in the great valley of Virginia. This
valley was settled in the early part of the eighteenth century
by the same sturdy Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, as they fled
from the tyranny and religious oppression of the old country,
and a part of whom were our forefathers, some of the Magills,
Moores and Rankins coming through Pennsylvania to Vir­
ginia as early as 1740. In the “Annals of Augusta County,
Va.,” which once included Rockingham and Rockbridge Coun­
ties, and very much other territory, I find that “Andrew Ham­
iton married, in Augusta, Jane Magill, a native of Pennsyl­
vania, and in 1765 moved to South Carolina.” Again, on page
155, it is said: “In October, 1776, the several companies of
militia and free-holders of Augusta forwarded to the repre­
sentatives of the county in the Legislature their sentiments on
the subject of religious liberty.” They demanded that all the
religious denominations within the dominion be forthwith put
in possession of equal liberty, without preference or pre-emi­
nence. The paper was first signed by John Magill, followed
by a large number of others.

My grandfather, James Magill, was born in Rockingham
County, Va., about the year 1756, and was reared in that
county.

The writer has not been able to trace the relationship of
Jane Magill and John Magill to our ancestors; but, coming
from the same territory, and bearing the familiar names of
Jane and John, which run on down through all our generations,
he has no hesitancy in claiming them as our own kith and kin.

Grandfather James Magill was a Revolutionary soldier;
was a ruling elder in the Presbyterian Church, and among his
descendants you may find, by examining the following records,
from one to four ruling elders in perhaps every one of the older families. There are also several Presbyterian ministers among them.

The names “Magill” and “McGill” were probably originally the same, but, up to this time, I have not been able to fix the relationship; yet, as I have the name back to Ireland, I can very confidently claim that we are the original name, and that the McGills are the offshoot.

Andrew Hamilton, born in Augusta County, Va., in 1741, and who married Jane Magill, as above stated, moved to South Carolina in 1765; entered the military service at the beginning of the Revolutionary War, and served as captain and afterwards major, under General Pickens, and took part in nearly all the important battles in South Carolina and Georgia. At one time, he was imprisoned in a block-house on his own estate. After the war, Major Hamilton was elected to the Legislature of South Carolina, and continued to serve till he was unfitted for it by old age, when he was requested to nominate his successor, who was immediately elected.

The life of Major Hamilton was a long and eventful one. He died January 19, 1835, in the ninety-fifth year of his age. His wife, Jane Magill, died April 20, 1826, in her eighty-sixth year. The remains of this aged and distinguished couple lie in the cemetery of Upper Long Cane Church, of which General Pickens and Major Hamilton are said to have been the first elders. Major Hamilton is described as a strict Presbyterian in his religious faith, and a man of inflexible will, dauntless courage, and superb physical development.

He left many descendants, and among them are the Simonds and Ravenels, of Charleston, S. C.; Parkers and Waters, of Columbia; Calhouns, of South Carolina and Georgia; and Alstons and Cabells, of Virginia. Some time before the year 1830, Major Hamilton and one of his daughters, Mrs. Alston, made a trip on horseback from South Carolina to Augusta County, Va., to visit the spot where he was born.
and reared. It was his first visit—one of tender remembrance—since he had left the county in his youth. A brother of his went to Kentucky, and was the founder of a wealthy and distinguished family.

We who live in this blest land of peace and plenty, with its teeming millions, enjoying liberty, each pursuing his or her chosen avocation in life, with churches and schools on every hand, and "nothing to molest or make us afraid," have little or no realization of what it cost our forefathers, that we might enter into this great and grand inheritance. Lest we forget, and in order to give a glimpse of what they did and suffered, the following incidents, taken largely from the "Annals of Augusta County," are given. And here let me say, that Augusta County, Va., originally covered a vast territory, extending from the Blue Ridge, probably to the Wabash River westward, and southward as far as the middle of East Tennessee.

Grandfather James Magill was born in 1756, in Virginia, so the following incidents occurred when he was a boy, from babyhood up to—say fifteen years of age. While I find nothing to indicate that any of the Magills were murdered, or that any of them were special heroes, yet they shared the common danger, and no doubt knew of many of these occurrences. When I was a small boy I heard my father speak of two of the Magill boys being in the battle of Horse-shoe Bend, and how he had heard them speak of the chilling sensation they felt when they first heard the Indian war-whoop. My impression has been that these two Magills were father's brothers; but as I have not found any thing of the kind in getting up this record, I have concluded that they were his uncles, brothers of grandfather.

The worst part of the Indian wars followed the year 1756, or rather continued through and followed that year. For eight long years there was no peace on the frontiers, and no feeling of security by any of the white settlers west of the Blue Ridge.

Governor Gilmer and other writers relate that the house of
Colonel John Lewis was assailed by Indians on one occasion, when the sons and retainers of the family were absent. Though old and infirm, Colonel Lewis is said to have stationed himself at a port-hole, and kept up a constant shooting at the Indians, while his wife re-loaded the guns. His sons and servants, hearing the report of guns, returned and drove the Indians off.

The sons of Colonel Lewis became men of mark, and very conspicuous in the early times of the country.

About the year 1756 there seems to have been two expeditions sent out by Governor Dinwiddie—one against the Shawnees, supposed to be near the Ohio River, and the other southward, as far as Fort Loudon, East Tennessee. Major Andrew Lewis seems to have been in command, or at least had a very important part in these expeditions. Governor Dinwiddie’s instructions to Major Lewis are very minute. Among other things he says: “You are to do everything in your power to cultivate morality among the men.”

“Captain John Smith, it seems, wanted biscuit furnished for the expedition, but is told he must provide corn meal or flour.”

The Governor thought the expedition ready to start on February 6th, but as it did not, he rebuked Major Lewis for his tardiness; and at the same time he charged him to “take care that Mr. Pearis behaves well, and keeps sober!” At what date Major Lewis and the survivors of the expedition returned is not stated. In a letter to Washington, the Governor takes no blame to himself, but indulges in sarcasm towards Lewis. “Major Lewis,” he says, “and his men are returned, having done nothing essential. I believe they did not know the way to the Shawnee towns.”

Later, Major Lewis made peace with the Governor, and was immediately sent on an expedition into the Cherokee country, now East Tennessee, to build the fort those Indians had stipulated for as a condition of their sending reinforcements. Major Lewis did not get off till the month of June.
The Cherokees brought out by Pearis refused to go to Winchester, but went home, promising, however, to return with a larger reinforcement of their tribe.

The Governor, on the 12th of June, addressed a stately message "to the Emperor, Old Hop, and other sachems of the great nation of the Cherokees."

At a court martial, held September 11, 1756, one man was exempted from military duty for the reason that "two of his children were 'natural fools.'"

"At last, Major Lewis returned from the Cherokee country, and brought in only seven warriors and three women, to the Governor's 'great surprise and concern.'"

The fort built by Major Andrew Lewis was called Fort Loudon. It was on the south bank of Little Tennessee River, at the head of navigation, and about thirty miles south of the present town of Knoxville.

In 1760, when garrisoned by two hundred men, it was beleagured by the Cherokees, who had become hostile. Reduced to the point of starvation, and without hope of rescue, the garrison surrendered. Accounts vary as to the fate of the prisoners. One account states that the prisoners were fired upon the next day after the surrender, and twenty-five or thirty of them were killed, but the greater number of them escaped. Another account says that all the prisoners but three were massacred, and the Indians made a fence of their bones. Captain Stuart was saved by a friendly Indian. The fort was destroyed.

The Fort Loudon, spoken of above, was situated about twenty miles south of Maryville. About the year 1877, the writer saw a relic of that fort. It was shown by James Bacon, who owns the farm where the supposed site of it was. In digging for the foundation of a house or barn, he found several pieces of metal, among them a chain, either for a large necklace or a small chain, possibly used for a dog chain. It was made of some bright silvery-looking metal, not so very badly
tarnished, especially when we think of its having been buried there one hundred and twenty-five years or more. As I remember, it had a small cross attached to it. Mr. Bacon’s idea was that these things had been hidden in the fort when it was found out that they were to be surrendered.

Annals, page 97: “During the month of July there were weekly alarms from our frontiers of the enemy’s intention to invade us.” In the early part of 1758, sixty persons were murdered by Indians in Augusta County. Many persons from the surrounding country had taken refuge in a fort; but the place being incapable of withstanding the Indians, surrendered; thereupon they were arranged in two rows, and nearly all of them tomahawked. A few were spared, and carried off into captivity. Only one ever returned.”

“In 1760 a party of Indians crossed the Blue Ridge, and murdered some people, and took others prisoners; among them were several women and children. They were pursued and overtaken, when a sharp fight occurred; one white man was killed, and seven Indians; the captives were recovered.”

“In 1761, the Indians renewed the war, with all its horrors. About sixty Shawnee warriors penetrated the settlements on the head waters of James River. They killed Thomas Perry, Joseph Dennis and his child, and made prisoner his wife, Hannah Dennis. Many other homes were visited, and like treatment given to all. Mrs. Dennis made her escape in 1763. When her flight was suspected, she was followed and fired at by the Indians, but managed to conceal herself in the hollow of a fallen tree; afterwards, crossing the Ohio River on a log, and subsisting on roots, herbs and wild fruits, she arrived, nearly exhausted with fatigue and hunger, on the Greenbrier River, where she was found, after she had given up all hope, by parties and taken to the settlements at Archibald Clen- denin’s, from whence she was sent home to her relatives. A few days after she left Clendenin’s, a party of about sixty Indians came to the settlement and proposed to be friendly.
and were treated hospitably by the whites, who imagined that the war was over; but unexpectedly, the Indians rose and tomahawked all, except a few women and children, who were taken prisoners. Going to another place, they acted in the same way, and, after being feasted and hospitably treated, arose and killed between fifty and one hundred persons, men, women and children. Only one man escaped and spread the alarm, but he was unable to convince the people, until the Indians appeared and many families were killed and taken by them.

"Mrs. Clendenin did not fail to abuse the Indians, calling them cowards, etc., although the tomahawk was held over her head, with threats of instant death, and the scalp of her husband lashed about her face.

"Taking their prisoners, and starting back with them, when they came to Keeney's Knob, Mrs. Clendenin, giving her child to another prisoner woman to carry, she escaped into a thicket and concealed herself. The cries of the child soon made the Indians enquire for the mother, and taking the child by the heels, beat its brains out against a tree, and threw the body in the pathway, where the savages and horses trampled over it. That night, after traveling a distance of over ten miles, she reached her home in the dark and covered her husband's corpse with fence rails, which lay in the yard where he was killed while endeavoring to escape over the fence with one of his children in his arms. She seems to have lost her reason for a time after that terrible night, but recovered, and reached the settlement in safety. The last vestiges of the white settlements in the Greenbrier country were exterminated.

"At another time, a party of Indians came to a point in full view of Kerr's Creek, where all was peace, but hastening down the mountain, they began the work of indiscriminate slaughter. Charles Daughterty and his whole family were murdered. Coming to the house of Jacob Cunningham, who was away from home, his wife was killed, and his daughter, ten years of age, was scalped and left for dead. She revived
and was carried a prisoner, but was afterwards redeemed and lived forty years. She finally died from the effects of the scalping. Many other families in the settlement were overtaken and slain; the Indians then hastened their departure, loaded with scalps and booty.

"From one cause, the lives of some were saved that day. A number had gone to Timber Ridge Church, where services were conducted by Rev. John Brown. The people had gone into the church for the second service, when a messenger arrived with the sad news from Kerr's Creek. All was immediately confusion and dismay. The congregation was dismissed, and fled in every direction it was thought would afford them safety.

"About 1764 these Indian troubles were nearing their end. As the white people advanced, the Indians receded, and so the whites were delivered from danger and alarm."

Let me close with a statement of one of the sequences of these awful Indian wars.

"In one of the inroads made by the Indians in Bath County, they pounced upon a school house, killed the teacher, captured the children, and among them a brother of Colonel Brown, then a little white-headed chap, and carried him off, and for more than fifty years he was never heard of. The child fell to the lot of an Indian who lived on Lake Huron, and thither he was taken. Some time afterwards a French trader, who had married and lived among the Indians, bought the boy, adopted him and taught him to read. The lad grew up, married a squaw, and became a chief. He had remembered and retained his name of Brown, and the circumstances of his capture were such as not to be obliterated from his memory. Fifty years afterwards, upon a meeting of the Indians and whites for the purpose of making a treaty, he met with a man who knew his family, and assured him that his mother was still living. The old chief at once determined to visit her, and, attended by a son and daughter and some of his warriors, came to his
brother's in Greenbrier, and remained some months, with his family. What a meeting between the aged mother and her long-lost son!

"Every effort was made to induce him to remain, but, of course, unavailingly, for no Indian chief was ever prevailed upon to exchange his mode of life for a residence among the whites. His son and daughter were described as being fine specimens of their race, and the daughter as possessing uncommon beauty. Much entreaty was used to retain her; but the girl was in love, and was to be made the wife of a young chief on her return home."

In the record we find that our maternal great-grandfather, Thos. Rankin, married Isabelle Clendenin, of whom we have no record; but, taken in connection with the terrible tragedy in Virginia about 1763, when Archibald Clendenin was murdered and his wife taken prisoner, her escape, and the scenes that followed, we may very reasonably infer that the Clendenins were relatives of the Rankin side of our connection; but, be that as it may, our Magill ancestors were there in Virginia, very near where all these atrocities were committed; and when we were children, we have often heard our parents speak in detail of the terrible things that were done; but that was so long ago that we cannot now put them in shape. But it seems that God, in His Providence, mercifully spared them from being directly involved in the actual tragedies that so often occurred.

It is interesting to notice the names of churches as immigrations took place—how they established new churches, but called them by the old names. Take the names "Timber Ridge" and "New Providence" Churches, the former, in Greene County, Tenn., to which my father and grandfather belonged, and "New Providence," at Maryville, to which the writer belongs. From both church and secular histories we learn that "Timber Ridge" and "New Providence" Churches are two of the oldest organizations in the Valley of Virginia, and they are to-day flourishing Presbyterian churches. The
one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of "Timber Ridge" Church was celebrated in October, 1906. It is probable that "Timber Ridge" Presbyterian Church in Greene County, East Tennessee, is the second oldest church west of the Alleghanies. The first church and school west of these mountains was Old Salem Church and Washington College, organized by the Rev. Samuel Doak in 1780. The tide of immigration swelled rapidly after the first settlers organized a stable form of government in Tennessee, and the Scotch-Irish from the Valley of Virginia, including the Moores, Wilsons, Rankins, and Magills, formed quite a colony in what is now Greene County, from the years 1775 to 1790. Timber Ridge Church was organized by this colony, and named for the old church in Virginia. A son of one of the charter members, Rev. William B. Rankin, said one of his earliest recollections of the old "Timber Ridge" Church in Greene County was the sight of the old Revolutionary soldier, James Magill, marching to his family pew, accompanied by his family of eight sons. They were noted singers, and their voices greatly swelled and enriched the service of praise.

The Annals of Augusta County says: "The following extract from the records of the court, of date May 20, 1748, is a part of the history of the times, and possesses some special interest: 'On motion of Mathew Lyle, it is ordered to be certified that they have built a Presbyterian meeting-house, at a place known by the name of Timber Ridge, another at New Providence.' In the margin is this: 'There was a house of worship in Pennsylvania, near Norristown, called Providence; from this many families emigrated to New Virginia, settled together, and built a meeting-house, which they called New Providence.'"

Again, page 37: "Early in the century, the American Presbyterian Church became divided into what were known as the 'Old Side' and the 'New Side.' There was no question in regard to doctrine, but only as to the proper methods of promoting religion. The New Side, sometimes called 'New Lights,' were admirers and followers of George Whitfield, who
traversed the country, and by his zeal and eloquence caused an extraordinary religious excitement. The Old Side party was composed of the more conservative and less aggressive element of the church, who feared excitement, and perhaps were not specially zealous. Those adhering to the Old Side were associated as the Synod of Philadelphia, and those of the New Side to the Synod of New York. In 1755, Hanover Presbytery was formed, by authority of the Synod of New York, and was composed of New Side ministers and churches. This Presbytery consisted, at first, of only six ministers, including the celebrated Samuel Davies, of Hanover County; Rev. John Brown, of New Providence; and Rev. Alexander Craighead, of Windy Cove. The Rev. John Craig, of Augusta and Tinkling Spring, was not a member of it till the breach was healed in 1758, when the two parties came together again. During the alienation most, if not all, of the Presbyterian churches in the county of Augusta adhered to the Old Side, and those in the region now composing Rockbridge County (New Providence, Timber Ridge, Falling Spring, Monmouth or Lexington), to the New Side.” The names Brown, Craig, and Craighead are familiar names to the older people of Maryville, and the oldest members of New Providence Church, Maryville, Tenn. Rev. Thomas Brown and his brother, Rev. William B. Brown, lived and preached in this (Blount) County. The widow of Rev. W. B. Brown, now in her 80th year, lives in Maryville, and his son, Hon. Thomas N. Brown, is an elder in New Providence Church. Rev. John S. Craig was a professor in Maryville College for a number of years; and to-day there is a Craighead Fund belonging to the permanent fund of the college, and especially used to help worthy, needy students. Rev. Samuel Doak, D. D., was born in Augusta County, Va., in 1749, and was the founder of Washington College, Greene County, East Tennessee.

Rev. Gideon Blackburn was born in Augusta County, Va.; was licensed to preach by Abingdon Presbytery in 1792.
"With his Bible, hymn book, knapsack and rifle, he plunged into the wilderness of Tennessee, and made his first preaching station at a fort built for the protection of the frontier;" and that was Craig's Fort, which stood almost in the center of where Maryville now stands, and on high ground just above a large and clear-as-crystal spring. Two of the most beautiful residences in Maryville occupy the spot where the old fort stood, owned and occupied by Mr. J. T. Hanna and his son, R. H. Hanna. The grandfather of one of the present elders of New Providence, (Jno. C. Crawford, who is also clerk and master of the Chancery Court), was married in this fort; and "that preaching station" was New Providence Church. A memorial window has these words: "Rev. Gideon Blackburn, our First Pastor, 1792 to 1810." Just one hundred years later, the present beautiful brick church edifice was completed, and on a corner stone are these words: "New Providence Presbyterian Church, 1890-1892."

Rev. Isaac Anderson, D. D., was born in Rockbridge County, Va., and was the founder of the Western Theological Seminary, which afterwards became Maryville College. Another memorial window, just opposite the Dr. Blackburn window, has these words: "Rev. Isaac Anderson, D. D., Founder of Maryville College, Pastor 1812 to 1857."

New Providence Church now stands on the beautiful grounds where the Seminary, and afterwards Maryville College stood; the College now occupying with its eight or nine buildings, a beautiful campus, containing 235 acres, about one-fourth of a mile southeast of Maryville, on higher ground and in plain view.
CHAPTER II.

GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER.

WILLIAM MAGILL was born about 1670, probably in Scotland, as the Magills are Scotch-Irish. If born in Scotland, he went to Ireland before 1715, as his son, William, was born in Ireland at that date. From Ireland he came to Augusta County, Va., where he died, in October or November, 1749. It is probable he formed a part of the great tide of Scotch-Irish immigration which poured into the new world from 1725 to 1740. Many of these sturdy people landed at Philadelphia, and a colony settled in Cumberland County, Pa., while the more venturesome spirits pushed on into what was then a trackless wilderness, but is now known as the famous Valley of Virginia. He had two other sons besides William—James and John—and one daughter, Elizabeth; whether older or younger is not known. His wife's name was Margaret, but evidently she was the second wife, and a widow—Mrs. Margaret Gass—when he married her, as he willed "ye gray mare to her son, David Gass;" and when the will went to probate, she renounced all claim to any of the legacies in the will, and this left everything to the Magill children, as she was only their step-mother. The following is his will, copied from the old deed book in the registrar's office at Staunton, Va.:

"IN THE NAME OF GOD, AMEN: The 10th day of October, 1749.
I. William Magill of Augusta County, (Va.), being sick in body, but of perfect wit and memory, thanks be to God, calling to remembrance the uncertain state of this transitory life, and that all flesh must yield to death when it shall please God to call, do make, constitute, ordain and declare this, my
last will and testament, in manner and form following, revoking and annulling, and by these presents all and every testament and testaments, will and wills, heretofore made by me, and declared, either by word or writings, and this to be taken only for my last will and testament, and none other.

"And, first, being sorry from the bottom of my heart for my sins past, most humbly desiring forgiveness for the same, I give and commit my soul to God, my Saviour and Redeemer, in whom and by the mercies of Jesus Christ, and believed to be saved, and to have full remission and pardon of all my sins, and that my soul with my body at a general day of resurrection shall rest again with joy, and thro' the mercies of Christ's death and passing, passes and inherits the kingdom and heaven prepared for his elect and chosen, and my body to be buried in such a place where it shall please my executors hereafter to appoint; and now for ye settling of my temporal estate, and such goods and chattels and debts as it has pleased God far above my desserts to bestow upon me, I do give and dispose as followeth: That is to say, First, I will that all my debts and dues that I owe, in right and conference to any person or persons whatsoever, shall well and truly be paid within convenience time after my death, by my executors. I order my wife, Margaret, to have six of my best ye cows and one bay two-year-old mare, and ye half of ye household plenishing, and ye gray mare to her son, David Gass; and as for my land, I order it to be divided between my sons, James and William, and ye line to run a straight course from ye river by ye upper end of James Meadow, and toward a little spring between and Charles Campbell, and James to have ye end now lives on, and William, ye end that I now live on. I order my son, John, to have ye young mare, yearling mare, and as for ye rest of ye young cattle, I order them to be equally divided among my children; and likewise my hogs, I order them to be equally divided between my wife and my children; I order my brown cote (coat) for my son John, and ye white cote (coat) to William,
and ye half ye household goods to William, and one chist to be excepted for my wife, more than her equal share, and ye patter and one pot to my wife, also above her equal share. I order my grandchild, James’ son, to have one heifer of a year old. I order my wife’s share of ye creatures, & William and Elizabeth, to be maintained on ye plantation this winter and my funeral charges to be taken of ye whole estate; my saddle and other tools I order, with ye plow irons, to William; and ye big Bible, I leave it to James. As witness my hand, this tenth day of October, 1749. Order Robert Creaven and Hugh Campbell to be my executors.

“MEMORANDUM.—Before signing, William, is to have ye black mare and ye gray horse.”

William Magill
her
Marget x Magill
mark

Andrew Erwin
his
Charles x Campbell
mark

At a court continued and held for Augusta County, the 29th day of November, 1749. This last will and testament of William Magill, deceased, was presented to court by Robert Creaven and Hugh Campbell, the executors therein named; and being proven by Andrew Erwin and Charles Campbell, the witness thereto subscribed, is admitted to record, and on motion of the said executors, who made oath thereto according to law, certificate is granted them for obtaining a probate thereof in due form, and Marget, the relict of said deceased, personally appeared in court, and declared that she would not receive or take any legacy or legacies to her given or bequeathed through, by or any part thereof, and did renounce all benefit or advantages which she might claim by the said will.

Teste, JOHN MADISON, Clerk.
II. William Magill was born in Ireland in the year 1715, of Irish or Scotch-Irish parentage. His father's name was William, and his mother or step-mother's name was Margaret. He had two brothers, James and John, and one sister, Elizabeth. Wife's name unknown. His stature was six feet. He had black hair and blue eyes, and very good health; had only a primary education. There is no record as to what year he came to America, nor where he first settled. He evidently came to America with his father, William Magill, and was one of the brave pioneers who subdued the unknown and dangerous wilderness lying along the eastern slope of the Alleghanies, in what is now the State of Virginia. The old records of Augusta County show he was held in high esteem by his neighbors, as he was appointed guardian of orphan children and possessed large tracts of land in this new country. A family grew up around him, one of whom Grandfather James Magill seems to have ministered tenderly to in his declining years, as he accompanied this son James to Tennessee after the Revolutionary War. The record shows that he died in 1805; disease, died with old age; place of death, eight miles south of Greeneville; age, ninety years; place of interment, Greeneville, Tenn.; occupation, a farmer; politics, whig; religion, Presbyterian.

III. James Magill was born in Augusta County, Va., in 1756. He was of Scotch-Irish descent and a son of William Magill. He served in the Revolutionary War as a member of the Twelfth Virginia Regiment of foot, under Colonel James Wood, as shown by the following certificate from the War Department at Washington:

WAR DEPARTMENT.
The MILITARY SECRETARY'S Office.
WASHINGTON, D. C. November 6, 1906.

"It is shown by the records, that one James Magill (also
borne as James McGill), was a member of Captain Jonathan Langdon's Company, and of Captain Benjamin Casey's Company, Twelfth Virginia Regiment of foot, commanded by Colonel James Wood, Revolutionary War. His name appears first on the roll, dated September 3, 1777.

Soon after the Revolutionary War, James Magill emigrated to the "New World west of the Alleghanies," as the great wilderness of the southwest was then known, and along with other hardy pioneers, he made a home for himself in what is now known as Greene County, East Tennessee. The most stirring chapter of the history of the early days of Tennessee relates to the period from 1784 to 1788, when the settlers west of the mountains set up the free and independent State of Franklin, and ignored the authority of both North Carolina and the United States. The first legislature of this short-lived State met in Greeneville in 1785, and our grandfather was in the thick of the stirring incidents of these strenuous times. He had five brothers and one sister, names not known. His stature was six feet; weight, about 190 pounds; fair complexion, black hair and dark blue eyes. His first wife was Betsy Evans. Their first child, Margaret Magill, was born February 10, 1784, and was married to Adam Wilson. Their second child, William Magill, was born September 13, 1785. These were the only children of James Magill's first wife.

**GRANDMOTHER.**

IV. Mary McMeans and James Magill were married in 1788. She was born July 20, 1769, of Scotch-Irish parentage. Her father's name was Thomas McMeans, and her mother's maiden name was Susannah Rutledge. She had four brothers and three sisters; her education was primary, and she was a Presbyterian. Her stature was five and a half feet; weight, about 140 pounds; very fair complexion, light brown hair, blue eyes; health, rather delicate.
From 1822 to 1834 there was a gradual breaking up of the family in Greene County, Tennessee. Two sons went to Indiana, one son to Kentucky, and several others to Monroe County, Tennessee. The final breaking up came about 1839, when James Magill and wife came to Monroe County, Tenn., and made their home there. The records show that James Magill died with a congestive chill, August 24, 1840; place of death, three miles west of Madisonville, Tennessee; age, eighty-five; place of interment, Madisonville, Tennessee. His education was primary; occupation, a farmer; politics, whig; religion, a Presbyterian elder. After his death, his widow went, with her youngest child, Susanah Matilda, to what was then Walker, but now Catoosa County, Ga., and lived with her bachelor son, Harvey, until the daughter was married to Nathan Anderson, when, I suppose, she went to live with the daughter, for the records show that she died December 4, 1845; place of death, Nathan Anderson's, near Ringgold, Ga.; age, 76; place of interment, Chickamauga Stone Church, Georgia.

Father.

Robert Magill was born in Greene County, East Tennessee, March 24, 1792. He was the son of James Magill and Mary McMeans. He had eight brothers and one half-brother, one sister and one half-sister. His stature was five feet, ten inches; weight, 175 pounds; fair complexion, black or dark hair and blue eyes. His health was very good until he was about forty-five years old. One day in summer, finding some stock in the fields of grain, he ran after them to get them out, and being very much heated, drank cold water to excess. Soon afterwards he took asthma, or phthisic, from which he suffered severely at times for the remainder of his life. His education was primary. He was a farmer, a Whig, and was a ruling elder in the “Old School” Presbyterian Church, in Catoosa County, Ga., serving as such long before the building of the old “Stone
Church," two and one-half miles southeast of Ringgold, Ga., and served as an active ruling elder until the close of his life.

He died on the 21st day of June, 1858, with something like flux, four and a half miles south of Ringgold, Ga., near where the old Rome road crosses the Western and Atlantic Railroad, at the age of sixty-six, and was buried at the old Chickamauga Stone Church, in which he had so long and faithfully served as elder.

MOTHER.

He was married on November 14, 1822, to my mother, Fannie Lowry, near Dandridge, Tenn., and set up housekeeping in Monroe County that winter. She was born November 20, 1803, in Jefferson County, Tenn. Her father's name was James Lowry; her mother's maiden name was Nancy Davis. Her father owned Lowry's ferry, French Broad River, about four miles south from Dandridge. In her girlhood days she was expert in handling a canoe. I have often heard her speak of assisting her father in running the ferry, often crossing the river alone in a canoe to bring passengers over. Her stature was five feet, three inches; weight, 120 pounds; fair complexion, hair brown, eyes blue. Her health was fairly good in her early life, but she was rather badly palsied in her older years. She was a great sufferer for the last several years of her life, and not able for a long time to leave her bed.

She had four brothers and two sisters. She was a Presbyterian true-blue, and, along with our father, taught us all the Shorter Catechism. As a wife, she was a loving, affectionate "helpmeet;" as a mother, she was self-sacrificing to a large degree, gentle and tender in expressing her reproofs, and ever ready to enter into the joys and sorrows of her children. She died at the old home place, July 2, 1870, and was buried by the side of her husband, my father, in the old stone church
graveyard, there to wait the resurrection morn, and hear the welcome, "Come, ye blessed."

Grandfather James Lowry moved, with his family, to the beautiful Eastenaulee Creek Valley, in McMinn County, Tenn. His sons, Isaac, Daniel, James and John D., all married and settled on adjoining farms to their father and mother. There these parents lived, in the beautiful valley, surrounded by these four devoted sons, until called to their reward. Their bodies lie buried in Mount Harmony graveyard, near by. Their daughter, Betsy, married Adam Barr; they lived and died in Monroe County, where many of their descendants are still living.

The other daughter married John Cunningham. I have no record of their family. A great number of the descendants of Grandfather James Lowry live in McMinn County. The son, John D., was colonel of a regiment, and served under General Taylor in the Mexican War. A son of his, born about that time, he called John Taylor Lowry.

The following records have been found at Staunton, Va.:

"Deed from William Magill to Charles Phillips, dated February 8, 1769, conveying four hundred acres on the Buffalo Lick Branch; consideration five shillings current money of Virginia; recorded in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Augusta County, in Deed Book No. 20, page 301."

"Deed from Joseph Cravens to William Magill, dated August 18, 1772, conveying one hundred and fifty acres on Cook's Creek; consideration being five shillings current money of Virginia; deed recorded in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Augusta County, in Deed Book No. 18, page 329."
LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR OF ANNALS OF AUGUSTA COUNTY.

STAUNTON, VA., November 13, 1906.

"MR. R. E. MAGILL:

"DEAR SIR,—I have just spent some time in the clerk's office of Augusta County, in search of information in regard to your ancestors.

"I find the will of William Magill, dated October 10th, 1749, and proved in court, November 29th, 1749. It expresses the testator's expectation of salvation through Jesus Christ, and mentions his wife Margaret, and sons James and William, and grandchild of son James, (name of child not given); the "Big Bible," was left to son James.

On November 9th, 1752, John Magill qualified as guardian of James Patterson orphan of James Patterson, dead, by giving bond in penalty of £100, with Mathew Armstrong as surety. Nothing to show how John was related to William aforesaid.

"On March 15, 1758, William Magill (presumed to be son of William), qualified as guardian of John Berry, orphan of James Berry, by giving bond in the penalty of £50, with Daniel Smith as surety. The foregoing is all I found in will books.

"I did not examine the deed books, as another had sent you information from that source; but I have looked over the extracts you enclosed to me. I am satisfied that all these tracts are in the present County of Rockingham. Rockingham County was severed from Augusta, pursuant to act of session which began in October, 1777, and the first court of the new county was held April 27, 1778, at the home of Daniel Smith, security in the bond of March 15, 1758. North River is the boundary line, in part, between the present counties of Rockingham and Augusta. The other two head branches of the Shenandoah River are naturally in Augusta County; they unite within Rockingham County, and the stream is then called Shenandoah. Cook Creek is in Rockingham County."
"Colonel James Wood, of the Twelfth Continental Regiment, lived in Frederick County, in or about Winchester. I have no information about the services of the regiment. You were fortunate in obtaining rolls of 1777 and 1778; I have never been able to find one. Heitman's Register (no doubt in the State Library), gives names of the officers of the Continental lines, but not of the private soldiers.

"The first settlers of Rockingham County (ran a small colony near the Blue Ridge), were Scotch-Irish; but the Germans moved in and became the dominant race there.

"I regret that I cannot give you more definite information.

"Very truly,

"JAMES A. WADDELL."
CHAPTER III.

UNCLES AND AUNTS.

CHILDREN of James Magill and Betsy Evans (first wife):

1. Margaret Magill, born February 10, 1784, in Greene County, East Tennessee. Died February 1, 1848, at old home place, Sullivan County, Ind. Married to Adam Wilson, March 15, 1810. Adam Wilson, born September 26, 1784. Moved from Tennessee to Indiana about 1832. Died October 4, 1857, at the home of his daughter, Elizabeth Johnson.

2. William Magill, born September 13, 1785, in Tennessee. Died February 14, 1860; buried at Hopewell, Ind.; was a charter member of Hopewell Church; married to Sarah Henry (first wife). She died and was buried at Hopewell, Ind., January 18, 1832, in her fiftieth year. Charter member of Hopewell Presbyterian Church.

"William Magill, when he left East Tennessee, in 1829, took with him an old slave woman, "Millie," and her three sons, George Washington, Alexander Gollihar and Jeremiah Hill, the last two named for noted preachers, and gave them their freedom. He first settled on a farm now west of Franklin, Ind. Hopewell, which you will find mentioned often in our records, is a neighborhood rather than a settlement. On a little hill, three and a half miles west of Franklin, stands a beautiful country church; just below the church is the school building, used for both the high school and the grades. Just south of the church and school grounds is the cemetery, with the sexton's home near by. Across the road, south from the cemetery, is the County Orphans' Home. Adjoining the churchyard on the north is the parsonage, and its grounds. Just back
of the church, west, is a long row of sheds for the horses. From this group as a center, radiate the homes for miles around of those who call themselves Hopewellians.

"This is the church and community which my great-grandfather, William Magill, helped to found. Several of the Magill descendants still worship there, but many have gone to other places. Hester Jane Magill," (letter.)

William Magill married to Nancy Henderson (second wife), Hopewell, Ind. She died October 6, 1841, in her 49th year; buried at Hopewell. Charter member of Hopewell Church. Four children were born to William Magill and Sarah Henry—James Henry Magill, Elizabeth, Samuel, and Thomas S. No children born to the second marriage.

CHILDREN OF JAMES MAGILL, AND MARY MCMEANS
(second wife):


2. Robert Magill, father of the writer, born March 24, 1792, in Greene County, Tenn. Died, June 21, 1838, in Catoosa County, Ga.; buried at the Old Stone Church. He was married to Fannie Lowry, my mother, November 14, 1822, in East Tennessee. Fannie Lowry, born November 20, 1803, in Jefferson County, East Tennessee; died July 2, 1870; buried at the Old Stone Church.

3. James Magill, Jr., born February 2, 1795; died March 11, 1822, in Greeneville Tenn.

4. Nathaniel Magill, born February 28, 1797, in Greene County, Tenn. Died August 7, 1878, at the home of his daugh-
Magill Family Record

5. Samuel Wallace* Magill, born July 17, 1799, Greene County. Died, August 17, 1855, at his home on Dancing Branch, Monroe County, Tenn. Buried at Madisonville. Married Margaret (Peggy) Rankin, formerly Wilson, widow of David Rankin. Margaret (Wilson) Rankin, born July 29, 1803. Died at Mouse Creek (now Niota), McMinn County, Tenn., December 14, 1855. Buried at Madisonville, Tenn.

6. Harvey* Magill, born September 29, 1801, in Greene County, Tenn. Lived a bachelor, and died in Catoosa County, Ga., September 10, 1853. Buried at the Old Stone Church.

7. John* Magill born December 20, 1803. Died in his youth, in Greene County.

8. Hugh Marshall* Magill, born June 22, 1806; died December 13, 1878, at his home, in Catoosa County, Ga.; buried at the Old Stone Church. Married to Esther Eliza McSpadden, in Monroe County, Tenn., August 20, 1830. She was born August 11, 1818. Died at her home in Georgia, March 27, 1874. Buried by the side of her husband at the Old Stone Church.

9. Isaac Newton* Magill, born April 9, 1808, in Greene County, Tenn. Died about December 20, 1874, at his home in Laurel County, Ky. Married to Hannah E. Evans, March 28, 1836; born June 24, 1807, in Greene County, Tenn. She died July 9, 1864 in Kentucky.

10. Susanah Matilda* Magill, born February 28, 1811, in Greene County, Tenn. Died January 26, 1899 at her home, in Ringgold, Ga. Buried in family burying-ground near home. Married to Nathan A. Anderson (second wife) November 8,

As before said, there was a gradual breaking up of the family in Greene County from 1822 to 1834. My father, Robert Magill, was married November 14, 1822, and began housekeeping in Monroe County that winter. His brother, Nathaniel, was married in June, 1824, in Greene County, and began housekeeping in Monroe County in October of the same year. Margaret, who married Adam Wilson, and William and Thomas, moved to Indiana from 1829 to 1834. When Newton went to Kentucky, I do not know; but it seems that the final breaking up of the family in Greene County occurred in 1839, when Grandfather James Magill and Grandmother Mary Means came to Monroe County, where grandfather died in 1840. When Samuel Wallace Magill came to Monroe County, I do not know; but I suppose Harvey and Hugh Marshall left Greene County about the same time grandfather did, and went on down to Walker County (now Catoosa), Ga., and settled on Chickamauga Creek, and some think that grandfather expected to go on to Georgia to make his home, but died in Monroe County in 1840, before all arrangements were completed.

In 1837, my father, Robert Magill, moved to North Georgia, and settled among the Cherokee Indians, on Chickamauga Creek, in what was then Walker, but now Catoosa County, four and a half miles from where Ringgold now stands, and a quarter of a mile north of where the Rome road crosses the Western and Atlantic Railroad. A few years later, my uncles, Harvey and Hugh Marshall Magill, moved to Georgia, and settled one and a half miles farther up the creek.

Chickamauga is the name given this creek by the Cherokee Indians, and means “River of Death.” supposedly because it is a very long creek, and though ordinarily it is rather sluggish, when heavy winter rains fall, it often becomes a raging river,
and in many places exceedingly swift, and woe betide the Indian or pale face who ventured into its swiftly-rushing torrent.

The name was ominous, and now it seems as though it was prophetic, when we think of the awful battles fought on its banks, where 32,000 men were killed and wounded in the battles of Chickamauga, and several thousand more in the battle of Missionary Ridge, this same Chickamauga Creek passing just in rear of the right wing of General Bragg's army, and entering into the Tennessee River, six or eight miles above Chattanooga.

There are two Chickamauga Creeks. West Chickamauga is on the west side of Taylor's Ridge, or mountain. On this creek the great battle was fought. Chickamauga Creek proper, or East Chickamauga, as it is sometimes called, is on the east side of Taylor's Ridge. Its head waters are in or above the upper end of Dogwood Valley. It winds its way down through the valley, passing through the gap between Taylor's Ridge and White Oak Mountain, near Ringgold, Georgia. In this gap quite a severe battle was fought between General Pat Cleburne's division of Confederates and portions of the Federal army, as General Bragg was falling back to Dalton, Ga., after his defeat at Missionary Ridge, thus adding another chapter to this "River of Death." Passing on through this gap, the East Chickamauga continues in a northwesterly direction, until it unites with West Chickamauga, when the united stream turns sharply eastward, and, continuing in that direction, enters into the Tennessee River just above where Missionary Ridge ends, at the river.

My father purchased a farm on East Chickamauga Creek, and moved to it in 1837, right among the Cherokee Indians. They were a very peaceable people then. The only dread of them I have heard my parents speak of was when they were ordered to a new reservation by the Government. Some of them objected to going, and at first refused to come in when
ordered to do so. For a few days the settlers were very much afraid of an uprising and massacre, but they soon yielded, and there was never any further trouble.

Deer, wild turkeys and small game were plentiful, and so were wolves. Occasionally a bear, panther, wild cat or catamount would be encountered, but they never gave any very serious trouble, except that wolves played havoc with the sheep, if they were not well housed and taken care of.

