

.. The ..  
McGuire Family  
in Virginia

---

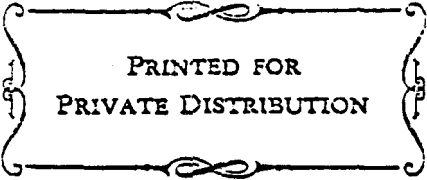
With notices of its Irish Ancestry and  
some connected Virginia Families

Compiled by  
WILLIAM G. STANARD  
(Secretary of Virginia Historical Society)



OLD DOMINION PRESS  
Richmond, Virginia  
1926





PRINTED FOR  
PRIVATE DISTRIBUTION



**FAMILY RECORDS.**  
**FOR MEMORANDA.**



---

---

## PREFACE

Dr. Edward McGuire, of Richmond, was a man who was keenly interested in many subjects outside of his profession. Among these was a history of his family. With the aid of various relatives (especially the late John P. McGuire, Sr., also of Richmond) he collected a very considerable amount of material in regard to the McGuires in Ireland and in Virginia.

The pressure of a large and exacting practice and, later, failing health prevented Doctor McGuire from attempting to put his collections into shape farther than preparing an outline genealogy. A similar compilation was made by Mr. John P. McGuire.

Sometime before his death Doctor McGuire asked me to take his collections and prepare a family history. At that time I was unable to undertake the work, but when, after his death, Mrs. McGuire and other members of the family renewed the request, I consented and have carried out their wishes to the best of my ability.

As all who handle collections of genealogical data find, there were various gaps to be filled, and I am especially indebted to Mr. John P. McGuire (Jr.) for indispensable assistance.

It is almost unnecessary to say that the members of the family have left me entirely free to treat the subject as I pleased, and I desire to emphasize the fact that in this history of the McGuires, there is not a word written by a McGuire. Births, marriages, deaths—all the skeleton of genealogy—were, of course, furnished from family records, but the biographies and estimates of life and character all come from sources not influenced by relationship. I lay stress on this because this little book is so largely made up of stories of eminent and useful lives and of tributes of public affection and gratitude.

After I had carefully worked out the various lines of descent I was fortunate in having access to many biographical sketches, memorials and testimonials which had been published in books,

pamphlets and newspapers. I deemed it best to use these in full, with only such brief additions as might be necessary to connect them and make the application plain. It is very rarely that one finds so many contemporary accounts and appreciations of the members of any one family.

For myself, I can say, as I have been treating chiefly of those who have passed away, that it has been a deep gratification to me as a Virginian, to become intimately acquainted with the lives of such Virginia men and women as appear in this book.

W. G. STANARD.



---

THE McGUIRE FAMILY IN VIRGINIA

---



## THE MCGUIRE FAMILY

---

The compiler of this genealogy is entirely unqualified to judge the correctness or incorrectness of ancient Irish pedigrees. To those who are accustomed to check every statement by legal documentary evidence, many of these genealogies must seem mere traditions; but the histories of the great old Irish families do not depend altogether on wills and deeds. As the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* says "Ireland remained without the pale of the ancient Roman world and a state of society which was peculiarly favorable to the preservation of national folk lore survived in the island until the Sixteenth century. The jealousy with which the hereditary antiquaries [the family bards and genealogists] guarded the tribal genealogies makes us hope that records which have come down to us may throw some light on the different problems connected with the early inhabitants of these islands."

In Ireland as in all other countries in the Middle Ages the ruling families were given descent from the gods or some god-like warrior.

Modern historical research has not yet discovered exactly where these legendary histories and genealogies pass from myth to solid historic fact.

It is not difficult to decide on the division between legend and history when the early writers trace the ancestry of the "high kings," (that is the kings of all Ireland), to Noah, though exactly why they stop at Noah is not apparent.

They go on to describe how, many years before Christ, the famous Milesians came to Ireland and how one of them, Eremon, became king of the whole country. His descendant Conn Cetchathach ("the hundred fighter") who is said to have died A. D. 177, was the grandfather of Cormac McArt, "who is reported to have reigned in great splendor (254-256) and to have been a great patron of literature."

Here the pedigree of the McGuires (or Maguires, the most common form of the name in Ireland) begins. They derive their name and descent from Odhar, eleventh in descent from Collada-Chruch, great grandson of Cormac McArt.