There was a little valley just east of our house, that we called the "Flat Woods." The Indians had kept the leaves burned off each winter, so that the small undergrowth had been destroyed, and one could see almost the whole length of the valley, or rather flat woods, under the larger growth of timber. It was not a very uncommon sight to see herds of five to ten deer grazing in the flat woods; but by the time I was large enough to use a gun, the lands were partly under cultivation, and the deer had been killed or driven to the knobs west of us, towards Taylor's Ridge, a small mountain.

Raccoons and squirrels were very destructive to corn after it got into roasting ears. When I was fourteen years old, father gave Brother Lon and myself a fattened hog, which we sold at six cents per pound net, and invested the proceeds in a rifle gun; from that time on, our leisure hours, which were not very many, were spent in the woods, squirrel hunting. Fish were very plentiful in Chickamauga Creek, and by a little work, putting in fish traps, we would have all the fish we could use.
CHAPTER IV.

Cousins.

Descendants of Margaret Magill and Adam Wilson.


Dorcas A. Lyons, born March 21, 1831, in Coshocton County, Ohio. Married to James G. Patton, April 4, 1850. Her first husband, James G. Patton, died November 17, 1858.

John Harvey Wilson died on January 18, 1904. His widow still lives, in Sullivan, Ind., in rather feeble health. No children. They visited relatives in Georgia and Tennessee twice or more times. While they lived and loved and worked for the upbuilding of the Saviour's kingdom, and were deeply pious, they were not of the "sanctimonious sort." Genial, even jovial at times, they made themselves agreeable wherever they visited, rollicking with the children often, making all their sincere friends. We were always glad to have them come, and sorry to see them leave. He was a farmer for a number of years; sheriff of Sullivan County four years; in the legislature two years; an elder in the Presbyterian Church forty years. The following obituary tells the true story of his life:

"John Harvey Wilson was born in Tennessee January 27, 1811, and on January 18, 1904, almost ninety-three years of age, he fell asleep in Jesus. He came, with his father, in early manhood, to Sullivan County, Ind., where he spent the remainder of his life. Descended from that sturdy type of Presbyterians, who were not afraid to train their children for God
and the church, he grew to manhood, full of the knowledge of the truth, and the blessings of God upon his people.

It is not surprising that, with such an equipment, he should be called by the citizens of his county and State to fill places of honor and trust, and that he discharged his duties with distinctive fidelity. Before the world, he was a pure, unblemished character; yet it was in the church of God that this good man was to shine. Devoted to all the ordinances of the church, he was in the sanctuary regularly, till the infirmities of age made it impossible for him to get there.

More than one of his pastors felt that his presence was a benediction. His simple, child-like faith, his godly walk and conversation, his gentle spirit, his kindness, his unostentatious charities, marked him a true child of God. In the eldership of his church, he was wise and prudent in counsel, faithful and true to pastor and people. Tender, thoughtful and loving to his afflicted wife, he will always be missed in the sacredness of the home.

Of the competency gained by industry and economy, he left a legacy for the church in which he had so long been a ruling elder, (the First Presbyterian Church, Sullivan, Ind.) Also to the Board of Home Missions, Foreign Missions, and Ministerial Relief. His influence and example will linger, to mould and shape the lives of many in the church and community in which he lived so long. One cannot come in touch with such a life and not be made better. “Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.”—J. M.

2. James M. Wilson, born October 17, 1812, in Tennessee. Farmer; married to Sarah Ann Ring, November 27, 1838. Sarah Ann Ring was born in Lawrence County, Ind.

ISSUE:

1. William Wilson, Riverside, Cal.
3. Walter Wilson, married and had three children—James,
Ree, Tot. Wife died January 6, 1899. Walter died August 15, 1905. Ree married a Mr. Duby, November 9, 1905. On August 16, 1906, the family, four in number, went to the river to spend a day and the husband and brother, James, were drowned, leaving Ree a widow, aged twenty-one; and sister, Tot, fourteen, the only ones of the family left.

4. Mary Wilson, married Brinker, Long Beach, Cal.
7. Susan Caroline Wilson, Dugger, Ind.

3. Henry Kouchman Wilson, born January 12, 1815, in Greene County, Tenn. Died November 1, 1882, in Sullivan, Ind. Married Mary E. Mann, (first wife), Merom, Ind., in 1842. Died October 20, 1860.

Issue:
5. Margaret Wilson.

Henry Kouchman Wilson was a man of strong personality; first a farmer, later served as clerk of court, Sullivan County, twelve years, and was prominent in business and political affairs in the State. Once a State senator, and intimate friend of Vice-President Thomas A. Hendricks and Senator D. W. Voorhees. He was a delegate to the National Democratic Convention, which met in Charleston, S. C., in April, 1860. In passing, he visited my father at our old home in Catoosa County, Ga. I remember that I thought he was a very nice man, even if he was a Democrat; I was raised a Whig. Wishing to see the
relatives, and not having time to visit them all, several of them were sent for, to come to our house to see him, not telling them who they were to meet. When Uncle Hugh Marshall Magill met him and shook hands with him, he said: “Well, I’m sure; how are you, Kouchman; I know that crippled hand.” His visit at my father’s was very much enjoyed by all the relatives who met him.


**ISSUE:**
1. Henry Kouchman Wilson, Jr.
3. Harvey Wilson.

H. K. Wilson, Jr., is now city clerk, Hillsdale, Mich.

John D. Wilson lives at Lacrosse, Wis.

5. Elizabeth Matilda Wilson, born October 10, 1819. Married Ebenezer Johnson, January 24, 1856; farmer; no children. She remained with her parents until their deaths, and is still living, near the old home, in Sullivan County, Indiana, at the age of eighty-seven. Is still active, although hearing and eyesight are considerably impaired.

6. David H. Wilson, born February 7, 1822; died October 12, 1844.

7. Susan Margaret Wilson, born March 25, 1824. Married to James B. Cochran, April 15, 1847; born December 11, 1820. Died 1899.

**ISSUE:**
1. Tracy Margaret Cochran.
2. Evylin Cochran.
4. Elizabeth J. Cochran.
5. William Cochran.
8. Mary Ellen⁶ Cochran.

8. Mary⁵ Wilson, born January 10, 1827; died February 2, 1846.

Cousins.

Descendants of Henry Kouchman⁵ Wilson and Mary E. Mann:

1. Josiah Mann⁶ Wilson, born May 3, 1843; entered the United States Naval Academy in 1861, and graduated in 1865. Was a lieutenant in United States Navy, Ship Iroquois, Asiatic Squadron, serving in the United States Navy until his death, in 1871.

2. David Hamilton⁶ Wilson, born October 31, 1844; entered the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1864, remaining there for several months, but having no taste or inclination to a military life, resigned from the Academy to engage in railroad work, in which capacity he served as telegraph operator, station agent, auditor, superintendent, treasurer and secretary of various companies; at present residing at Texas City, Texas. Married Addie E. Bridenbaugh, January 12, 1874, in Defiance, Ohio.

Issue:
1. Mary Kate⁵ Wilson, born October 26, 1874. Married C. L. Crandall.

Issue:
2. Edith O.⁶ Crandall, born October 6, 1904.

C. L. Crandall is at present general manager and engineer in charge of the Galveston grade-raising, a stupendous undertaking of raising the city on an average of about eight feet.
2. Margaret Edna Wilson, born April 3, 1880. Married Frank J. Sullivan, of the firm of Sullivan & Thompson, Stevedores, at Texas City, Texas.

**Issue:**

Frank J. Sullivan is also purchasing agent for the Galveston grade-raising contractors.

3. Harry K. Wilson, born February 19, 1883; died October 6, 1885, at West Plains, Mo.

3. John Harvey, twin with David H., born October 31, 1844; died at age of three months.

4. James Beverly Wilson, born September 4, 1846; never married; died May 5, 1868.

5. Margaret Wilson, born July 20, 1848. Married to Dr. A. D. Murphy (first husband), December 22, 1868, Sullivan.

**Issue:**
1. Harry Alexander Murphy, born October 11, 1869. He married and is living in Chicago.

After death of Dr Murphy, married to Warren Milton Yeager (second husband), now living at Prairie Creek, Ind.

**Issue:**
2. Grace Ellen Yeager, born December 28, 1884, and was married to Arthur Hunt, July 23, 1903.

6. Sarah Elizabeth Wilson, born March 19, 1853; died March 4, 1865.


Henry Kouchman Wilson was married to Sarah J. Poage (second wife), November 22, 1865, in Dayton, Ohio; no children to this marriage.
CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN OF SUSAN M.\textsuperscript{5} WILSON AND JAMES B. COCHRAN.

1. Tacy Margaret\textsuperscript{6} Cochran, born August 21, 1848. Married to W. C. Smith, August 17, 1871. Farmer, Farnsworth, Indiana.

Thirteen children were born to this marriage. Eleven are still living: Allen K., Edgar, Elizabeth, Susan C., Frederick, Robert, David, Nellie, Tacy E., Louise, Ruth E.

1. Allen K.\textsuperscript{7} Smith, Terre Haute, Ind. Working for railroad. Married to Cora Wilson, Lebanon, Boone County, Ind.

2. Edgar\textsuperscript{7} Smith, Farnsworth, Ind. A miner. Married to Bertha A. Ammerman.

**ISSUE:**

Marshall E.\textsuperscript{8} Smith and Mildred\textsuperscript{8} Smith.

3. Elizabeth\textsuperscript{7} Smith, married John D. Hill, merchant, Shelborn, Ind.

**ISSUE:**

1. Alfred\textsuperscript{8} Hill.
2. Lex\textsuperscript{8} Hill.
3. Gilbert\textsuperscript{8} Hill.
4. Helen L.\textsuperscript{8} Hill.
5. John D.\textsuperscript{8} Hill.

4. Susan C.\textsuperscript{7} Smith, married James Keene, a miner, Caso, Indiana.

**ISSUE:**

1. Garland\textsuperscript{8} Keene.
2. Paul\textsuperscript{8} Keene.
3. Rudolph\textsuperscript{8} Keene.

5. David\textsuperscript{7} Smith, Farnsworth, Ind.; married Lessie Jeffries.

**ISSUE:**

1. Hazel\textsuperscript{8} Smith.
6. Nellie\(^6\) Smith. Married George Carty, a miner; Farnsworth, Ind.

**ISSUE:**

1. Cecil\(^6\) Carty.
2. Earl\(^6\) Carty.

7. Tacy E.\(^7\) Smith. Married Walter Marlow, a miner; Farnsworth, Ind.

**ISSUE:**

1. David C.\(^8\) Marlow.

8. Louise\(^7\) Smith. Married Edward Blythe, August 1, 1895. A miner, Farnsworth, Ind.

1. John H.\(^6\) Cochran, born July 7, 1831. Died September 12, 1899. Married Emma Ross, September 30, 1877. Nine children were born to this marriage. Five are living: Claude L.\(^5\), Mary Louise\(^7\), James E.\(^7\), William W.\(^7\), and Grace E.\(^7\) Cochran.

   Claude L.\(^7\) married Mattie McConnell; one child, Waneta\(^8\) McConnell, Sullivan, Ind.

   Mary Louise\(^7\) married Andrew McMillen, Farnsworth, Ind. A miner. One child, Geneive\(^8\) McMillen.


3. William W.\(^6\) Cochran, born January 14, 1855; died January 14, 1892; Springfield, Ohio. Married to Eva Stansil, October 7, 1877. Six children were born to them; only two are now living: Frances E.\(^7\) and S. Elizabeth\(^7\) Cochran; Elizabeth Cochran married E. Crabbs, of Springfield, Ohio, September 23, 1905.

4. Martha L.\(^6\) Cochran, born September 26, 1857. Married
to William T. Marshall, September 9, 1885. A farmer, Dugger, Ind.

**ISSUE:**


Susan M. Wilson Cochran is still living with her sister, Elizabeth Johnson, and is quite strong for a person of 80 years.
CHAPTER V.

Cousins.

Children of William Magill and Sarah Henry:

1. James Henry Magill, born in Tennessee, November 27, 1809; died and was buried at New Pisgah, Ind., January 10, 1870; farmer; elder in Presbyterian church; married Maria Carson, July 28, 1831.

   Maria Carson, born March 7, 1812; died September 10, 1877.

2. Elizabeth Magill, born near Greeneville, Tenn., May 8, 1808; died Oct. 9, 1864; buried near Nineveh, Johnson County, Ind. Married to Jacob Demaree, a farmer; died and was buried at Fairfield, Iowa. Married second time to Prettyman Burton, who was born in Virginia, November 3, 1879; died April 14, 1886; buried near Nineveh; a farmer.

3. Samuel Magill, born in Greene County, Tenn., October 17, 1811; died June 13, 1851; buried at Hopewell, Ind.; a farmer and a Presbyterian. Married Judah Ransdall, October 18, 1832, Hopewell, Ind. She was born in Kentucky, 1801. Died April 10, 1855; buried at Hopewell; Presbyterian.

4. Thomas S. Magill, born in Greene County, Tenn.; died March 20, 1847; aged 29 years; buried at Hopewell. Married to Ellen Covert; had one child, Isaac Magill; died at four years of age.

Cousins.

Descendants of James Henry and Maria Carson.

1. Sarah Magill, born May 6, 1832; died October 4, 1849. Married to Joseph Henderson, December 20, 1848.
SITE OF OLD HOMESTEAD OF WILLIAM MAGILL, NEAR FRANKLIN, INDIANA.

**ISSUE:**
1. John Harvey\(^7\) Magill.
2. Edward Curtis\(^7\) Magill.
3. Arthur Leland\(^7\) Magill.

John Harvey\(^7\) Magill, born November 2, 1856, New Pisgah; farmer and elder. Married Malinda McIntire, November 8, 1877; born in Kentucky, April 25, 1860.

**ISSUE:**
1. Thomas Woodson\(^8\) Magill, born July 8, 1879, Franklin, Ind., Railroad.
2. Edna Mary\(^8\) Magill, born October 9, 1883; Franklin, Ind., Railroad.

Edward Curtis\(^7\) Magill, born September 4, 1860; farmer; deacon in Presbyterian church. Married Addie Florence Patterson, October 8, 1884; born August 16, 1863; P. O., Franklin, Indiana.

**ISSUE:**
1. Harry Otto\(^8\) Magill, born November 10, 1885; P. O., Franklin, Ind.
2. Elsie Chalice\(^8\) Magill, born July 27, 1888. P. O., Franklin, Ind.
3. Hallie Theodosia\(^8\) Magill, born December 18, 1891. P. O., Franklin, Ind.
4. Wilbur William\(^8\) Magill, born November 22, 1895. P. O., Franklin, Ind.

Arthur Leland\(^7\) Magill, born January 2, 1871; a farmer; P. O., Franklin, Ind. Married Mamie Jones, October, 1904. No children.
3. Margaret Eliza Magill, born March 13, 1835; died January 25, 1887. Married to George W. Mavity, October 21, 1869. P. O., Nineveh, Ind.

**Issue:**
1. James Wesley Mavity, born August 24, 1870.
2. George Alexander Mavity, born September 14, 1872; Johnson County, Ind.
3. Mary Levina Mavity, born September 2, 1876; Clinton County, Ind.

Mary Levina Mavity married Lora A. Cook, June 20, 1897; farmer; P. O., Lebanon, Ind. Lora A. Cook, born November 5, 1870.

**Issue:**
1. Harold Cook, born October 27, 1897.
2. Arnold Cook, born September 15, 1899.
3. Carol Cook, born December 24, 1901.


**Issue:**

Rosa B. Wainscott married to James McKinney, September 10, 1890.

**Issue:**
1. Earl McKinney, born October 17, 1895; died April 27, 1896.

2. Martha May Wainscott, born May 20, 1869; Died December 2, 1871.
3. Fanny Jane Wainscott, born November 12, 1871. Married to John E. White, December 2, 1890.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ISSUE:
1. Russell White, born September 3, 1893.
2. Infant son, born and died, August 10, 1895.
   Married Elizabeth Margaret Hawkins, February 18, 1900.

ISSUE:
1. Virgil W., born December 21, 1899.

5. Anna Belle Wainscott, born October 18, 1878.
   Married William G. Hawkins, January 21, 1900.
   No children.
7. Dorcas Ann Magill, born August 9, 1846. Married Uriah J. Mavity, September 26, 1867. No children; but an adopted daughter. Uriah J. Mavity, born August 16, 1842. Address Lebanon, Ind.; member Christian Church and a farmer. (See incident of Civil War times at end of this chapter concerning wreck of steamer "Sultana."

ISSUE:
ISSUE:

1. W. Rayburn Crostreet, born June 9, 1887; farmer. Married Alice A. Burton, October 10, 1906; (born January 9, 1885, in Cowley County, Kas.)


ISSUE:

Harvey Reser, born May 11, 1874, at Concord; Baptist; trustee; farmer. Married Etta Wallace, October 8, 1901, in Hendricks County, Ind. (Etta Wallace, born October 30, 1878, in Highlands County, Ohio); Concord; Baptist.

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WRECK OF THE STEAMER "SULTANA."

Uriah J. Mavity enlisted August 12, 1862, in Company D., Sixty-eighth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, when twenty years of age. He was a soldier through and through; always brave. He was discharged, November 28, 1862, on surgeon’s certificate of disability. He enlisted for a second term in September, 1863, at Acton, Ind. He was captured and sent to Cahaba prison, Ala., for six months; was exchanged, and sent to Vicksburg, and went aboard the ill-fated Sultana, for home, which blew up, April 27, 1865, and he was blown into the river, but hung to the anchor chain for six hours, with his head just out of the water, when he was rescued.

While in the Cahaba prison, the Alabama River submerged the prison several feet deep. He was given his final discharge in June, 1865, at Indianapolis, Ind. He is an honored member of Rich Mount Post, 42, and is an invalid.

Right here are coincidents worthy of note:

Companies A. and B., Third Tennessee Cavalry, United
States Army, were nearly all from Blount County, and the whole regiment was made up from this and surrounding counties. About seventy men from Blount County were on the Sultana when it blew up, and about one hundred and thirty men from other counties nearby, making two hundred in all. Probably over half of them were lost. The survivors have faithfully kept up their re-unions every year since the war; but death has so often invaded their ranks, that only about seventeen are living now of the Blount County men; among them Sam P. Dunlap, of Maryville, who is totally blind, but otherwise in health good; Alexander Kidd lives near by; others in the county are Pleas Keeble, Wallace Milspaps, Sam Pickens, Robert Rule, George C. Davis, Bart McMurry, Adam Wilson, and others. I have often talked with these men, and heard them tell of their escapes and the awful scenes of that night.

I have a book before me, entitled: "Loss of the Sultana, and Reminiscences of the Survivors." The following is taken from the introduction to that work:

"The average American is astonished at nothing he sees and hears. He looks for large things. Things ordinarily are too tame. This and the exciting events of April, 1865 perhaps account for the fact that the loss of the steamer Sultana and over seventeen hundred passengers, mostly exchanged prisoners of war, finds no place in American history. The idea that the most appalling marine disaster that ever occurred in the history of the world should pass by unnoticed is strange, but still, such is the fact, and the majority of the American people to-day do not know that there ever was such a vessel as the Sultana; and many of those who do recollect something about the occurrence, cannot tell whether it occurred in the Mississippi River, the Gulf of Mexico, or the Atlantic Ocean; and the purpose of setting them right and instructing others, thus holding in the memory of the present generation, and those yet to be, the sufferings of the defenders of our country, is the object of this sketch."
The steamer *Sultana* was built at Cincinnati, Ohio, January 1863, and was registered, as near as I can learn, at 1,719 tons. She was a regular St. Louis and New Orleans packet, and left the latter port on her fatal trip April 21, 1865, arriving at Vicksburg, Miss., with about two hundred passengers and crew on board. She remained here little more than one day; among other things, repairing one of her boilers, at the same time receiving on board 1,965 Federal soldiers and thirty-five officers, just released from the rebel prisons at Cahaba, Ala., Macon and Andersonville, Ga., and belonging to the States of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Tennessee, Kentucky, and West Virginia. Besides these, there were two companies of infantry under arms, making a grand total of 2,300 souls on board, besides a number of mules and horses, and over 100 hogsheads of sugar, the latter being in the hold of the boat and serving as ballast. At Helena, Ark., by some unaccountable means, a photograph of the boat, with her mass of living freight, was taken, a copy of which is in possession of L. G. Morgan, of Findlay, Ohio, one of the survivors to-day.

Leaving Helena, the boat arrived at Memphis, Tenn., about seven o'clock p.m., on the 26th of April. Here the sugar was unloaded, many of the exchanged prisoners helping the crew, thus making a little money for themselves. Some time in the evening, probably well towards midnight, the boat steamed across the river to the coal bins, or barges, and, after taking on her supply of coal, started on up the river for Cairo, Ill. All was quiet and peaceful, many of the soldiers, no doubt, after their long unwilling fast in Southern prisons, were dreaming of home and the good things in store for them there; but alas! those beautiful visions were dissipated by a terrific explosion, for, about two o'clock in the morning of the 27th, as the boat was passing through a group of islands, known as "The old hen and chickens," and while about opposite of "Tangleman's landing," had burst one of her boilers and almost immediately caught fire, for the fragments of the boiler had
cut the cabin and the hurricane deck in two, and splintered pieces had fallen, many of them, back upon the burning coal fires, that were now left exposed. The light, dry wood of the cabins burned like tinder, and it was but a short time until the boat was wrapped in flames, burning to the water's edge and sinking. Hundreds were forced into the water and drowned in huge squads; those who could swim being unable to get away from those who could not, and consequently perishing with them. One thing favorable to the men was the fact that there was a little wind, hence the bow of the boat, having no cabin above it, would face the wind until the cabin was burned off from the stern, then the boat gradually swung round, the unburned part of the boat above the water acting as a sail, while that below acted as a rudder, and finally drove the men into the water. A part of the crowd was driven off at a time, thus giving many of those who could swim or had secured fragments of the wreck, an opportunity to escape.

But there was one thing that was unfavorable, and that was the pitchy darkness of the night. It was raining a little, or had been, and but occasional glimpses of timber was all that could be seen, even when the flames were the brightest, consequently the men did not know what direction to take, and one man especially, swam up stream. Another thing that added greatly to the loss of life is the fact that the river at this place is three miles wide, and at the time of the accident, it was very high and had overflowed its banks, and many doubtless perished after they reached the timber, while trying to get through the woods back to the bluffs, the flats being deeply under water. Others died from exposure in the icy cold water after they had reached the timber, but were unable to climb a tree, or crawl upon a log, and thus get out of the water.”

Inasmuch as so many men from East Tennessee, and especially from Blount County, were on the Sultana, and so many of them went down to watery graves, bear with me for a few words about Blount County:
It has been said, and often repeated, that the second congressional district of Tennessee, composed of Blount and ten or eleven other counties in East Tennessee, furnished more soldiers to the United States army, according to population, than any other congressional district in the United States. Blount County furnished so many soldiers to the Union Army that to-day it is called “Loyal Blount.”

The county was named after the territorial governor of Tennessee, William Blount, and this included the “territory of the United States south of the Ohio River.” He was also the first United States senator from Tennessee. And Maryville, the county seat, was named for his wife, Mary. He signed his official documents “Willie Blount.” Major Will A. McTeer, of Maryville, has one of those old documents, signed “Willie Blount, Governor.”

AMONG LOYAL MOUNTAINEERS.

HONORING THE STARS AND STRIPES IN EAST TENNESSEE
SAVED THE LIVES OF CONFEDERATES.

BY WILL A. McTEER, Maryville, Tenn.

At the outbreak of the war of the rebellion, the people of East Tennessee adhered almost solidly to the Union. The valley, nestled among the mountains, through which one of the principal lines of railway ran, connecting the ends of the Confederacy, and situated near the heart of the proposed new government, was an important position. The loyalty of the people to the old flag was a menace to the Confederates, and a cause of bitterness and anxiety. The authorities made the great mistake of endeavoring to force the loyal men of the mountains to the support of the cause. Hatred most intense was the result, and many men died rather than yield to the pressure brought to bear upon them.
The Confederate authorities first attempted to disarm the people, and for this purpose sent troops through the country, taking up the hunting rifles wherever they could be found. These rifles were as clear as the apple of the eye to the mountain men. From the days that Daniel Boone "cilled the bar" in 1760, on the Wautauga, to the beginning of the war, it was regarded as a matter of household necessity that each male inhabitant from eighteen years and upwards should own a rifle.

Shooting matches were held, where the men of a whole community met and practiced marksmanship, and the best marksman was regarded as an honored man, while the poor marksman was regarded with something akin to disgust. From these practice matches they got to loving their guns almost as the lover esteems his sweetheart.

So they regarded any interference with the right to own and keep their hunting rifles as an unwarranted interference with the divine rights inherited by American citizens, which none dare question.

As the clouds of war grew darker, and the thunders from the battlefields pealed louder throughout the land, this loyal element within the boundaries claimed by the Confederacy became more and more a menace and object of hatred on the part of the Confederates, which hatred was fully reciprocated. The Union men first met boldly and frequently for counsel and "muster" or drilling. These gatherings were provoking to the Confederacy, and steps were taken as speedily as possible to put a stop to them. As armed, equipped and trained soldiers were stationed in the country, the meetings of loyalists were necessarily more secret.

There was something remarkable that so many persons could keep a secret so well as did the loyalists in regard to when and where they would gather.

One of these meetings was held just above Little River Gap, in Chilhowee Mountain, in Blount County. It was very near the present site of the town of Walland. A more beautiful
place could scarcely be found. The mountain peaks run high above the little plateau, east, west and south, while the limpid waters of the river came rushing by like molten crystals, the soft murmuring mingling with the gentle mountain zephyrs, filling the place with sweet melodies and inspiring the spirit of patriotism and liberty. At that time the locality was sparsely settled, the inhabitants dwelling in little log mountain houses, but with spirits of loyalty and patriotism as unconquerable as death itself.

On one occasion there were something like 1,500 men met there from the coves and adjacent country. To add to the interest of the occasion, as well as to keep the fires of patriotism burning the brighter, there was a flag raising. A tall and beautiful pole was brought to the spot, and a large and well made flag—the old stars and stripes—sewed together in secret by some of the loyal women, was attached to that pole, and it was reared and planted there, where the men of the locality could climb the hills about them, and with tender and loving emotions, look upon the old flag, and in their retirement give vent to their feelings of love for the banner that had led their fathers to victory up the sides of King's mountain.

The writer was then only seventeen years old, but was present and took part in the flag raising; while his father, being one of the militia colonels, was drill-master, and, rather, master of ceremonies. That was a big day, and will never be forgotten while any of the parties who were there are living. At that time a company of Confederate cavalry was stationed at Maryville, the county seat, and was scouring the country for rifles, taking them wherever they could be found.

In 1873 the writer was a delegate and in attendance at the International Sabbath-School Convention held in Atlanta. The delegates were seated by States, a banner being placed to show where each was to sit. At an interval, a delegate from the Florida delegation inquired for East Tennessee delegation. He was informed that the writer was from East Tennessee, and
from Blount County. Smiling, he said: "Why, I once knew every hog path in that county! My name is White, and I am a brother of Captain White, who commanded a company of cavalry, taking up the guns in Blount County, in the early part of the war. I was a lieutenant in the company." He then related some of his experiences in the county, and said that he had an experience that was striking and beautiful, and as well as can be remembered, the story will be given in his own words:

"I was ordered one day to take a detachment of men and go to Tuckaleechee Cove, and take up all the rifles of the Union men in that locality. I was boarding at the time with Judge Wallace, over on the hill, east of the town, who resided in a brick house. I ordered the detachment of men to prepare for the march, with rations, and mounting my horse, rode over to the Wallace residence to get something I wanted to take along. Being in readiness and about to mount my horse for starting, the judge came up, having heard by some means of the order that had been given me. He told me that he had a request to make. He said: 'As you pass up Little River, through Chilhowee Gap, just as you emerge from the narrow mountain pass between the points of the mountain peaks, at the left side of the road, you will find the Stars and Stripes floating from a tall pole. Now, let me ask you not to disturb that flag. The mountain men placed it there; it belongs to them, and if you leave it undisturbed, you will be kindly treated on your trip; but as sure as you touch it or interfere with it, you will have trouble to get out of those mountains. Now, don't disturb it.'

"I said nothing to the men about it, and as we went up the narrow defile, suddenly we came to the opening, and there floated, at the top of a tall pole, the Stars and Stripes in all its grandeur. I looked around and saw a number of the men with their guns raised as if to shoot. I halted the squad and made them a little speech, telling them to lower their guns. That
was the flag under which we were born, and under which our fathers had fought, and many of them died. While we were then engaged in efforts to establish a new government, and were fighting under a new flag, still, that was the flag of our fathers, and let us honor it for its history and for the memory of the blood poured out so freely by our brave ancestors in its defense; that, instead of doing it any injury, I proposed that we salute it.

Then, following my leadership, they rode in single file, forming a circle around the pole, when we lifted out hats, and reverently bowed our heads. Tears streamed down the faces of a number of the men as we stood in this attitude before the old flag. Silently the circle was broken, and forming twos, we went on. We knew nothing of any one being in sight, but the news of our saluting the flag went faster than we traveled, and appeared to be known almost spontaneously all over that Tuckaleechee Cove. We were never treated with more hospitality and kindness by any people. They prepared us dinners of the best they had, fed our horses, took us into their homes, and were lavish in their acts of kindness. But they did not bring out their guns, and we could not find them.

"We afterwards learned that honoring the old flag had saved us from a bloody reception, where it would have been almost a miracle if any of our party would have been left to tell our side of a sanguinary contest, and instead had led us to a most kind and hospitable treatment. As we stood around and saluting the flag, without our knowledge, we stood inside of the trap ready set, and all that was needed was for us to spring the trigger, by any insult that we might offer to that banner."

To the mind of the writer there are few stories of the war of more touching beauty. The personal knowledge of the writer of the truth of part of the story, to his mind, makes it the more charming, and he has all reason to believe that the
entire story is true in every particular. It is one of the few instances where a scene of tender pathos stands out in the grim visages of dreadful war, as the face of a lovely maiden in the den of lions.

Cousins.

Descendants of Elizabeth Magill and Jacob Demaree; (First husband); farmer.

1. David Nelson Demaree, born at Nineveh Township, Johnson County, Ind. Died at Fairfield, Iowa.
2. Clara B. Demaree, born in Nineveh Township, May 12, 1835. Died October 15, 1855, in Johnson County; buried at Hopewell, Ind.
3. Susan N. Demaree, born in Nineveh, March 15, 1837; died April 19, 1854; buried at Hopewell; two infant children; names and dates not known.

Descendants of Elizabeth Magill and Prettyman Burton (Second husband).

1. Delilah Burton; died in infancy.
2. Prettyman Burton, born April 6, 1843; Johnson County, Ind. A farmer; P. O., Greenwood. Married Malinda Jane Whitaker, November 17, 1864; born April 12, 1842, and died December 20, 1902, in Boone County, Ind.; buried at Greenwood, Ind.

Issue:

1. Vallie Burton, born February 14, 1867; died August 8, 1867; buried at Greenwood, Ind.
2. Jesse E. Burton, born August 2, 1868.
4. Infant son, July 11, 1875; died in infancy.
5. Harrie E. Burton.
6. Infant daughter, died February 14, 1883.
Charles E. Burton, born February 15, 1871; Johnson County, Ind. Married Elizabeth Foster.

Issue:
1. Lester Burton.
2. Horace Burton, and twins, Vallie and son; son died.

Harrle E. Burton, born December 7, 1871, Johnson County. Married Cecil Dubois, December 7, 1897, Acton, Ind. Born March 6, 1878, in Marion County, Ind.

Issue:
1. Alene Dubois Burton, born May 15, 1899, at Greenwood, Ind.


Cousins.

Descendants of Samuel Magill and Judah Ransdall:

1. William Jackson Magill, born August 10, 1833, at Hopewell, Ind. Died August 8, 1864, in Government Hospital, Nashville, Tenn. Member of band in United States army. Merchant. Buried at Franklin, Ind. Married Mary Alice Dunn, December 31, Franklin, Ind. (Now Mrs. Mary Alice Ryker, Franklin, Ind.)

Issue:

2. Fayette Fargo\textsuperscript{8} Collins, born September 8, 1888, at Green Castle, Ind.

3. Martha Dunn\textsuperscript{8} Collins, born August 24, 1893, at Frankfort, Ind.

2. John Harvey\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born June 19, 1836, Hopewell, Ind. Deacon eight years; farmer and merchant. Presbyterian. P. O., Franklin, Ind. Married Julia Ann Utterback, (first wife), January 8, 1861; Hopewell, Ind. (Born November 25, 1840; died May 19, 1866; buried at Hopewell).

ISSUE:

1. Laura Evolyn\textsuperscript{7} Magill, born July 25, 1862. Hopewell; married Elijah Hand Pottinger, January 8, 1885. Born September 27, 1859, Bargersville, Ind. P. O. address, Franklin, Ind.

ISSUE:

1. Belva Ann\textsuperscript{8} Pottinger, born December 31, 1885, Bargersville. P. O., Franklin, Ind., R. R. Married Clarence Merrick, December 14, 1904, Hopewell. (Clarence Merrick, born March 5, 1880, Mount Pleasant, Ind.)

ISSUE:

1. Elsie Marie\textsuperscript{9} Merrick, born December 20, 1905.

2. John Harvey\textsuperscript{8} Pottinger, born August 8, 1896. Bargersville, Ind.

2. John Harvey\textsuperscript{6} Magill, married (second wife), Alma Siccles (Carnine), February 3, 1870, Hopewell, Ind. (Born September 9, 1842, Hopewell, Ind.)
I. Hester Jane Magill, born January 27, 1873, Franklin, Teacher.


3. Margaret Jane Magill, born February 21, 1838; died November 2, 1843; Hopewell.


ISSUE:


ISSUE:


2. Hudson Covert, born June 7, 1894.

3. Seward Austin Covert, born October 30, 1904.


ISSUE:

1. Helen Lockwood, born March 30, 1891.


3. Lenore Lockwood, born February 8, 1902.
FOUR GENERATIONS OF THE MAGILL FAMILY IN INDIANA.
3. James Gilbert\textsuperscript{7} Covert, born February 24, 1870, Hopewell; elder in Presbyterian Church; P. O., Franklin, Ind. Married Anna M. Ellis, February 6, 1895, Franklin. (Born March 19, 1870.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Josephine\textsuperscript{8} Covert, born December 10, 1897.

4. Lella Eudorah\textsuperscript{7} Covert, born February 24, 1872, Hopewell. Married John Arthur McCaslin, November 11, 1897. P. O. address, Franklin, Ind., R. R. (Born November 11, 1870, Hopewell.)


**ISSUE:**

1. Harrold\textsuperscript{8} Henderson, born January 12, 1895, White River Township; died August 1, 1896; buried at Hopewell.
2. Marjorie\textsuperscript{8} Henderson, born November 28, 1897, White River Township.
3. Mildred\textsuperscript{8} Henderson, born March 1, 1904; Hopewell.

6. Omar\textsuperscript{7} Covert, born January 1, 1876; Hopewell.

5. James Marshall\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born May 21, 1842; Hopewell; Died November 27, 1893 at Franklin. Buried at Hopewell.
CHAPTER VI.

Cousins.

Descendants of Thomas Magill and Mary Hall.

1. Susana Matilda Magill, born January 1, 1820, in Greene County, East Tennessee. Died August 6, 1869, at her home, near Farmersburg, Ind. Married to Thomas Franklin Curry, September 23, 1841, at the home of her father, Thomas Magill, Sullivan County, Ind. (Thomas Franklin Curry died January 1, 1878, in his sixtieth year.)

2. James Alexander Magill.
3. Mary Jane Magill.
4. Thomas Calvin Magill.
5. Margaret Lucinda Magill.
7. Franklin Magill.
8. Elizabeth Emeline Magill.
11. Nancy Adeline Magill.

*In a letter from W. N. Patton, Sullivan, Ind., September 3, 1906, to the writer, he wrote: "My wife has a book-mark that was sent to her by Hattie Magill when her father made his last visit to Tennessee. That Hattie Magill is my wife. It is a pleasure to her to know that little memento has been kept these fifty years and more, and yet it makes her sad that they have not known each other all these years, but she is glad that they have been disclosed to each other through the correspondence in reference to the Magill Family Record.

That little book-mark, sent by the youngest daughter of Nathaniel Magill to the youngest living daughter of her uncle, Thomas Magill, a namesake, and kept so long by that namesake, so touched the writer that he feels constrained to put it in the Record.
Terre Haute, Ind., December 2, 1906.

R. M. Magill and Family:

Dear Cousins,—I waited till after Thanksgiving to write, so that I could tell you of my grand, good visit with relatives I had never seen.

I went to Sullivan last Wednesday. I visited Cousin Harriet Pattons. Their children are all married, and they are alone; have a lovely home; and I slept there two nights, under a beautiful white bed-spread which was made by your Aunt Matilda (Magill Anderson) she having raised the cotton, spun it, wove it, and in general, made it from start to finish, even putting on a beautiful fringe.

We spent Thanksgiving Day at their oldest daughter’s, Laura Everhart, where all their families met, except the son at Sullivan, who failed to get there. Cousin Harriet has every reason to be proud of her fine-looking family, and all seem to be doing well. We all, with the exception of one family, stayed until next day. Mrs. Everhart has a large, handsome home, and is, with her husband, a fine entertainer. We went home next morning, and in the afternoon went to see Cousin Dorcas Wilson. She is so crippled that she can hardly get around the house, and stays alone in the day time, but has a girl to stay at night; and she has some one to bring her meals to her. She said give her kindest regards to you, and tell you that if she could not come to Tennessee, she was trying to persuade others to come, and that she often thinks of the lovely times they had when they visited you.

Hester J. M.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to this dear cousin in her sore affliction.

Under the descendants of Margaret Magill and Adam Wilson will be found the record of these dear good cousins.

R. M. and H. E. M.
Descendants of Susana Matilda Magill and Thomas Franklin Curry.

1. Mary Jane Curry, born April 17, 1843; died April 9, 1881; Sullivan County; married Felix Branson.

   Issue:
   1. Sarah Branson, died at ten years of age.
   2. Kate Branson, married Murray Shields; P. O. address, Shelburn, Ind.
   3. Jacob Branson, married a Miss Nicholson; P. O. address, Farmersburg, Ind.
   4. Alvira Branson, married a Mr. Kirkham. P. O. address, Shelburn, Ind.
   5. Joseph Branson, married a Miss Kirkham; P. O. address, Terre Haute, Ind.
   6. James Branson; not married.

   Dates of births and marriages not given.

2. Samuel Thomas Curry, born April 24, 1844; P. O. address, Dugger, Ind., R. F. D., No. 1. Married Emily Josephine Miller, September 15, 1868. (Emily J. Miller, born September 15, 1850; died March 27, 1886.)

   Samuel Thomas Curry has served as elder in Claiborne Presbyterian Church since 1884, and is still faithfully serving the church. His wife was killed instantly by a runaway team, in sight of home.

   Issue:

   Issue:
   1. Dwight Curry Wilkinson, born August 1, 1895. Their home was in Terre Haute, but they now live in Marion, Ill. He is president of the Spiller Town Coal and Coke Company, Illinois.

3. Charles Alexander Curry, born April 21, 1873; died August 12, 1873.

4. David Samuel Curry, born July 25, 1874; died August 17, 1878.

5. Laura Belle Curry, born November 13, 1877; died August 3, 1878.


3. Sarah Ann Curry, born September 1, 1845, Sullivan County, Shelburn, Ind., R. F. D., No. 4. Married Joshua Phillips, November 2, 1876. (Born June 30, 1843.)

ISSUE:


ISSUE:


2. Leona Jane Phillips, born February 25, 1879; Shelburn, Ind., R. F. D., No. 4.


4. James Crawford Curry, born January 27, 1847, Sullivan County; died at old home, May 17, 1870; unmarried.

5. John Harvey Curry, born May 6, 1848, in Sullivan County. Died December 21, 1892; buried in Claiborne Church Cemetery. Married Mary Jane Ford, March 24, 1874, at her father's home, in Indiana. (She was born April 15, 1849). P. O. address, Hymera, Ind.