Perhaps the modern scientific genealogist may be too sceptical about many of the old traditional Irish pedigrees; on the other hand much that is surely mythical has been accepted without question. The writer of this account, as has already been stated, is only a compiler and is not qualified to speak on the subject with any authority. Certain it is, however, that when the McGuires rose to greater prominence as princes or chiefs of Fermanagh, they and their contemporaries believed in the descent which has been briefly stated. All that can be said positively is that from the dawn of the historic period in Ireland the race from which the McGuires sprang was of high standing and influence.

Fermanagh is a county in the province of Ulster containing about 457,000 acres. Its most striking features are the Upper and Lower Loughs Erne. The county, or "the McGuires country," as it was previously called, was divided into eight coureds or baronies and lands in them were held by many families of consequence who were subordinate to the McGuires. Among these were the O'Flanagans, the O'Muldoons and the O'Cassidys, the last named being the hereditary physicians to the chiefs of Fermanagh.

The chieftaincy in an Irish family did not, necessarily, descend to the eldest son. The member of the family who was regarded by the clan as best fitted to govern and protect the country was, during the lifetime of the reigning chief, chosen as tanist or successor.

For centuries the chiefs of Fermanagh were inaugurated on the summit of Cuilcogh mountain on the border of Fermanagh and Cavan, and in later times at Lasnaskea. The canopy was the blue sky and multitudes of clansmen were on the top, sides and at the foot of the hill. The chief himself stood before a stone chair of state, the laws were read to him by the Brehon or judge, the oath was administered and the blessing given by the

"Co-arb" (bishop) of Clogher; the wand of sovereignty was placed in his hand, the standard unfurled, and amid the music of a hundred harps and the cheers of thousands of the Clan Mac Uidhir, he was proclaimed "The McGuire."

Under the Chief, powerful families of his territories held certain hereditary appointments and the nature and duties of the office of each were exactly defined. The principal of these functionaries were the Brehons or judges, the Ollavs or poet-historians, the Standard bearer or marshal, the Keeper of Arms and Dresses, the Champion, the Herald or Proclaimer of Battle, the Guardian of Hostages and Treasures, the Master of Banquets, the Master of the Hounds and the Physician. In view of the eminence of many members of the Virginia family in medicine and surgery it may be interesting to note that the hereditary physicians of their forefathers were the O'Cassidys.

An old manuscript tells us the method used by The McGuire in collecting his yearly taxes: "He began by opening a house of general hospitality on the great rath of Miodhluc where he gave numerous feasts and banquets to the chiefs about him during the time he was engaged in collecting the rents there, and made large presents to the clergy, literary men and professors and to all classes of people, for persons of good authority have stated that there had not been in Ulster in his time, a lord that had greater wealth and property than he, particularly in cows and cattle, herds, horses and flocks, and of every kind of wealth and property. He usually remained a month at the house of the rath, receiving his rents from his sub-chieftains in the lower part of Fermanagh; and at the end of that period, after taking his leave of these nobles, he proceeded to the residence of McGrath of Termon McGrath (in the parish of Temple Came, County Donegal) where he partook of a great banquet and remained one night. At this place he embarked on one of the vessels of his fleet, and the second place where he took up his quarters to meet the nobles of the southern part of the country was at Gabhail Linn, where he kept a house of general hospitality for a month. His legal residence was at Port Dubhain, at "Cnoc-Nunnoc," the

present Knockniny. Various accounts speak, also, of the noble state kept by the McGuires in their castle of Enniskillen.

It should be remembered that these splendors were such in the eyes of Irish annalists who knew no other condition of society than that of their own country. Neither Fermanagh nor any other part of Ireland was an Arcadia. The whole country was frequently devastated by wars between the chiefs or with the English invaders, and the McGuires were especially unfortunately situated, as the great families of O'Donnell and O'Neill of Tyrone each claimed supremacy over the chiefs of Fermanagh and during the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries it was a battle ground for both. When it was formed into a shire, after the English fashion, in the reign of Elizabeth, it is stated that there was but one village left in it. As the country was chiefly given up to grazing this does not indicate the desolation it would in a farming country.

The first of the family to become prince or chief of Fermanagh was Donn Carragh MacUidhir, who died in 1302. For about two centuries the McGuires held complete sway. In 1314 when Edward I was about to begin war in Scotland he directed a special mission to Liveragh MacWyre, *duci hibernorum*, asking his aid in the expedition.

For generations, in peace and war, the McGuires led the usual lives of Irish Chieftains. No attempt will be made in this chapter to trace the line, generation after generation; but we will proceed at once to the latter part of the Sixteenth and the beginning of the Seventeenth centuries, a period of trial and disaster to the family.