**ISSUE:**
1. George Raymond Curry, born June 18, 1875; killed instantly by railroad train at crossing, together with an uncle, May 3, 1900. Married Mary Tracy McBride, July 3, 1897. (Born November 25, 1878.) P. O., Cass, Ind.

**ISSUE:**
1. Jessie Curry, born May 18, 1898; Cass, Ind.
2. Nellie Curry, born August 21, 1899; Cass, Ind.

**ISSUE:**
1. Ella Marie Curry, born May 8, 1906.
4. Jessie Calvin Curry, born May 13, 1883; in college at Greencastle, Ind.
5. John Porter Curry, born May 5, 1886; in college at Greencastle, Ind.
6. Cyrus Alexander Curry, born December 21, Sullivan County. Died at old home near Farmersburg, August 8, 1879; unmarried.

7. Margaret Emeline Curry, born June 29, 1851, Sullivan County, Linton, Ind. Married Marion Phillips in 1877, at Farmersburg, Ind. (Marion Phillips, born 1846.)

**ISSUE:**
1. Oscar Webster Phillips, born 1878; Shelburn, Ind.
3. Berry Wane Phillips, born 1882; died 1890.
4. Clara Elizabeth Phillips, born 1883; Linton, Ind.
5. Paul Wendell Phillips, born 1885; Linton, Ind.
7. Emily Josephine Phillips, born 1888; Linton, Ind. Married Alvie Flynn, 1905; Linton, Ind.

**ISSUE:**
1. Alvie Leo Flynn, born 1906.

8. Infant son, dead born, 1889.


10. Andrew Jackson Curry, born March 22, 1857. In 190—lost his right leg above the knee from blood poison; in 1905, he was nominated and elected by a large majority, county

**Issue:**

Elsie, Mary Icis, Alma and Lena Curry; no dates given.

(Mary Icis Curry married Barnhart C. Voss, of Tuscaola, Ill, near which place they now live, he being a farmer.)


David N. Curry represented Sullivan County four years. Is now nominated on the Indiana State ticket as State statistician, and is very popular with the miners of his vicinity.

**Issue:**

1. Leroy M. Curry, born February 3, 1881. Married Winnie Ridgeway, November 12, 1902. (Born April 1, 1883.)

**Issue:**

1. Wilber L. Curry, born December 25, 1903.


The entire family became Christians at an early age, following the instructions of godly parents.
Descendants of James Alexander Magill and Caroline Ring.


Issue:
1. John Marshall Magill, born April 8, 1847; (now in California). Married Linda Jane Patton, in Kansas). After raising a large family, they were divorced, and he married a second wife; name not known.


Issue:

Issue:
1. Max Magill, born June 7, 1906.
2. James Magill, born 1884.
3. Willie Magill, born August 20, 1891.


Issue:
1. Myrtle J. Lammey, born March 14, 1889; Clay County, Kan.
2. Mary E. Lammey, born September 3, 1890; Clay County, Kan.
3. Roy J. Lammey, born March 18, 1892; died November 22, 1894.
4. Earl W. Lammey, born December 4, 1897; Clay County, Kan.

2. Lola J. Magill, born August 18, 1875; Clay County, Kan. Married Alvin Machner, March 13, 1897.

   ISSUE:
   1. Harold W. Machner, born February 27, 1898; Clay County, Kan.
   2. Elbert M. Machner, born July 6, 1902.


   ISSUE:

4. Mina Magill, born April 5, 1878; died Aug. 10, 1878.

4. Mack Magill, born June 20, 1853; Sullivan County, Ind. Date of death unknown. Lost to his relatives and friends twenty-three years ago. Married Mary Ann Story. (Born October 28, 1853; died March 8, 1880).
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ISSUE:

1. John C.\(^7\) Magill, born March 6, 1880; died July 10, 1880.

5. Sarah M.\(^6\) Magill, born March 27, 1857; died May 17, 1902; Sullivan County, Ind. Married Joseph Warnick (second wife).

   ISSUE:
   
   1. Caroline\(^7\) Warnick.

   Caroline\(^7\) Warnick married John Fross, September 12, 1904, near Terre Haute.

   ISSUE:
   


   ISSUE:
   
   1. Edna\(^7\) Watters, born February 6, 1890.
   2. Mary\(^7\) Caroline Watters, born November 4, 1900.
   3. Margaret Ruth\(^7\) Watters, born September 23, 1902.


Cousins.

Descendants of Thomas Calvin Magill and Mary Jane Dayhoff.

Thomas Calvin\(^5\) Magill, born May 30, 1824, in Greene County, East Tennessee. Died February 22, 1905, and was buried in Whiteside County, Ill. Married Mary Jane Dayhoff, March 11, 1858, at the home of her father, John Y. Dayhoff,
Greene County, Ind., by Rev. Thomas Alderdice. (Mary Jane Dayhoff, born June 5, 1837, in Greene County, Ind.)

Thomas Calvin Magill and his wife were members at an early date of the Claiborne Presbyterian Church. He was an elder for probably fifty years, until they left the State, in 1902, having never moved from the house where they first lived until that time.

**Issue:**


Rev. Thomas Nield was born December 7, 1834, in Oldham, England, and came to this country in October, 1863. First a Sunday-school missionary on the Minnesota frontier; afterwards a Presbyterian minister, for thirty-five years or more; writes a great deal; often published in the *Herald and Presbyter*, Cincinnati, Ohio. A staunch Presbyterian minister, and now lives at Gleason, Tenn.

**Issue:**

1. Infant daughter, died at birth, April 1, 1890.
2. Ruth Nield, born February 23, 1891; Indiana.
3. Clarence Magill Nield, born December 27, 1892; Indiana.
5. Esther Nield, born March 1, 1898; Northern Michigan.

2. John Thomas Magill, born April 26, 1861. Married to Annie Moore, August 19, 1891, at the home of her father, Rev. Isaac Moore, Monticello, White County, Ind. (Annie Moore Magill died April 17, 1893, and was buried with her infant child near her former home in White County.)

John Thomas Magill has been a physician in Spring Hill since about 1889.
3. William Franklin⁶ Magill, born November 11, 1862. Died October 14, 1897. Married Mirenna Agnes Strawn, December 25, 1883; Sullivan County. She was born July 3, 1863, in Martin County, Ind.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Daughter,⁷ still born, May 29, 1885.
2. Another daughter,⁷ June 3, 1886.
3. Mary Ethel⁷ Magill, born December 10, 1889.
4. Earl⁷ Magill, born January 6, 1892.
5. Floyd⁷ Calvin Magill, born June 6, 1896; died August 21, 1897.

The widow is now living in Collville, Washington, with her two living children.

4. Martha Ann⁶ Magill, born May 23, 1866. Married Ezra Austin Everhart, February 11, 1890. (Ezra A. Everhart, born February 13, 1866, in Owen County, Ind.)

Has been justice of the peace in Cass Township, Sullivan County, Ind., for a number of years. P. O. address now, Dugger, Ind., R. F. D., No. 1.

**ISSUE:**

1. Horace Calvin⁷ Everhart, born June 15, 1891.
2. Lula Alma⁷ Everhart, born May 30, 1893.
3. Walter Herald⁷ Everhart, born April 12, 1895.


All the children of Thomas Calvin Magill and Mary Jane Dayhoff who arrived at the age of accountability, became members of the Claiborne Presbyterian Church at an early age, and have kept their church vows.

3. Mary Jane⁶ Magill, third child of Thomas Magill and Mary Hall, born March 29, 1823, in Tennessee. Never mar-
ried. Her mother died when she was twenty-four years old, and being the oldest of the family then at home, she devoted her life to the care of her father and the younger brothers and sisters. She remained at the old homestead until October, 1902, when she became a helpless invalid, the result of a fall, when she was removed to the home of her sister, Margaret Lucinda\(^5\) Magill Boston, at Lewis, Ind., where she still lives, aged eighty-three, and has been confined to her bed for the last six years. All honor to the woman “who hath done what she could” to those who do and suffer, for the Saviour’s sake, and trusting in Him for salvation, the reward will be great “over there.”

5. Margaret Lucinda\(^5\) Magill, born January 10, 1828, in Tennessee. Married to Joseph Woodrow (first husband), October 14, 1868. He died in 1872; no children. Married to Jesse Boston, (second husband), June 4, 1878, who died October 7, 1899. Had no children of her own; yet her life has been remarkable in service for others, being a devoted stepmother of several children, and for the last six years has given loving and patient care to her invalid sister, Mary Jane\(^5\) Magill.


7. Franklin\(^5\) Magill, born October 1, 1831; died November, 1831, in East Tennessee.

8. Elizabeth Emeline\(^5\) Magill, born March 11, 1833; Tennessee. Died April 13, 1886; never married. An earnest member of Claiborne Presbyterian Church from childhood, and devoted her life largely to charitable and religious work.


10. Harriet Rebeckah\(^5\) Magill, born September 25, 1837, in
Indiana. Married William Nelson Patton, June 10, 1858; (born March 17, 1832.) Farmer until 1900, when he moved to Sullivan, and is now engaged in mercantile business in Sullivan, Ind.

**Issue:**

1. Laura Emily Patton, born April 16, 1860, Sullivan County, Ind. Married David E. Everhart, June 7, 1883. Teacher until 1902; since a farmer and stock raiser. (Born March 5, 1855, Owen County, Ind.) Elder in Claiborne Church for twenty years.

2. Clara Adeline Patton, born November 29, 1862. Married to William Sylvester Baldridge, June 7, 1883; merchant. (William S. Baldridge, born March 3, 1885, in Morgan County, Ohio.)

**Issue:**


2. Harry Austin Baldridge, born June 5, 1887.


ISSUE:


II. Nancy Adeline⁶ Magill, born September 11, 1839; died in summer of 1841.
OLD HOMESTEAD OF ROBERT MAGILL, IN CATOOSA COUNTY, GA. ERECTED ABOUT 1837.
CHAPTER VII.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

CHILDREN OF ROBERT MAGILL AND FANNIE LOWRY.

1. James Harvey Magill, born September 3, 1823. Died at Athens, Tenn., November 9, 1897. Married to Sarah Jane Rankin, daughter of David Rankin, Greene County, Tenn., October 3, 1844. (Sarah Jane Rankin, born November 1, 1826, near Greenville, Tenn. Died at Athens, McMinn County, Tenn., December 15, 1885.)


3. Nancy Luvenia Magill, born April 17, 1828, in Monroe County, Tenn. Died November 9, 1901, at her home in Dogwood Valley, Catoosa County, Ga. Buried at the Old Stone Church. Married to James C. Wright, December 27, 1855. (James C. Wright was born February 25, 1826. Now living with my brother, I. L. Magill, who owns the old home place.)

5. Mary Elizabeth Magill, born in Monroe County, Tenn., September 11, 1833. Died July 25, 1906, at the home of her son, Robert Hambright, in Chattanooga, Tenn. Buried at High Point, Ga. Married to Oliver Hambright, at home, in Georgia, January 10, 1867. (Oliver Hambright, born, perhaps, in Habersham County, Ga., February 15, 1833; died at his home near Chattanooga, Tenn., June 13, 1898. Buried at High Point.)

6. Thomas Seldon Magill, born in Monroe County, Tenn., April 20, 1836. Died at Canadian, Texas, May 7, 1906. Buried at Louisburg, Kansas. Married to Martha R. Harris, March 29, 1860, at the home of her father, Ezekiel Harris, near Catoosa Springs, Ga. (Martha R. Harris was born March 30, 1840; died at Louisburg, Kan., November 3, 1885.) Later, Thomas S. Magill married a second wife, in Kansas, who died a few years after, without issue.

7. Isaac Leonidas Magill, born in the old homestead in Georgia, November 29, 1839. Married to Sarah Elizabeth Orr, in Cobb County, Ga., August 1, 1867. (Sarah E. Orr was born August 9, 1846; died June 15, 1905, at her home in Georgia. Buried at the Old Stone Church.)

8. Robert McCorkle Magill, born in the old home, in Georgia, November 21, 1842. Married to Harriet Elizabeth Magill, at the home of her father, Nathaniel Magill, Monroe County, Tenn., November 17, 1868. (Harriet Elizabeth Magill was born November 18, 1840.)

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THE WRITER'S BOYHOOD DAYS.

On November 21, 1842, on the banks of East Chickamauga Creek, Ga., I first saw the light of day.

I do not remember much about the first few years of my life. I soon learned that I had five brothers and two sisters, all older than myself.
My father being an elder in the "Old School" Presbyterian Church, and my mother a true blue Presbyterian, of course we all had to learn the Shorter Catechism. Regularly on Sunday afternoon we were assembled together to recite, taking our turns in answering.

We could not understand, when we were children, why we were required to memorize the Catechism, so much of which we did not understand; but as we grew older, and understood more of its meaning, not one of us but what has often thanked God for giving us godly parents, who were firm enough and true enough to their vows taken at our baptism, promising to bring us up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Such indoctrination of the great truths of the Bible, the great plan of salvation, and the Creator's purposes concerning the children of men, are invaluable. Men and women brought up under such training are not usually turned about with every wind of doctrine.

As we grew up, we were always required to attend our own church services, when there was any at our church; but being in the country, we usually had preaching only two Sundays in the month; the other two Sundays, we were, after we grew up, permitted to attend the Baptist, Cumberland or Methodist churches in the community, and so we heard all sorts of preaching; some of it not very edifying. Perhaps this kept us from being narrow, but it never kept us from being true-blue Presbyterians.

Among the first work I had to do on the farm was to watch the gap in the fence and keep the stock out of the field, while father and the older boys were hauling out grain; and oh! how lonesome I got; it seemed that noon would never come, nor the sun go down; but this did not usually last many days. After this I had plenty of time to make play-houses and have a good time. Later I had to drop corn, and then to hoe; but when eight years old, I was given a plow. Not many prouder days have I ever spent.
When corn was laid by, there came another happy day, when school opened, and we were sent to school; to the old log school-house; there to sit on a slab bench and swing our feet under to our hearts' content. We always spelled out loud in studying our lessons, and we thought it something awful when, later on, we had the "silent school."

The last lesson, both morning and evening, was the spelling lesson; the class, composed of the whole school, who were advanced enough to spell, all standing up in a line, each taking their turn; if a word was missed, it was passed on down the line; the one who spelled it correctly, turned down all who had missed; so the best speller stood at the head of the class when the lesson was over. The class was numbered, the one at the head calling out one, the next two, and so on, down to the foot of the class. When the class was called again, each one had to take his place as last numbered, except on Friday afternoons, the one standing at the head when the lesson closed, was given a head mark, and then went to the foot of the class. A prize was given at the end of the term to the one having the most head marks. Another rule was that, if one missed a spelling lesson, he lost his place, and so had to go foot. These rules were beneficial in two ways: they caused us to study and to be regularly at school. The school was allowed about ten minutes in which to learn these lessons; then it was that every boy in school exercised his lungs spelling at the top of his voice, and if any word ended with "tion," the tion was given an accent that would be difficult to describe.

Soon these happy days ended for a time, we boys having to stop about two weeks to pull fodder, after which the happy school days began again, and continued until corn-gathering and wheat-growing time. By the time this work was done, the school was about out; and this was repeated year after year. By the time school opened next year, we had forgotten the most we had learned, and we had to go over the same studies again. We did not advance very rapidly. The first arithmetic
I studied was by Abijah Fowler, who lived in Monroe County, Tenn. Here is one of his proposition that we puzzled over: "If the third of six be three, what will the fourth of twenty be?" Reader, what is the answer?

During the summer months we had many a swim in Chickamauga Creek, which ran almost through the center of the farm. We went in most when father was not with us. The Chickamauga bottoms were very heavily timbered, and the amount of logs we had to burn to get them out of the way, would be a snug fortune if standing now. It was never safe to stay in the newer fields on a windy day, on account of the falling limbs. There came a storm one June day when I was a boy, that blew down seventy-five trees in a thirty-acre field among the growing corn, and many of them were very large; that meant much hard labor to get them in shape to be burned the next spring. These logs were piled, after being cut into ten or twelve-feet lengths, by having log-rollings, neighbors swapping work. We boys enjoyed these log-rollings very much, although very hard work, because they brought us together, and because we got the very fat of the land to eat.

The corn-huskings in the fall were another time of enjoyment. These huskings continued into the night, until the corn was husked and the shucks put away. The slaves in the neighborhood were permitted to go to these huskings after their day's work at home. They always enjoyed these, because it permitted them to be together and sing corn songs, and afterwards enjoy just as good a supper as the white folks had enjoyed previously. Their peculiar songs could be heard for miles, when a leader mounted the corn pile and sung a few words as a kind of solo, and the whole company answered in chorus of a half dozen or more words, the leader often making the words of his call or solo to fit the occasion. While a part of it was ridiculous, much of it was really witty, making some good hits. The supreme moments came when the corn was all husked and the shucks put in the shuck-house. They invariably car-
ried the owner to the house, unless he slipped away, which he could not easily do, because they watched him so closely, and caught him if he started.

When all was ready they "toted" him to the house, by placing him seated on the shoulders of two strong men, and held him there as they marched to the house, the one singing in front and the others behind answering in concert. Marching round the house two or three times, then carrying him to the table, seated him at the head, always making the song fit the action by ending with the words "set him to de table," when they would withdraw and enjoy themselves until the whites were done eating supper, after which they were taken in and given a bountiful supper. On leaving the table where they had been served—the older ones especially—with a polite bow, they so well could make, said to the lady of the house: "thank you, Missus" or "God bless you, Missus," after which they wended their ways to their different homes, well pleased and well satisfied for the three or four hours' work.

Slavery in this North Georgia was a very different thing from what it was lower down in the cotton belt. Being raised all our lives among slaves, we boys never thought much about what real slavery meant. I often heard my father say he would never own a slave, because it was not right; and he never did, nor any of his brothers in Georgia, although they were as well able to own them as many who did; but to have talked out against slavery one would have been counted as an enemy to his country, and would hardly have been tolerated.

Men were required to act as patroles, just as they were required to work the public roads. Being divided into squads, we had to go on patrol over a certain territory about every two weeks. If a slave was caught out from home without a pass, the patrols were given authority by law to whip him, give him a pass and send or require him to go home at once, his master being notified afterwards. I never had to patrol but a very few times, and we usually made a kind of frolic out
of it, by slipping up to their cabin doors, where we heard many a funny talk. An apple or a potatoe thrown over the door brought the expression, “What dat,” but, taking the hint, they always opened the door good-naturedly and bade us enter. After a laugh and chat with them, and asking if they were all at home, we left them in peace and wended our way, to repeat the same thing at the next cabin door. I am glad to say we never found a single slave away from home without a pass in all the patroling I had to do.

Owners of slaves in that country fed them on good, substantial food, and clothed them with coarse but comfortable clothing. It paid them to do so, just as it pays any man to take good care of such property as horses or cattle. A good, strong, healthy man or woman was worth from $1,000 to $1,500, and a man did not care to run the risk of losing such a valuable piece of property by negligence, to say nothing of the humane side of the question.

The marriage relationship was not a very binding one, and did not require any license from the courts; yet they usually lived in families, but very often the husband belonged to one man and the wife to another, the husband being permitted to go to the home of his wife once, some times twice a week. We had a neighbor that owned a girl who married a man that lived several miles away. Ten or twelve children were born to this couple, so you see from the prices given above, that this negro girl was quite a little fortune to her owner. One of the very saddest features of slavery was the breaking up of homes without the consent of any of the inmates. Not much slave trading was done in our neighborhood. When there was a marriage in a slave owner’s home, the son or daughter going out from the home, was often given a slave, usually a girl, and so she was separated from her parents, but that was a very different thing from being sold to a slave trader. A slave trader and slave driver was considered a heartless man, and well he deserved the name, for he was heartless; and being heartless, he was usually brutal.
In later years we came to understand more of the awful nature of human slavery, how an aristocracy, not to say an oligarchy, was built up which ruled with an iron hand, caring no more for the poor white man, probably not as much, as for the negro, because the negro was his property; no wonder they sung during the war, "Dixie's land is a land of cotton; when a poor man dies he's soon forgotten! Look away, look away," etc.

Human beings were bought and sold like cattle; often family ties were broken without any regard whatever of the feelings of the persons sold. Don't misunderstand me; this was the general rule; especially farther South; but, as in all other things, there were noble exceptions; not by any means do I place all slave owners in the heartless class. The exceptions to the general rule in North Georgia were very much in the majority. Very few, if any, were sold to the slave trader.

We realized the awful hideousness of human slavery when it brought on the terrible Civil War, wherein the lives of over a million of men were sacrificed, and the whole land brought to unspeakable suffering and sorrow. And yet, after all this, my mind runs back to the days of my boyhood, after these many years, and I wonder, and again I wonder, if, after all, these colored people did not really live happier lives, these neighbors of ours, than they are living in that same country to-day. I am not, by any means, justifying slavery; I am only musing. These people were kept in ignorance, it being against the law for any one to teach them to read. It is said that "ignorance is bliss." In their cases it might, to a limited extent, be so. Fairly comfortably clothed, fed with substantial food, living in comfortable homes, and knowing nothing of the tumults of the outside world; not a care for the future as to this life, their masters looking after that. After the day's work was done, they usually had the evenings until bedtime to work for themselves, making shuck collars, foot mats, bottom chairs,
and do many other things, to make spending money. Again I say, I often wonder if they were really not more happy then than they are to-day, with all the cares and responsibilities which freedom brought; and yet I know there is no joy that out-weighs the joys of freedom, if rightly appreciated and used.

There were many strong attachments between master and slave. The negro race certainly deserves great credit for many things; how they worked on peaceably and without murmuring, thus supplying food and raiment for the many during the war; the docility manifested; the care they took of the master’s family while the white men were away in the army.

I do not believe there is another race under the shining sun that would have acted as they did under like circumstances; and yet there is more prejudice against these people than against any other people on the face of the earth. Why is this so? Above all things, let us be just.

My father died June 21, 1858. My next older brother, Leonidas, and myself, were thus left to look after the farm. No one ever told us, if we did not do so, to the best of our ability.

An academy was built near the Stone Church, two and a half miles from our home. In this academy I went to school three or four terms, and was getting along very well with my education, my highest studies being physical geography, rhetoric and algebra, which I had about completed, when the cruel war came up, and my school days were ended, and so of my boyhood days.

Robert McCorkle⁵ Magill was born four and one-half miles Southeast of Ringgold, Ga., November 21, 1842; of Scotch-Irish descent. Son of Robert Magill⁴ and Fannie Lowry. Had five brothers and two sisters. Education, academic; occupation, raised a farmer; after marriage, merchant; politics, Republican;
religion, Presbyterian; elder and clerk of session, New Providence Church, Maryville, Tenn. Stature, five feet, eleven inches; weight when married, 160 pounds; in July, 1906, 260 pounds; complexion, fair; dark hair, blue eyes; health, robust.

(Signature,) R. M. MAGILL.

Harriet Elizabeth* Magill, born two and one-half miles southwest of Madisonville, Tenn., November 18, 1840. Of Scotch-Irish descent; daughter of Nathaniel Magill and Jane Rankin; had two brothers and six sisters; Education, academic; daughter of a staunch Republican; Presbyterian. Stature, five feet; weight, 110 pounds when married; about 90 pounds in 1906. Complexion fair; black hair; dark brown eyes; health good.

(Signature,) HATTIE E. MAGILL.

CHILDREN OF ROBERT M.* MAGILL AND HARRIET E.* MAGILL.

1. Fannie Jane* Magill, born July 29, 1869, at Mouse Creek, Tenn. Died August 25, 1869; buried at Mouse Creek, Tenn.


CHILDREN OF ROBERT 4 MAGILL.—FAMILY SCATTERED.—REUNION.—IN MEMORIAM.

(1) James Harvey 5 Magill, oldest child of Robert 4 Magill, after marriage, settled on a small farm, one mile from the old homestead. After remaining there for a few years, he moved to Catoosa Springs, near by, where he and A. N. Magill sold goods for a while. From there he moved to Mouse Creek, now Niota, Tenn. There he entered into business very largely, being merchant, grain and produce dealer, hotel keeper, depot agent, express agent and postmaster. It was said, and perhaps truly, that the managers of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad Company made schedules to fit one meal at least at J. H. Magill's eating-house; the house was known far and wide for the splendid table kept.

He was also employed by the United States Government to furnish cord-wood for the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad Company, from Bristol, Tenn., to Chattanooga, Tenn., and Dalton, Ga., it being under government control after the Federal forces occupied East Tennessee. The United States Government furnished the timber and employed him to have it cut and delivered on the line of the railroad. This was an immense contract, inasmuch as no coal had then been discovered in East Tennessee, and all engines used wood exclusively.

He built the hotel at White Cliff Springs, which he owned. He represented McMinn County in the Legislature one or more terms. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church at Madisonville for some time.

(2) Aurelius Newton 5 Magill and John Marshall 5 Magill went to California, into the gold diggings, not very far from Sacramento City. They went by the way of Charleston, S. C., Cuba and Panama. Taking a sail ship at Panama, rather than remain in so sickly a place, waiting for a steam-ship, they got into a "calm" almost under the equator, remaining stationary
for two weeks, and were sixty-seven days in going from Panama to San Francisco. The water stagnated; they were put on allowance both of water and provisions, and were very nearly perished when they arrived at San Francisco.

After recruiting, they made their way to the gold diggings, but were only fairly successful. They returned home by the Nicaragua route, reaching home in July or August, 1853, after an absence of eighteen or twenty months.

Aurelius Newton Magill, after his marriage, again went to California, in 1868, with his family, living for a short time in or near San Jose; but he spent the greater part of the time near Watsonville, Cal. After about seven years, he returned with his family to Loudon, Tenn., entering into the firm of Lowry Hambright & Magill, as a partner in all their business as merchants, grain dealers, owning large warehouses, steam sawmill, bedstead manufactory and lumber dealers. A disastrous fire destroyed the sawmill and factory, on which there was no insurance, which so ruined the finances of the firm that they soon after went out of business. A. N. Magill went back to Georgia, near the old home, where his devoted wife, Jane L., died.

After a few years he married a second wife, and a little later moved to Pleasant Point, Texas, where he died in 1882.

(3) Nancy Luvenia Magill married James C. Wright, and went with him to his farm, two and a half miles south of the old home. There she lived a happy and contented life with her husband, until she was called to her reward. There being no children, her husband made his home, after her death, at the old home with her brother, I. L. Magill, where he is still living, in his 81st year, in fairly good health, and always ready and insisting on paying his part toward sustaining the church in all its branches.

(4) John Marshall Magill, after marriage, lived one-fourth
of a mile south of the old home, having charge of the farm of Robert Taylor, with his colony of hands, sent up there from lower Georgia. After probably two years in Taylor's service, he bought a small farm about one and a half miles away. Here he resided until just about the beginning of the Civil War, when he moved to Fork Creek, Monroe County, Tenn., and went into the tanning business. Here he remained until about the year 1887, when he moved to Maryville, Tenn. He was a justice of the peace in Monroe County, and an elder in the Presbyterian church at Madisonville, Tenn.

(5) Mary Elizabeth Magill married Oliver Hambright, a neighbor. After living on their farm near by for several years, in 1869, they moved to Miami County, Kan.; but, not liking so windy a climate, after perhaps a year and a half, returned South and lived on a farm on Hiwassee River below Charleston, Tenn., for a time. Moving from there to Loudon, Tenn., he entered into business with the writer and others. Leaving Loudon, they moved to Chattanooga, in and near which they lived until the husband's death. For some time before her death, she lived with her son, Robert Hambright, in Chattanooga, Tenn.

(6) Thomas Seldon Magill settled on a farm, a half mile east of the old home, where he lived until the war.

Right here came a dilemma in the lives of we three younger brothers, that had to be met. The Confederate Congress passed the conscript law, in which every male not exempted, if he did not volunteer, should be conscripted, and put into the Confederate army. There were just three horns to the dilemma. Leave the home of our childhood's happy days; turn our backs upon a widowed mother and our sisters, and all the sacred associations of the old church and school house; go North, with a ten-to-one chance of being captured and shot as a traitor to one's country; Second, remain at home and be conscripted, with no choice in the company in which we would be placed, and
bear the odious name "conscript;" Third, volunteer, and thus select our own company and officers.

The first we could not do; the second was little if any better; so we chose the latter. Dear reader, what would you have done?

I do not care to continue this painful subject, only to say that I kept a "diary," showing where and what I was doing; (all the battles in which I was engaged) every day during all the weary days and weeks of those awful years. Possibly I may give you that as an "Appendix" to this, if there be room. We shall see.

After the war was over, in 1869, T. S. Magill moved to Louisburg, Miami County, Kan. Here he lived, farming, until the death of his loving, faithful wife, Martha R.

Years after, he married again, his second wife dying not very many years after, without issue. His death occurred, as the records will show, at Canadian, Texas, in 1906.

(7) Isaac Leonidas Magill bought the old home farm after the death of our beloved mother, and there he lives to-day, surrounded by his affectionate children and grandchildren. He is, and has been for years, county school commissioner for his county, and is an elder, who has served long and faithfully in the dear old Stone Church.

(8) Of Robert McCorkle Magill, the writer, the story will not be long. Soon after his marriage he went to housekeeping at Mouse Creek, Tenn., where he worked on a salary during 1869, 1870 and 1871, for his brother, J. H. Magill, as salesman, depot agent, express agent, bookkeeper, or anything else for which he was needed. Leaving Mouse Creek in February 1872, he moved to Loudon, Tenn., where he was engaged in the mercantile, grain and produce business, and in saw-mill and bedstead manufacturing until the fire spoken of in the life of A. N. Magill, ruined the business. He was postmaster in Loudon for nearly seven years. After remaining in Loudon until March, 1886, he moved to Maryville, Tenn., continuing in the mer-
OLD STONE CHURCH, CHICKAMAUGA, GA. ERECTED ABOUT 1848.
candle business until a few years ago. He is now an elder, and clerk of the session, of New Providence Church. His business is general insurance.

**THE FAMILY REUNION.**

From the "Catoosa County Record," Ringgold, Ga., October, 1882:

"Lying about five miles southeast of Ringgold, Ga., on the W. & A. R. R., is the old homestead of Robert Magill, who came to this county from Monroe County, Tenn., in the year 1837, when the country was almost a trackless wilderness, and the Cherokee Indians roamed the forest with bow and arrow, and wild deer and turkeys were often seen in herds and flocks.

Settling in Dogwood Valley, he speedily reclaimed a valuable tract of land lying in the valley of the Chickamauga bottoms, and, in a home characteristic of the times, reared a family of six sons and two daughters, who, as they grew to manhood and womanhood, found homes of their own, I. L. Magill remaining at the old homestead after the death of his father and mother.

Here met, on Tuesday of last week (October 10, 1882,) after long years of absence, the brothers and sisters in a family reunion; an occasion of blended pleasure and sadness, death having made a breach in the rank of brothers and sisters, A. N. Magill having died at Pleasant Point, Texas, the 16th of August last (1882.)

The dinner was one long to be remembered by the participants. Gathered round the family board—their ages ranging from sixty to forty years—were J. H. Magill, Athens, Tenn.; Mrs. James C., Wright County; J. M. Magill, Glenloch, Tenn.; Mrs. Oliver Hambright, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Thos. S. Magill, Louisburg, Kan.; I. L. Magill, Catoosa county, and R. M. Magill, Loudon, Tenn.; these, together with Mrs. Matilda Anderson, the only surviving sister of Robert Magill; the wives and
husbands of the participants, made a very large family circle, and one almost complete. A number of relatives and friends were present, swelling to over sixty the total attendance. Prominent among these was Ezekiel Harris, who, well advanced in years, still retains much of his youthful vigor, both of mind and body, and who might be called a walking encyclopedia of history of our county and its people.

On Wednesday morning, the family and friends repaired to the Old Stone Church, two miles from the old homestead, where, in the quietude of the ancient forest, many of the kindred lie sleeping. Walking among these hallowed graves, the quivering lips and glittering tear-drops spoke eloquently of griefs sacredly preserved in memory’s casket. Gathering in the venerable Old Stone Church, in which three generations had worshipped, a farewell meeting of solemn and tender interest was held, conducted by T. S. Magill.

"Mid falling tears, the final farewells were said, and the family separated, probably all to meet never again this side of the grand reunion around the Great White Throne."

IN MEMORIAM.

Died at her home near Louisburg, Kansas, on November 3, 1885, after a brief illness, aged forty-six, Martha E. Magill, beloved wife of T. S. Magill and mother of the editor of "The Chief."

Almost like a flash of lightning from a clear sky was the shock to us when last night’s mail brought us the above sad intelligence; it brings us a feeling of sorrow that can only be felt when we realize that we have lost from earth the one to us so precious, so near, so dear—a devoted, loving mother. Words fail to express the breadth and depth of the meaning of that immortal word; she who so tenderly and lovingly watched over, cherished and cared for us from our earliest infancy until her lamp of life and light went out.
The same letter that brings us the intelligence of her death also brings us the consoling comfort that she died as she had lived—firm in her Christian faith, requesting that her fond family and friends meet her in that land where death and parting shall never come, to which she had only gone on before.

From childhood she had been a member of the Methodist Church, and by precept and example, had lived a consistent, Christian life.

She leaves a husband and six children to mourn her loss and laurel her last resting place. She was born and married in the State of Georgia, but moved to Miami County, this State, in the pioneer times of '69, which has since been her residence. She was a kind, devoted, and self-sacrificing wife and mother, who gave her whole energies and life to those by nature's ties held so dear, and up to the time of her last brief illness—one week and one day—she was actively engaged in the duties of life, working for those who loved her and for the God we all adore.

Little thought we, three brief weeks ago, when, with a full heart, as usual we kissed her good-bye, and received her parting blessing, that it was the last fond farewell of earth: but we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.”

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES HARVEY Magill and SARAH JANE RANKIN.

1. David Rankin Magill, born December 23, 1847. Married to Sarah Frances Hampton, December 31, 1872. (Sarah Frances Hampton, born January 19, 1851.) David Rankin Magill is a prominent merchant, and is mayor of Athens, Tenn.

ISSUE:

1. Sarah Louisa Magill, born October 6, 1873. Mar-
ried to Joseph Campbell Palmer, January 18, 1898, at Athens, Tenn. (Joseph C. Palmer, born December 17, 1867, near Charleston, Tenn.)

 ISSUE:

1. Sarah Louisa\(^8\) Palmer, born March 19, 1900, Athens, Tenn.

2. Rankin Magill\(^8\) Palmer, born August 21, 1901, Charleston, Tenn.


2. James Rankin\(^7\) Magill, born December 14, 1875, Mouse Creek, Tenn. Married Mary Ballard, near Sweet Water, Tenn., October 10, 1901.

James R. Magill is a Baptist minister, now located at Attala, Ala.

 ISSUE:

1. Mary Lena\(^6\) Magill, born August, 1902, Moundville, Alabama.

3. Charles Hampton\(^7\) Magill, born October 17, 1878, Mouse Creek, now Niota. C. H. Magill is vice-president of the Magill Hardware Company of Chattanooga, and active in his church relations.

4. Mary Emma\(^7\) Magill, born February 18, 1881, Niota.

5. Robert Leon\(^7\) Magill, born October 22, 1883, Niota.

6. Hattie Imogene\(^7\) Magill, born April 9, 1896, Athens, Tenn.

7. Thomas Isbel\(^7\) Magill, born May 3, 1890, Athens, Tenn.

8. Frances Noeline Magill, born February 8, 1894, Athens, Tenn.

(Nettie May Cone, born September 24, 1867, Salamanca, New York.)

ISSUE:

1. Robert Cone⁷ Magill, born January 1, 1892, Athens, Tenn.
2. Sarah Rankin⁷ Magill, born September 20, 1898, Athens, Tenn.

Robert Newton Magill is proprietor of the leading hotel at Athens, Tenn., and is a travelling salesman for a wholesale hardware company.

3. James Wallace⁶ Magill, born May 9, 1851. Died June 15, 1855, Georgia.

ISSUE:

3. Lucretia Robbins⁷ Magill, born October 5, 1889.

William Marshall⁶ Magill lives in St. Louis, Mo., and is chief adjuster for The American Credit Indemnity Company, of New York. He is an elder in the Grand Avenue Presbyterian Church.

5. Thomas Alexander⁶ Magill, born October 24, 1856; a genial bachelor, and now a travelling salesman for a large manufacturer in Louisville, Ky.
7. Sarah Jane⁶ Magill, born December 20, 1861. Married Frederick Lee Mansfield, March 31, 1892. (Frederick Lee Mansfield, born June 6, 1862, Tarboro, N. C., and is a leading attorney, Athens, Tenn.) No children.


Edward E.⁶ Magill, since leaving school in 1881, has been chiefly engaged in the railroad and banking business. Is at present in the wholesale woolen business, being president of the Ulman, Magill & Jordan Woolen Company., importers and jobbers of fine woolens, 904 to 914 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., and is also president of the Grand Avenue Bank, St. Louis. He is a deacon in the Grand Avenue Presbyterian Church.

9. Samuel Edgar⁶ Magill, born April 25, 1866; is unmarried, and since leaving school, about 1885, has been in the railroad business constantly; first with the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis, and later with the Georgia Railroad Company. At present is the western representative of the Georgia Railroad Company, with headquarters at Chicago, Ill.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

DESCENDANTS OF AURELIUS N.⁵ MAGILL AND JANE L. WILSON.

1. William Leonidas⁰ Magill, born in Catoosa County, Ga., July 14, 1859. His first mercantile experience was in a dry-goods store, in Loudon, Tenn. Going to Chattanooga in 1878, he accepted a position with J. H. Warner & Co., hardware jobbers, as bookkeeper, and was admitted to partnership in 1883. Assisted in organizing the Carter Magill Hardware Company, in 1886. Organized the Magill Hardware Company in 1893, which is still doing a successful business. Vice-President and manager of Mascot Knitting Mills, Sweet Water,
since 1894; is an elder in First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga. Married to Mary Elizabeth Gaines, Monroe County, Tenn., October 25, 1883. (Mary E. Gaines was born 1861; died December 6, 1902, Chattanooga, Tenn.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Bessie Wilson⁷ Magill, born January 3, 1885; Chattanooga, Tenn.
2. Sadie Gaines⁷ Magill, born October 18, 1886; Chattanooga, Tenn.
3. Edward Alexander⁷ Magill, born April 19, 1890; Chattanooga, Tenn.
4. Mary Louise⁷ Magill, born June 14, 1891. Died July 4, 1891; Chattanooga, Tenn.
5. William Leonidas⁷ Magill, Jr., born October 9, 1899; Chattanooga, Tenn.

2. Robert Edward⁶ Magill, born September 23, 1861; Catoosa County, Ga. His first work away from home was in a country store, on Tellico River, Tennessee, from 1877 to 1880. Was with D. B. Childress, general merchant, Sweet Water, Tenn., from January 1, 1880 to 1883. Assisted in organizing the first Young Men's Christian Association in Sweet Water. Removed to Nashville, January 1, 1883, and accepted a position with Richardson Bros. Shoe Company, the leading jobbers of shoes in Nashville. Was admitted to partnership December 1, 1891, and continued with the firm twenty years. Has been an elder in the Presbyterian Church since 1883. Was a commissioner from the Nashville Presbytery to the Southern General Assembly in 1900; introduced resolution providing for the establishment of a department of Sabbath-school and Young People's Society work under a paid official, which the Assembly adopted. The Church is now spending over $20,000 a year in its Sunday-school extension work. Was called to
undertake the business management of the Publication Department of the Southern Presbyterian Church at Richmond, Va., January 1, 1903, and was elected secretary and treasurer by the General Assembly in May, 1903. The election of a layman to a secretarial position was a new departure for this church, as only ministers had heretofore filled such offices. The business increased from $30,000 in 1902 to $129,000 in 1907. He was married to Elizabeth Lund, in Nashville, Tenn., December 22, 1890.

**ISSUE:**

1. Clara Cornelia⁷ Magill, born November 2, 1891, Nashville, Tenn.
2. Elizabeth Lund⁷ Magill, born August 30, 1896, Nashville, Tenn.
3. James Alexander⁶ Magill, born August 20, 1865. Died on Lookout Mountain, July 10, 1899. Married to Alice Patton, January 11, 1894, at Sweet Water, Tenn. When quite a young man he entered a store in Loudon as a clerk, but soon after was made assistant cashier of the Bank of Sweet Water, which position he so faithfully filled that, after a short time, he was made cashier. He was devoted to his church; but with a humility which was sincere; he uniformly declined to permit the congregation to elect him to the eldership or diaconate. He was president of the Sweet Water Young Men's Christian Association, and superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday-school. Organized the Mascot Knitting Mills, Sweet Water, and was uniformly successful in business. Failing health compelled him to resign his position as cashier of the bank. Going, with his devoted wife, to Colorado, Utah, and California, he sought to regain his health, but all to no avail. Returning to Chattanooga, he sought relief on Lookout Mountain, but after only a few days' patient suffering, he was called to his reward, dying in the full triumph of faith. He was buried in Chattanooga, Tenn.

They had no children.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

NEPHEWS AND Nieces.

DESCENDANTS OF JOHN MARSHALL and MARGARET ELIZA MAGILL.

1. Lula Jane Magill, born December 17, 1858, Glenloch, Tenn. Married to David Fleming Simpson, July 17, 1878, Glenloch, Tenn. (David F. Simpson, born March 18, 1852.) Farmer.

ISSUE:

1. Inez Belle Simpson, born January 4, 1882; Glenloch.
2. Margaret Elizabeth Simpson, born April 5, 1893; Glenloch.
4. Tressa Grace Simpson, born September 24, 1899; Glenloch.

2. Robert Nathaniel Magill, born April 9, 1860; near Tunnel Hill, Ga. Married to Ella F. Doty, December 27, 1886, Dayton, Tenn. (Ella F. Doty, born May 18, 1866, Higginsport, Ohio.)

ISSUE:

1. Orrin Rankin Magill, born November 21, 1887; Dayton, Tenn.
3. Margaret Adelle Magill, born January 6, 1890, Maryville, Tenn.
6. Mary Ella Magill, born July 12, 1897.

Robert N. Magill served one or more years as mayor of
Dayton, while a resident there. He is now, and has been for a number of years, manager of the company store of the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron Co., Brookwood, Ala., one of the largest coal and iron companies in the South.

3. Edgar Hodge Magill, born April 24, 1862, Glenloch. Died November 6, 1883, away from home. Was employed at McElwee’s Cotton Factory, near Athens, Tenn. From a severe attack of typhoid fever he never recovered sufficiently to be brought home, passing away in about ten days, in the full triumph of faith.

4. John Franklin Magill, born Sept. 8, 1864, Glenloch. Died at the home of his parents, Maryville, Tenn., July 5, 1889. Buried in Maryville College Cemetery. Struck with a base-ball while playing. The hurt seemed slight at first, but becoming serious, an operation was performed, but it could not save his life. He was a student for the ministry; had just completed his course in Maryville College, receiving his diploma after being hurt. He was a noble, earnest, Christian young man, bearing testimony, faithfully exhorting, and earnestly entreating his fellow students who visited him on his death-bed.


**ISSUE:**

1. Jessie Pearl Magill, born August 22, 1900; Brookwood, Ala.


A. W. Magill is head bookkeeper for the Alabama Consolidated Iron Company, Brookwood, Alabama.

7. Harriet Penelope Magill, born November 20, 1870. Married to Joseph Isaac McIlvaine, August 7, 1890, Maryville. (Joe I. McIlvaine, born July 24, 1860, Culmore, Londonberry, Ireland. Came with his parents to America, arriving April 22, 1870. A jolly, kind and true-hearted Irishman, living on a farm two miles from Maryville, who buys and sells any kind of live stock from a squealing pig up to a "long-eared mule." )

8. Frances Eliza Magill, born April 1, 1873, Glenloch. Married to Joseph Eli Johnson, August 8, 1893; Maryville.

**ISSUE:**

1. Margaret Lucile Johnson, born August 26, 1894, Polk County, Tenn.
2. George Franklin Johnson, born October 10, 1896; Polk County, Tenn.
3. Jessie Kate Johnson, born September 28, 1898. Polk County, Tenn.

9. Charles Newton Magill, born April 7, 1875, Glenloch. Married Rebecca Belle Snoddy, May 28, 1905, in Third Presbyterian Church, Knoxville, Tenn. (Daughter of Thomas Edward Snoddy and Nancy Marie Biddle, born March 29, 1877.)

Charles N. Magill was ordained a Presbyterian minister by the Presbytery of Union, Tenn., March 31, 1903. After preaching a short time at Erwin and Flag Pond, Tenn., he was called to the pastorate of the Fifth Presbyterian Church, Knoxville, Tenn., where he did faithful and efficient work. To the great regret of his congregation, he resigned the pastorate in 1905. During the same year, he and his newly-married wife left for the Philippine Islands, as missionaries of the Presbyterian Church. They are now nicely situated at Luchban, P. I.

Jessie Rankin Magill attended Maryville College several years. With her husband was sent by the Presbyterian Board as a missionary to Siam in 1899. Returned to the United States on furlough, arriving at Maryville, Tenn., March 2, 1906. Their home-coming was greatly saddened from the fact that Jessie’s parents had both died during their absence, her mother, August 26, 1904, and her father, October, 1905, the latter being so near the home-coming. To them were born two children:

2. Margaret Jones, born May 18, 1904, at Petchaburi, Siam.

Nephews and nieces.

Descendants of Mary Elizabeth Magill and Oliver Hambright.

1. Robert B. Hambright, born November 20, 1867; Georgia. Married to Bessie Wright Ritchie, September 14, 1898. Chattanooga, Tenn. (Bessie Wright Ritchie, born August 10, 1887.)

Issue:

R. B. Hambright is with the Lookout Plaining Mills, and has charge of the cabinet work in the fixture department, Chattanooga, Tenn.

2. William Lawson Hambright, born March 27, 1870; Georgia. Died July 8, 1897, Chattanooga, Tenn.


NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

Descendants of Thomas Seldon Magill and Martha R. Harris.

1. Guilford M. Magill, born March 20, 1862, in Catoosa County, Ga. Married to Shirley Rugeley, February 10, 1898, Bay City, Texas. (Shirley Rugeley, born February 8, 1875, Matagorda County, Texas.)

ISSUE:

1. Walter Mason Magill, born November 3, 1899; Bay City, Texas.
2. Grace Magill, born July 31, 1905.

Guilford M. Magill is a typical Western “hustler,” and by prudence and energy, has amassed a comfortable fortune. At the age of seven, going with his parents from Catoosa County, Georgia, to Miami County, Kansas, he remained with them until nineteen years old; went to Rich Hill, Mo., and with a partner, established a newspaper, “The Western Enterprise,” which is still being published by another party. After three years in Rich Hill, Mo., he sold out to his partner, and followed the development of Kansas to the western line, and into Colorado, most of the time in the newspaper business. From Colorado to the Panhandle, Texas; from the Panhandle to the coast county of Texas; with three partners, he estab-
lished Bay City, Matagorda County, Texas, then a spot in the open prairie; he succeeded in moving the county seat to Bay City. He stood by the deal, and is now called the "Father of Bay City." After a struggle of six years, he secured the first railroad, which brought the rice industry and great prosperity. Bay City now has three railroads, a population of 3,000, two national banks, two big rice mills, electric lights, ice factory, and is now building a sugar mill. G. M. Magill has large interests in and around Bay City, and also has a real estate office in San Antonio, Texas, under the firm name of Magill and Harding. He is a deacon in the Presbyterian Church at Bay City, Texas.

2. Robert Ezekiel Magill, born January 7, 1866, in Catoosa County, Ga. Married to Florence E. Beaver, September 30, 1900. (Florence E. Beaver, born February 9, 1880, Miami County, Kansas.)

Robt. E. Magill is a prosperous farmer, and the proprietor of "Oak Grove Farm." R. R. No. 3, LaCygne, Kansas.

3. James Walter Magill, born April 3, 1868, Catoosa County, Ga. Married to Stella Boyd Smith, January 12, 1897, at Beeville, Texas. (Stella Boyd Smith, born June 27, 1874, at Kingston, Tenn., and is a connection of the Leniors, Ramseys, and Boyds, prominent families of East Tennessee.)

ISSUE:


James Walter Magill went from Miami County, Kan., to Beeville, Tex., January 1, 1892, and worked for the Enterprise Land and Colonization Company for three years; then was in business of agricultural implements and vehicles, until he went to Bay City, Texas, January 10, 1902, where he is now in the real estate business with his brother, under the firm name of G. M. Magill and Brother. Business very prosperous. He is an elder in the Presbyterian Church.

**ISSUE:**


They now live at 301 Shawnee Avenue, Armadale, Kan.

6. Thomas Talmage Magill, born July 25, 1880; Miami County, Kan. Married to Louella (Tyler) Kelsey, February 19, 1905, by Rev. Way, in Miami County, Kan. (Louella Tyler was born May 21, 1874, in Wabash County, Ind. She was a widow, with three little boys:

   1. Dwight Clifford Kelsey, born April 9, 1894.
   2. Lawrence Sewell Kelsey, born October 4, 1897.

Thomas T. Magill is a prosperous farmer, living near La-Cygne, Kan.

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**NEPHEWS AND NIECES.**

**CHILDREN OF ISAAC LEONIDAS MAGILL AND SARAH E. ORR,** Ringgold, Ga., R. F. D., No. 2.

1. Fannie Elizabeth Magill, born July 22, 1868, Catoosa County, Ga. Married to Thomas Orlando Eldredge, October 15, 1891, Catoosa County, Ga. (Thomas O. Eldredge, born August 22, 1866.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Leonidas Asbury Eldredge, born September 26, 1892; Tunnel Hill, Ga.
2. LeRoy Johnson Eldredge, born November 6, 1893; Tunnel Hill, Ga.
3. James Alexander Eldredge, born January 22, 1895. Died October 8, 1900; Georgia.
5. George Elton Eldredge, born October 31, 1897; died September 27, 1900; Tunnel Hill, Ga.
6. Sarah Jane Eldredge, born April 9, 1899; Tunnel Hill, Georgia.
8. Fannie Belle Eldredge, born July 6, 1903; Hill City, Tenn.

2. Mary Eliza Magill, born July 28, 1871, at the old home, Georgia. Married to Albert N. Lupo, December 22, 1898; Georgia. (Albert N. Lupo, born December 15, 1873.)

ISSUE:
1. George Magill Lupo, born January 22, 1901; Ringgold, Ga.

3. Myrtle Luvenia Magill, born October 6, 1873, at old home, Georgia. Married to William Austin Stubblefield, February 14, 1901; Georgia. (William Austin Stubblefield, born August 27, 1866.)

ISSUE:
2. Pheriba Elizabeth Stubblefield, born January 24, 1904; Tunnel Hill, Ga.


For children of R. M. and H. E. Magill, see page 91.
CHAPTER VIII.

WIFE’S FATHER AND MOTHER.

Nathaniel 4 Magill was born in Greene County, East Tennessee, February 28, 1797. Scotch-Irish descent; son of James 3 Magill and Mary McMeans. Had eight brothers and one half-brother; one sister and one half-sister. Academic education. Farmer, Whig, Republican, Old School Presbyterian elder for more than forty years. Married to Jane Rankin, June 24, 1824. Stature, about five feet, seven inches; weight, 145 pounds. Habit, plethoric; complexion, florid; rather dark; brown hair, dark blue eyes; health very good. Died August 7, 1878, with cancer in eye, at the home of his daughter, Penelope J. Russell, near Madisonville, Tenn.; buried at Madisonville.

Jane Rankin Magill, wife of Nathaniel 4 Magill, born twelve miles from Greeneville, Tenn., November 17, 1801; Irish descent; daughter of William Rankin and Sarah Moore. Had five brothers and two sisters; primary education; farmer’s wife; Presbyterian; stature, five feet; weight, one hundred and five pounds; complexion fair; dark hair and eyes. Health very good until 1846; afterwards feeble; suffered with palpitation of the heart for a number of years. Died November 30, 1883. When sitting down to the supper table, November 14, 1883; missed or tilted the chair, falling to the floor and breaking her thigh, after which pneumonia set in; mind perfect until the very last, and in perfect assurance. Died at the home of her daughter, Penelope J. Russell, wife of Josiah R. Russell, near Madisonville; buried at Madisonville.

“Their children rise up and call them blessed.”
THE OLD HOME OF NATHANIEL MAGILL IN MONROE COUNTY, TENN.
CHILDREN OF NATHANIEL 4 MAGILL AND JANE RANKIN.

1. James Franklin 5 Magill, born May 12, 1825. Died November 4, 1901, at his home, in Madisonville, Tenn.; buried in Madisonville. Married to Margaret Emiline Johnston, September 26, 1850. (Margaret E. Johnston, born Feb. 19, 1830.)

2. Sarah Adeline 5 Magill, born February 16, 1827. Died June 8, 1906, at home in Haskel, Texas. Married to Samuel Francis Ramsey, May 13, 1845, at the home of her father, near Madisonville, Tenn. (Samuel Francis Ramsey, born September 30, 1814. Died March 22, 1902, at Haskel, Texas; buried at Haskel.)

3. Mary Isabella 5 Magill, born April 20, 1829; died March 10, 1906; at the home of her sister, Penelope, and husband, J. R. Russell; buried at Madisonville. Married to James Harvey Montgomery, at the home of her father, October 19, 1849. (J. H. Montgomery, born February 7, 1825. Died at their home, in Sweet Water, Tenn., May 26, 1888; buried on Fork Creek.)

4. Emeline Matilda 5 Magill, born May 1, 1831. Married to David Henderson Lowry, August 21, 1851. (D. H. Lowry, born September 28, 1825, died at their home, two and one-half miles east of Madisonville, March 17, 1900; buried at Madisonville.)

5. Margaret Eliza 5 Magill, born September 13, 1833; died August 26, 1904, buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Maryville, Tenn. Married to John Marshall Magill, December 11, 1854. (John M. Magill, born May 2, 1831; died October 30, 1905; buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Maryville, Tenn.)

Martha Ann Abigail 5 Magill, born March 6, 1836. Married to Robert Wilson McClung, June 26, 1866. (Robert W. McClung, born April 19, 1836. Died at his home in Monroe County, Tenn., August 12, 1894; buried at Madisonville.

7. Penelope Jane 5 Magill, born September 5, 1838; married to Josiah Rowan Russell, April 28, 1859. (J. R. Russell, born September 27, 1828.)
8. Harriet Elizabeth Magill, born November 18, 1840; married to Robert M. Magill, November 17, 1868. (R. M. Magill, born November 21, 1842.)

9. William Rankin Magill, born August 6, 1844; married to Harmonia Virginia Brown, August 13, 1874. (Harmonia Virginia Brown, born August 13, 1851.)

COPY OF A LETTER.

Written by Jane Rankin Magill to her children; found sealed in her trunk after her death.

MY BELOVED CHILDREN,—I make this my last request. When this heart that now throbs with warm affection for you is still, and the hand that now writes is still and cold in death, it is still your mother’s request that you love one another and live in peace. See that you fall not out by the way. I must leave you, and now, Oh, remember my last words, live in peace. I now again commit you to Him who gave you.

YOUR MOTHER.

SKETCHES.

CHILDREN OF NATHANIEL Magill AND JANE RANKIN.

James Franklin Magill was a citizen of whom any community might be proud. Living all his life in Monroe County, he was known throughout the county for his sterling integrity. Firm in his convictions, he was ever ready, but not harshly, to defend what he believed to be right, and to condemn what he believed to be wrong. Ever ready to do his part in the upbuilding of the county, but more especially was he ready for the upbuilding of the church and school.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

MR. AND MRS. J. F. MAGILL. AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

"Fifty years ago, on Estanalle, then in Monroe but now in McMinn County, James Franklin Magill and Margaret E. Johnston were united in matrimony by Rev. Thomas Small."
On last Wednesday, September 26, 1900, at their home in Madisonville, they celebrated their golden wedding. 'Twas a happy occasion indeed; gathered round them were their five sons and three daughters, and their families; thirteen grandchildren being present.

A remarkable fact connected with their happy reunion is that Mr. Magill is the oldest child of a family of nine children, all of whom are still living, and all were present, except his oldest sister, Mrs. Ramsey, of Texas, the youngest child being William R. Magill, of Maryville, Tenn., and who is himself fifty-six years of age. Between these two brothers, aged seventy-five and fifty-six comes seven sisters—Mrs. Ramsey, of Texas; Mrs. Mary Montgomery, Mrs. Emeline Lowry, Mrs. Eliza Magill, Mrs. R. W. McClung, Mrs. J. R. Russell, and Mrs. R. M. Magill.

The only two living sisters of Mrs. Magill were present—Mrs. J. L. Stakely, of Union Springs, Ala.; and Mrs. E. L. Hardin, of Chattanooga, Tenn. During the past fifty years, God in His Providence, has been very kind to this family, there having never been a death in their immediate family (save that of their parents, who both lived to be over eighty years old), and all are enjoying reasonably good health.

In the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Magill death has entered twice, God having called unto himself their first-born daughter and their first son, eight of their children being spared to them—W. N. Magill, H. R. Magill, H. E. Magill, Mrs. E. A. Hudson, Mrs. J. H. McCaslin and Miss May Magill, all of whom are residents of this county; and L. J. Magill, of Knoxville, and Frank M. Magill, of Atlanta, Ga.

An interesting feature of this gathering was the homecoming of Frank Magill and his charming bride, nee Miss Amelia Hanna, of Santa Fee, Mo., who were married September 19th, just fifty years, save one week, after the marriage of his father, he being the youngest son.

In addition to the above named persons, quite a number
of other relatives and friends were present, the crowd number­
ing sixty-one in all.

At twelve o’clock they all assembled in the parlor, where
the Rev. J. L. Bachman held a touching and very appropriate
service, closing the same by that sweet old song, “Home,
Sweet Home.”

After congratulations, they then repaired to the dining-
room, where they were served bountifully with the good things
of this land.

This excellent couple enjoy the esteem of all who know
them, and all wish they may yet live to see many more an­
niversaries of the day upon which they began life together, and
as they approach the golden-tinted west, may their last days
be filled with joy and happiness, is the sincere desire of many
who have known them in days gone by.”

OBITUARY OF J. FRANKLIN MAGILL.

DEATH OF ONE OF MONROE COUNTY’S MOST HONORED AND
SUBSTANTIAL CITIZENS.

In the death of James Franklin Magill, at five o’clock P. M.,
last Monday, (November 4, 1901), our town lost a most sub­
stantial and aged citizen. Mr. Magill had been sick for some
days with a heart trouble, but his death came quite suddenly
from heart derangement.

He was seventy-six years old last May, and had lived here
in town the last four years, but lived all his long and useful
life four miles west of here on his Dancing Branch farm.
Only last fall the family celebrated the golden wedding of
their aged parents. The wife and children are left to mourn
their husband and father’s loss. Their children are: W. N.
Magill, cashier of the bank here; H. R., who lives at the
home place; ‘Squire H. E. Magill, of this place; F. M. Magill,
of the McCormick Harvesting Company, Chicago; L. J. Ma-
gill, of Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. J. H. McCaslin, of Sweet Water; Mrs. Millard Hudson, and Miss May Magill, of this place. Mr. Magill had been a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church (an elder) for many years, and was a devoted Christian. He was widely and favorably known to the people of our county, and no one was more highly esteemed by his neighbors. He was all to his family, friends and neighbors that a true, devoted father and Christian gentleman could be.

In a business way, he was prominently connected with the affairs of Monroe County, being at one time a justice of the peace, and a director of the Bank of Madisonville, and had held other positions of trust. The funeral services were conducted at twelve o'clock Wednesday by Revs. J. L. Bachman and J. A. Pearce. The interment was in Madisonville Cemetery.

SARAH ADELINE5 MAGILL RAMSEY.

“She lived a long and eventful married life, being only a few months over eighteen when she was married. You have but to study the history of this family, as given on another page, to read the agony of a loving mother’s heart, when, one after another of her dear children, so often taken from her loving embrace, were laid away in the cold grave. I never read a history more pathetic, and yet, amidst it all, she was composed, uncomplaining, submissive to the heavenly Father’s will, and often cheerful. So many sicknesses, so many deaths, so much expense, their finances ran low, deprived them of many of the necessities and luxuries of life, but by frugal living and the blessing of God upon their labors and the efforts of their children, this promise was fulfilled: “I have never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.” They spent long years of their lives at their home, near Cherokee Springs, Ga., her husband being an honored elder in the Old Stone Church. Going to Texas, they lived in Dodd City,
Bonham and Haskel, where they were called to their rewards in a good old age. Both were much afflicted in their last days, but we believe and are sure they received the welcome, "Come unto me and rest."

MARY ISABELLA MAGILL MONTGOMERY.

The subject of this sketch was a woman loved by everybody who knew her; of a bright, sunny, cheerful, self-sacrificing, loving disposition, she scattered sunshine wherever she went. Ever ready to lend a helping hand, "None knew her but to love her." Their first home was in Fork Creek Valley, near Glenloch, Tenn. Her husband was a tanner. Selling out his business, after a number of years, they moved to Sweet Water. In 1866 they moved to California and lived about eight years at San Jose, and followed the dairy business. Returning to Sweet Water they kept a private boarding house and also meat market. After the death of her husband, she went to live at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. R. Russell, near Madisonville. Always ready to go to the bedside of the sick with her help and cheering words, everybody was always and everywhere glad to welcome "Aunt Mary." Her very presence was a blessing, and her exalted Christian character will always be remembered as a high ideal by all who were privileged to know her. Being a great letter-writer, you may hear on all sides, "Oh, how we miss Aunt Mary's letters." She was stricken with paralysis, but, as she had always desired and prayed that it should be, she retained her mind perfectly until the end came, after ten days' waiting. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

EMELINE M. S. MAGILL LOWRY first lived near the Grandfather Lowry home in McMinn County; from there they moved to the Old Grandfather Magill home in Monroe Coun-
ty; with an increasing family, they sought a more productive farm, and so moved to Island Creek, same county. After a number of years, they bought the place at the big spring, two and one-half miles east of Madisonville; there they lived the happy country life on the farm, in peace and plenty. the family decreasing one by one, as the children married and founded other homes. The husband was long a deacon in the Presbyterian Church, Madisonville, and continued faithfully to serve until ended his work on earth. Only one child, Charles, who is single, lives with his mother at the old place.

MARGARET ELIZA Magill. See under Family Scattered; children of Robert Magill and Fannie Lowry.

MARTHA ANN ABIGAIL Magill McClung, lived, with her husband, a quiet, unostentatious life in the country, four miles south of Madisonville, on the same lot where the Grandfather McClung had lived for perhaps seventy years. There they lived, faithfully watching over and caring for their father and mother McClung during their old age. Their life was a contented one, and moved very quietly along. They were always glad to welcome their friends, and friends always enjoyed going. But all happy homes are sooner or later broken into by death, and so of this, the husband and father being taken away after a very few days' illness. Several years ago the mother and the only two children—John and Jane—moved to Madisonville, bought property in town, sold the farm, and are now living a very busy life, keeping a large hotel.

PENELlope Jane Magill Russell, the sunniest, cheerfu- est, liveliest, biggest lump of sunshine and the best-looking of all the Magill girls ('cept my wife). Here, under the shadow of the big oak trees, she has spent a happy and useful life, though many shadows have passed over the threshold. No wonder her aged parents wanted to spend their last days there.
and did so. No wonder Aunt Mary, as everybody called her, made that her home, and ended her days there. Always ready to meet you with a welcoming smile, you cannot help but feel at home there. May God bless and keep this home, and temper the storms of life that may come.

**Harriet E. Magill.** See under Children of Robert Magill and Fannie Lowry. Page 75.

**William Rankin Magill**, the youngest child, retained the old home place, living there for a number of years. He was an honored elder and clerk of the session of the Madisonville Church. Selling the old home place, he moved to Maryville, purchasing a farm joining the town on the west. There he lived a quiet farmer’s life for several years. Later he was employed by Maryville College to take charge of the College boarding club. Having sold his farm, he is now building a nice house on a lot recently purchased on the Mont Vale Springs Pike, and very near the center of the town of Maryville.
GROUP OF RELATIVES AT THE GOLDEN WEDDING OF J. F. MAGILL.

CHAPTER IX.

ANCESTORS OF JANE RANKIN MAGILL.

OUR GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER.

Thomas Moore was born in Ireland of Irish descent; he was a farmer and a Presbyterian. A very tall man; health very good. Choked to death on a piece of boiled beef. Lived nine days without swallowing anything. Died in Pennsylvania at about the age of eighty years; buried in Pennsylvania. His wife's name was Sarah; balance of the name unknown. She was a Presbyterian from Ireland. Died on Delaware River, Penn. She was between seventy and eighty years of age when she died.

GREAT-GRANDFATHER.

Anthony Moore, son of Thomas and Sarah Moore, was born on Delaware River, Pa., in 1725; had two brothers; primary education; farmer; Presbyterian. He led a colony of hardy immigrants to the great unknown wilderness west of the Alleghanies, and after a long and trying journey they reached what is now Greenville, in East Tennessee, about the year 1775. They discovered the big spring for which the place is now noted, and decided to locate the colony in the beautiful valley surrounding the big spring. Before a wagon was unloaded Anthony Moore called the colonists together under the spreading oaks around the spring, and led them in a praise and prayer service, thus laying the foundation of the new settlement in a spirit of religious devotion. The deep and sincere religious life of Anthony Moore made a profound impression upon the new colony, and his descendents have verified the promise
made concerning the blessings promised the children of godly parents. Rev. A. W. Wilson, D. D., a Presbyterian minister of Texas (a great-great-grandson of Anthony Moore) says he knows more than fifty descendants of Anthony Moore who are ministers of the gospel. He died in Greene County, Tenn., in 1822; aged ninety-seven years. Interment near Mount Bethel Church, Greene County, Tenn. His wife's name was Margaret Copeland. She came from Ireland to Philadelphia, Pa., when sixteen years old. Was three months crossing the ocean. She was a Presbyterian. Only had one brother; died about the year 1820 when about seventy years old; buried at Mount Bethel Church.

OUR GREAT GRANDFATHER.

THOMAS RANKIN was born on Juniatta River, Pa. His father and mother's names are not known. He was from Ireland; was a farmer, a Whig, and a Presbyterian. He was married to Isabella Clendennon, of whom we have no record. He died in Jefferson County, Tenn., and was buried at Dandridge.

OUR GRANDFATHER.

WILLIAM RANKIN was born near the Juniatta River, Pa., in 1760. He was a son of Thomas Rankin and Isabella Clendennon, had five brothers and six sisters, primary education, farmer, Federalist, Whig, and a Presbyterian elder. Stature low, perhaps five feet and three inches; weight, 140 or 150 pounds; fair complexion; black hair, dark eyes; health very good. Died with pleurisy, December 14, 1834, in Greene County, Tenn.; aged 74; buried near Timber Ridge Church, Greene County, Tenn. Married to Sarah Moore in 1788. (Sarah Moore, born near Delaware River, Pa., July, 1764; Irish descent; daughter of Anthony Moore and Margaret Copeland. She made a hand in the harvest field when only thirteen years old, while the men were in the Revolutionary War. She
was a Presbyterian; about five feet ten inches tall; fair complexion, black hair and black eyes; health generally good; calm, evenly disposition; was troubled some with rheumatism; died October 9, 1850, in Greene County, Tenn. Disease, none; fell asleep at the age of eighty-six; buried at Timber Ridge Church.)

ONE OF THE RANKIN FAMILY.

From the Knoxville Daily Journal, October 1, 1885:

"The Martin Luther of the slavery movement. 'Gath' in the Cincinnati Enquirer."

Rev. John Rankin, now residing in Ironton, Ohio, is the Martin Luther of the anti-slavery work in America. He is now nearly ninety-four years of age, and was born on a farm near Dandridge in Jefferson County, Tenn., February 4, 1793. His ancestors were Scotch, and came from Ireland to America in 1720, and were soldiers in the War of the Revolution. They are a sturdy, determined and intellectual family. He enlisted in the War of 1812, but was rejected on account of poor health. He conceived his ideas of abolishing slavery from the instructions of his mother, who was born in Rockbridge County, Va., and whose maiden name was Steel. Her father was of Pennsylvania birth. He had a brother in the War of 1812, who fought under Andrew Jackson, and had thirteen children—nine sons and four daughters—who all lived to be married. He has eight sons and two daughters living, the sons representing the ministry and the legislative, medical and army professions with honor. He is a small, compact, old man, who never indulged in any excesses, nor have any of his sons done so. He is strong for his age, with snow-white hair and beard. Seven of his sons fought on the Union side in the War of the Rebellion. Licensed to preach in 1816, by the Holston Presbytery of Tennessee, and graduate of Washington College at Jonesboro, Tenn. He finished his theological course under the Rev. Dr. Doak, in the year 1816.
The sentiment of abolition originated in Tennessee about 1814, there being then an anti-slavery society in Jefferson County, East Tenn., of which Rev. Mr. Rankin was an active member. He left Tennessee in the winter of 1816 and 1817, on account of slavery, to settle in Ohio, he not wishing to bring up his family in a slave State. Stopping over Sunday at Paris, Ky., he was asked to go out into the country on that day and preach to the congregation, which was recently made vacant by the silencing of Barton W. Stone, their pastor. He was then prevailed upon to become their pastor, and remained with them until January 1, 1822, at which time he became the pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Ripley, Ohio, where he remained in charge for forty-four years.

While in Kentucky he preached, lectured, wrote, and organized abolition societies, with constitutions identical to those adopted by the State Abolition Society of Ohio, at Cincinnati, he being present at its organization in 1835. His sentiments there, both in the pulpit and press, so impressed his congregation that they left Kentucky and removed to Decatur County, Ind., where they now have one of the wealthiest and largest congregations in Indiana. Rev. A. T. Rankin, one of his sons, has been preaching to the same congregation for fully twenty-five years.

Our aged father was intimately acquainted with William Lloyd Garrison, Joshua R. Giddings and other men of such character. In 1824, he wrote a series of letters, protesting against slavery, which were published in a paper at Ripley, Ohio, called the Castigator, edited by David Ammen, the father of General Jacob and Admiral Daniel Ammen, both now of Ammendale, D. C. These were afterwards published in book form, in 1826, and scattered throughout the United States and England.

During Mr. Rankin's stay in Kentucky, among the abolition auxiliary societies organized in the State, there was one organized at Maysville, Ky., of which Peter Grant was the
president, and Amos Corwin secretary. Peter Grant was the
senior brother of Jesse R. Grant, the father of General Grant.
Corwin was a near relative of the Celebrated Thomas Corwin.
A printed certificate of membership in the Maysville society,
given to Edmund Easton in 1821, is now in the hands of his
daughter, the wife of Rev. David Gaddis, of Ripley, Ohio.

The Beecher family were frequent visitors at Mr. Rankin's
house in Ripley, Ohio, and a number of the characters depicted
in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" were gathered by Mrs. Harriet
Beecher Stowe while she and her husband were present with
Mr. Rankin; among them "Eliza" and "George Harris." In
1835, upon the organization of the Abolition Society in Ohio,
by the consent of his congregation, Mr. Rankin was employed
to travel and lecture on abolitionism for one year. William
Lloyd Garrison, at the time of the publication of his biography,
sent to Rev. Mr. Rankin a copy of the same, with the follow­ing
inscription on the fly-leaf thereof: "It was reading the pro­
ductions of your pen that awakened my mind to the enormity
of the crime of slavery.

William Lloyd Garrison."

While Henry Ward Beecher was preaching at Indianapolis,
Mr. Rankin assisted at a communion season, preaching for
him on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. When he asked to
deliver a lecture on slavery on Monday night, the trustees de­
cided that such a lecture would be inexpedient, being afraid of
the windows being broken in, etc. Mr. Beecher at once ten­
dered his resignation as pastor, stating that he would preach to
no people refusing their pulpit to such a man as Mr. Rankin.
The decision was immediately reconsidered, and they gave
him the use of the house, and the lecture was delivered.
Rankin and Henry Ward Beecher were always Abolitionists,
while their many other co-workers were Colonizationists. He
was often mobbed, and assailed in every way with missiles,
and his horse's tail and mane shaved, but he never had any
fear nor ever received any great bodily injury. On one occasion he went to Kentucky to assist Rev. John G. Fee at communion services, and the rogues took his horse from the stable, tied a brush to its tail, and turned it loose.

Henry Ward Beecher, since the War, is said to have written an article in the New York Independent, when he answered the question, "Who Abolished Slavery?" by saying: "Rev. John Rankin and his sons did it."

Mr. Rankin's old residence was located on a hill some three hundred feet above the Ohio River, just back of Ripley, and could be seen for many miles from Kentucky. It was the beacon light for the poor fugitive slaves, who were on their way of escape to Canada. While he claimed the right to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, he never in anyway aided or abetted the running of slaves across the river to the Ohio border. Those who did persuade or force them were paid parties from Canada, under the employ of former fugitives. His home was the depot of the celebrated "underground railroad," whose terminus was the northern lakes; thousands of fugitives applied there, and not one was ever turned away.

His acquaintance throughout the entire South was of such a character that not a few of the planters from Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Tennessee, and Virginia sent their illegitimate mulatto children to him for training and education, some of them remaining at his home as long as ten years, while other planters brought the mothers with their children, bought homes and left them to his protection and instruction in Ripley.

His wife died suddenly of apoplexy. Had she lived twenty-four hours longer, they would have celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of their marriage. She was a remarkably strong lady, physically and mentally.

Mr. Rankin has two brothers living (1885)—Rev. William Rankin, ninety-two years old, a pensioner of 1812, at Fort Madison, Iowa, and R. D. Rankin, eighty-seven years old, on the homestead farm, Jefferson County, Tenn.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

HISTORY OF THE RANKINS.

By Richard D. Rankin, of Mount Horeb, Tenn.

According to my best information and recollection, I give the history of our family, and wish to give the creed and occupation as far as possible.

My Great-grandfather, John, came from Ireland to Philadelphia, Pa., in 1727. He first settled on Juniatta River; then he went to Cumberland County, near Carlyle. He was a Presbyterian; he had two sons and eight daughters; the names of the sons were Richard and Thomas. Richard, a Presbyterian, married a Douglas; Thomas, my grandfather, an elder in the Presbyterian Church, married a Clendenon. He had six sons and six daughters. John, born in 1754, a Presbyterian and a farmer; settled in Blount County, Tenn. Richard, born in 1756; was a blacksmith and farmer; an elder in the Presbyterian Church; settled on the head waters of Dumplin Creek, Jefferson County, Tenn. He was in the Revolutionary War for Independence. William, born in 1758; farmer; served in the Revolutionary War at the siege of York; settled on Little Chucky, Greene County, Tenn. Samuel, born in 1760; Presbyterian; farmer; was on the American side at the battle of the Cowpens; settled in Jefferson County. Thomas, born 1762, an elder in the Presbyterian Church and a farmer; settled in Jefferson County, Tenn., on Dumplin Creek and a tributary. James, born about 1770; farmer; settled in Jefferson County; then moved to Overton County, Tenn. John married Martha Waugh, of Pennsylvania. Had two sons and four daughters. His son, John, settled near New Albany, Ind. Samuel remained in Blount County, and died in 1884. Richard married Jane Steele, of Pennsylvania, and settled on the head of Dumplin Creek, Tenn., on the 8th of January, 1786. He had eleven sons and one daughter. One son died in infancy. His oldest, Samuel Steele, moved to Indiana, Park County, in 1815; farmer and elder in the Presbyterian Church at Rockville, Ind.
Thomas was a merchant in Augusta County, Va.: late in life moved to Louisville, Ky., and died; was a Presbyterian; David, killed at the battle of the Horse Shoe, March 27, 1814. John, born February, 1793, commenced a literary course in 1813 under Rev. David Ware at Dandridge, Tenn.; finished under Rev. Samuel Doak, D. D., Sr., at Washington College, Tennessee. Was licensed by Holston Presbytery, 1817. He had nine sons and four daughters. In 1817 he went to Carlyle, Kentucky; preached four years. About 1821, he determined to leave slavery, and went to Ripley, Ohio, and settled on the bank of the Ohio, on an eminence, overlooking Kentucky, and there waged war against slavery with pen and tongue, until it was ended, in 1864. His oldest son, a Congregational minister, went to California. Two others made Presbyterian preachers. One is in Kingston, Ind.; the other went to Connecticut. One made a physician; seven served in the war against slavery. In his old age, John left Ripley and went to Ironton, Ohio, and if he lives to see February 4, (1885) he will be ninety-three years old. I know but little of the rest of John's family. William, born June, 1795, still living, (1885), educated part at Dandridge; part at Maryville; part at Greeneville, Tenn. Was licensed by Union Presbytery, 1827. He travelled, preaching in Tennessee, North Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, and in Iowa; now in Fort Madison, in his ninety-first year. Served under General A. Jackson, 1812. Had three sons and seven daughters. One son a preacher; member of Schuyler Presbytery, Illinois. I know nothing definite of the others.

James, born 1797, farmer and elder in the church; had five sons and four daughters; one son killed in the late war. Duffield, born in 1800; farmer; elder in Mount Horeb Church, Jefferson County, Tenn. Had four sons and ten daughters; one grandson, Rev. T. T. Alexander, a missionary to Japan. Alexander Taylor, born in 1803; commenced education under Rev. John McCampbell, and completed under brother John
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD. 131

at Ripley. Was licensed by Chillicothe Presbytery; preached at Felicity, Ohio, Fort Wayne, Ind., and Buffalo, New York. Then travelled for Home Missionary Board of the Presbyterian Church through Kansas and Colorado, and organized the First Presbyterian Church in Denver, Col.; thence to Baltimore; thence to care for brother John at Ironton; and died in 1885; aged ninety-one. Had two sons and one daughter, who lived to maturity. One of them served as surgeon during the late war; then was assassinated in Mexico. The other is bookkeeping in Buffalo. Andrew was born in 1806; went to live with Brother Thomas, and died in Virginia in 1828.

Robert Henderson, born in 1810; commenced his literary course under Rev. John McCampbell in Murray Academy, at Dandridge, Tenn., and finished under his brother, John, in Ohio. Was licensed to preach by the Cincinnati Presbytery and preached at Decatur, Ohio; then went to Logansport, Ind., and died in 1840. He had three children. Two sons served in the Federal Army; one, John Knox, was on General Mitchell’s staff. Brother William, of Greene County, had eight children; five sons and three daughters. Thomas, the oldest son, a farmer, and elder in New Providence Church, settled in Blount County, Tenn. He and all his children are dead.

John settled in Blount County, Tenn., on Baker’s Creek, Presbyterian Church, many years, then went to Missouri. Has one son, a Presbyterian preacher. Anthony, a farmer, and elder in Timber Ridge Church, Greene County, Tenn.; had three sons and one daughter. One son, William B., is a Presbyterian preacher, and an agent for the American Bible Society, and lives in Austin, Texas. William, an elder, was educated for the ministry, but never applied for license; he went to New Jersey, established a school and became an eminent teacher.

David, a farmer, married young; had three daughters and died. Uncle Samuel, a farmer and teamster, had five daugh-
ters and two sons. Both sons died before their father. There
is one grandson living near Mossy Creek, Tenn., who has
sons and grandsons. Uncle Thomas' eldest son, John, was a
farmer, and an elder in Hopewell Presbyterian Church, Dan­
dridge, Tenn. He has a son, elder in the Cumberland Pres­
byterian Church, Mount Horeb, Lebanon, Tenn. Thomas, the
second son, was a farmer and hatter, and elder in Hopewell
Church, Dandridge, Tenn.