It is curious that neither John O'Donovan, in "The McGuires," nor Father J. E. McKenna in "Fermanagh and its Princes" sees fit to mention one of the most unfortunate members of this race. This was John, or Shan McGuire, Chief of Fermanagh, who died in 1566.

The O'Neills of Tyrone, though frequently allied by marriage with the McGuires, were dangerous neighbors. When the famous Shane O'Neill rose in what the Irish called a struggle for liberty and the English, a rebellion, Shan McGuire, with his clan joined

the latter. In July 1561, the English Lord Deputy, Sussex, was shamefully defeated. The English authorities made terms with O'Neill and the McGuires and others who had assisted the forces of the Crown were, to use Froude's words, "given over to the enemy bound hand and foot."

O'Neill took up arms again, and on Oct. 9, 1562, Shan McGuire, from the banks of Lough Erne, wrote that Shane had summoned him to surrender; but that he had answered that he would not forsake the English until they forsook him, wherefore, he said, "I know well that within four days the sayd Shan will come to destroy me country except your lordshipp will sette some remedy in the matter." "Sussex," says Froude, "was powerless." Duly, as the unlucky chief foretold, Shan (O'Neill) came down into Fermanagh and "with a great hoste." McGuire still kept his truth to England; whercupon "Shan (O'Neill) began to wax mad and to cause his men to bran (burn) all his corn and houses," he spared neither church nor sanctuary, three hundred women and children were pitiously murdered, and McGuire himself, "clean banished;" as he described it, took refuge with the remnant of his people on the islands in the lake, whither O'Neill was making boats to pursue them.

The Chief of Fermanagh appealed to Sussex, "Help me your Lordship," he cried in his despair, "I promes you, and you do not rather sy the rather to Shan O'Neill is (his) besyness, ye ar lyk to make hym the strongest man in all Erland, for every man wyll take an example by me grattes lostys." The early months of 1563 passed and McGuire was not relieved and in 1564 he had to fly from his islands. In the next year he was in Dublin with his last cottages in ashes and his last cow driven from the hills into O'Neill's country. In 1566, however, the tide turned. The incompetent Sussex was replaced as commander of the English forces by an able soldier, Sir Henry Sidney (father of Philip), who began a campaign which resulted in the destruction of O'Neill's power. McGuire accompanied Sidney, but, says Froude, "died at the Monastery of Omagh within sight of the home to which he was returning on the pleasant shores of Lough Erne."

Shan McGuire was succeeded by his brother Cuconnaught,

who in 1585 surrendered his vast territories to the Queen and received a new grant of them from her. During his time the English Government made Fermanagh a shire or county and announced that a sheriff and the other offices usual to English counties would be appointed. McGuire stated to the Lord Deputy "Your sheriff shall be welcome to us; but let me know his Ericke (the fine upon a slayer) that, if any of my people cut his head off, I may cut (assess) it upon the county."

Hugh McGuire, son of Cucconnaught, had, like his uncle Shan, a tempestuous career, though he fought on the other side. In 1593 he rose in arms to resist the spoiliations and oppressions of the English sheriff of his county. The Lord Deputy proclaimed him a traitor; but in July of this year he invaded Connaught and after skirmishes with Sir Richard Bingham, the English Commander, returned home laden with the spoils made in his raid. In 1594, however, the McGuire was defeated with great slaughter at Culan Ford and his castle at Enniskillen garrisoned by the enemy. He again rallied his forces, marched on Enniskillen, decisively defeated the English and their Irish allies and recaptured Enniskillen.

In 1600 Hugh McGuire joined the Earl of Tyrone in his famous uprising; but his career was near its end. At a time when each was commanding a small force, he met a party of English troops under Sir Warham St. Leger. A desperate personal combat between the two chiefs occurred and each was killed. A writer of the time says "Hugh McGuire accompanied by Edward McCaffrey, his standard bearer, Neall O'Dumin and one priest going forth from camp fell in with Sir Warham St. Leger, an English knight, President of Munster. Between these two warriors there was a great private emulation, besides the enmity which existed because the Irish yielded the palm to McGuire for bravery, and the English to Sir Warham."

"The Song Lore of Ireland," by Redfern Mason, gives another account of this combat, together with a translation of part of a song written by McGuire's bard after his death.

"The constant companion and abettor of Red Hugh O'Donnell and Tyrone in their expeditions and forays was Hugh Maguire,



the lord of Fermanagh. Impregnable among the islands of Lough Erne, Hugh laughed English authority to scorn and when Sir William Fitzwilliam, the lord deputy, commanded him to let the queen's writ run in his domains, he scornfully inquired what would be the eric (compensation) for the sheriff's life. The Maguire was at the battle of the Yellow Ford; he led the cavalry at Mullaghbrach, when the Anglo-Irish were defeated. When The Maguire was within a mile of Cork, in the uprising of 1600, he was met by Sir Warham St. Leger and an engagement followed. The two leaders met in single combat and The Maguire killed his opponent, but himself received such severe wounds that he died of them a few hours after. On that same field were slain Maguire's foster father, his priest, and all the leading officers." "Thus," wrote Sir Henry Power to the Council at Dublin, "this ancient traitor to her Majesty ended his days, having prosperously continued these sixteen years and being the means of drawing the rest into action." According to the Four Masters, "The death of Maguire caused a giddiness of spirits and depression of mind in O'Neill and the Irish chiefs in general. This was no wonder; for he was a bulwark of valor and prowess, the shield of protection and shelter, the tower of support and defense, and pillar of hospitality and achievement of the Oirghail and almost all the Irish of his time."

"O'Hussey, Maguire's bard, composed an ode to his master, and this also has the good fortune to be translated by Mangan. The following excerpts give a faithful idea of the poem. Its every verse, however, ought to be familiar to lovers of poetry and Erin.

Where is my Chief, my Master, this bleak night, mavrone!

Oh, cold, cold, miserably cold, is this bleak night for Hugh;

Its showery, arrowy, speary sleet pierceth one through and through—

Pierceth one to the very bone.

Rolls real thunder? Or was that red, livid light

Only a meteor? I scarce know; but through the midnight dim

The pitiless ice-wind streams. Except the hate that persecutes  
him,  
Nothing hath crueller venom might.

Oh, mournful is my soul this night for Hugh Maguire!  
Darkly, as in a dream, he strays! Before him and behind  
Triumphs the tyrannous anger of the wounding wind,  
The wounding wind that burns as fire!

It is my bitter grief—it cuts me to the heart—  
That in the country of Clan Darry this should be his fate!  
Oh woe is me where is he! Wandering, houseless, desolate,  
Alone without guide or chart!

Medreams I see just how his face, the strawberry-bright,  
Uplifted to the blackened heavens, while the tempestuous winds  
Blow fiercely over and around him, and the smiting sleet-  
shower blinds  
The hero of Galang to-night!

Large, large affliction unto me and mine it is,  
That one of his majestic bearing, his fair, stately form,  
Should be thus tortured and o'erborne—that this unsparing  
storm  
Should wreak its wrath on head like his!

That his great hand, so oft the avenger of the oppressed,  
Should this chill, churlish night, perchance, be paralyzed by  
frost—  
While through some icicle-hung thicket—as one lorn and lost—  
He walks and wanders without rest.

Through some dark wood 'mid bones of monsters, Hugh now  
strays,  
As he confronts the storm with anguished heart, but manly  
brow—  
Oh! what a sword-wound to that tender heart of his were now  
A backward glance at peaceful days!

But other thoughts are his—thoughts that can still inspire  
With joy and an onward-bounding hope the bosom of Mac  
Nee—  
Thoughts of his warriors charging like bright billows of the  
sea  
Borne on the wind's wings, flashing fire!

## AVRAN

Hugh marched forth to the fight—I grieved to see him so depart;  
And lo! to-night he wanders frozen, rain-drenched, sad, be-  
trayed—  
But the memory of the lime-white mansions his right hand  
hath laid  
In ashes warms the hero's heart."

In 1607 Hugh McGuire's brother and successor Cuconnaught Oge (who was also a grandson of Shane O'Neill) fled to France with the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell. With this flight ended the rule of the native Irish lords over Ulster and the dominion of the McGuires in Fermanagh. The refugees were declared rebels and the six counties of Ulster confiscated and forfeited to the Crown. The greatness and power of the family was gone forever. One branch continued to own an estate of 2000 acres named Tempo; but in the main the McGuires sank into the mass of the population at home or sought service in foreign armies.

We have so far followed the fortunes of what were termed the "Irish McGuires." Thomas More McGuire, who died in 1430, and was a son of the chief of Fermanagh, was ancestor of Bryan McGuire, who was created Baron of Enniskillen by Charles I. Connor, son of the first Baron, at the time of the Irish "rebellion" of 1641 plotted to capture Dublin Castle, but was arrested and executed for high treason in London. His descendants, too, sank into obscurity and are now extinct in the male line.

Another family of McGuires also descended from the chiefs of Fermanagh resided in Lurg, one of the baronies of that county. Either at the time of the great confiscation in the reign of James

I. or during the Cromwellian rule of Ireland, members of the Lurg family fled to Tralee, county Kerry. From this Tralee branch came Lieutenant General John Sigismund McGuire of the Austrian army and the McGuires of Virginia.