The above John and Thomas served in the War of 1812.
Thomas has a grandson, George C. Rankin, a minister in the
Methodist Episcopal Church, South, now living at Chatta­
nooga. William, a farmer, lived on Dumplin Creek, Tenn.;
an elder in Mount Horeb Church; had five sons; two are dead;
one in Illinois; two on the old home place; one an elder in
Hebron Presbyterian Church, Tennessee. James and Cona­
way died young. Christopher was a farmer, lived on Dump­
lin Creek; elder in Mount Horeb Church; then in Hebron
Presbyterian Church; had six sons and six daughters come to
the age of maturity. Two sons served in the Federal Army;
two are elders in the Presbyterian Church. All except one are
farming. Josiah is a farmer; had one son, who served as
surgeon in the late war; one prepared for the ministry and
died; one now preparing, and one at home, a farmer an elder
in Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Lebanon. Aaron Bogue
was a farmer; served in the artillery in the late war, then
moved to Indiana; became an elder; died in 1884; has four
sons, all in Indiana; one doctor, one teacher, one clerk; one
farmer.

John, Thomas, William, Christopher, Josiah, and Bogue.
The above named brothers (Josiah the only one now living)
have children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren almost
innumerable. Christopher alone has seventy-one. To my
knowledge there have been ten Presbyterian preachers, twenty
ruling elders, one Congregational preacher, and one Methodist
Episcopal preacher in the Rankin family. Almost all Presby-
terian in faith; lovers of truth and right, with freedom, believing they will prevail; never cared for popularity in the eyes of the world, consequently had little.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

DESCENDANTS OF JAMES FRANKLIN⁶ MAGILL AND MARGARET EMILINE JOHNSTON.

1. Uretta Jane⁶ Magill, born October 17, 1851; died October 23, 1855.

2. Esther Ann Armina⁶ Magill, born January 7, 1853; Dancing Branch, Tenn. Married Millard Fillmore Hudson, May 29, 1877. (Millard F. Hudson, born July 9, 1851; died August 31, 1888. Farmer.)

ISSUE:

1. Richard Frank⁷ Hudson, born October 8, 1879; Fork Creek, Tenn. Married to Minnie Belle Reynolds, May 1, 1902. (Minnie Belle Reynolds, born April 17, 1877, Madisonville.)

ISSUE:

1. Frank Reynolds⁸ Hudson, born June 3, 1904, Madisonville. (Grandchild Esther.)

2. Hugh Hardin⁷ Hudson, born July 5, 1884; Fork Creek. Finished theological course in Seminary, Richmond, 1907.

3. Millard Fillmore⁷ Hudson, Jr., born December 17, 1888; Dancing Branch.

3. Samuel Oliver⁶ Magill, born November 16, 1854; died June 25, 1876; Dancing Branch.

1880; Madisonville. (Sadie H. Peck, born July 3, 1863; Jalapa, Monroe County, Tenn.) W. N. Magill is cashier of the Bank of Madisonville, Tenn. He served as ruling elder and superintendent of Sunday-school in the Presbyterian Church at Madisonville, for more than twenty years.

**Issue:**

1. Minnie Augusta, born December 11, 1880; Glenloch; died August 7, 1903.
2. Joseph Franklin, born February 14, 1882; died March 9, 1882; Glenloch.
3. Fred Johnston, born November 21, 1883; died February 14, 1884; Madisonville.
4. Carrie Margaret, born November 23, 1885; died February 6, 1886, Madisonville.
5. Annie Lois, born November 15, 1886; died January 5, 1887; Madisonville.
6. William Donald, born October 12, 1889; died May 23, 1890; Madisonville.
7. Ralph Peck, born May 18, 1891; died August 28, 1893; Madisonville.
8. Mary Belle, born June 14, 1894.
9. Agnes, born September 24, 1896; died January 21, 1898; Madisonville.
10. Robert Nathaniel, born April 5, 1899; Madisonville.
11. James Franklin, born December 17, 1904; Madisonville.

5. Margaret Ella, born December 14, 1858; Dancing Branch. Married Joseph Henry McCaslin, April 5, 1881. (J. H. McCaslin, born June 24, 1852; prosperous merchant for many years.)
FAMILY GROUP AT GOLDEN WEDDING OF J. FRANKLIN MAGILL, IN MONROE COUNTY, TENN., SEPT. 26, 1900.
Robert H.\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin is a Presbyterian minister, and his first pastorate is the Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, Tenn.

2. Will Reese\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born July 24, 1885; died February 15, 1886.

3. Frank Ross\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born July 24, 1885; died January 18, 1886.

4. Annie May\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born May 24, 1887; died September 29, 1888.

5. Henry Herbert\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born April 19, 1890.

6. Lynn Bachman\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born August 31, 1894; died October 18, 1900.

7. Esther Alice\textsuperscript{7} McCaslin, born May 3, 1897; died October 25, 1900.

6. Hugh Rankin\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born January 26, 1861. Prosperous farmer. Address, Madisonville, Tenn. Married to Hannah Adelle Bicknell (first wife), August 10, 1887. (Hannah A. Bicknell, born August 29, 1865; died March 17, 1896.)

\textbf{ISSUE:}

1. Ella Moore\textsuperscript{7} Magill, born August 2, 1888.

2. Newton Bicknell\textsuperscript{7} Magill, born October 22, 1889.

3. Frank Nelson\textsuperscript{7} Magill, born September 11, 1891.

4. Charlie Rankin\textsuperscript{7} Magill, born May 5, 1893.

5. Annie Maria Magill, born January 20, 1895; died March 18, 1896.

Married to Jane Lowry (second wife), April 14, 1898. (Jane Lowry, born February 13, 1867.)
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ISSUE:

1. Emma Magill, born March 7, 1899.

2. David Herman Magill, born June 13, 1901.


6. Harvey Erskine Magill, born August 1, 1867. Farmer, doing well. Married to Nannie McSpadden, October 24, 1894. (Nannie McSpadden, born December 27, 1866.)

ISSUE:

1. Sarah May Magill, born August 15, 1895; died October 28, 1895.

2. Lynn Bachman Magill, born January 1, 1897.

3. Annie Margaret Magill, born November 21st, 1901.

9. Franklin McMillan Magill, born October 11, 1869. Married to Amelia Thompson Hanna, September 19, 1900, near Santa Fe, Mo. F. M. Magill is publisher of "Farm Life," a leading agricultural paper of the West, with office at 1322 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

10. Adda May Magill, born October 2, 1871. Address Madisonville, Tenn.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES.

CHILDREN OF SARAH ADALINE MAGILL AND SAMUEL F. RAMSEY.


**ISSUE:**

1. Frank Ramsey 7 Dickey, born January 1, 1883; Ladonia, Fannin County, Texas.
2. Louisa Jane 7 Dickey, born January 19, 1885; Ladonia, Fannin County, Texas. Died at Edna, Texas, September 26, 1903; buried at Edna.
3. Nathaniel Craig 7 Dickey, born July 8, 1887, at Anson, Jones County, Texas. Died July 21, 1905, at Cleburne, Texas; buried at Edna.
4. Mary Knox 7 Dickey, born August 15, 1889; Anson, Texas.

**STEP-CHILDREN OF LOUISA JANE (RAMSEY) Dickey:**

1. Albertus Thompson 7 Dickey, born December 30, 1868. Married and has four children; civil engineer, and lives in Galveston Texas.
2. William Plummer 7 Dickey, born April 14, 1871. Married and has one child; pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Clarendon, Texas.
3. Brooks Irving 7 Dickey, born July 15, 1874. Married, and has two children; pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Karnes City, Texas.

All honor to a woman, who, going into a home where there were three step-sons, ages a little less than 8, 11, and 14, and assisting her husband in so training these dear boys for God that two of them are pastors of Presbyterian Churches, and the other in an honored business in the great city of Galveston; and so winning these boys to her, that their affections for her are as real and true as the affections of her own children.
"One cannot come in touch with such a life and not be blessed." Her influence over these three boys and their families will be felt all down through the ages until time shall end.

2. Mary Eliza Ramsey, born May 5, 1849; died December 12, 1861; Georgia.
3. Franklin Magill Ramsey, born July 23, 1851; Georgia; died April 6, 1884; Texas.
4. William Johnston Ramsey, born November 20, 1853; Georgia; died July 23, 1854; Georgia.
5. Samuel Blunt Ramsey, born October 11, 1855; died December 6, 1861; Georgia.
6. Sarah Fleming Ramsey, born May 8, 1859; Georgia. Married Robert W. Williams, (second wife), March 10, 1904, at Haskell, Texas. (R. W. Williams, born March 4, 1846, Bell Buckle, Tenn.)

Sarah Fleming Ramsey taught school at Haskell, Texas, for a number of years before her marriage, and was the main support of her aged parents in their declining years. After her marriage she went to live with her husband at his home in Rule, Texas, where they now reside. Two of the step-children are at home, the others being away in business or having homes of their own. There were eleven of the step-children.

7. Charles Rankin Ramsey, born April 1, 1862; Georgia; died June 22, 1884; Texas.
8. Nathaniel Baxter Ramsey, born June 23, 1864; Georgia; died January 22, 1884; Texas.

OBITUARY.

Died. near Ladonia, Tex., January 22, 1884, N. B. Ramsey.

"Tis seldom death causes deeper and more heart-felt anguish than in this instance. Father, mother, brothers, and sisters are grief stricken, heart-broken, for a dutiful, obedient
son, an affectionate brother is gone. Truly it is mysterious that he, just stepping on the threshold of manhood, endowed with qualities that make a true and noble man, qualities that assured much comfort and pleasure to parents in their declining years, that he should be called away, and so many fond hopes blasted, is truly mysterious. For seven years he was a member of the Presbyterian Church and took an active part in Sunday-school, prayer meeting, etc. Loving, kind and generous, he was a universal favorite with all. Confined to a lingering bed of suffering, he was still unmindful of himself. Just before he died, when the poor distracted mind seemed to cease its fanciful wanderings, seeing his mother standing by his bed, distress depicted on her countenance, he said: ‘Ma, don’t feel bad on my account; I’ve often felt as badly as I do now.’ Many friends will shed a tear when they learn of Nat’s death. But hope lends a cheering ray, even to this dark picture, the hope that ‘trembles not at death’s alarm, nor views the grave with fear.’

F.

The following is taken from a newspaper clipping:

“Charles Ramsey, son of Samuel Ramsey, departed this life July 23, (1884), at the home of his father, in Dodd City, Texas; he being the third son Mr. Ramsey’s family have been called to mourn since the beginning of the present year. All were exemplary members of the Presbyterian Church from their boyhood.

Nephews and Nieces.

Children of Mary Isabella Magill and J. Harvey Montgomery.

1. Infant daughter, born November 11, 1850; died November 19, 1850.
2. Alpha Jane Montgomery, born August 12, 1859; died October 27, 1861.
CHILDREN of EMELINE MATILDA\textsuperscript{5} MAGILL and DAVID H. LOWRY.

1. Jane Rankin\textsuperscript{6} Lowry, born October 4, 1852; died June 20, 1854.

2. Isaac Magill\textsuperscript{6} Lowry born January 19, 1854. Married to Nannie E. Griffitts, October 25, 1881. (Nannie E. Griffitts, born June 20, 1858; died March 15, 1905.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Lucy Leah\textsuperscript{7} Lowry born September 1, 1882; died October 11, 1885.

2. Donald Henderson\textsuperscript{7} Lowry, born July 19, 1884.

3. Roy Burton\textsuperscript{7} Lowry, born May 30, 1887.

4. Robert Corry\textsuperscript{7} Lowry, born April 2, 1889.

5. May Florine\textsuperscript{7} Lowry, born August 28, 1894.

Married Mrs. Addie (Anderson) Tipton (second wife), April 10, 1906. (Addie (Anderson) Tipton, born July 31, 1869.)

3. Mary Alice\textsuperscript{6} Lowry, born February 24, 1856. Married Nicholas W. Proffitt, August 18, 1879. (N. W. Proffitt, born October 4, 1853.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Emma Elmira\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born May 13, 1880. Married to Hugh Monroe Clark, November 2, 1902. (Hugh M. Clark, born August 6, 1877.)

2. Freddie Lowry\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born January 27, 1882.

3. Harry Herman\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born October 17, 1883.

4. Charles Clawson\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born June 13, 1885.

5. Addie Blanche\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born July 31, 1887.

6. David Wilson\textsuperscript{7} Proffitt, born July 27, 1891.
4. Addie Ellen⁶ Lowry, born March 11, 1858. Married Joseph Lamon, (second wife), May 2, 1899. (Joseph Lamon, born March 4, 1839.)


**ISSUE:**

1. Carl Wall⁷ Lowry, born December 18, 1886.
2. William David⁷ Lowry, born October 11, 1888.
3. Mamie Burgess⁷ Lowry, born August 8, 1891.
6. Helen Emeline⁷ Lowry, born March 19, 1899.


**ISSUE:**

1. Bernice Lee⁷ Lowry, born August 29th, 1894.
2. Ross Hart⁷ Lowry, born January 29, 1899; died December 21, 1899.

9. David Erskine⁶ Lowry, born September 18, 1872. Married to Elizabeth Alice Browder, January 14, 1896. (Elizabeth A. Browder, born November 26, 1876.)

**ISSUE:**

1. Frank Houston⁷ Lowry, born July 21, 1898.
2. Mary Emma Lowry, born February 22, 1900.
3. Addie Blanche Lowry, born June 28, 1902.
Nephews and Nieces.

Children of Martha Ann Abigail Magill and Robert W. McClung.

1. John Magill McClung, born June 1, 1867; Monroe County.
2. Jane Elizabeth McClung, born June 12, 1870; Monroe County.

Children of Penelope Jane Magill and Josiah R. Russell.

1. Robert Nathaniel Russell, born December 30, 1860; died April 12, 1862.
2. William Upton Russell, born January 28, 1866; died October 8, 1869.
3. Eleanor Jane Russell, born May 18, 1869; Madisonville, Tenn.
4. James Ramsey Russell, born November 26, 1872; Madisonville, Tenn.; farmer. Married to Margaret Ethel Wright, May 18, 1899; Monroe County. (Margaret E. Wright, born January 19, 1878; Monroe County.)

Issue:

1. Alice Jane Russell, born October 29, 1900; Madisonville.
2. Penelope Russell, born March 8, 1903; Madisonville.
3. Lucy Elizabeth Russell, born January 9, 1906; Madisonville.

Children of William Rankin Magill and Harmonia Virginia Brown.

1. Henry Oscar Magill, born October 7, 1875; Monroe County; died February 13, 1907, Springfield, Mo. Married to May Belle Alexander, December 21, 1898.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ISSUE:

1. John Rankin⁷ Magill, born February 5, 1900.
2. Thomas Brown⁶ Magill born June 7, 1878, Kansas City, Mo.; dentist.

3. Laura Jane⁶ Magill, born January 23, 1881. Married to Eugene Leslie Webb, May 19, 1904; Maryville. (Eugene L. Webb, born December 10, 1877; Cincinnati, Ohio.)

ISSUE:

1. Charles Fredric⁷ Webb, born March 20, 1905; Maryville.

5. Mary Tirzah⁶ Magill, born December 11, 1888.
CHAPTER X.

Cousins.

Descendants of Samuel Wallace Magill and Margaret (Peggy) Rankin.

1. James Magill, born October 22, 1836. Died August 11, 1865; Niota, Tenn. Married to Elizabeth A. Lowry, October 4, 1858. (Elizabeth A. Lowry, born May 9, 1840; McMinn County, Tenn. Daughter of James Lowry. Died May 6, 1874, at Loudon, Tenn.)

A number of years after the death of James Magill, his widow, Elizabeth, was married to G. F. Denton, of Loudon, Tenn., who died at Loudon, not many years after her death. They had one son, Edward Denton, a physician.


Descendants of James Magill and Elizabeth A. Lowry.

1. Ida Euretta Magill, born September 22, 1859; Mouse (Niota) Creek, Tenn. Married to John H. Kimbrough, April 4, 1878. (John H. Kimbrough, born December 4, 1854, Madisonville, Tenn.)

Issue:


 ISSUE:

1. Ida Louisa<sup>8</sup> Anderson, born November, 1900; Morganton.
2. Bessie Roe<sup>8</sup> Anderson, born October 16, 1902; Morganton.
3. Esther Mae<sup>8</sup> Anderson, born September 16, 1904; Colfax, Washington.
4. Rowena<sup>7</sup> Kimbrough, born April 8, 1884; Morganton, Tenn. Married to Burdette Field Randall, June 4, 1906, Colfax, Wash. (Burdette Field Randall, born March 7, 1881; Canton, Pa.)
5. Samuel Arthur<sup>7</sup> Kimbrough, born June 2, 1887; Morganton.

2. Samuel Anderson<sup>6</sup> Magill, born April 23, 1861; Mouse Creek. Married Martha Sue Howard. (Martha Sue Howard, born May 28, 1870; Wayside, Ga.)

 ISSUE:

1. William Howard<sup>7</sup> Magill, born July 14, 1887; Atlanta, Ga.
3. Sarah Elizabeth<sup>7</sup> Magill, born February 27, 1906; Atlanta, Ga.

Samuel Anderson Magill is president of the Atlanta, Ga., Hosiery Mills, 37 and 39 Oakland Avenue; doing a good business. Is a deacon in North Avenue Presbyterian Church.

3. William Arthur<sup>6</sup> Magill, born October 11, 1862; Mouse Creek, Tenn. Married Ella M. Croco, January 5, 1893, at Del Norte, Col. (Ella M. Croco, born August 28, 1863, at Corydon, Iowa.) Have no children.

W. Arthur Magill is a farmer and stock raiser, and lives at Monte Vista, Col.
4. Lorella J. Magill, born November 18, 1864; Mouse Creek. Married to Dr. Walter Garner Bogart, October 15, 1884; McMinn County, Tenn. (Dr. Walter Garner Bogart, born April 12, 1858; Sweet Water, Tenn. Dr. Bogart is a prominent physician in Chattanooga, Tenn.)

**Issue:**

1. Elizabeth Garner Bogart, born February 6, 1886; Sweet Water, Tenn.
2. Franklin Magill Bogart, born March 8, 1888; Sweet Water, Tenn.
CHAPTER XI.

Cousins.

Descendants of Hugh Marshall\textsuperscript{4} Magill and Esther Eliza McSpadden.

1. Mary McMeans\textsuperscript{5} Magill, born October 2, 1840; died December 25, 1842; buried at Old Stone Church.

2. Martha Jane\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born February 15, 1843, in Georgia; died November 28, 1900, at her home, in Monroe County, Tenn.; buried at Madisonville, Tenn. Married to Washington Wright at her home, in Georgia, August 23, 1866. (Washington Wright, born August 28, 1830; died February 6, 1893; in Monroe County, Tenn.)

3. Robert\textsuperscript{5} Magill, born August 22, 1845, mortally wounded in battle, southwest of Marietta, Ga., June 23, 1864; died at hospital, Marietta, Ga., June 24, 1864. My brother, I. L., and myself, were by his side when he fell; just then a retreat was ordered. As the retreat began, we sprang to him; brother lifted him to his feet and assisted him to the rear, while I carried the guns. He was carried away by the litter bearers, and sent to the hospital. We never saw him again. Thus the life of a noble Christian young man was sacrificed. He had made a profession of religion in camp near Dalton, Ga. We bear testimony to his Christian conduct through all that terrible Georgia campaign until he fell.


5. Fannie Camella\textsuperscript{5} Magill, born March 20, 1850. Mar-
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ried to Madison Greenway Wright, August 20, 1868, at her home, Georgia. (M. G. Wright, born November 16, 1840.)


7. James M.ª Magill, born June 26, 1855, Georgia. Married to Lou Evaline Keesee, February 22, 1888, at Denton, Texas. (Lou E. Keesee, born April 14, 1869, near Sheridan, Grant County, Ark.)


Cousins.

Descendants of Martha Janeª Magill and Washington Wright.


2. Anna Elizaª Wright, born July 6, 1869. Died May 9, 1902; Monroe County.


Issue:

1. Jane Lewisº Wright, born October 4, 1897.

2. Ralphº Wright, born March 22, 1900.

4. James Harveyº Wright, born April 27, 1875. Died very suddenly December 1, 1895.

5. Margaret Ethelº Wright, born January 19, 1878. Married James Ramsey Russell, May 18, 1899, (which see for their children.)

6. Marshall Ernestº Wright, born August 26, 1880. Married to Elsie Sue Coltharp, October 7, 1903. (Elsie Sue Coltharp, born ........)
ISSUE:
1. Margaret Annabel 7 Wright, born June 21, 1904.
2. Frances Louise 7 Wright, born February 26, 1906.
William Washington 6 Wright, born March 3, 1883. Married to Nora Ewan, July 6, 1904. (Nora Ewan, born ...)

DESCENDANTS OF MARGARET 5 M. MAGILL AND ROBERT H. McSPADDEN.

ISSUE:
1. Marion Thomas 7 Helton, born January 27, 1901.
2. Bennie Herbert 7 Helton, born September 7, 1902.
3. Lola Matilda 7 Helton, born September 30, 1904; died August 30, 1905.


CHILDREN OF EURETTA J. 5 MAGILL AND ROBERT H. McSPADDEN. (Second wife.) Address Denton, Texas.
4. Fannie B. 6 McSpadden, born September 25, 1890.

CHILDREN OF FANNIE 5 CAMELLA MAGILL AND MADISON G. WRIGHT.
1. Infant son, 6 born May 21, 1869; died June 9, 1869; Madisonville.
2. Cora Bell\textsuperscript{6} Wright, born February 5, 1876; died April 27, 1883. Madisonville.

3. Carrie Maud\textsuperscript{6} Wright, born June 9, 1889. Madisonville.

CHILDREN OF HARRIET E.\textsuperscript{5} MAGILL AND HENRY LOWE.

1. Hugh Elbert\textsuperscript{6} Lowe, born January 31, 1880; married Mettie Elizabeth Dean, January 8, 1905; Denton, Texas.

2. Henry Roy\textsuperscript{6} Lowe, born April 19, 1882; Denton, Tex.

3. Francis Luvenia\textsuperscript{6} Lowe, born December 29, 1885; Denton, Texas.

4. James Robert\textsuperscript{6} Lowe, born June 5, 1888; Denton, Tex.

5. Wilber Joshua\textsuperscript{6} Lowe, born October 7, 1891; Denton, Texas.

CHILDREN OF JAMES MARSHALL\textsuperscript{5} MAGILL AND LOU EVALINE KEESEE.

1. Esther Mae\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born February 15, 1889, near Mansfield, Texas.

2. Eula Jane\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born May 28, 1890; Mansfield, Tex.

3. James Marshall\textsuperscript{6} Keesee Magill, born February 21, 1897, at Denton, Texas.

4. Menter Green\textsuperscript{6} Magill, born September 18, 1898, at Denton, Texas. Died June 17, 1900. Buried in Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Denton, Texas.

James M.\textsuperscript{5} Magill and Henry Lowe are prosperous farmers living near Denton, Texas.
CHAPTER XII.

COUSINS.

DESCENDANTS OF ISAAC NEWTON⁴ MAGILL AND HANNAH E. EVANS.

1. Mary McMeans⁵ Magill, born August 24, 1838, in Greene County, Tenn. Married to John Wilson, March 23, 1871. (John Wilson died June 27, 1882.) (Mrs. Mary Wilson married James B. Selby, September 27, 1891. Now a widow, Marionville, Mo.)


ISSUE:

1. Ruth Frances⁷ Wilson, born January 27, 1900; Marionville, Mo. Son, born March 10, 1902; only lived three months.
2. Mary Virginia⁷ Wilson, born November 19, 1903; Monett, Mo.
3. Taylor⁷ Wilson, born July 3, 1905; Monett, Mo.


2. John McComb⁵ Magill, born May 10, 1840, in Kentucky. Married Frances M. Wilson, September 14, 1871. (She died June 30, 1892.)

ISSUE:

1. William Newton⁶ Magill, born April 28, 1873. Married to Emma B. Hall, December 24, 1891; Mayfield, Kansas.
1. Etta Frances Magill, born October 6, 1894.
2. Ethel Bernice Magill, born November 26, 1896.
3. Merle Ansil Magill, born November 1, 1898.

2. Robert Lafayette Magill, born February 16, 1875. Is now real estate dealer or agent, Grand Junction, Col.
3. Maynard M. Magill, born March 13, 1887; twin; died in infancy.
4. Lula Frances Magill, born March 13, 1887; twin; is a school teacher in Mayfield, Kansas.

3. Nancy Jane Magill, born April, 1842; died November, 17, 1847.
4. James A. Magill, born March 1, 1844. Now lives near London, Ky. Married to Sarah Ann Sweetsig, January 3, 1898. (She was born in 1865.)

ISSUE:

1. Dicy Magill, born June 28, 1899.

5. Ansil Crawford Magill, born February 12, 1846. Died March 19, 1887; a bachelor.
7. Margaret Luan Magill, born July 10, 1850. Died April 22, 1901.
CHAPTER XIII.

Cousins.

Descendants of Susannah Matilda^4 Magill and Nathan A. Anderson.


   ISSUE:

   ISSUE:
   1. Annie Lee^7 Ward, born November 14, 1886.
   4. Samuel Clinton^7 Ward, born February 18, 1893.
   5. Solomon Birthran^7 Ward, born October 12, 1895.

2. J. E.^8 Anderson, born January 31, 1870. Married to Fannie B. Shields, January 20, 1889. (Fannie B. Shields, born March 9, 1867.)

   ISSUE:
3. A. T. Anderson, born November 12, 1871. Married to Annie C. Wright, December 16, 1896. (Annie C. Wright, born June 16, 1868; died December 12, 1899.)

All the above descendants of Robert F. Anderson live in and around Keith, Ga.


**ISSUE:**
1. Nellie G. Shields, born December 24, 1891.
2. Agnes G. Shields, born September 28, 1894. (Live at Dayton, Tenn.)

5. Lola B. Anderson, born February 24, 1874. Married to Orville C. Massengill, January 16, 1901. (Orville C. Massengill, born February 1, 1874.) Address, Chattanooga, Tenn.


**ISSUE:**
1. Robert Irwin Carter, born August 31, 1876.

 ISSUE:

1. Charles Walter 6 Hill. Married, and has two children; lives in Birmingham, Alabama.
2. James Nathan 6 Hill; never married; died May 7, 1905.
5. Hugh Ellis 6 Hill; married, but have no record.

W. H. 5 Hill lives at East Lake, Tenn.

4. Nathan Cicero 5 Anderson, born Ringgold, Ga. Married and had two children:

1. Maud 6 Anderson.
2. Frank 6 Anderson.

Nathan C. 5 Anderson died a number of years ago. His widow married a Mr. Dent, and lives in Chattanooga, Tenn.
CHAPTER XIV.

OTHER MAGILLS.

In corresponding, we have found quite a number of the Magill name, that we have not been able to trace up as relatives; but their letters are interesting, and may help some one to trace up their kin, so a few are here copied.

SUBLETT, KY., August 16, 1906.

DEAR SIR,—My brother, at Salyersville, Ky., has informed me of his writing you, and referred your reply to me. I have made several attempts to trace our family lineage, but as yet I have been unable to trace it farther than my grandfather. However, I ascertained that both grandparents emigrated from Ireland, but I have been unable to ascertain their names, or the date of their coming; but we have learned that there were some two or three brothers, who came to this country at the same time, and that, in the course of several years, the family became widely scattered. That seems to be one peculiar trait of the family; for, through my father, I learned of several instances where members of the family wandered away from their people, and perhaps for years there was no report from them. My father was reared near Morgantown, West Virginia; but, during the Civil War, he became separated from his people, and located in Kentucky, having seen none of his people since then.

I have a letter at home from one of the family, whom I just recently located at Red House, Va. He is a doctor, and in his letter he gives an account of a tragedy in the family which occurred several years ago; also some other important information in connection with our family, which I heretofore had not known.
The names Hugh, Phard, Reese, George, John, James, William and Charles, are very common names in the family. Charles, I believe, is the one most widely used. The fact of it being honored most was that, in the early days of the Statehood of West Virginia, one of the family of that name was honored as a member of the legislative body; but that peculiar honor has long since flown, since that body retains none of its ancient grandeur.

I am sending you a skeleton record of the family under separate cover, and if you can render any assistance in the tracing of my family lineage, I shall appreciate it very much.

My grandparents owned an estate near Morgantown, W. Va., in my father’s early days, and since his departure from there, he nor his children have ever returned. He has a sister residing in that town. She is a Mrs. Mary Ann Moore, and has an extensive family there. My father also has a brother, Reese Magill, living at Earnshaw, W. Va. By being separated from the family since childhood, he has become accustomed to spelling his name McGill, as commonly spelled by others outside of the family. The Donaldson family, the Hastings, the Flemings and the Kearnes are closely related to the family.

Yours truly,

N. W. Magill,
Sublett, Magill and Sublett, Attorneys,
Salyersville, Ky.

THE RECORD.

1. Great-grandfather,
2. Great-grandmother; came from Ireland.
   1—2 Hugh Magill.
   1—3 George Magill
   2—2 Phard Magill.
   2—3 Reese Magill.
   3—1 James Magill.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

I—4 John Magill.
1—5 Max Magill.
2—4 Hugh Magill.
2—5 Esther Magill.
3—3 Clara Magill.
4—3 Alice Magill.
4—4 Laura Magill.
4—5 Charley Magill.
3—2 Reese Magill.
1—4 Frank Magill.
2—4 John Magill.
3—4 George Magill.
4—4 Fannie Magill.
5—4 Others not known.
3—3 Charles Magill.
4—1 William Magill.
4—2 James Magill.
4—3 Mary Magill.
4—4 Emmons Magill.
5—4 Reese Magill.
6—4 Newton W. Magill.
7—4 George Magill.
4—3 Mary Ann Magill (Moore).
1—4 Sara E. Moore; several children; names not known; Morgantown, W. Va.
3—5 Lyndia Magill (Reese).
2—4 Hannah Magill (Hastings).

NOTE.—Charles Magill is parent of the undersigned, and the record is as reliable a one as I have ever been able to obtain. I secured this from my father a short time before his death, and it is only from memory.

Reese Magill, my grandfather, married into the Donaldson family.

Should this be of any value to the compiler of the history,
you may forward it to the proper party, and if you can furnish me any further light it will be very much appreciated.

Yours respectfully,

N. W. Magill.

6531 JOSEPH AVENUE, ST. LOUIS, July 26, 1906.

Dear Sir,—Yours of the 12th has been here for some days, and I must try to make some sort of answer to it.

The very best I can tell you about the Magills of my connection is that my grandfather, Samuel Magill, came from the North of Ireland when my father, William Magill, was a mere child. I cannot say that he ever settled in Virginia, indeed, I only know of the family home in Washington County, Pa. I am inclined to think that was the place to which the family came when they came to this country. There were three sons in the family; no daughters.

My father was eldest. He married, and moved over into Ohio—Jefferson County. Thomas became a minister, and died a good many years ago, at Urbana, Ohio. Samuel inherited the old farm in Washington County, and died a number of years ago. My father died in 1864.

Very sincerely,

H. Magill.

WICHATA, KANSAS, July 18, 1906.

Dear Sir,—Your favor of the 12th instant, was forwarded to me from the store at Kingman, Kan. I am now living at Wichita, vice-president of the Johnston & Larimer Dry Goods Company, Wichita.

I regret to say I am rather ignorant of our family ancestors. I do know our family were originally from the North of Ireland; before that, I think, from England. My father, who is deceased, was born in St. Johns, Newfoundland. His
father was born and spent his early life in Connecticut. When the family came from Ireland I do not know. A branch of the family, in St. Johns, Newfoundland, I understand, have an old mug, with our original coat-of-arms on it, which was a goblet and two loaves. Some of the early ancestors kept one of the early kings of England hid in a forest, and provided him with wine and bread. I will forward your letter on to one of my sisters in Chicago, our home, thinking she can give you more definite information. If I can be of further assistance please advise me. I have always understood part of the family went to Virginia. I would be pleased to hear further of your success in tracing the family genealogy.

Very truly,

CHARLES N. MAGILL.

The sister I refer this to is Mrs. E. C. Ward, 627 Jackson Blvd, Chicago.

CHICAGO, September 28, 1906.

My Dear Sir,—Referring to your letter of July 10th, addressed to my deceased father, H. M. Magill, at Cincinnati, asking for some data as to our early family history, would say that all our papers are now with my mother, Sarah Ellicot Magill, 663 East Colorado Street, Passadena, Cal., so that it may be some time before I can get copies of them made. My father’s father was Rev. Mathew Magill, and my father’s mother, Lucinda Mervyn. They were married in Parish Church, West Port, Ireland, January 12th, 1827. My grandmother’s father was an officer in the British Army, the 14th Royal Irish. My grandfather, with his family, left Ireland—I cannot tell from memory just what date—and settled at Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. Later on, moved to Henry, Ill., then to Peru, Ill., where my grandmother died, in 1873. My grandfather shortly afterwards returned to Sligo, Ireland, and
subsequently remarried. He died a few years later. My father, Henry Mervyn Magill, went to Newport, Ky., in about 1854; he married Sarah Ellicot, of Batavia, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1859, and settled in Cincinnati, O. Was general manager of the Phoenix Insurance Company, until February 1, 1901, when he resigned and moved to Pasadena, Cal., on account of failing health. He died at Frontenac, N. Y., September 22, 1904. He had two brothers, Arthur E. Magill—who at the time of his death, a few years ago, lived in Oakland, Cal.,—and Robert A. Magill, who still resides at Almeda, Cal.

All this is from memory, but may help to get us acquainted. I hope I may not be too late to have some of our history embodied in the record you are getting up.

Very truly yours,

H. W. MAGILL.

SCOTT CITY, KAN., July 19, 1906.

MR. E. E. MAGILL, St. Louis, Mo.:

DEAR SIR,—Yours of July 12th is at hand, and I will tell you what I know about our branch of the family. My grandfather, Robert Magill, was born or came from County Down, Ireland, about eighty-three years ago, and settled in Washington County, Pa. He married a Miss Harmon, in Washington County, Pa. He had four sons and one daughter, namely: James, John, Exalinder, and William; and the daughter's name was Emily, who died young. They moved from Washington County, Pa., to West Virginia, near Wheeling, and from there to Monroe County, Ohio, and then from there to Knox County, Ohio, where he died.

My father, Alexandria Magill, was born in Washington County, Pa., and moved with his father to West Virginia and from there went to Ohio, and was married in Monroe County, Ohio. He married Elizabeth Willaby, and the writer, Theodore Magill, was the only child in this family.
Alexandria Magill's brothers moved round with their father in the same way, and were all married in Monroe County, Ohio. James Magill died in Missouri, some twenty-five years ago. I do not know anything about his children or wife. John Magill, if living, is at Patricksburg, Owen County, Ohio. I know nothing about this family, except I once saw one son, Louis.

William Magill lives at Virginia, McDonough County, Ill. I do not know anything about his family.

The writer married, in Knox County, Ohio, Mary E. Fowler. Moved to Kansas in 1882, and my father, then a widower, came with me, and died in Scott County, Kan., February 8, 1900, and is buried there.

I have a family of ten children; their names are Florence Mettie, Harry C., Charles Alexandria, William, Leckses, Theo. Harrison, Bonnie B., Mary E., Nellie and Ethel. Will be glad to render any assistance to you that I can.

Yours truly,

THEODORE MAGILL.

NEWFOUNDLAND CUSTOMS.

ASSISTANT COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,

PORT OF ST. JOHNS, 23 October, 1906.

DEAR SIR,—YOUR letter of the 3rd instant, has reached me after some delay, and I have perused its contents with much interest.

Strange to say, I have only lately written to friends in Ireland about my grandfather's family, which, I understand from him, came from Dublin.

My maternal grandfather, William Magill, was born in Middletown, Conn., and was the youngest of his family. His oldest sister married a Mr. John Dunscomb, of Bermuda, who carried on a mercantile business there.
When my grandfather was about twelve years of age he came here with his sister, and I suppose he was so young when he left the States, that he did not know much about his father's family. He knew a great deal about his mother; her name was Sarah Denny. She died on the 17th of June, 1807, aged seventy-eight.

Sarah Denny's father was a descendant of Sir Anthony Denny, who was a personal attendant on Henry VIII. when he was on his death-bed.

I have a silver cup, given to Charles Denny by King Charles II., on which is the Denny coat of arms. Mrs. John Dunscomb (Eliza Magill), had a daughter, who married here, Archdeacon Bridge. Their son is the Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, of the British Navy, recently retired. One other, Colonel Tom D. Bridge, of the Royal Marine Infantry, and another, Colonel Charles Bridge, is in the army service corps. Who is "Uncle Bob" of Maryville? Is he a Magill, and if he has any records, does he know of any of the Magills in Middletown, Conn.?

The names William, Charles and James, appear to be all family names. Mrs. Ward's father was named Charles James. I am expecting to get more information about the family at Middletown; when I do, I shall let you have it; meantime, I would feel obliged if you could obtain from your Uncle Bob the names of your great-great-grandfather, William Magill's children.

Was William Magill, of Middletown, a son of his, and if so, where was he born; or was William Magill of Virginia a brother of James Magill?

My grandfather died twenty-eight years ago, at the age of eighty-nine, and was born (I think) in 1789, so that his father, William Magill, might have been the son of the William Magill who came from Dublin in 1705.

I cannot just now send you a copy of the coat-of-arms that we had. It was burned in the great fire which destroyed...
three-fourths of this city in 1892; but it was not like the copy you sent, which, I think, belongs to the Scottish branch of the family. Please excuse this hurried scrawl, as I am anxious to catch the outgoing mail.

Yours sincerely,

HENRY LE MESSURIER.

Extract from "History of Lower Shenandoah Valley":

"Colonel Charles Magill of the 'Meadows,' Frederick County, Va.

"The Magill ancestry is of Scotch-Irish origin. They were earnest supporters of the crown. One of the most prominent names in the family is Robert Magill, of the Isle of Mull, on the coast of Scotland, who, in 1660, was made Viscount Oxingford, by Charles II., in recognition of brave and heroic service rendered to him while besieged by the Army of the Covenanters, whereby he made his escape and returned to England. Robert was invested with an estate, Tullycain, in County Antrim, in the north of Ireland, which became the seat of the family. Three brothers, John, Charles and Arthur, great-grandchildren of the aforesaid Robert, emigrated to America in the year 1766.

"John settled at Winchester, Va., where he practiced law successfully for a number of years. He was the father of the subject of this sketch. His brothers, Charles and Arthur, settled in Middletown, Conn. The Magills of that section and of Georgia and Alabama, are descendants of Charles and Arthur.

"The late S. W. Magill, D. D., a prominent Presbyterian clergyman of Amhurst, Mass., was a grandson of Charles.

"John had two children, Charles and Archibald; both of them educated for the bar. Charles is the subject of this brief memoir.

"When the Revolutionary War began, Charles, not yet of
age, engaged actively and earnestly with the patriots in the struggle for independence. For this he was disinherited by his father, who was an avowed Royalist, and left his large estate to his other son, Archibald, cutting Charles off with the proverbial shilling.

"Charles entered the service under twenty-one years of age, and served throughout the war, attaining the rank of colonel. The greater part of his service was rendered under the immediate command of General Washington, and a portion of the time as a member of his staff. When General Green was placed in command of the Southern Department, Colonel Magill became a member of his staff. Letters of his in the line of such duty, are to be found among the "Washington papers" in the State Department at Washington, as a part of the military and official correspondence of General Green. Governor Thomas Jefferson makes honorable mention of him in his official correspondence with General Washington, in connection with the battle of Guilford Court-House. He was wounded during the war. The interesting private correspondence of Colonel Magill contains startling corroboration of the severe hardships which the soldiers encountered, the terrible sufferings of the army at Valley Forge, in which he was a participant, being especially dwelt upon.

"His admiration of the self-denying patriotism and heroic qualities of the commander-in-chief under the difficulties which encompassed him upon all sides, is a marked feature of his comments on the conduct of the war.

"At the conclusion of the war, Colonel Magill entered actively upon the practice of his profession at Winchester, Va., and soon became the leading lawyer of that section, embracing the counties of Frederick, Berkley, Augusta and Hampshire. He was public-spirited, and his energies and means were earnestly and liberally expended in promoting the commercial and industrial interests of his people.

"He was instrumental with other prominent citizens in
organizing the Bank of the Valley of Winchester, and became its first president, retaining that position up to the time of his death, in 1828. Was a Federalist in politics, thus sympathizing with the views of Washington, Marshall and Adams, rather than with the Jefferson school of public policy. He was elected for several terms to represent the Winchester district in the Senate of Virginia, and was a distinguished member of that body when the celebrated alien and sedition resolutions were introduced. He took a prominent part in their discussions, and his speeches, published at the time, and which are now extant, were among the most important delivered on that occasion.

“He was nominated by President John Adams, and confirmed by the Senate, as one of the three Federal judges of Virginia, George Keith Taylor and James Marshall, brother of the Chief Justice, being the other two.

“Colonel Magill was tall in stature and of distinguished bearing, with a gentle, genial manner, which represented the generous and sympathetic qualities that commanded the respect and esteem of all classes and parties. He was large-hearted and always ready to help his fellow-man. Socially, he was hospitable to an extreme. At both his Winchester home and at the ‘Meadows,’ his country seat, the most generous hospitality was dispensed. His country seat was situated five miles south of Winchester, and embraced about 2,500 acres of rich and valuable land. The house, which is still standing, is a large, square, brick mansion, with the spacious halls and rooms of its day. It is located on a commanding eminence, which overlooks, besides a far-reaching landscape, an extensive area of rich grass and meadow land, from which it derives its name, and which, with its luxuriant swards, timothy ricks and happy herds and flocks, might well suggest the appellation. In its palmiest days, its extensive grounds and lawns were adorned with trees, shrubs and flowers in rich profusion. Barns and stables of native stone; com-
fortable cabins at every turn; a big spring, with well-appointed dairy; orchards, gardens, the negro 'patches;' and added to these the well-clad and well-fed merry toilers, made up in main, the equipment of this, once the rural home of a liberal planter, a humane master and a hospitable gentleman of the olden time, whose remains were deposited, sixty-two years ago, in the old Presbyterian church-yard at Winchester, in the presence of a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends.

"The Meadows' remained in the hands of a member of the family until the end of the war, during which it suffered an amount of destruction and delapidation, which left scarcely a vestage of its former self.

"Colonel Magill was married twice; his first wife was a Miss Daingerfield, who lived but a few months after their marriage, and died without issue. His second wife was Mary Buckner Thruston, daughter of Colonel Charles Mynn Thruston, of Mount Zion, Va. Seven sons and four daughters was the fruit of this alliance. Charles, the eldest, became a lawyer and farmer, and settled first at Romney, Va., and afterward in Frederick, County, where he died, about the year 1870. He married Miss Bronaugh, of Loudon County, Va. Archibald, after his graduation at William and Mary College, married Miss Page, daughter of Governor Page, and settled on his farm adjoining 'The Meadows,' where he died at an early age.

"John purchased the old home, 'The Meadows,' and re­ sided there until after the late war. He was a prominent and influential citizen of his county, and died at an advanced age. He married Miss Glass, of Frederick County, Va. Alfred selected medicine as his profession, in which he became prominent. He was a professor in the University of Virginia. He married the oldest daughter of Judge Henry St. George Tucker, of Winchester, Va.

"Henry became a prominent physician at Leesburg, Va., and married the eldest daughter of Honorable Temple Mason, of Temple Hall, near that place. He died in 1847."
"Augustine practiced law in Louisiana, and married a daughter of David Weeks, and died at the age of forty.

"Buckner became a surgeon in the United States Navy, and died young; unmarried.

"The oldest daughter, Elizabeth, married Augustine C. Smith, of the "Hackwood Park" family, who became a colonel in the United States Army, and after his resignation in 1817, a prominent lawyer and public man at Winchester, Va. His second daughter, Anne, married Thomas Turner Fauntleroy, a prominent lawyer of Warrenton, Va., who became a distinguished general in the United States Army. He resigned his commission when Virginia seceded from the Union, and offered his services to his native State, for which loyalty and devotion he received the thanks of the Legislature.

"The third daughter, Mary, married Robert Lee Randolph, of 'Eastern View,' Va.

"The fourth daughter, Frances, married twice. Her first husband was Thomas Gordon, of Tallahassee, Fla. Her last husband was Alfred Thruston, of Washington, D. C.

"The descendants of these sons and daughters of Colonel Magill are almost legion, and scattered as they are throughout many States, they are to be found filling prominent positions on the bench, at the bar, in the ministry, in medicine, in the field of education, in literature, in the army and navy, in commerce and agriculture, and in various industrial pursuits, and wherever they are to be seen, they cherish with pride and reverence the memory of an ancestor who scorned a paternal inheritance, which forbade that he should join the patriots of the Revolution, in their heroic struggle for independence, and whose career as a soldier, statesman, lawyer, citizen and friend, has transmitted to his posterity a name honored and beloved, without spot or blemish."

Charles Mynn Thruston married Mary Buckner and Sarah Alexander.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ISSUE:

2. Buckner—Charles and others.
3. One daughter, married a son of John Clark of Missouri.
4. Married, but had no issue.
5. Fredrick, unmarried.
6. Edmund, married in Mississippi—one daughter.
10. Edmond Taylor, of Kentucky.
11. Fanny—Fredrick Conrad—Mrs. Weeks—(Mrs. Harding and Charles, Fredrick and Frank)—Mrs. Palfry, Mrs. Towles.
12. Mary Buckner—Charles Magill.

ISSUE:

Charles—Miss Bronaugh.
Archibald—Miss Page.
John—Miss Glass.
Henry—Miss Mason.
Augustine—Miss Weeks.
Buckner—Unmarried.
Elizabeth—Colonel Augustine Smith.
Anne—General T. T. Fauntleroy.
Mary—Robert Lee Randolph.
Frances—Thomas Gordon and Alfred Thruston.
DESCRIPTION OF THE MAGILL COAT-OF-ARMS.


The Martlets hath legs so exceedingly short that he can by no means use them to go with as other birds do, and if by chance he falls on the ground, he cannot raise himself up on his feet in preparation for his flight. Hence it is (said my author) that he is given in deference to younger brethren to put them in mind of trusting to their wings of virtue and merit to raise them up.

Hence also the bearing of Martlets in Armory may very well be said to signify a person who has made a happy use of the aforesaid lesson.

He beareth Ruby, three Martlets, Topaz, by the name of Magill, the arms of the most Noble, Potent, and Honorable Robert Magill Viscount Oxenford, in the Kingdom of Scotland, so created April 19th, 1651.
Several branches of the Magill family in America cherish a tradition that they are descendants of a Sir Robert Magill, of Scotland.

The sketches given above represent the coat-of-arms as used by different branches of the family and the attached description gives the meaning of the design. It will be noted that the two designs are of the same origin, and the difference is only in embellishment and motto.

The traditions concerning this line of descent have been handed down for several generations and in one or two branches date back for over a century. There is doubtless a historic foundation for this claim, but the author of this volume has not had an opportunity to verify it. Information was asked concerning the matter of the College of Heraldry, both of Edinburgh and London, and the Edinburgh office replied that a Sir Robert Makgill was created Viscount of Oxenfurd in 1651.

Changes in the spelling of a family name were frequently made in the days when families were immigrating to the new world, but such changes did not invalidate the right to use the old world insignia of honor. So far as known, no one can tell when and why the k was dropped from the name by the American family claiming descent from the Scotch baronet.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES OF A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER BOY.

The following was written soon after the close of the war, and is here copied simply to show what a common farmer boy saw and heard, and the diary, which is also copied, is to show what he endured as a private soldier, and some impressions made.

Eighteen hundred and sixty was a year of unusual excite-
The National Democratic Convention met in Charleston, S. C., in April, according to appointment. Delegates from nearly all the States in the Union were there.

They could not agree. Many of the Southern delegates became infuriated, and, led by William L. Yancey, determined to break up the convention. A number of them, with Yancey as their leader, appointed another convention, to be held in Baltimore, Md. The remaining delegates at Charleston nominated Stephen A. Douglas. Yancey's party nominated John C. Breckinridge; American or Know Nothing party nominated John Bell of Tennessee; the Republican party nominated Abraham Lincoln. Two of the candidates being from the South, and the Democrats hopelessly divided, as the campaign was drawing to a close, many of the Democrats were anxious to effect a compromise so as to defeat Lincoln, but the Breckinridge men said, "No. Our man is in the race to stay, and if he is defeated and Lincoln elected, we will secede from the Union." Lincoln's name, I suppose, was not printed on a single ballot in the Southern States, at least it would not have been safe for any man to have presented one in most places in the South. After Lincoln's election, the Southern Democratic leaders proceeded to carry out their threat of secession. Many, many were the urgent appeals made to wait and see what Lincoln would do; that he was bound to abide by the Constitution, and that all rights were guaranteed under that, and Lincoln could do nothing. Wait till he violates the Constitution, and then, and not till then, will you be justifiable in making complaint. But no, they cry, our institutions are not safe with such a man as Abraham Lincoln in the Presidential chair. On December 20, 1860, South Carolina declared she would not longer remain in the Union; passed the ordinance of secession and set up for herself; hoisted her banner with one star and a snake coiled and ready to strike.
At first many speeches were made in the South, both for and against secession, but the Secessionists gained ground. January 10, 1861, Mississippi seceded; January 11th, Alabama and Florida; January 20th, Georgia; and January 26th, Louisiana; February 1st, Texas; February 18th, 1861, Jeff Davis was inaugurated President of the Confederate States, and made his Capitol at Montgomery, Ala. All arsenals and arms belonging to the United States in the South were seized. On 13th and 14th of April, Fort Sumpter, Charleston, S. C., was bombarded and taken. April 17th, Virginia seceded; May 3d, Tennessee; May 20th, North Carolina. I do not care to say just how many of these elections were carried, but I have some very strong impressions along that line.

There was a call for volunteers, and the call was responded to with wonderful alacrity. This encouraged the Southern leaders, and Union men were made to hold their tongues or be imprisoned. This had the desired effect. By this means it all became a one-sided question. Long, loud and bitter speeches were made against Lincoln and his followers. Lincoln called out 75,000 men to preserve the Union and coerce the South back into the Union.

Jeff Davis, by this time, had a large army in the field. War had been the theme for all speeches, and was on every tongue, but still many of the Secessionists declared there would be no war. The North, they said, would never submit to the South being coerced, but if they should, let them come. They cry, “We will welcome them with bloody hands to hospitable graves.” I heard one prominent Secessionists say: “Let them come. We can hire plenty of poor men at $8 per month to do our fighting.”

Many cried: “Cotton is king. England and France can’t do without cotton. They will soon be forced, for the want of cotton, to recognize our independence, and we will soon be one of the greatest nations of the earth.”

The common people were thus led on. Hearing nothing
but bitter denunciations of the old government, many that were at first bitterly opposed to secession, turned and advocated the Southern cause.

I was in school. Many of the young men of our county were volunteering in the Confederate Army. Jeff Davis had made several calls for troops, which had all been responded to. Almost every State made up and over its quota of troops. Some of my schoolmates volunteered and tried to get me to enlist, but I told them no; that I was not raised to fight, and I did not think I would like the fun; (great many thought it was going to be something funny). On 18th of July the battle of Bull Run was fought and won by the Confederates, and on the 21st, the battle of Manassas, which was a complete victory for the Confederates. Southern leaders then almost boasted that God was on their side. Sentiment continued to change in favor of the Confederate cause.

At the beginning of 1862 the victories had about equalled, but the Southern army had been slowly pushed back on almost all sides, and the Southern ports were blockaded. Governor Joe Brown, of Georgia, called on the State for twelve regiments. Catoosa County had to furnish one large company. A draft was ordered to be taken March 4th; if quota was not made up. On the 4th of March the militia was called together and formed in line, and a call made, and the men informed that if the quota was not made up a draft would be made at once. Rather than be forced to go by draft, enough volunteered to make out the number wanted. Brother I. L. Magill joined that company. I thought I would stay at home and risk the consequences. I began making a crop, but soon the news came that the Conscript Act had passed the Confederate Congress, which forced every man between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, (except such as were exempted by the Governor), into the Southern Army or take the consequences. This conscript law was to take effect about May 1, 1862. Brother Thomas and myself were subject to conscrip-
tion. Here was a dilemma that had to be met; there were three horns to the dilemma: Volunteer, be conscripted and placed in a company not of your own choosing and bear the odious name of conscript, or attempt to go North, turning our backs on the home of our childhood and a widowed mother, and run a risk of ten to one of being captured and shot as a traitor to the Southern cause. We chose the first, and joined the same company in which Brother I. L. Magill was, so that we might all be together.

We went to Chattanooga and gave our names to Colonel McConnell, colonel of the 39th Georgia Infantry, on the 24th of April, 1862, and were permitted to go back home and remain until the 10th of May.

I determined to keep a memorandum of every day that I spent in the army, and I kept my determination for my own special benefit.

I had no thought of writing a history, but wrote these things as an introductory to my memorandum, which I copied in ink after I came home.

ROBERT M. MAGILL.

TUNNEL HILL, GA., June 18, 1865.

Now, after these long years, thinking it might throw some light on the situation that existed at the beginning of the war in North Georgia, I give it here. The memorandum follows.

R. M. MAGILL.

MARYVILLE, TENN., October, 1906.

GEORGIA AND EAST TENNESSEE.

1862:

April 24th.—Volunteered at Chattanooga, Tenn., in Company F, 39th Georgia Regiment of Infantry. Privileged to stay at home until May 10th.

May 10th.—Bid farewell to friends and home; took train
at Ringgold, Ga., at 2 P. M. Arrived at Chattanooga, 6 o'clock; remained in car-shed until 2 A. M.

May 11th.—Slept on floor; thought it a pretty hard bed, but guess we will have to get used to such. Took train at 2 A. M.; arrived at Knoxville, A. M. Went out to where some sick are staying in camp; drew guns, knapsacks, etc. Well, here comes trouble! Don't think this concern will hold all my clothes, but howsoever, I will do the best I can. Reckon I will have to leave my box. Good-bye, bouquets, etc. Guess I can't carry you round on my back. What would they think if they knew I had thrown these away? but, dear me, and them, too, I can't carry everything. Packed up at last; contents of my knapsack considerable, if not more; holds more than I thought.

May 12th.—Started for Clinton about 8 A. M.; went on train to Copper Hill. Had to leave our mess box; think we will get it again in few days. Marched and found regiment camped on bank of Clinch River, about sundown.

Tuesday, May 13th.—Moved back this morning about one mile, and cleaned off new camps. Orderly Harmon came round and said he wanted two good-looking men—men that the ladies loved to walk with—and detailed Brother Tom and myself, and then sent us out to dig sinks. Such is life—in camps. Dress parade this eve; notified that this place shall be known as Camp Kirby Smith.

Monday, May 19th.—Remained at Camp Kirby Smith until May 19th; ordered to Big Creek Gap; left camp at 9 A. M.; marched about six miles through rough country.

Tuesday, May 20th.—Marched to Jacksboro to-day; camped for the night in apple orchard; some of the biggest apple trees I ever saw; one was eleven feet in circumference. Bushwhackers killed a man near here a few days ago.

Wednesday, 21st.—Marched to the Gap this morning by eleven o'clock; very near worn out when we got here; but
towering cliffs soon made me forget being so tired, and after short rest began climbing up to satisfy my curiosity by viewing the surrounding country from the top of Cumberland mountain. Went up with Lieutenants Evans and Greene. While up there, J. W. Smith came up! On north side of the gap is perpendicular bluff, several hundred feet high, and on top of the bluff a large rock; stands probably fifty feet higher. Now came the test to see who could climb to the top of that rock. Part of the way up was rugged, and formed pretty good steps; nearer the top it was smoother and very difficult to ascend. J. W. Smith was the first to go up, and actually got on top, but found the top was a loose rock which swayed slightly when he got on top of it. Seeing his critical position, he descended at once, and remarked that $500.00 would not induce him to go up there again. Lieutenant Greene was determined not to be out done by Smith, and so climbed very nearly to the same spot, but was glad to get down again and remarked: "Man by nature is a coward." I desired very much to go as high as Smith and Greene had gone; but, after going about half way up, the chances for a broken neck were so good that I climbed down again, and allowed them the honor of excelling, and we went down to camp.

Thursday, Friday, 22d-25th.—Had to go on picket, away out in the mountains; thought it pretty doleful-looking place. Being on post at about 2 A.M. Something appeared; looking through brush, that looked like fire, so we whispered to each other: "Isn't that fire?" All thought it was; then the question arose, who can it be making up a fire at this time of night, away out here in the mountains, and the answer came readily: "Yankees or Bushwhackers." We were about getting ready to send and notify our officer of the guard, and the reserve, of our discovery, when a cloud that had rather obscured our vision, floated gracefully away, and the moon shined forth in resplendent beauty.

Reported some time during the night of the 24th that the
Federals are crossing at Wheeler's Gap, six miles below here. Started at daylight and marched down there. Nobody here to disturb our peace.

Sunday, 25th.—Heard good sermon to-day, 2 p. M.; ordered back to Big Creek Gap.

Monday, 26th.—I am more tired this morning than when I went to bed last night. W. E. Story, Adison Ramsey and myself, undertook to sleep together lengthwise of the hill. Had to lay a pole at the lower side to keep from rolling down the hill; but we soon found that would not pay the one against the pole, as he was being well pressed by the other two; so we got up and put a pool between each one, and slept together anyway; that is, if you call sleeping with a pole between us sleeping together. Remained at Gap until June 6th, with nothing to disturb us except lying in line of battle one night.

Thursday, June 6th.—Henry Smith and I concluded to wash our clothes to-day. Washed in creek without hot water or soap. Did not get them very clean, and blistered our hands in the bargain. When we got back to camps found tents all struck, and everything ready to move. Had to put our clothes in knapsack wet. Started an hour before sundown, without having time to cook rations; marched until 9 p. M.; halted and rested until 3 A. M.

Friday, 7th.—Arrived at Camp Kirby Smith very hungry and tired; but some that were at the camp had rations cooked for us.

Saturday, 8th.—Struck tents this morning, and by sun-up everything was on the move. Marched to Copper Hill, where we took the railroad train, and were soon on our way to Knoxville, arriving there at sunset; but in a very few minutes we were aboard the train, and on our way to Chattanooga.

Sunday, 9th.—Train ran all night; arrived at Cattanooga 10 A. M. Yankees shelling the town from the north side of the river, but doing no damage.
Monday, 10th.—Federals retreated last night. At midnight, ordered to Kelly's Ferry. I am detailed to cook rations for the company; glad of it, for I feel very unwell, and do not wish to march. By eight o'clock had rations cooked and loaded up ready to start. Crossed Lookout Mountain three miles from ferry; met regiment coming back; 6 p. m., back at Chattanooga.

Thursday, 12th.—Preparing for a march; took train for Knoxville at 6 p. m.

Friday, 13th.—Arrived at Knoxville, 12 m. Left for Morristown at 2 p. m.; arrived 5 p. m.

Saturday, 14th.—Started for Cumberland Gap, 10 a. m. After marching five miles became so sick could go no farther. Dr. Fowler said I would have to get back to Morristown as best I could. An omnibus coming by, I got in and rode back to Morristown.

Sunday, 15th.—Hotel burned in town last night. About 12 o'clock regiment came in, having been ordered back at Bean's Station. Very sick all day. One of Company D knocked Spencer Pursly down with his gun, as they were marching along. Got aboard the train, and left for Knoxville, 11 p. m.

Monday, 16th.—Got to Knoxville at 4 a. m.; went one mile to camp. Regiment ordered to Loudon. Being sick, I was left at camp. J. M. Badgett and W. T. Swanson were also left, and waited on me very well.

Thursday, 19th.—Came orders for regimental baggage to be sent to Loudon. Not being able to go, was sent to hospital on College Hill.

Friday, 20th.—No nurse in my room. Some very rough-looking fellows in my room. Remained very sick all day.

Saturday, 23d.—Feel some better this morning. Brother J. H. Magill came up from Mouse Creek to see me to-day.
In afternoon, regiment passed through Knoxville, and Brother Tom is sent to this hospital, sick. J. H. got him in the same room with me. Got two letters to-day; one from Cousin Fannie Lowry, the other from 3, 3, r.

Tuesday, 24th.—Brother J. H. has permission to take us home with him to Mouse Creek. Left Knoxville 11 A. M.; arrived Mouse Creek 2 P. M.

Saturday, 28th.—Got furlough for thirty days, dated June 24th; was sent to me from Knoxville.

Monday, 30th.—Mother and sister Mary came to-day.

Thursday, July 3d.—Went out into the Lowry neighborhood to visit kin.

Saturday, 5th.—Returned to Mouse Creek; started for home 2 P. M. Arrived Varnells' 5 P. M. Went out to Lowe's and stayed all night. Got home 10 A. M.

Wednesday, 9th.—Moved over to Cherokee Springs; remained until the 29th, enjoying myself as best I could. Had several big games of Ten Pins.

Tuesday, 29th.—Left home 11 A. M. Got to Chattanooga, 4 P. M.

Wednesday 30th.—Arriving at Knoxville, was ordered to convalescent camp. Don't like the place; much rather go on to regiment; on guard nearly half the time. Regiment eighteen miles from here, at Camp Hatten.

Sunday, August 3.—Got permission to go on to the regiment. Started at 6 A. M. Arrived at 6 P. M.

Monday, August 4th.—Regiment ordered in the direction of Tazewell; marched fifteen miles; made me very sore marching to-day.

Tuesday, 5th.—At 2 P. M., started forward; soon came to Clinch River; advance guard skirmishing a little some distance out. Saw one Federal prisoner. Clinch River was about one hundred and fifty yards wide; no bridge; ordered
to wade through. Now came a ridiculous but laughable scene, 1,800 breechesless men wading in water three feet deep and more, trying to keep dry shirts. One agreed to pay another fifty cents to carry him over; so, mounting on his back, they started in, but before getting half-way across fell, and both went under together. Camped at 10 p. m., four miles from Tazewell.

Wednesday, 6th.—Moved up one miles this A. M. Cannonading began at 9 A. M. at 9:30 A. M., pretty heavy skirmishing towards Tazewell. 10:30, rather heavy fighting. 11 A. M., regiment ordered to the front, double quick. Just then a soldier met us, wounded slightly in the hand, who yelled to us, "Hurry up, boys; they are into it up there in blood-shoe mouth deep." We got to the battlefield just as the Federals were leaving in double quick, and I was very glad they had left. Confederate, 8 killed; 25 wounded; 60 Yankee prisoners.

Tuesday, 7th.—Last night Federals retreated back towards Cumberland Gap, taking most of their dead and wounded with them.

Wednesday, 8th.—All quiet to-day; two of our wounded died.

Thursday, 9th.—Moved a quarter of a mile to good water. Drew two months' wages to-day, $22.00. Remaining here until the 13th, had some time for letter-writing. Some letter paper and envelopes had been captured in the fight; I got hold of some of it; the envelopes were pretty small, but on the left-hand corner was printed "The Girl I Left Behind Me;" so I proceeded to write to one I had left behind me and I wrote so much that when I got it into that small envelope it looked about as full as a "stuffed toad;" I got a very nice answer to that letter, but it wasn't very long until the girl married an old bachelor. A lady told me after the war was over, that she read that letter. No doubt she enjoyed reading it for it was a "goodun."
Wednesday, 13th.—Company F, on picket one mile west of Tazewell. Deer came running by our picket post. Went back to camp.

Saturday, 16th.—Received orders to cook four days’ rations. Started towards Cumberland Gap, 8 P.M. Marched six miles, and halted until daylight.

Sunday 17th.—At 9 A.M., we were in three miles of Cumberland Gap, when the Federals began shelling us; continued slowly throughout the day; one man slightly wounded; after dark fell back half mile.

Monday, 18th.—Took position in line of battle this A.M. Pickets skirmishing a little. Reported that General Ledbetter is on the other side of the mountain, and the Yanks are hemmed in.

Wednesday, 20th.—Company F sent out as reserve pickets. Feds made as though they would charge our picket line with cavalry.

Friday, 22d.—Heavy skirmishing on our right; some think there is about to be a general engagement.

Saturday 23d.—Relieved by Hilliard’s Legion. Started down Powell’s Valley at 6 P.M. Marched all night.

Sunday, 24th.—Arrived at Roger’s Gap, twenty miles south of Cumberland, at 11 A.M. Crossing the mountain. So steep had to pull wagons and artillery up by hand; got to the top about 2 P.M.; rested a few minutes, and then moved forward. They called this a gap, but I was unable to see much gap.

Tuesday, 26th.—Crossed into Kentucky to-day; very rough country through here. Camped at the foot of Pinelog Mountain.

Wednesday 27th.—Crossed Pinelog Mountain to-day; had hard work getting wagons and artillery over. Marched eighteen miles.
Thursday, 28th.—Passed through Barbourville to-day about sundown; very dusty. Great many wagons, horses and mules here that have been captured. Saw where Scot’s Cavalry had burned Yankee wagon train. Camped one miles from town; wrote letter and sent home by Rogers.

Friday, 29th.—Notified to-day that we were marching to Richmond, Kentucky. Camped at Big Laurel Bridge. Lieutenant D. U. Fox, R. F. Anderson, Brothers Tom and Lon Magill and myself went out to Uncle Newton Magill’s; very strong for the Union. Said he could not understand how children of his brother could be fighting against the Union. We explained to him that where we lived it was either fight or be conscripted, and made to fight, and so we only had “Hobson’s choice,” no matter which end of the dilemma we took, it was to land in the army. The whole family treated us so nicely that we enjoyed our stay for the night. We trusted them so implicitly that we stacked our guns in the corner down-stairs, and left and went up-stairs to sleep, leaving ammunition and everything down there. It has always been a pleasure to me to think back of how nicely they all treated us.

Saturday, 30th.—Met regiment this morning at Little Laurel bridge. Marched through Loudon at 10 A. M. Rather shabby-looking place. Camped two miles from Rock Castle River.

Sunday, 31st.—Crossed Rock Castle River at 8 A. M. Very small stream to be dignified by the name of river. Heard that there had been a battle at Richmond; complete victory to the Confederates. Captured all their artillery and great many prisoners.

Monday, September 1st.—Marched through the battlefield; Confederates all buried; saw several Federal soldiers not yet buried; camped one mile south of Richmond, after marching twenty-one miles.

September 2.—Passed through Richmond at 7 A. M. Very
nice little city. Saw quite a number of prisoners. Crossed Kentucky River at 12 o’clock; camped in a beautiful country, nine miles from Lexington.

Wednesday 3d.—Midnight, started for Lexington; arrived there just as day began to dawn, while gas-lamps were yet burning. Beautiful city; were greeted on every hand with waving handkerchiefs and Confederate flags. It seemed as if all in Lexington were Rebel sympathizers. Federal left thirty-six hours before our arrival, leaving wagons, tents, etc., in abundance. Remained still all day. During the day there was a continued stream of hacks, buggies, gigs, vehicles of almost every description, filled with ladies and Confederate flags, causing an almost incessant yell from the soldiers.

Thursday, 4th.—Marched to Paris to-day, through the most beautiful country I ever saw; all covered over with blue grass. Road, with one little deviation, to cross a creek, is perfectly straight for sixteen miles.

Friday, 5th.—Passed through Paris at 6:30 o’clock A. M., on through Rutlege’s Mills, arriving at Cynthiana at 5 P. M. Greeted with an incessant waving of handkerchiefs all day; if there are any ugly girls in that country they all stayed at home that day, for these were all pretty.

Saturday, 6th.—Out on picket last night on Licking River. Yesterday evening a train ran almost into the midst of our camp, but before we could recover from our surprise, they reversed the steam and made their escape. Left Cynthiana at 5 P. M., amid the smiles and cheers of a “legion” of as fair ladies as ever cheered the heart of man; marching in the direction of Covington.

Sunday, 7th.—Passed through Holmansville at 12 M. Camped for the night two miles north of Williamstown, after making a march of thirty miles in twenty-six hours.

Monday, 8th.—Passed through Dry Ridge; took up camp one-half mile south of Chrittenden at 2 P. M.
Tuesday, 9th.—Passed through Walton at 9 A. M. Still cheered on at almost every step. Camped for the night thirteen miles from Covington.

Wednesday, 10th.—Passed through Florence at 8 A. M. Marched within four miles of Covington. Halted in line of battle two miles from Federal entrenchments. 3 P. M., advanced to within three-fourths of a mile of their works; two companies were sent out as skirmishers, which drove in two regiments, capturing their blankets and knapsacks.

Thursday, 11th.—Company A and our company were sent out on advance picket line and remained there all night. Yankees worked all night on their works; could hear their spades rattle; and could hear trains and steamboats running and blowing all night over in Cincinnati. Relieved from picket 8 A. M., and returned to regiment, when we gave up our position to an Arkansas brigade, and went back one mile and cooked rations.

Friday, 12th.—At 11 o'clock last night were ordered into line, and at 9 this morning were fifteen miles south of Covington, after marching all the way in hard rain and mixed up with wagons and artillery most of the time; one time during the night were ordered to fix bayonets and keep a look-out on each side for Yankee Cavalry. Have very nice place to camp, but bad water.

Saturday, 13th.—Skirmishing this evening on our right, between a squad of Federal cavalry and General Heth's bodyguard; four Federals killed; nobody hurt on our side.

Sunday, 14th.—Rev. Kramer preached to-day; text, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

Monday, 15th.—Orders to cook rations and be ready to march by four to-morrow morning.

Tuesday, 16th.—Marched twenty-two miles and camped one mile north of Williamstown.
Wednesday, 17th.—Passed through Williamstown 5 A. M. Took Georgetown Road; camped 6 p. m., on Big Eagle Creek.

Thursday, 18th.—Rained all night; slept with J. H. Parker in his wagon; unwell; have mumps.

Saturday, 20th.—Big Eagle Creek has ceased to run, and we have to drink pond water, along with the horses, cows, hogs, etc. Orders to move at 6 in the morning.

Sunday, 21st.—Marched to Georgetown to-day; very large spring here; about the first good spring we have found in Kentucky.

Tuesday, 23d.—Wrote letter to Brother A. N. to-day; received orders to march at 5:30 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Wednesday, 24th.—Captain Anderson left for home this morning. Regiment ordered in direction of Frankfort. After marching four miles, ordered back to Georgetown; remained there until 6 p. m., when we started in the direction of Paris. Passed through Centerville about nine miles from Georgetown about midnight, Brother I. L. and I fell out of ranks and slept till daylight.

Thursday, 25th.—Started on after regiment early; walked about four miles and called at house for breakfast; would not take any pay; overtook regiment one and one-half miles west of Paris. Only four of Company F present when stacked arms last night. This gives some idea as to how nearly worn out the whole army was. Started at 10:30 A. M. Passed through Paris 11 A. M. Took Mount Sterling Road; marched six miles and halted on the banks of a beautiful stream and cooked rations. Started at 8 p. m., and marched four miles.

Friday, 26th.—Passed through North Middleton, at 7 a. m. Halted at 3 p. m., two miles from Mount Sterling. Rumored now that we were sent here to intercept Federal General Morgan on his retreat from Cumberland Gap, but Morgan didn’t come this way.
Saturday, 27th.—Met Humphrey Marshall's Brigade; came into Kentucky through Pound Gap. Had an election for captain to-day. Lieutenants Evans and Fox candidates. Fox elected by twenty-eight majority.


29th and 30th.—Marched back to Georgetown and camped on our old camping-ground, three-fourths of a mile west of town.

Thursday, 2d.—Started to march in direction of Frankfort at 12 M. Camped on Elk Horn Creek, four and one-half miles from Frankfort; stood guard at house until midnight.

Friday, October 3d.—Aroused this morning at 4 o'clock and ordered to cook two days' rations; rained. 12 M., had an election for second lieutenant. Candidates, L. Brown, N. A. Bryant and L. Y. Park. Brown elected over Bryant by two votes and over Park by eleven votes. Very unwell. 9 A. M., A. M. McCallister, Company B, killed instantly by an accidental discharge of his gun. Regiment on general review.

Saturday, 4th.—Left camp on Elk Horn Creek 7 A. M. Arrived at Frankfort at 11 A. M. Our brigade sent in to the city and inaugurated Hawes' Provisional Governor of Kentucky. Generals Bragg, Kirby Smith, Buckner and several other generals present at the inauguration. When over, a salute of several guns was fired. We then marched up river two miles and began preparing to cook rations, but were ordered off in the direction of Versailles. Reported 15,000 Federals near Frankfort; perhaps that hurried us off. Governor Hawes came with us, anyway. Don't think he got to occupy the chair as chief executive of the State more than about three hours.

Sunday, 5th.—Marched six miles; halted and cooked two days' rations; but started forward again at midnight. Halted at 4 A. M., near Versailles and rested until 9 A. M. Passed through Versailles 10 A. M. Very nice place; halted 2 P. M.,
two miles from Kentucky River. 11 p. m., started forward, crossed Kentucky River at mid-night.

Monday, 6th.—Passed through Salvisa at daylight; took up camp two miles south of town; orders for no person to leave camp.

Tuesday, 7th.—Orders to be ready to move at a moment’s notice. Some cannonading at a distance. Left camp at 2 p. m. Wagons all left behind; marching back in the direction of Versailles; crossed Kentucky River at McCowans Ferry, at sundown; camped on old camping-ground.

Wednesday, 8th.—Left camp at 5 a. m. Marched to Versailles and rested awhile; again ordered forward. Various rumors to-day; some say there is from 10,000 to 20,000 Yankees near. Crossed Kentucky River at 7 p. m.; halted at 8; rested until 1 a. m.; ordered forward at 5 a. m.; pickets fighting; look for hard fighting to-day.

Thursday, 9th.—Passed Lawrenceburg at 8 a. m.; saw seventy-five Yankee prisoners; prisoners continued to come in; some cannonading ahead, but seems to be retreating as we advance. Hungry set; no rations; halted at Salt River until J. H. Morgan passed with 2,000 or 3,000 cavalry; filed left; turned in the direction of Salvisa; crossed Salt River again at 3 p. m.; saw 400 prisoners; reported Morgan has taken 4,000 more. Camped five miles from Salvisa; no rations yet, except fresh beef without salt, and nothing to cook in. Marched twenty-five miles since 10 a. m.

Friday, 10th.—Left our resting-place at 2 a. m. Passed Salvisa at 4:30 a. m. 10 a. m., waiting for road to be opened so we can get to our brigade wagons. Have been without rations since day before yesterday. It is said rebels captured Brigadier-General Wood yesterday; secreted himself under box when his brigade had to surrender, but some hungry rebel turned it over and found him. Rumored Lee has taken Washington City. Troops passing in two heavy columns; can-
nonading ahead. Reported that Bragg's and Buell's forces were engaged all day yesterday and until 11 o'clock last night. Passed through Harrodsburg at sundown; camped one-half mile west of town in cedar thicket.

Saturday, 11th.—Passed back through Harrodsburg; took right-hand pike; marched ten miles, and halted one miles from Camp "Dick Roberson," now called Camp "Breckinridge." Official reports are that the Confederate loss in the battle of Perryville was between 1,500 and 2,000. We are on left wing, in the bend of Dick River; have lived four days without drawing any rations, except three crackers each and some pickled pork; been living on parched corn. 8 p. m., drew some flour and bacon.

Sunday 12th.—Remained still to-day. 6 p. m., drew four days' rations to-day; flour and pickled pork. Wagons have not come with the cooking vessels; our mess had half-gallon bucket and one copper plate; fried out grease in the plate and made up dough in the half-gallon bucket; baked part in the ashes and part wound round sticks and held over hot coals. Had rations cooked by 11 p. m. Wagons and sick are being sent away; look for fighting soon.

14. Marched all night last night. Passed Bryanville at 2 A. M. Camp Dick Roberson at 2:30 A. M. Lancaster at 6 A. M. Marched eight miles, when we rested until midnight.

Wednesday, 15th.—Started at midnight, marching in direction of Big Hill; rather think we are leaving the State; halted within two miles of Big Hill; detail of fifteen men from Company F.

Thursday, 16th.—Detail of fifteen more men this morning, rolling wagons up Big Hill. Two men killed last night by being accidentally thrown over bluff. Two more badly burned with powder. Were tearing up cartridges, and putting powder in canteen. Wagons ordered to Rock Castle River; think it very certain we are going back into Tennessee. Driving out
great many cattle; left most of our cooking vessels at foot of Big Hill. Burning most of the tents. Heard good sermon by Chaplin Kramer; left camps at sundown; started up Big Hill at dark; being unwell, got permission to go ahead of regiment; got to top, 9 p.m. J. A. Park and I went on about two miles and lay down and went to sleep.

Friday, 17th.—Woke up this morning; a hog had taken my haversack from under J. A. Park’s head and had eaten up all my bread. Regiment passed during the night; overtook at Rock Castle River; camped two miles farther on.

Saturday, 18th.—Ordered into line this morning and roll called. Ordered by Colonel McConnel to remain standing in line one hour for not being prompt to get into line. Boys pretty mad. Orders to remain here all day. 12 o’clock, ordered to move forward; passed Loudon at sundown; camped at old camping-ground at Laurel Bridge.

Monday, 20th.—Wagons met us this morning at 6 o’clock, with two days’ rations, ready cooked; drew one pound of bread to the man. When we arrived within four and one-half miles of Cumberland Gap, halted and waited further orders.

Tuesday, 21st.—Went over river in canoe and got some corn and gritted it for dinner. 3 p.m., ordered forward; crossed Cumberland Ford at 5 p.m. Our Brigadier-General Reynolds says we are going to McMillan’s Station to take up camp.

Wednesday, 22d.—Started at 6:30 a.m. Passed through Cumberland Gap at 1:30 p.m. W. E. Storey and L. B. Smith detailed to cook three days’ rations.

EAST TENNESSEE.

Thursday, 23d.—Left camp at 6:30 a.m. Crossed Powell’s River at 7 o’clock this morning; passed Tazewell at 11:30 a.m.
Friday, 24th.—Waded Clinch River 12 m. Brother I. L. and I fell out of ranks, and, going to a house, got supper, paying 40 cents each; about 7 o’clock lay down, it being very dark and slept till morning.

Saturday, 25th.—Started at daylight; in about an hour came by General Reynolds’ tent; looking pretty sour at us; wanted to know to what regiment we belonged, and why we were behind. I told him I had been sick and couldn’t overtake regiment last night; he said, “Aha” and turned and went into his tent; so we walked on without further ceremony. Overtook regiment at Cedar Ford; arrived at Blain’s Cross-roads at 11 A. M. Some say we are going into camp here; moved one mile in the evening to our old camps.

Sunday, 26th.—Our mess has drawn pretty good tent; snowed all night and almost all day.

Monday, 27th.—Drew my bounty to-day, $50.00. Clothing commutation, $25.00 and two months’ wages, $22.00; making $97.00.

Tuesday, 28th.—Marching to-day over the Emory Road in the direction of Lenoir’s, Tenn. Plenty of apples along the road. One fellow of Company D fell out of an apple tree and came very near killing himself.

Wednesday, 29th.—Passed Copper Hill, 11 A. M. Some of our mess foraged to-day; had very good luck; bought bucket each of apple-butter and preserves. Preserves stolen from us that night, but caught the thief before he got to eat any of them.

Thursday, 30th.—Left camp at 6:30 A. M. Arrived at Lenoirs at 3 P. M. Reported that our regiment has been transferred to General Taylor’s Brigade.

Friday, 31st.—Two men from each company furloughed for ten days. Harvey Montgomery came to see us to-day.

Saturday, November 1st.—Uncle Nathan Anderson and
Aunt Matilda and Cousin Mary Conley came to see us to-day.

Sunday, 2d.—Moved half-mile. Brother Harvey came to see us.

Monday, 3d.—Brother Marshall came and brought us nice basket of provisions.

TENNESSEE.

Tuesday, 4th.—Reported that Breckinridge has surrounded Nashville and given them two days in which to surrender.

(Let me state just here that I give these reports simply to show the kind of news the private soldiers were continually receiving; very seldom a newspaper reached the hands of the private soldier, and less often were "Official Reports" made. Generally these rumors were as wide of the truth as it was possible for them to be.)

Wednesday, 5th.—Raining. Troops passing down railroad daily.

Friday, 7th.—Brother Tom gone to Brother Marshall’s, on Fork Creek, to-day; snowing.

Saturday, 8.—Brother Lon gone to Marshall’s. Drew tents for company.

Sunday, 9th.—Received suit clothes and letter from home.

Thursday, 13th.—Brother Harvey and Cousin James Magill came to see us. Brother Tom detailed as train guard, Eastern Tennessee, Virginia, and Georgia Railroad. He left for Knoxville, at 6 p. m.

Sunday, 16th.—Our regiment of our brigade left on train for Middle Tennessee. 39th ordered to cook four days’ rations and be ready to move at any time.

Monday, 17th.—Brigade all gone except 39th; drew one more day’s rations.

Tuesday, 18th.—6 a. m. Tents all carried to railroad. 7 a. m., loaded up and ready to start at 7:30 a. m. On our way
to Chattanooga; passed Mouse Creek at 12 M.; arrived at Chattanooga at 7 P. M.; got off train two miles west of town.

Wednesday, 19th.—Got aboard at 6:30 A. M.; at Bridgeport, 12 M. Marched across island. Crossed other prong of river on steamboat. Rained all day.

Friday, 21st.—Cold and cloudy; sending on troops daily. My birthday.

Saturday, 22d.—2 P. M. On guard, guarding prisoners. Guns loaded and capped, with orders to keep them, dead or alive.

Monday, 24th.—Everything on train at 8 A. M. On our way to Tullahoma.

Friday, 28th.—Marched to Manchester to-day through very poor country. Camped at Duck River.

December.—Nothing special from 1st to 5th; on evening of 5th, went on picket five miles out; snowed until about ten inches deep; very cold.

Sunday, 7th.—John and Alexander Smith came to-day and brought letter and some comforts from home; sent letter and $50.00 home by Mr. Smith. From this until the 19th, we were doing nothing special except marching and camping around Bradyville and Readyville.

Friday, 19th.—Company drill and inspection this morning. P. M., orders to be ready to march to-morrow morning for Jackson, Miss. 39th detailed to guard wagon train, and that means a march through to Jackson, Miss.

Saturday, 20th.—Started on our march 10 A. M.

Sunday, 21st.—Passed Murfreesboro 10 A. M. Camped two miles south of town; preaching from John iii. 14.

Tuesday, 23d.—Passed through Shelbyville 3 P. M. Crossed Duck River at Shelbyville.

Thursday, 25th.—Passed Fayetteville 10:30 A. M. Crossed Elk River on splendid stone bridge.
Friday, 26th.—Rained very hard; all got wet. Crossed Alabama line at 10 A. M.

Saturday, 27th.—Passed Huntsville 12 M. Camped at Bird Spring.

ALABAMA.

Sunday, 28th.—Camped one and one-half miles from Whitesburg on Tennessee River.

Monday, 29th.—Wagons crossing river; went to river P. M., and took ride in canoe. Preaching at night, Acts ix. 5: "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest."

Wednesday, 31st.—Crossed river at 9 A. M. Wind rose so high could not run ferry boat. Continued so throughout the day, and so 1862 passed away.

1863:

January 1st.—Left banks of the Tennessee and marched up Sand Mountain.

Friday, 2d.—Passed through very poor country. Crossed Black Warrior River, 2 P. M.

Sunday, 4th.—Marched five miles to Little Warrior River; water bound.

Monday 5th.—Crossed Little Warrior 12 M; camped on south side Gurley's Creek.

Tuesday, 6th.—Got off Sand Mountain to-day; been marching on it all this year.

Thursday, 8th.—Passed Jonesboro 8 A. M.

Friday, 9th.—Marched sixteen miles to-day through piney woods country.

Saturday, 10th.—Passed Tuscaloosa 2 P. M. Main streets very wide, with nice row of shade trees through centre of each street.

Sunday, 11th.—Cross Black Warrior River 11 A. M.
Tuesday, 13th.—Passed Clinton at 10 o'clock this morning. Citizens proposed to give regiment a dinner, but Colonel McConnell would not wait until they could get it ready; too bad.

Wednesday, 14th.—Marched two miles and camped on the banks of Tom Big Bee River.

Thursday, 15th.—Cold and rainy last night. Steamboat "Alice Vivian" came up this evening from Mobile. One-half regiment crossed over this evening. Marched through Gainsville; went two miles in prairie and camped in very bad place.

Friday, 16th.—Balance of regiment came over; marched four miles; snow on the ground.

Saturday, 17th.—Crossed Mississippi line 10 A. M. Passed Scooba on Mobile and Ohio Railroad 1 P. M.

Sunday, 18th.—Seven companies of regiment gone back to Scooba to get on train. Companies F, C and B going on through with wagons.

Monday, 19th.—Passed DeKalb 4 P. M. Very shabby-looking place. Cold, wet and muddy; only marched ten miles to-day. Our mess got old house to cook in and church to sleep in. Getting plenty to eat and have had plenty during all this march. Never had been any soldiers here before.

Wednesday, 21st.—Crossed swamp half-mile wide.

Thursday, 22.—Crossed another swamp one and one-half miles wide.

Saturday, 24th.—Passed through Brandon, once the capital of Mississippi, at 10 A. M.

Sunday, 25th.—Marched short distance; halted for further orders. 11 A. M., marched to railroad; waiting for train to take us to Vicksburg. Camping near Pearl River.

Monday, 26th.—Went over into Jackson; got plenty of sugar; went into cotton factory running forty looms. 5 P. M. train came for us; left Jackson 8 P. M.
Tuesday, 27th.—Had very wet and cold trip. Arrived at Vicksburg 3 p. m. Went down into town; could see Yankee fleet across the bend of the river, about seven miles away. Baggage unloaded and tents pitched.

Wednesday, 28th.—Went round fortifications along the river; about four miles long.

Thursday, 29th.—Some cannonading down the river this morning; reported that Federals have passed through their canal.

Friday, 30th.—Cannonading up the river; roll-call every hour.

Saturday, 31st.—Cannonading up the river again this morning. Gunboats moved down little nearer city.

February:

Monday, 2d.—Just before day aroused by heavy cannonading along the river. Gunboat “Queen of the West” passed the batteries.

Friday, 6th.—Ground frozen this morning. Nothing has been doing for several days, except some little cannonading along the river.

Friday, 13th.—Orders to be ready to go into entrenchments at a moment’s notice.

1863—VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

February 14th.—About midnight several cannons fired; the alarm was given; but we did not get to trenches till all was quiet. It is thought gunboat passed.

Monday, 16th.—Rained all day; p. m., regiment went to town. One regiment of our brigade has to be in town every night, so that if the fleet should attack the city, could man the ditches at once.

Thursday, 19th.—Went down to near Warrenton, twelve miles; on picket. Some cannonading up the river.
Friday, 20th.—"Queen of the West" reported captured by our little fleet from the mouth of Red River.

Sunday, 22d.—1 p. m., heavy cannonading; supposed to be salute in honor of Washington's birthday.

Wednesday, 25th.—Capture of the "Queen of the West" confirmed. Reported that the Indianola, the gunboat that passed batteries 13, also captured.

Thursday, 26.—Beef so poor regiment refused to draw it for rations.

Saturday, 28th.—This morning Company B concluded to have some meat. In a very few minutes they had five fine hogs dead. A few minutes later they were under guard, and on their way to General Taylor's quarters. Capture of the Indianola confirmed, but was so badly damaged had to be left in charge of an officer and a few men to be repaired as soon as possible, and then taken to the mouth of Red River, to be added to the Confederate fleet there. But the Yanks, finding it out, played a regular Yankee trick. Taking a large flat boat, and sticking up empty flour barrels for chimneys, made it to look as much like a gunboat as possible. It was towed down as near the rebel batteries as they could come in safety, and turned loose. Soon the very earth trembled from the rapid discharges of the heaviest rebel guns along the river. It being so dark, they could only see the bulk. The monster glided swiftly on, passing all the batteries, it being so light, that if struck, it would not sink. Soon it made its appearance at Grand Gulf, when the batteries there opened with redoubled fury; still it passed on. The officer in charge of the "Indianola," thinking such an impregnable monster was coming, blew up the Indianola and left without further ceremony.

March.—Nothing special occurred up to the 23d of March. On the 16th, paid $15.00 for hat; on 23d, regiment went down to Warrenton on picket, but Brother I. L. being sick, I was left to wait on him.
March 25th.—Two gunboats undertook to pass the batteries just at daylight this morning; one sunk in front of town; other badly damaged; reported sunk at 12 M.

Sunday, 29th.—Very hard storm of wind and rain last night; Steamboat “Vicksburg” broke loose and went off down the river. Regiment on guard in town; went back to camp and found almost every tent blown down.

Monday, 30th.—I am detailed to go to Warrenton on fatigue duty to remain five days.

Tuesday, 31st.—Warrenton has been badly torn up by shells, and the levee being cut, the water is about three feet deep all over town, but the houses being up on posts about four feet high, the water was not up into them. South of the town there is a vast expanse of water, covering several miles; have good house to stay in, the citizens all being away. Working on fort; only have to work four hours a day.

April 1st.—Had fine sport to-day, gigging fish. Whole farms are submerged around Warrenton, three to four feet deep; before they were flooded, they had grown up very thickly in weeds, which now reached above the water. We made two rafts, fastened our bayonets to the large end of long canes. Pushing the rafts through the weeds, when a fish moved it would shake the weeds, and then was our chance to gig him. Our squad got two very fine ones, when the river and wind rose so high we had to quit.

April 4th.—Started back to camp 4 P. M. Regiment had moved three miles north of town, on Chickasaw Bayou.

Sunday, 12th.—Flag of truce sent down river by Federals; don’t know what for. Last night about 11 o’clock gun-boats passed the batteries; very heavy cannonading; a house was set on fire opposite Vicksburg, so that every gunboat could be plainly seen. It was a grand and awful sight to see those great black monsters rushing by, with the constant flashes from the great siege guns, and also from the gunboats. And it seemed
as if almost all the demons from the lower world had come up to take part, and yet only one boat was burned and some others damaged. Cannonading all day.

Saturday, 18th.—Flat boat floating down the river to-day; was brought to shore by our pickets. Six Yankees were concealed in it under some hay.

Monday, 20th.—Federals keep firing into town from their mortar batteries across the bend of the river.

Thursday, 23d.—Last night about midnight, several gunboats passed the batteries, and the scene of the night of the 17th was repeated with greater fury. Regiment called out and remained until morning. Orders to have everything ready to move at any time.

Saturday, 25th.—Heard Yankees had torn up railroad between Jackson and Meridian.

Sunday, 26th.—Above report confirmed; being in our rear not very pleasant news.

Tuesday, 28th.—Started on picket last night at 5 o'clock; went to five-mile bridge. Reported Yankees are trying to cross river near Warrenton. Some skirmishing.

Wednesday, 29th.—Heavy cannonading towards Grand Gulf.

Thursday, 30th.—Heavy cannonading on Chickasaw Bayou. Reported that Federals tried to cross, but were driven back with pretty heavy loss.

May 1st.—Rumored fighting going on below. General Tracy killed; went into ditches in front of Barton's Brigade. Dick Anderson came from home and brought us nice box of provisions; cooked two days' rations. Started towards Grand Gulf 6 P. M. Marched until 2:30 A. M. Reported heavy fighting the last two days.

Sunday, 3d.—Started at daylight; got within one mile of Big Black River and met wagons and artillery coming back.
Grand Gulf evacuated; falling back towards Vicksburg and Jackson; started back at 5 p. M.; marched until 3 A. M. Cannonading towards Vicksburg; are marching in direction of railroad bridge, across Big Black River.

Monday 4th.—Marched five miles by 11 o'clock, and are now lying in the shade, ten miles from bridge.

Tuesday, 5th.—Reported great victory in Virginia; also that General Forrest had captured 1,600 prisoners near Rome, Ga. Moved one and one-half miles.

Wednesday, 6th.—All quiet to-day. Have very good place to camp; plenty of mulberries.

Thursday, 7th.—Reported Federals just across the river, and that General Beauregard had arrived at Vicksburg.

Saturday, 9th.—Went on picket with regiment; Company E sent to Ford on Big Black River; Skirmishing with Yanks; Every fellow sticks pretty close to his tree; some of the boys calling to the Yanks to come over.

Sunday, 10th.—Skirmishing began at laylight. Relieved at 7 A. M.; went back two miles to regiment. Regiment relieved at 6 P. M.; found brigade at 11 P. M., after marching eleven miles.

Tuesday, 12th.—Moved back to Hall's Ferry Road. Reported Stonewall Jackson died from wounds received in the recent fight in Virginia.

Near Vicksburg.

Wednesday, 13th.—Last night started at 9 o'clock and marched till 1 this morning. Rested until day. Started at daylight; crossed Big Black on railroad bridge at 11 A. M. Halted in line two miles from Edwards' Station, near Vicksburg. Change of brigadier-generals to-day, General Taylor being superseded by General Cummings, of Georgia.

Thursday, 14th.—Sent out as skirmisher; but was soon or-
dered in, as regiment had orders to move; have to wait until to-morrow at 7 o'clock for rations.

Friday, 15th.—Three days' rations cooked. General Pemberton sent a circular address to the soldiers, in which he stated the time of conflict was near at hand. Started at sundown and marched until 1 A.M. Closed "en masse," and, although on rough ground, were soon in the land of dreams.

**Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.**

Saturday, 16th.—7 A.M., drew some raw beef; were beginning to barbecue it, when, just at 8 o'clock, a few cannons were fired near us very unexpectedly. Formed immediately and marched back about two miles; skirmishing began before our lines were formed, and it was soon ascertained that the Federals were moving on us in heavy force. 10 A.M., battle opened with great fury on our left; our line was immediately moved to the left in quick time; formed under heavy fire, and in less than five minutes were charged with perhaps two lines of battle. The 34th Georgia was on our right, in a very awkward position, and being struck first, and having no support, after one or two volleys, broke and fled in wild confusion. The Federals pressed through the gap, and on our front at the same moment. Our boys, seeing this, became panic stricken, and in less than ten minutes, the whole brigade was in the wildest confusion. With the exception of about two hundred men, all efforts to rally the brigade were in vain. Having lost all their artillery and about one-fourth of their men, killed or captured, and the Yankees' triumphant yells in rapid pursuit, whizzing Minnie balls and shells exploding in their midst, were not very soothing antidotes to their agitated feelings. Soon the whole of Stevenson's Division was in retreat. Reinforcements came, but too late to be of much service, and soon we left the field, after having lost about four thousand prisoners and thirty pieces of artillery. Brother I. L., seriously
wounded in right breast, called to me in the retreat, saying, "I am killed," but was walking on. Just then I was ordered into line; the next moment he was out of my sight; in the woods, and I did not see him again until I arrived at home after the siege was over, when he was able to meet me at Tunnel Hill with a buggy. That was the greatest sorrow of my life, that I let him get out of my sight that day, and I spent the remainder of the day as we retreated seeking for him, but all to no avail. Colonel McConnell was also wounded, and this is what I wrote that day. Don't know whether either of them came through or not. Army falling back to Big Black River. Many of our brigade killed, and great many captured. Some of Company F were captured on the line. William Graham supposed to be killed. In my hurry to get away, my hat fell off, and as I had paid $15.00 for it, I thought I had best not leave it, and picked it up. Just then some Yankee came at me and stuck his bayonet in my gun and knocked off my little finger nail, but I didn't stop to thank him for it, and so hurried on after the other boys.

Sunday, 17th.—This A. M. found us two miles south of Big Black River. 9 A. M., heavy fighting back at Big Black River; 11 A. M., Confederates routed again; fell back to intrenchments at Vicksburg; went to our old camp.

Monday, 18th.—A. M., all quiet; about 12 o'clock put in ditches; don't know whether Yanks are coming on us or not. 5 p. M., skirmishing on the left; two hundred and forty of 39th missing; twenty-four out of Company F.

Tuesday, 19th.—We are surrounded; considerable cannonading on Chickasaw Bayou. Federal Regiment reported captured on the left. Our division on right wing occupying from the railroad to the river. Yankees charged, but were driven back with loss. Sharp shooting our artillery.

Wednesday, 20th.—Heavy cannonading all day; sharpshooters very annoying indeed; keep up continual firing; our
boys not allowed to return the fire on account of lack of ammunition. Companies A and F put in reserve battalion; pretty heavy firing along the river. About 7 P.M., Federals formed and fired one volley, raising the yell as though they were going to charge. Rebs responded with rifle and cannon, which made Yanks get back; loud cheers from the Rebs followed. Colonel Glenn wounded.

Thursday, 21st.—Sharp-shooters pegging away. W. F. White slightly wounded in head by Minnie ball; heavy cannonading all day.

Friday, 22d.—12 M. Federals charged S. D. Lee's Alabama brigade. Being on reserve, we were sent through a perfect shower of shot and shell to re-inforce. Heavy fighting; Feds driven back; captured three or four stands of colors and several prisoners. General Lee's aid killed by shell, within twenty feet of us. D. Brown wounded. Gunboats attacked river batteries, but were driven off; pretty hot times on all sides; great many Federals killed to-day in the several charges made; not very many Rebels killed, but several wounded. 8 P.M., ordered back to our place on reserve.

Sunday, 24th.—Sergeant Wright, of Company C, killed by Minnie ball. Crocket White mortally wounded.

Monday, 25th.—One artilleryman killed and another wounded by sharp-shooters. 3 P.M., flag of truce, and Federals allowed to bury their dead; some of our boys went out and talked to them.

Tuesday, 26.—3 A.M. Ordered to Warrenton Road near river; put in ditches; several prisoners taken by a sortee party.

SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

Wednesday, 27th.—11 A.M. Four gunboats steamed up and commenced shelling at us, which was responded to by our siege guns, at the same time a gunboat attempted to pass the batteries from above but was sunk in about fifteen minutes
under the Rebel guns. It was reported that this was the Gun-
boat "Cincinnati," one of the best boats on the river; just out
on its first trip. It was said that it was attempting to silence
a battery that could not be turned on river or on the land.
12 M., gunboats moved out of range of siege guns. All is
quiet. One man killed; two wounded.

Thursday, 28th.—Skirmishing and heavy cannonading all
day.

Friday, 29th.—Very heavy cannonading from 7 to 8 A. M.,
along the center. Gunboats came up and shelled the woods
in our front; throwing some shells from mortars across the
peninsula, but doing little damage.

Saturday, 30th.—Gunboats from below throwing shell
every half-hour; mortars throwing shells pretty freely; these
mortar shells were about twenty-two inches in diameter, and
made more noise than they did execution.

Tuesday, 2d.—3:30 A. M., ordered back to our brigade.
Lying in reserve behind 57th Georgia. 3 P. M., ordered into
ditches between 39th and 56th Georgia regiments; very dan-
gerous place, as can be raked by artillery.

Wednesday, 3d.—Reported Johnston has been fighting
Yanks in the rear. Last night moved over hill to safer place,
but very near works.

Thursday, 4th.—Major Jackson took command of reserve
battalion. Two men killed in 36th Georgia. Last night Com-
pany F ordered into a very dangerous place by Captain Os-
borne. All very glad when Jackson superseded him.

Friday, 5th.—All quiet except sharp-shooting, but that is
everlasting. Yankees digging toward us.

Saturday, 6th.—One man of our reserve killed.

Sunday, 7th.—One man of our reserve wounded. Pretty
heavy cannonading up the river. Some are in hopes it is
Johnston with re-inforcements.
Tuesday, 9th.—Cannonading nearly all night around the lines. Siege continues about as usual.

Wednesday, 10th.—Rained hard all day; man in Company E. mortally wounded.

Thursday, 11th.—Rained tremendous hard rain late yesterday evening; had to sleep in ditches where water and mud was half-leg deep. Every flash of lightning, the Yanks would shoot at any one who chanced to have his head above the works.

Friday, 12th.—Very heavy cannonading all round the line all day.

Sunday, 14th.—Some cannonading up to 2 P.M., when heavy cannonading and rapid volleys of musketry began about the center; Federal officers tried to get their men to charge, but failed.

Monday, 15th.—Various reports afloat, but none very reliable. Heavy firing all day. Nearly one-half of company sick; rations very short and bad; been living on pea-bread for some days.

Wednesday, 17th.—Rained light shower yesterday. On detail; worked all night on abatis. Sick and sent to sick camp; firing about as usual.

Thursday, 18th.—Not so much cannonading to-day; reported Yanks have taken away some of their cannon. P.M., sharp-shooters firing away pretty rapidly yet.

Saturday, 20th.—At daylight firing began and continued with unabated fury until 11 A.M. Reported Yankees made heavy charges, but were repulsed.

Sunday, 21st.—Heavy rumors afloat; one is a courier came in last night and said that on Friday and Saturday Johnston was crossing Big Black River with 90,000 men.

Monday, 22d.—Still unwell; various reports about Johnston, but don't think any of them are reliable.
Tuesday, 23d.—Pretty heavy firing on lines last night; reported 57th Georgia captured a lieutenant-colonel and six privates.

Wednesday, 24th.—Went back to camp to-day, though still very unwell.

Saturday, 27th.—All pretty quiet; boys getting very low-spirited.

Tuesday, 30th.—Very hot weather; nothing to protect us from the burning sun as we lie in ditches, except blankets stretched up, and they have to be very low to keep them from being shot to pieces.

July, Wednesday 1.—Yanks have worked up with their out-post ditches, until they are within forty to one hundred yards almost all around our lines. Tried to blow some of our works, but did not pay them for their trouble. Water getting very low.

Thursday, 2d.—Pretty quiet to-day; think the rations are about out, as we have been getting two small biscuits and a pint of pea soup for a day’s rations for several days; no meat and pea-bread seems to be out. Various rumors. Tom Meek, Company E, wounded; Jones Greene died of sickness; think the siege of Vicksburg is very nearly at an end.

Friday, 3.—Firing ceased, except the mortars over the river; we have orders not to fire any more until further orders. Don’t know what it is for, but think the city will be surrendered soon. 3 P. M., firing began again and continued until 5 P. M., when it again ceased. Issued some mule beef to us this evening. Did not relish it, of course. Think of old, poor mules that had been starving during the siege, until they could hardly stand—and very likely many of them could not—being eaten; I think I would rather eat my old shoes.

Saturday, 4th.—6 A. M., Federals fired salute. 9:30 A. M., white flags raised on our works; suppose we have been sur-
rendered. 12 M., marched out and stacked our arms in front of our works, leaving our regimental colors with the guns; we then marched back to camp; Yankees immediately put guards in our ditches, and we are now prisoners of war. Treating us very kindly, good many of our boys going out to Federal camp, with one Yankee guard to six or seven prisoners, when the Federals soldiers gave them what rations they could carry back; and so the private soldiers fed us for two days until rations could be issued to us.

Sunday, 5th.—Went over to river; saw about one hundred boats drawn up in front of town; among them several gunboats. Talked with a Federal soldier, Rufus Wells, who once lived at Ringgold.

Monday, 6th.—Drew crackers, bacon, pickled beef, peas, sugar, coffee and vinegar; very unwell to-day.

Tuesday, 7th.—Signing paroles to-day. Reported that there has been some fighting between here and Jackson.

Wednesday, 8th.—Marched into town and got our paroles to-day.

COPY OF MY PAROLE.

VICKSBURG, MISS., July 8th A. D., 1863.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, know ye that; I, R. M. Magill, a private of Company F., of 39th Georgia, Volunteers, C. S. A., being a prisoner of war in the hands of the United States forces, virtue of the capitulation of the City of Vicksburg, and its garrison by Lieutenant-General John C. Pemberton, C. S. A., commanding, on the 4th day of July, 1863, do in pursuance of the terms of said capitulation, give this, my solemn parole, under oath; That I will not take arms again against the United States, nor serve in any military, police or constabulary force in any fort, garrison or field work, held by the Confederate States of America against the United States of America, nor as guard of prisoners, depots or stores, nor
discharge any duties usually performed by officers or soldiers against the United States of America until duly exchanged by the proper authorities.

R. M. Magill,

Private, Company F, 39th Regiment, Georgia Volunteers.
Sworn to and subscribed before me at Vicksburg, Miss., this 8th day of July, 1863.

J. O. Pollen, Captain and Paroling Officer,
20th Regiment, Illinois Volunteers.

Thursday, 9th.—Reported that Johnston and the Yanks have been doing some hard fighting. Drew five days' rations. Think we will start pretty soon. Very unwell.

Friday, 10th.—Some better. Suppose we will start Sunday, but know nothing definite.

Saturday, 11th.—Went out and bought Yankee canteen for 60 cents in greenbacks.

Homeward Bound.

Sunday, 12th.—Left Vicksburg 10 A. M. Had everything examined at the ditches. No one could pass out without going between two guards and showing his parole; all was right; Crossed Big Black at dark, and then camped after marching twelve miles.

Monday, 13th.—Marched eighteen miles; passed through Champion Hills battleground. Gave out in my hips so that I could not walk; got to ride in wagon. Camped near Raymond; nice country.

Tuesday, 14th.—Brigade started at daylight. No one allowed to go in wagons to-day. J. B. Elrod and myself left behind, not able to march, he having a very bad leg and I given out in my hips. We made an agreement that we would not leave each other, and would move on as best we could.
Dark found us at Cooper's Wells, only four miles from Raymond. Heavy cannonading towards Jackson.

Wednesday, 15th.—We hobbled on; Elrod somewhat improved, but I was not. When in about three miles of Pearl River, which we must cross to-night or be cut off, we saw a man coming on horseback. Elrod begged me to try to get the man to let me ride behind him to the river. I at first refused, but after his urging, saying he could make it to the river before dark, and for me to wait on this side until he came, I consented to try the man. He agreed to take me, and by hard work they got me on behind without anything under me. He turned out to be drinking heavily, but took me to the river as hard as his horse could run, for which I paid him $4.00 and found myself badly skinned from the hard ride bareback. As it was getting dark, my friend, Elrod, made his appearance, and though he was very tired, we crossed over Pearl River near Byram's Station, on New Orleans Railroad. Saw Yankee foragers. Got over river just in time; skirmishing towards Jackson.

Thursday, 16th.—By very hard marching, we got ten miles to-day; improving some.

Friday, 17th.—Marched to Brandon to-day by 2 P. M. Found Colonel McConnell there. Gave first direct news from Brother I. L. By the help of some of the boys he got back to a house where there was a surgeon with some other wounded. The Federals coming on, they were paroled. After some days, getting able to walk out, he and another soldier found an old horse that had been forsaken by the army, which they took charge of, and, by the help of the old horse, managed to get to Brandon, where they found Colonel McConnell, who had been wounded and captured, but again re-captured by General Loring's men, and so brought out to Brandon. He gave brother a furlough and sent him home. This was joyful news to me. Johnston was falling back towards Enterprise, and we got on the last train that left Brandon.
Saturday, 18th.—Got to Morton at 10 last night. Got on gravel train that was gathering up railroad stuff. Conductor said engine could not pull so many soldiers; there were quite a lot of us by this time, and tried to make us get off; had soldier guards, that he ordered to shoot us if we did not get off, but we were not at all afraid of soldiers shooting another soldier that had been through the siege of Vicksburg. So we told the conductor to go ahead as far as he could, and if he did stall, we would get off and push. After cursing awhile, and finding we were determined to ride, he went on to Lake Station; here we got on a freight train, which took us to Meridian, about sundown. We called at Provost Headquarters and were ordered to go to Provost camps, but knowing our regiment was marching to Enterprise, we walked to the depot. A cotton train coming by and stopping, we climbed on, and in a short time we were in Enterprise, beating the regiment that had left us sick at Raymond, about two days.

Sunday, 19th.—Found some of 36th regiment here; having fine time eating watermelons and peaches. Drew three days’ rations; bought a dressed chicken and came very near killing myself eating; very sick for a little while.

Monday, 20.—Brigade arrived. All to be furloughed.

Tuesday, 21st.—Troops leaving fast as possible. Still unwell. Rained very hard.

Friday, 24th.—Left Enterprise at 8 A. M.; arrived at Mobile at 8 p. m.

Saturday, 25th.—Had good place to sleep last night; went down to market house. Everything plentiful, but prices high. Saw one watermelon said to weigh eighty pounds; price, $5. Took steamboat at 3 o'clock; at Tensaw landing, 6 p. m.

Sunday, 26th.—Left Tensaw on train at 1 A. M.; at Pollard 6 A. M.; Montgomery, 10 p. m. Rained on us all day, being in open cars.

Monday, 27th.—Left Montgomery at 7:30 A. M.; at West Point, 6 p. m. Left West Point at sundown.
Tuesday, 28th.—At Atlanta, 1:30 A. M. Left Atlanta, at 7 A. M. At Tunnel Hill, 3 p. m., where Brother I. L. met me with buggy; found all well except brother; his wound doing very well.

Wednesday, 29th.—Still not very well, but hope I will improve, as I am at home. We all got furloughs for thirty days.

August 24th.—Ordered into parole camp at Dalton. Camp half-mile from town; nothing to do; went to preaching.

Friday, 28th.—Reported Federals have taken Knoxville.

Sunday, 30th.—Went home, eleven miles away. Next day went squirrel-hunting. Returned to camp, p. m.

Wednesday, September 2.—Confederates have fallen back from Loudon; bridge burned.

Friday, 4th.—Walked out to Chattoogata Presbyterian Church at night; heard good sermon. Several professions; among them G. W. Hood, of our company.

Saturday, 5th.—Badly disappointed to-day. Cousins Mag and Hattie Lowry came to train, to come home with me; but the authorities would not, or could not, be persuaded to let them get on the train, and so I had to say good-bye.

PAROLE CAMP, DALTON, GA.

Sunday, 6th.—Went to Stone Church; Rev. A. Y. Lockridge preached. Can hear some cannon firing towards Chattanooga. Reported Federals advancing on Rome;

Monday, 7th.—Moving hospitals from this part of country; would not be surprised if Bragg falls back in short time. Returned to Dalton, p. m.

Wednesday, 9th.—Command left Dalton 8 A. M.; at Atlanta, 6 p. m.

Thursday, 10th.—Remained on train all night. Brother Tom returned to regiment from detail duty on Eastern Tennes-
see, Virginia and Georgia Railroad. Moved to Walton’s Springs.

Saturday, 12th.—Went to Mr. McMillan’s to-day; found Rev. A. Y. Lockridge there. Miss Sallie Orr came over; spent very pleasant evening. Accompanied Miss Sallie home.

Sunday, 13th.—Went to preaching to Mar’s Hill. Rev. Lockridge preached. Returned to Acworth late in the evening, after having spent a very pleasant time.

Monday, 14th.—Collision of trains near Atlanta; several soldiers killed. Reported skirmishing in Catoosa County.

Tuesday, 15th.—Remained all night in depot at Acworth; left 6 A. M.; in Atlanta at 12 M. Orders to strike tents; left Atlanta 6 P. M.; at Stone Mountain 8 P. M.

Wednesday, 16th.—Moved out to camp near town. Went up on mountain, composed of almost solid rock; about half-mile high; nearly as round as a potato hill; out on a plain, no other hills near. Grand view from the top. Once a tower there, but it had fallen down.

Saturday, 19th.—Heard there had been some fighting on Pea Vine Creek, near West Chickamauga, supposed to be general engagement.

Monday, 21st.—Heavy fighting eleven miles from Ringgold. Reported five thousand killed. Drove Federals back Saturday. Yesterday drove them back on each flank, but they held their center.

Tuesday, 22d.—News from above is that Yankees were driven back several miles, capturing 4,000 prisoners, and thirty pieces of artillery. Yankees in full retreat. Went to church at night. Cousin Robert Magill made profession.

Thursday, 24th.—Reported Confederates in possession of Chattanooga.

Friday, 25th.—About 1,500 prisoners passed.

Saturday, 26th.—Another train-load of prisoners passed.
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

Orders to be ready to march to Decatur to-morrow morning; went to preaching at night.

Sunday, 27th.—Marched from Stone Mountain to Decatur.
Monday, 28th.—Said to be exchanged; cleaned off drill ground.

Tuesday, 29th.—Battalion drill; drew new Enfield rifles to-day.

October:

Thursday, 1st.—12 M., all on train; at Atlanta, 4 P. M.

Friday, 2d.—Left Atlanta 10 P. M. At Chickamauga Station after dark.

Monday, 5th.—Cannonading towards Chattanooga.

Friday, 9th.—Saw Jeff Davis.

Monday, 12th.—Very sick to-day. Haven't eaten anything for four days. Ordered to hospital. Came to Ringgold instead of going to hospital; went to Cousin D. A. Lowry's and sent word for Brother A. N. Magill to come over for me, which he did.

17th.—Brother I. L. came with buggy for me and took me home.

18.—Dr. Russell came to see me. Have typhoid-pneumonia.

19.—Fever high all day. Continued very sick for several days, and also suffered severely from boil.

1863.—LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.

Thursday, November 13th.—Having recovered from my sickness, left home 8 A. M.; at Chickamauga Station, 11 A. M. Left my blanket and went one hundred yards and returned, but it was gone, and I never saw it again. Found regiment at foot of Lookout Mountain. After dark, marched up on the mountain at Summertown.

Saturday, 15th.—Went on picket one mile; not getting much rations.
Sunday, 16th.—Colonel told us this would probably be our camp for some time, and that we had better build winter quarters.

Monday, 17th.—Drew three days’ rations. Started on scout with two brigades. At Nickajack at sundown; cleaning blockade out of Gap. 12 M., about a dozen cannons fired.

Tuesday, 18th.—In direction of Trenton. 2 P. M., went down the mountain, but turned back soon as we got down; back at camp, 10 P. M.

Wednesday, 19th.—Building shanty to-day.

Thursday, 20th.—On detail digging ditches; reported Federals on mountain, ten miles below; regiment gone down that way; five miles out last account; making us work very hard; worked two sections.

Friday, 21st.—Rained hard all night and this morning. Had to work another section in mud and rain. Regiment returned to other details, to work on ditches, doing rapid work.

Saturday, 22d.—Detailed at daylight; sent to work another section. Finished in two hours. Clear, cold and windy. Built chimney to our house.

Sunday, 23d.—Made first fire in chimney; oven on to bake bread. Just after dress parade, long roll beat; regiment formed and moved off rapidly; left our oven on the fire and all our knapsacks. (Never saw them again.) Heavy cannonading; Federals advancing on our right. Moved down and took position after dark in ditches across Chattanooga Valley.

Monday, 24th.—15th Company F, sent on picket two hours before day. 8 A. M., still in line of battle on Chattanooga Creek; heavy cannonading about the point of the mountain. 12 M., very heavy cannonading on point; 1 P. M., heavy skirmishing on the mountain. 1:15 P. M., Federals charged mountain; came over the mountain, down under the point, across
a field, in plain view of us; went up to works; our forces have fallen back a little. 2 P. M. Fog has risen so we can see the battle; 3 P. M., firing rather slow; 3:15 P. M., battle raging with renewed vigor. Yanks have our works, but seem as though they can't go farther. 4 P. M., battle still raging; 4:30 P. M., reported Walthal's Brigade pretty badly cut up, there being no other troops on the mountain; 5 P. M., battle continues unabated. Yanks falling back a little. Rebs re-inforced with Lee's Brigade, Alabamians; 6 P. M., raining; 11 P. M., firing ceased. The general opinion is that Lookout Mountain is taken.

1863.—CHATTANOOGA VALLEY.

Wednesday, 25th.—2 A. M., former and ordered to march out. Federals gained position, and could not be dislodged, consequently the ditches on our left wing are of no benefit. Arrived at top of Missionary Ridge at daylight moving towards right wing. Took our position over the tunnel of the Eastern Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, through Missionary Ridge. Level Valley in front, several miles wide and all open; plain view. 9 A. M., Federals advanced in plain view. Our batteries opened fire; 9:15, still advancing. Companies A and F sent to the front as skirmishers; we deployed, and at 9:30 A. M., ordered to fix bayonets and charge. Drove back their advance skirmishers, being uncovered so that Federal batteries enfiladed our line; were ordered to halt; skirmishers' ammunition about out; still heavy fighting. 10 A. M., second line of Federals advancing across the field in rear of the first. 10:15 A. M., ordered back to top of hill; 11 A. M., five companies of our regiment thrown forward as skirmishers drove Yanks back from dwelling; ordered to fall back, and did so, but in few moments were ordered to charge and go to the house, which was done, and the house set on fire. Soon after the family made their appearance having been
in the cellar, unknown to the officers. We were again ordered back to the top of the hill. Just as we were getting back, Federals charged battery on point just to our right. Col. McCon nell ordered regiment up there. 2 p. m., Yanks within thirty yards of battery, but can't come over; 2:30 p. m., Colonel McConnell shot through the head, mortally wounded. 3 p. m., our regiment and part of Cleburn's Division charged Yanks and drove them back in confusion, capturing about two hundred prisoners. I am sent to Chickamauga Station with the prisoners; arrived at 10 p. m., where we learned that Bragg's left wing and left center was broken and that he had lost nearly all his artillery on that part of the line. Whole army in retreat.

1863.—BATTLE OF MISSIONARY RIDGE.

Thursday, November 26th.—Started at daylight, after turning prisoners over to others; got to Uncle Nathan Anderson's at 11 a. m.; stayed for dinner. Going down to bridge across creek, found Lieutenant Evans stopping all of brigade that came that way. Everything in confusion; passed through Ringgold at 4 p. m. As we were near home, George Vincent and myself went by home and spent the night.

Friday, 27th.—Heavy fighting back about Ringgold; this was Pat Cleaborn's Division, mentioned in another place. 10:30 a. m., Cousin James Anderson came by and said brigade was going to Dalton. Left home at 12:30 p. m.; at Tunnel Hill at 3; Dalton at sundown.

Saturday, 28th.—Regiment camped near Dalton; reported Pat Cleaborn's Division held position in the gap at Ringgold yesterday, driving Federals back with heavy loss.

Sunday, 29th.—Federals have fallen back towards Chattanooga. Burned Ringgold.

Friday, December 4th.—Reported that Longstreet was repulsed at Knoxville.
Sunday, 6th.—Five hundred men from our brigade, working on road.

Wednesday, 9th.—Notified that a man would be shot Friday.

Thursday, 10th.—Fast day. Prayer meeting, 11 A. M. Preaching at night by chaplin from Longstreet's Corps.

Friday, 11th.—Had very nice sliced potato pie for dinner. The man to be shot to-day was reprieved. I. L. sick. Everything quiet in camp.

Wednesday, 23d.—Built our winter quarter house to-day. Comfortable.

Thursday, 24th.—L. B. Smith elected orderly sergeant to-day in place of J. J. Harmon, absent without leave.

Friday, 25th.—Several captains under arrest this A. M., because their men went home. 36th and 39th Regiments were made up largely from surrounding country, so many of the boys would go out home for a few days.

Sunday, 27th.—Examining vaccination marks; small-pox in army.

Tuesday, 29th.—Bought one-hundred-pound sack of flour to-day, for which we paid $100.00.

Wednesday, 30th.—General Johnston to inspect us in camp. Been hard at work baking cakes since we bought our flour. Made them up with molasses and plenty of soda, with a little vinegar; they humped themselves, and baked very nice and brown; we made the cake-pans out of tin canteen sides, which we made notchy like pie pans, about four inches at the top and two at bottom; could set three in common-sized bake oven. We borrowed two other ovens, so we had three, and could bake nine cakes at one time, and we learned that they would bake in fifteen minutes; so we could bake thirty-six cakes in one hour, and we sold these as fast as we could bake them for $1.00 each. Molasses and vinegar cost us $10.00 per gallon,
and soda, $1.00 per pound. But we more than doubled our money. Remember, this was Confederate money, and it was going down so rapidly, that to buy an article and then sell it for double, it was a question whether you made anything or not.

1864—January:
Saturday, 2d.—Very cold. Gave John Bartly $5.00 to go on guard in my place. General routine of camp life. Prayer meetings, preaching, and debates on such subjects as "Which has the greater claim, mother or wife?" Which is the greater evil, intemperance or civil war?" As to the first decision, argument was about equal; later, war won.

1864—Winter Quarters, Dalton, Ga.

Monday, 10th.—Debating society turned into "Court Martial" and tried R. H. Fox for encouraging R. L. Harris to desert. After some loud speaking on both sides, the decision was: "Mr. Fox is guilty of the charge; the Court do therefore sentence R. H. Fox to be shot—with a tow wad." For the next several nights, debates were kept up.

Monday, 18th.—Cold and wet. Met in room built for church and debating society, and adopted rules to govern debating society. Went round to Company A, with some others and sang for Mrs. Yancey and Mrs. Fields. Still in winter quarters. It would not be interesting to give every little detail of camp life, but just to show how soldiers employed some of their time, the following is given:

February:

Monday, 15th.—Raining very hard this morning. Singing at night; after singing had good deal of fun, two of the boys trying to see which could ruffle the other's hair the most, and the fun began; soon the room was filled and everybody laugh-
ing; after awhile they remarked "laughing is catching," and 
both of them caught and rubbed some other fellow's head, and 
he, in turn, helped them. Somebody closed the door, and it 
wasn't long till every one had been "initiated;" then the door 
was opened, and everybody was anxious to see what was the 
fun. As soon as they made their appearance, they were pulled 
and pushed in, and "initiated" also, and that was kept up 
probably one hour. They even went so far as to go and wake 
fellows out of their sleep and ask them to come and see what 
fun the boys were having down there. Many came and were 
immediately "initiated."

Friday, 19th.—Hardee's Corps reported going to Missis-
sippi.

Saturday, 20th.—Reported Sherman has taken Enterprise, 
Miss., and is marching to Mobile.

Sunday, 21st.—Reported Cleaborn's Division going to Mo-
bile. Six train-loads in Dalton now. Good many rumors 
afloat.

Tuesday, 23d.—10 o'clock last night ordered to be ready 
for action at a moment's notice. 1 A. M., ordered to cook all 
ration on hand. Daylight, everything ready to move. While 
waiting, had game of town ball. Left camp at 1 P. M. Closed 
"en masse" quarter of a mile north of town. Formed in line 
of battle in front of Colonel Glenn's house. Reported Federals 
have taken Tunnel Hill.

Wednesday, 24th.—Still in same place. Some say Yanks 
have gone back; don't know what to think. 2 P. M., some 
skirmishing in front. Played game of town ball. 5 P. M., can-
nonading began to the left of Tunnel Hill, and continued for 
one hour.

Thursday, 25th.—2 A. M., aroused and marched three and 
one-half miles towards Tunnel Hill. After daylight marched 
up Crow's Valley to Aults' Mill, and formed in line of battle. 
Companies F and D thrown out half-mile as skirmishers. In
short time Yanks appeared in some force and drove us back near our main line, where we reformed and skirmished with them the remainder of the day; two or three wounded. About 10 A. M., they charged Reynolds' Brigade on our left, but were driven back. Shortly after they charged Mill Creek Gap, but were driven back with heavy loss. Reported our forces followed them to Buzzard Roost. All quiet at dark; returned to our place in line of battle.

Saturday, 27th.—Yanks have fallen back past Tunnel Hill. Cavalry have been to Dr. Lee's.

Tuesday, March 7th.—Witnessed solemn scene to-day. Made to go out and see Isaac Evans shot for leaving Company G of our regiment and joining Home Guards.

Wednesday, 8th.—Had good dinner to-day; sent to Company F from the ladies of Crawford County, Ga. Plenty of bread, butter and ham.

Thursday, 9th.—Reported Federals advancing again.

Thursday, 16th.—Corps drill and sham battle of Hood's Corps to-day. Made some gallant charges.

Friday, 17th.—Congress passed an act requiring all persons not re-enlisted by the 20th to be held during the war under their present organizations, without having the benefit of furlough system. As I am in anyway, don't expect to get out until killed or go out on my own hook. I will try my luck at drawing for furlough. Re-enlisted for the war. G. P. Harris drew the furlough; I drew 20 and he drew 21.

Wednesday, 22.—Big snow. 36th and 56th fought snow battle. 36th had to retreat, being out numbered. 12 A. M., long roll beat in 39th; in short time long roll in 56th; both regiments formed at once, confronting each other, with colors flying; 39th advanced, 56th charged and drove 39th back about ten steps, when they rallied and drove 56th back some distance. The battle now raged with tremendous fury; snow-
balls flying and falling fast as hail. Got hold of 56th's colors, but they rallied so strong, could not take them away. Both sides agreed to quit, the 39th having driven the 56th back about one hundred yards.

Friday, 24th.—Got furlough for two days; suppose because I came so near drawing it. Went home.

Monday, 27th.—Pickets firing at each other at Greenwood Mills, one and a half miles from home. Went back to camp at Dalton.

April 12th.—Elections to-day; J. T. Brown, second lieutenant, by three majority over I. P. Swanson; J. A. Park, third lieutenant, by two over L. B. Smith.

Tuesday, 19th.—General review of whole army. Forty thousand men on field at once. From this time on, for several days, there was nothing doing out of the usual camp duties, except revival meetings, which continued day and night; much interest manifested and very many professions.

Wednesday, 4th.—Witnessed a scene to-day that I humbly pray God I may never witness again. Army marched out and made to see fourteen men tied up to stakes and shot to death. Charges, desertion. Most of them belonged to the 58th North Carolina. Will this army prosper after such as this?

May 5th.—Thirty of Company F on picket two miles in front. Reported Federals advancing.

Friday, 6th.—Returned to camp at 11 A. M. Grove meeting in afternoon; preaching at night. Very good meeting; several conversions. I humbly trust that, through the merits of a crucified Saviour, I am one of the accepted. I am determined, by His help and by His grace, to live for Him the remainder of my days, be they many or few.

Saturday, 7th.—Moved out into ditches. Reported Federals in force at Tunnel Hill. Worked on fort until midnight.

Sunday, 8th.—Everything quiet this morning, except an
occasional picket shot. Everything in readiness. Later some skirmishing on Rocky Face Mountain. P. M., some cannonading towards Mill Creek Gap. Indications that they will attack mountain; re-inforcements sent.

Monday, 9th.—At sun-up skirmishing began on the mountain. Federals advanced on the mountain; heavy skirmishing. 1 P. M., Yanks appeared in our front, threw out skirmishers and advanced in three lines of battle; when within six hundred yards, our batteries opened fire, which made them move to the right into the woods in double quick. Brought some artillery and fired a few shots at us, but did no damage. Loud cheering along rebel lines when the Yanks were seen advancing; boys seem to be ready for the fight. Drove our pickets in on right and ran close up to our works, but a volley from the ditches made them skedaddle in a hurry. Some fighting on the mountain. Yanks charged, but were driven back with loss. After dark Companies A and D went out on picket, and were fired on, wounding two of Company A and also Captain Cureton slightly.

Tuesday, 10th.—Moved on hill just to our right before day; soon after relieved by brigade of Cleaborn's Division. Returned to our old position. Federals have some little forts six hundred yards in our front. 8 A. M., our batteries opened on those in our front; they replied, and brisk cannonading continued for some time, when the Yanks ceased firing; and in short time took their cannon away. 11 A. M., Yanks all gone from our front; have fallen back some distance, but are shelling our skirmish line from the mountain.

Thursday, 12th.—Johnston's division and some cavalry going up railroad towards Cleveland. Drove Yanks back past Varnell's, and then returned to Dalton.

Friday, 13th.—Last night, just before dark, had orders to leave camp; built up big fires at dark and moved out; marched all night in direction of Resacca. Everything indicates a re-
treat. Some skirmishing back about Dalton. 11 A. M., Federals two miles below Dalton. Formed in line of battle at 12 M., but soon moved on; 4 P. M., formed in line of battle two miles from Resacca. Threw up breast works.

Saturday 14th.—Federals advanced; some pretty heavy fighting just to our left. We have very dangerous position, being near a short turn in our works. Minnie balls and shells come very freely on our left flank and rear. Lieutenant J. T. Brown shot through the knee by minnie ball from the rear. 5 P. M., Companies A and F thrown out as skirmishers; ordered forward; just at that moment Brown's Brigade, just on our right, charged and drove Yanks back some distance, capturing two pieces of artillery, but could not bring them off. Captain Fox seriously wounded in leg. About dark our division (Stevenson's) being on right wing, moved round and formed new line; began fortifying, but shortly after dark ordered back to our old position. Several of regiment killed and wounded.

1864—BATTLE OF RESACCA, GA.

Sunday, 15th.—At 7 A. M., ordered to the new line we left last night, and were fired on very heavy as we were moving in. By 10 A. M., had pretty fair works, by digging with bayonets and throwing out dirt with our hands. Heavy skirmishing all along the lines. Lieutenant Hill, Company C, killed. Shelling and sharp-shooting us heavy. 3 P. M., assault on the right of our brigade and Brown's brigade. 3:30 P. M., heavy fighting for some distance along our right front; seems to be a general charge; 5 P. M., Yanks repulsed. Started to charge 39th, but one volley sent them back to their works. Charged Brown's brigade three times. Corput's battery of four Napoleon brass guns were ordered forward to support the skirmish line; the Federals drove in the skirmish line and killed so many of the horses that the artillery was abandoned for a few
moments, and the Federals took charge of the guns, but before they had time to remove them. Brown's and Reynolds' Brigades charged so impetuously on them, that they, in turn, abandoned the guns in double quick time. After a short interval, the Federals advanced again. Brown's and Reynolds' Brigades left the artillery and fell back to their main line, and as the Yankees came up to the guns, again poured such a heavy fire into them that they were compelled to retire and leave the guns. Neither party could go to the guns, and no further attempt was made that day to remove them. Loss in 39th heavy to-day. Captain Brady, Company K, killed; also Sergeant Hood of our company. Lieutenant Ruth and two or three others of Company C, mortally wounded. Have been shelled very heavily all day.

Monday, 16th.—Last night after dark everything moved out of ditches. Suppose the Yanks are flanking us again, while waiting "en masse" to get across the river, a minnie ball, nearly spent, came down among us, and struck one of our boys. With a groan, he caught the place, and the boys gathered round to see how badly he was wounded, but did not find any blood. After a time, some one noticed a hole in his havresack. Upon further investigation, the minnie ball was found lodged in a pone of corn-bread, and had never touched the man, but had jarred him considerably. Moved across the river on railroad bridge. 3 p. m., lying resting near Calhoun. Some fighting going on west of Calhoun.

Tuesday, 17th.—Moved off last night about 12 o'clock. Army slowly falling back. Halted at 10 a. m.; some skirmishing on our left. 3 p. m., put under arms at once, and moved back one-half mile and formed in line of battle; heavy firing in our front. We are formed in three lines of battle, across a beautiful valley; we are in third line. Lay down to rest at dark.
1864—GEORGIA CAMPAIGN.

Wednesday, 18th.—1 A. M., moved out. Halted near Cassville, where we are still at 3 P. M.

Thursday, 19th.—Got to sleep all night last night. Formed in line of battle in front of Cassville. General Johnston had circular read that we will now turn and fight. Big rumors from Virginia that thirty-one Yankee general officers had been killed, wounded, and captured. Loss in all, 45,000. (Don’t ask me what battle that was, for I don’t know. We are getting accustomed to such big rumors when they think a fight is coming on here.) Can see the Yanks forming in our front very plainly. 3 P. M., ordered back to Cassville; had gone but a short distance, until we were ordered back to our old line. While we were gone, Federals got a battery in position and shelled us very heavily. Just our brigade here. Out in an old field. Yanks advancing in sight on our front and both flanks. Lieutenant Park’s left hand shot off, and James White’s leg nearly so. I began to think we were about gone, but just as they were coming within rifle range, we were ordered to fall back, and I was “mighty” glad to hear it. We did not wait for a second order. Fell back in rear of Cassville, where our troops are fortifying. 5 P. M., Federals advanced to the other side of town, when an artillery duel was kept up until dark. We afterward learned somebody blundered and gave the wrong order, that sent us back to the old line, and came very near getting us all captured.

Friday, 20th.—After 12 o’clock last night we were ordered into line, and in short time were moving back rapidly; after leaving detail, to keep up hammering, to make Yanks think we were still fortifying. When Hardee’s Corps went to take position assigned it yesterday, found Federals had beaten to it, consequently we are falling back again. Passed Cartersville 8 A. M. Halted for the night two miles beyond the river on the Canton Road. Everything quiet generally.
1864—Battle of New Hope Church.

May 25th.—Started at daylight, marching in direction of Dallas. Marching very hard. Some skirmishing on our right. Formed in line of battle at 2 p.m., near New Hope Church. Our brigade in second line. 6 p.m., Hooker's Corps made heavy assault just to our left; two regiments of our division engaged. When the Federals began to advance, a whole battalion, sixteen guns, was massed in their front and did terrible execution, causing them to fall back.

Friday, 27th.—About 4 a.m., very heavy cannonading began and continued for some time. Orderly Harmon struck in side with spent ball. P.m., Federals shelled Baker's Brigade just to our left, very heavily, tearing down their log fortifications and killing good many of their men. 5 p.m., 39th having long-range guns, was ordered to support Baker's Brigade and sharp-shoot batteries. Very dangerous place; two of regiment killed and several wounded; silenced the batteries in a short time; eulogized by General Reynolds and also by the division commander. During the hottest of the fight, a mere youth, probably not over sixteen or seventeen, was by my side, a handsome boy and brave. He said to me: "Pretty hot place, but we will put our trust in God and do the best we can." The last words he ever spoke. As he raised to fire over the works, a minnie ball struck him fair in the head, and he fell by my side. What a pang pierced my heart, and how I wished I could tell his mother his last words; but I don't know who he was. I only know he was with Baker's Brigade, and suppose he belonged to it. We were relieved after dark and returned to our place in the second line, but were soon ordered to be ready to move at once.

Saturday, 28th.—Started marching rather in direction of Marietta; broke the main spring of my gun lock and had to hunt the ordinance train for another gun. Marched ten miles and came to where we passed this a.m. Reported Pat Cleborn's Division gained a complete victory yesterday.
During the next month there was no specially heavy fighting, but the continual grind of marching, counter-marching, skirmishing round and about Lost Mountain and Pine Log Mountain, in rain and mud and mud and rain. On 10th of June report of death of Captain D. U. Fox and Lieutenant J. T. Brown. Just here a sad duty fell to my lot. A letter came to Lieutenant Brown after his death, and, as Lieutenant Brown was a special friend and neighbor of mine, I was requested to open and answer the letter. It was from his affianced, and opened with the despairing words: "Dear Tom, why do you not answer my letters?" and almost knowing he would never answer again, she added, "I trust no critic's eye will fall on this letter," and with endearing words, she closed. How could I answer that letter? I could assure her that no critic had seen nor would see it, and could only add what would bring such unutterable anguish, "The noble young man is dead. He was a true Christian and a noble boy." Letter sealed, addressed and sent. I never kept the name, and to this day I can't remember it.

Tuesday, June 14th.—Lieutenant-General Polk instantly killed by shell to-day.

Wednesday, 22d.—Bought new book for my diary to-day, for which I paid six dollars. Hope the war will be ended before I get this one full.

Thursday, 23d.—Yesterday we were moved out and formed in two lines of battle—Cummings' Brigade in front and Pettus' in second. About 4:30 p. m., ordered forward. Drove in pickets and went within fifty yards of works, when we were ordered to halt, owing to the line not coming up on our right. After firing a few rounds, were ordered to fall back. Hiram McAbee killed; Cousin Robert Magill seriously wounded in left hip. Good many of brigade killed and wounded. Forty killed and wounded in our regiment. At night fell back one-fourth of a mile. For the next few days
GEORGIA CAMPAIGN.

Monday, 27th.—Heavy skirmishing all day. Very heavy cannonading on right; reported Federals charged Cleaborn's and Cheatham's divisions in seven lines of battle, and were repulsed with heavy loss. One thousand killed and five thousand wounded. Good many prisoners, and two stands of colors that were stuck in our works. (This was the noted charge and repulse on Kenasaw Mountain.) One colonel found dead in front of our works; said to have had a memorandum in his pocket up to the time of the charge. He seemed to have been very sanguine of success, but alas for him. Here is what he says: "June 27th, 8 A.M., moved out in front of Kenasaw Mountain. 9 A.M., advancing to charge Kenasaw; will take it like a d—" so ended his memorandum.

Friday, July 1st.—Heard that Cousin Robert Magill died at Marietta next morning after he was wounded. Brother Tom went to town and got his watch and pocket-book. Gave them to Mr. Cox to take home to his parents, as he was here and expected to go back home. Mr. Cox was never heard of again.

Saturday, 2d.—Reported Yanks have cut railroad between here and Atlanta.

Sunday, 3d.—Last night at 10 o'clock started and marched all night, and camped eight miles from Chattahoochie River. Brother I. L. sick and sent to hospital.

Friday, 8th.—I. L. got fifteen days' furlough; gone to Social Circle. Papers filled with news of Confederates invading Maryland and near Washington City. Marching and marching and falling back, until,

Friday, 22d.—Fell back to Atlanta before daylight. Soon after day, Federals approached our picket line, and skirmish-
MAGILL FAMILY RECORD.

ing began; cannonading on our right. 9 A.M., heavy fighting on our right. 12 M., Hardee's Corps driving Yankees back. 4 P.M., fighting still continues; ordered to be ready to move to right. Drew ten rounds cartridges extra. Again reported that Hardee is driving Federals back. Federal General McPherson killed. Reported three or four thousand prisoners and eight pieces of artillery captured. Federals driven back half mile. This was the battle of Peach Tree.

Saturday, 30th.—Pickets all round the front of city being pressed back; continual skirmishing all along the line.

1864—ATLANTA.

August:

Day after day this skirmishing kept up. On 27th J. H. Douglas killed by whole shell. Federals left front of right wing, leaving good many guns, and some of their dead not buried. Troops moving to left.

Thursday, 11th.—J. R. Parker shot in foot. I am sick; excused from duty to-day. Yanks still shelling the city.

Friday, 12th.—J. M. Baggett severely wounded. Had been on detail at Fort Louisiana; coming back to regiment, was just taking up arms, when he was struck.

Monday, 15th.—Reported that J. M. Baggett was thought to have died at Griffin, Ga., soon after he got to the hospital.

Monday, 22d.—Reported and confirmed that Wheeler burned bridge at Resaca; blew up Tunnel Hill, and tore up a great deal of railroad. (Oh, you Rebs, why do you tell so many lies!) Woods full of big tales. Forrest has taken Memphis, and Morgan, Knoxville.

Monday, 29th.—Yanks have all left our front. The general opinion is that they are retreating, but if so, why are we not following them?

Tuesday, 30th.—There seems to be an opinion that Yankees are not falling back, but moving to our left.
Wednesday, 31st.—Passed through East Lake at 2 A. M.; going in direction of Jonesboro. Being sick, J. N. Smith and I lay down and slept till morning. Overtook regiment near Jonesboro about 12 M. Formed in line of battle at 3 P. M. Everything in readiness, and told that at the firing of the cannon on the left, we were to advance in two lines of battle. Soon the cannonading began, and our advance began. Not one in a hundred believed it would accomplish anything, but moved forward in splendid order through an open field, but just simply run in and out again, at a terrible sacrifice. Our company, at the beginning of the war, had, I suppose, one hundred and twenty-five men; now, when we went into this charge, we only had nineteen men, and eleven out of the nineteen were hit; one mortally wounded and several others severely. Brother I. L., wounded in leg with minnie ball; severe. (What a foolish charge. When we came to know the facts, two corps had charged five Federal corps, and them well fortified.) Our commanders are surely getting reckless.

1864—Battle of Jonesboro.

September 1st.—Stayed with Brother I. L. at Brigade Infirmary; got him in ambulance and sent him to Division Infirmary, from which he was sent on South. Our corps going back towards Atlanta. Marched back within six miles of Atlanta; met the sick of militia coming out. Think Atlanta is being evacuated.

Friday, 2d.—Atlanta has fallen. Started back at daylight in direction of McDonough. Reported Federals charged Hardee's Corps yesterday, but were driven back at first, but finally massed heavy force in front of Govan's Brigade, and, after desperate fighting, took part of the works and captured General Govan and good portion of his brigade.

Saturday, 3d.—Camped three miles south of McDonough. Am afraid our wounded were captured at Jonesboro.
Alonday, 5th.—Just after dark last night, Yanks began playing bands and yelling at a furious rate, when two of our batteries turned loose on them, and stopped their yelling for awhile. The Chicago Convention nominated George B. McClellan for the presidency. Notified that L. C. Williams is dead from his wounds.

Tuesday, 6th.—Yankees all gone from our front this a. m. Had a speech from Lieutenant-General S. D. Lee this morning; speech not liked at all by the soldiers.

Wednesday, 7th.—Our wounded brought down from Jonesboro to-day. Yanks gone back to Atlanta.

Thursday, 8th.—General Morgan killed at Greeneville, Tenn.

Saturday, 10th.—Reported there is an armistice for ten days, to remove citizens out of Atlanta. Oh, that the time may soon come when we will all be permitted to return to our homes in peace.

Monday, 12th.—Armistice began to-day. Militia discharged. G. P. Harris brought seven Yankee deserters to-day. All foreigners and wished to return to their native country.

Friday, 16th.—Inspection. Some talk of moving towards Alabama.

Monday, 19th.—Marched seventeen miles and camped four miles from Palmetto.

Tuesday, 20th.—Passed through Palmetto and formed in line of battle three miles from town. Throwing up breast-works.

Wednesday, 21st.—Moved two brigades to right; finished breast-works.

Thursday, 22d.—Colonel E. P. Wadkins took command of brigade.

Friday, 23d.—Reported seven hundred Rebs took oath to Yanks.
Monday, 26th.—Jeff Davis to come round at 9 A. M. Everything has to be cleaned up. Jeff came at 11 A. M. Each regiment cheered him as he passed their colors. Pretty weak cheering. Some shouting Johnston. Give us Johnston again.

Thursday, 29th.—Orders to move at 3:30 P. M. Brigade formed, ready to move with four days’ rations in hayrakes. Don’t know where we are going.

Friday, 30th.—Crossed Chattahoochie River at Pumpkin Town Ferry at 9 A. M. Camped for the night seven and one-half miles from Villarica.

October 2d.—Marched thirteen miles and camped twelve miles west of Marietta. Reported Rebs have cut railroad.

Monday, June 3d.—Our forces hold railroad at Acworth. Halted our brigade at breast-works west of Kenasaw. Stewart’s Corps took Big Shanty.

Tuesday, 4th.—Moved two miles over awfully muddy road and in the dark last night. Eighty Yanks passed that were captured at Moon’s Station. Reported Wheeler between Dalton and Chattanooga. Federal Commander at Acworth says he surrendered five hundred men; over two hundred passed.

Wednesday, 5th.—Marched up on top Lost Mountain and remained until dark. Fighting towards Altoona.

Thursday, 6th.—Raining very hard; marched to Dallas. French’s Division charged Altoona yesterday, but failed to take it; took most of the works. Reported Yankees charged Petersburg, Va., three days in succession, but failed to take it.

Friday, 7th.—Marched over mountainous country to Van Wert.

Sunday, 9th.—Passed Cave Springs. 2 P. M. Camped for the night one mile from Quinn’s Ferry, twelve miles below Rome.

Monday, 10th.—Crossed Coosa River, 9 A. M. Marched fourteen miles on Dirt Town Road.
Tuesday, 11th.—Marched to Lowry's Chapel eighteen miles from Resaca.

Wednesday, 12th.—Marched eighteen miles to Resaca by 3 p.m., and surrounded the place. After dark relieved and began tearing up railroad; tore up two miles, to where Stewart's Corps began. Captain Jake Morgan wounded in skirmish.

Thursday, 13th.—Marched out to Snake Creek Gap. Captain Morgan died at 12 M. Cannonading towards Dalton.

Friday, 14th.—Cheatham's Corps took Dalton yesterday. Camped for the night one mile south of Villanow.

Saturday, 15th.—Marched twenty miles to Maddox's Gap, in Taylor's Ridge.

Sunday, 16th.—Crossed through Maddox Gap and marched down to Trion Factory. Received invitation to go to Mr. Job McKeehan's and take supper; accepted the invitation, and was very nicely treated indeed. Strong Union man. Said Hood's raid would ruin his army, and advised me to leave it. We had been wondering for several days what had become of Sherman and his army, and it was some time before we learned he had gone on to the sea.

Monday, 17th.—Marched through Summerville, going to the left of Alpine. Yanks in Ship's Gap.

Tuesday, 18th.—Passed through Broom Town; crossed the Alabama line and camped at Waterloo Springs.

Saturday, 22d.—Came through Gadsden yesterday. Circular from General Hood that Yanks had evacuated Atlanta. (Well, yes, that was true, but not for fear of Rebs.)

Monday, 24th.—Crossed Sand Mountain at the summit; crossed the road we travelled going to Vicksburg with the wagon trains.

Wednesday, 26th.—Heavy cannonading in direction of Decatur. At Summerville at 4 p.m.

Friday, 28th.—Left Moulton Road, marching towards
Courtland. Struck Memphis and Charleston Railroad near Pond Spring. Road not been used for long time.

Saturday, 29th.—Passed Courtland at 11 A. M. Has been a very beautiful country, but all lying idle now.

Sunday, 30th.—Marched twelve miles and halted one mile from South Florence. Johnston's Division crossed river five or six miles above Florence, in pontoon boats. A few Yankee cavalry over in Florence, thinking we were some of Roddy's Cavalry, called us "Buttermilk Rangers," and said to come over, and were very much surprised when a battery of four or five pieces of artillery replied.

Wednesday, November 2d.—Crossed Tennessee River on pontoon.

Friday, 4th.—Four or five Yankees floated down river last night, and undertook to cut pontoon loose, but were captured before doing any damage. Remained about Florence until 21st, having some little skirmishing, digging ditches here and there, and marching hither and thither.

November 21st.—Marched nine miles. Snowing. Rather rough way to celebrate birthday.

Thursday, 24th.—Marched twenty miles; struck what was called McIntire Pike Road. Couldn't see much pike about it. Reported 18,000 Federals at Pulaski.

Friday, 25th.—Reported Yanks have evacuated Pulaski. Passed Mount Pleasant, Maury County; very nice country. About 20,000 Yanks at Columbia.

1864—COLUMBIA, TENN.

Saturday, November 26th.—Marched up in front of Columbia, and formed in line of battle.

Sunday, 27th.—Relieved last night by Clayton's Division; moved round to right.

Monday, 28th.—Ordered to move at day-light. Federals
evacuated Columbia last night. We marched through town; Federals just across Duck River. Brigade moved about two miles to left of railroad bridge. Shelled us nearly all the way, but did no damage. Bridge burning, and Yanks on opposite side of river fortifying. I was sent with detail of thirty from our company to a fort as sharpshooters, about five hundred yards distant. Kept up shooting all day. Ball struck my gun and glanced off and struck another man on head, wounding him slightly. No others hurt, as we were well protected in fort.

Tuesday, 29th.—12 M. Pretty heavy cannonading on right. Reported Cheatham's and Stewart's Corps crossed river early this morning and are going round Federals. Late in afternoon Pettus' Brigade crossed river near town; charged Yanks and drove them back so could put in pontoon.

Wednesday, 30th.—Federals all gone this morning. Left Columbia at 2 p. m., at Spring Hill at dark. Heavy fighting at Franklin. Confederate loss very heavy. Brigade halted at 9 p. m.; short time ordered on again; after moving two or three miles, halted again, but in an hour had to move again.

1864—BATTLE OF FRANKLIN.

Thursday, December 1st.—Moved on to the edge of the battlefield; just then our batteries opened very heavy. Reported Federals are falling back. Day-light. Federals have retreated, leaving many of dead and wounded on the field. Went on to the battlefield at 8 a. m. Most awful of any battlefield I have ever seen. Confederates and Federals mingled in one promiscuous slaughter. Confederates charged first line about four hundred yards in front of main line, and drove it across an open field to the main works, following so close Federals could not fire for their own men, until the Confederates were very near the main line, which was well fortified. For the last one hundred yards the ground was literally cov-
ered with dead and wounded. The Confederates rushing up to the works, where they remained, it being death to undertake to fall back. Here the two armies were with nothing but earth-works, ten or more feet wide, between them, all in darkness. Neither party dared to go over; but before day, Federals slipped away and crossed over the river. The Confederate loss was much greater because Federals had good earth-works for protection, while the Confederates charged through an open field. The loss of general officers in the Confederate Army was fearful. General Pat Cleaborn, riding horseback into the thickest of the fight, and actually riding over the breast-works, when mortally wounded; Brigadier-Generals Govan, Granbury and Gist killed. Part of army gone on. Orders to move at 1 P. M. Passed through Franklin; crossed Stone River and camped four miles out on the Nashville Road.

Friday, 2d.—Marched to within four and one-half miles of Nashville, and formed in line and began fortifying. Later moved up half-mile and began fortifying again. Can see forts in Nashville.

Saturday, 3d.—Late in evening drove Yankee skirmishers back and moved up our main line three-quarters of a mile. Fortifying.

Sunday, 4th.—To-day we had the same old ridiculous stories about Confederate victories almost everywhere. No doubt but a battle is soon to be fought, and these stories are invented for a purpose.

Wednesday, 7th.—This A. M., at 10 o'clock everybody ordered into the ditches, and skirmishers sent forward. Drove in pickets on the main line. W. F. White wounded in leg. Extremely cold.

Friday, 9th.—All quiet yesterday. Sleeting and snowing all day; went to picket late in the evening.

Saturday, 10th.—Moved back one-quarter mile; throwing up new line of works.
Sunday, 11th.—Wind blowing very cold from the north; two inches of snow and frozen over; slick as glass. Our line out in an open field; no timber near; cutting and hauling green elm wood. Our eyes nearly smoked out. "Go it slippers; boots are out of fashion." Some of the boys about bare-footed.

1864—In Front of Nashville.

Monday, 12th.—Picket line on our old works. Videttes as picket line. On detail all day. On picket at night. Very cold.

Thursday, 16th.—Sick to-day. Yankees would not exchange papers to-day.

Thursday, 15th.—Cannonading all around the lines. 2 P. M., heavy fighting on the left, which continued until night. Stewart's Corps flanked and had to fall back, loosing some artillery. Brigade moved to left; being sick, was left in camp with several others. In short time, orders came for sick to move back, as left wing had given way. J. N. Smith, B. F. Wells and myself managed to get back about five miles during the night.

Friday, 16th.—This morning Brigade formed in line near where we were. I went to infirmary and was excused from duty. Brigade fortifying. 7 A. M., Heavy cannonading began and continued until 12 M. Federals charged right wing, but were held back. 3 P. M., Heavy fighting all round the line. 4 P. M., lines broken; 5 P. M., whole army in retreat, in wild confusion losing most of the artillery that was on the line. Have been in good many retreats, but this was the wildest I have ever seen. No semblance of order; every fellow for himself. Late in the night came to a point where some one was calling out: All who belong to a certain corps, come this way. Afterwards called for divisions, brigades, and regiments.

Saturday, 17th.—This morning found us at Franklin, a badly demoralized army. 39th sent back to river. Soon Yanks
came up. Our corps in rear. Our brigade rear guard. Formed in line across the old battlefield at Franklin. Federal cavalry dashed after us, but a few shot from cannon sent them back. Then the retreat began, one line being formed and fighting until another could form in the rear and so protect while the other, the first line, moved back, and so that continued all day. Late in the evening came very near surrounding our division, but Clayton's Division coming back, fired into them and saved us. While the two brigades were engaged in front, and the three pieces of artillery were moving back in the dark, about twenty Yankee cavalrymen dashed in the rear, cut the horses loose from the artillery, and cut one wheel down, so we lost the three pieces.

1864.—RETREAT FROM NASHVILLE.

Sunday, 18th.—Camped near Columbia.

Monday, 19th.—Crossed Duck River and marched five miles. 2 p. m., Brigade ordered back to Columbia. Being sick, I did not go back, but turned aside and built me a fire.

Tuesday, 20th.—Brigade came back past last night, and left some of us behind. Marched eighteen miles. A Mrs. Lidle gave us her kitchen to stay in; treated us very kindly. Cold and rainy.

Wednesday, 21st.—Marched to Pulaski. Got good house to stay in at night. Snowing and very cold. Have very bad toothache.

Thursday, 22d.—Overtook brigade five miles from Pulaski.

Friday, 23d.—Detailed to go with Marshall's Battery; had very easy time. Got to ride most of the time.

Saturday, 24th.—Tried all day to get my tooth pulled, but failed, as all instruments are behind. Camped near Shoal Creek.
Sunday, 25th.—Shoal Creek is about two hundred yards wide, two feet deep, and runs very swiftly. Brigade ordered to wade through. As it is extremely cold, and am sick, I did not care for such a Christmas trick. Going up to the ford, after many times asking, one little fellow, who was hauling decking plank, allowed me to ride on one of his mules that was hauling the wagon. Found brigade crossing Tennessee River at Bainbridge Ferry, in pontoon boats. Crossed over at 3 p. m., and was ordered to go three miles to a Mr. Kellock's to press wagon and haul plank to floor pontoon bridge. The mud was simply awful and we got there some time in the night, and asked the man if we could not have an out-house that had a chimney, to stay in until morning. He gave us permission, and we soon had a roaring fire, by which we dried our clothes and warmed while we slept. The best night's rest we have had for some time. Next morning we got his team and about a dozen short plank and started down to the river, all of us riding on the wagon. Got back to river about 9 a. m. Army had been crossing over all morning; so our plank was not needed, and we told the fellow that he might take them back home if he wanted to.

Tuesday, 27th.—Gunboat came up above Florence to try to break pontoon bridge, but batteries soon made it withdraw without doing any damage.

Wednesday, 28th.—Passed through Tuscumbia. The next few days we were marching on, passing through Cherokee station, Barton's station, Price and Vanderm's fortifications, Iuka battleground, and on to Burnsville, Miss. Very cold; and so ended 1864.

Alas, how many since thou begun,  
Have finished all, their races run;  
Their bodies lie beneath the sod,  
Their spirits gone to meet their God;  
Many doomed to eternal woe,
To mourn their loss in flames below;
But many, Oh, how blest they be,
Will sing praise through eternity.
O God of heaven, our truest Friend,
Make us to Thee in supplication bend,
That we in heaven, in joyful lays,
May sing our Great Redeemer's praise.

1865:

January 1st.—Marched on through Jacinto, Tishamingo County, Rienzi, Tupelo and Saltillo. Reported Jeff Davis dead. Great many glad to hear it. One-fourth of army bare-footed. Worst demoralized army it is possible to see. About two-thirds of them declare they are going home. Drew a few shoes, coats and pants. Jeff Davis not dead.

Monday, 16th.—Ordered to drill, but regiment at first refused; but finally, at the request of company officers, and for their sakes, drilled a little. There will be trouble if asked to drill much when so nearly worn out.

Sunday, 22d.—Left Tupelo at day-light; ran very slowly. Stalled, and we had to walk half-mile.

Tuesday, 24th.—Left Meridian at 1 P. M.; at Tombigbee River, 7 P. M. Went on steamboat four miles to Demopolis. Took the train for Selma.

Wednesday, 25th.—Got about twelve miles by day-light; don't run at all hardly. (Thus abruptly ended my memorandum.) Some of us had decided that to fight and kill men under the present conditions would simply be murder, and that we would have no further part in it, and determined to go home, and this is why my memorandum ended abruptly. So the remainder was written from memory later.

Thursday, 26th.—We arrived at Selma some time after dark; marched to the steamboat that was in readiness for us, and got aboard. The weather was bitterly cold, but there being
hospital stores and wood aboard, we soon had fires, but were ordered to put them out, which we did, but some of us soon had them burning again. We had begun to feel somewhat independent. At Montgomery we were marched out into a place that had been muddy and tramped, and had frozen solid in that condition, and told we would remain there until morning, and not a stick of wood any where; but said some would be hauled soon as could. After a while about a dozen drays came, with about as much on each one as four men could carry. Not a fifth of the men got a stick of it. We decided to have some wood or tear down a house. Soon we found an engine with some in the tender. When one of the boys began throwing it out, some fellow ordered him to quit; said he would have him arrested if he did not; that he was compelled to have that wood to heat up his engine in the morning. We told him we thought we needed heating up just then worse than his old engine would in the morning, and so we took the wood, and made us a fire, and did fairly well until day-light.

Friday, 27th.—About 8 A. M., we were on train and started for Columbus Ga. We had set Opelika as the place we would leave the train for home. There was no secret about it. It was the general talk, and at least half said they were coming. We talked to our officers, and some of them would have come had they not been officers. Reuben Harris had a new pair of shoes. The lieutenant in command said, “Reub, you are going home, where you can get more shoes; please give me these; I need them.” And he did and bade him good-bye. Train stalled about mile below Opelika, and as we were considering whether we had best not get off then, some of Company H came by, and that decided us; so we got off. Just then the train moved off, and we counted noses and had twenty-four—eight of Company F, eleven of Company H, one of Company E and four of 56th Georgia. We took the direction as best we could, and marched seven miles, and laid down and rested without any fires.
Saturday, 28th.—Marched in regular order along the big road. Passed near Lafayette, Alabama. 56th Georgia boys left us, and took their own ways home, being in a different direction. From this on I can’t remember dates but we got plenty to eat and had a jolly time, finding plenty of friends to help us on our way. One day about half-dozen young ladies came out and said they were glad to see us going home. Some of the older women shouted: “That’s the way we love to see you coming home, boys; wish they would all come home that way.” One nice-looking old lady said: “I wish I could see my old man coming.” Several places in Alabama, as we were marching on, half dozen women and children would come running and ask if peace was made. The first ones we told if it was we did not know it. Well, they said, we have heard it has. The next that asked us, we said we had heard that it was, but only a few miles back. They would take it as confirmation of what they had heard, and get almost into an ecstasy of joy. Poor things, perhaps, we ought not to have treated them so; but we had been bound down so long, we wanted a little fun.

We kept in Alabama, but near the line, until we crossed both Big and Little Talapoosa Rivers. Came into the left of Cedar Town; passed through Cave Springs. Crossed Coosa River at Queen’s Ferry; same place Hood’s army crossed, twelve miles below Rome. We had dreaded Coosa River all the way, because we were afraid it would be the line between the contending armies and ferry boats destroyed and pickets along the river, but when we got near, we learned that ferry boat was running all right and no pickets. As we came to the river, a man by the name of Davis was coming over in the ferry boat. He told the ferry man he ought to set us over free, as we were soldiers. The ferryman replied: “You pay half and I will give half.” The fare was $10.00. The man was caught at his own game, and handed him $5.00, and so we passed over free, and gave three cheers for Davis—not Jeff,
The boys of Companies H and E and also W. A. Keys, left us here, leaving only seven of us. Came on by Ecles' Mill, in sight of Subligna and struck Taylor's Ridge some distance south of Shipp's Gap. After passing Shipp's Gap, we decided we had better not carry our guns farther, for fear we run upon some Yankee soldiers, and they might treat us as bushwhackers. So we hid our guns in the cleft of a rock on top of Taylor's Ridge. Travelled Taylor's Ridge to Nickajack Gap; there turned eastward and came to Dixie's Ridge, near James Wright's.

February 5th.—Arrived at home very unexpectedly to all, about 9 p.m. after having marched nine days and over a distance of about two hundred miles.

The weather was freezing cold during our two-hundred-mile homeward march. The shoes I had drawn from Confederate States Government were so short I could not bear my feet in them, and so pressed down the vamps and tying the quarters over the instep, my feet, with very thin socks, were exposed on top of the shoe vamps. Result, my big toes were so frozen that soon the nails came off.

Remained at home until the 7th. Reported at Tunnel Hill; was sent to Chattanooga. Brother J. H. Magill came and got us set at liberty, Brother Tom and myself, by our taking the Amnesty Oath. Brother J. H. bought us a nice suit of clothes each and gave us government contract to put cord wood on Eastern Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad at Chickamauga Junction. So we went to work for the Government, and continued until 1st of July, when the job played out, and we returned home. During this time all the Rebel armies had surrendered, and all was quiet. In July I made a visit to relatives in East Tennessee. Since that time I have been at home. While in the army I marched 3,320 miles; and travelled on railroad trains, 2,280 miles; total, 5,600 miles.

R. M. Magill.
September 25, 1865.

Through the infinite mercy of our Heavenly Father, we three brothers were permitted to return to our homes; two of us never seriously hurt; and the other so recovered as to do work on the farm.

Not another family in all the home country so escaped. Very, very few of our neighbor boys ever returned.

And now, dear reader,

"Don't view me with a critic's eye;
But pass my imperfections by."