#### THE VIRGINIA LINE

The disturbed condition of Ireland for many hundred years has caused the destruction of so many public and private records that it is often impossible to trace, with certainty, the descent of the cadet branches of many noted families.

This is the case with the immediate ancestors of Edward McGuire who came to Virginia. As has been already stated individuals or families sprung from the Chiefs of Fermanagh migrated to County Kerry. One account gives the period of the great confiscation of Ulster as the time of the removal, another, not so probable, puts it in the time of Cromwell, while an old account of General John Sigismund McGuire's ancestry says that his immediate ancestor left Ulster during the great uprising of 1641. This account states that the grandfather or great grandfather of General McGuire went at that time to the parish of McElligot near Tralee in Kerry. Edward McGuire, the emigrant, brought with him to Virginia a certificate signed by Sir Maurice Crosby, Sir John Stoughton and — Grosly (Crosby), giving the names of Edward's parents and grandparents.

A copy of this certificate was in the possession of Mr. David McGuire (a grandson of the emigrant), as late as 1875, but was misplaced and never found.

Mr. McGuire's recollection of its contents varies from statements by other members of the family, and in some respects, his memory was certainly in error. He stated that the father of the emigrant was William McGuire who married Cecelia McNamara Reagh.

Mr. David McGuire also states that he had been informed that his grandfather, the emigrant, went from Ireland to Lisbon in 1750, returned for a time to his home, and then came to Virginia. As there are grants of land in Frederick County to Edward

McGuire in 1747, Mr. David McGuire's date, 1756, must be wrong.

From a careful study of all the accounts the following seems to be correct:

James McGuire, whose father or grandfather had emigrated from Ulster to Tralee, Co. Kerry, married Julia McElligot and had two sons, (1) Cuconnaght or Constantine born about 1692 and (2) John Sigismund.

As the younger son became a man of considerable distinction and was, indirectly, the cause of the emigration of his brother Constantine's son to Virginia, he will be first treated of. To men of the Irish race and Catholic faith there was then no career at home save that of managing such estates as were left to them, field sports and a bountiful hospitality. To younger sons not even such life as this was granted and all they could hope for was to live as idle dependents or emigrate. To men of spirit there was only one alternative and thousands of young men flocked to the Continent to serve in foreign armies. Those of lower rank became privates, while those of gentle or noble birth obtained commissions.

John Sigismund McGuire entered the Austrian army, as many of his kinsmen had done, and he served with great reputation and rose to high rank. He was Colonel of the "McGuire Regiment," a Count of the Holy Roman Empire and Lieutenant General. It appears from the *Annual Register*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, Carlyle's *Frederick the Great* and other sources that General McGuire commanded at the taking of Gabel in 1757, captured the strong fortress of Sonnestein, Sept. 1758; on Sept. 22, 1759, fought a hard all day action with the Prussians; but was compelled to retire. He was second in command at the capture of Dresden in 1759 and as Military Governor of that city successfully resisted an attempt upon it by Frederick the Great in 1760. The following is from contemporary accounts:

"Gen. John McGuire, Military Governor of Dresden being summoned by Frederick the Great, July 14, 1760, to surrender that city replied that having the honor to have charge of the de-

fenses of this city I will defend it to the last man"—Carlyle's *Frederick the Great*.

General McGuire's defense of Dresden was entirely successful. "Since Dresden has fallen into the hands of the Austrian it has been \* \* \* rendered in all respects more defensible than formerly. It had also a very large garrison under General McGuire, an officer of courage and experience who determined to maintain it to the last extremity; \* \* \* when he was summoned to surrender he made answer "That it was impossible that the King (of Prussia) could have been apprised of his being entrusted with the command of that Capitol: \* \* \* otherwise so great a captain as his Majesty would not make such a proposal to an officer of his standing; that he would defend himself to the last man and wait whatever the King should think fit to attempt."

It is stated that it is due to him and his kinsman, Major General McElligot, that the Emperor was indebted for the forming of the Croats, Pandours, etc., from irregular freebooters into as regular and well disciplined troops as any in the Imperial service.

The *Annual Register* gives an attractive glimpse of the gallant old soldier in his peaceful later days: "On the 17th of March, 1776, his Excellency Count Mahony, Ambassador from Spain to the Court of Vienna, gave a grand entertainment in honour of St. Patrick, to which were invited all persons of condition who were of Irish descent, being himself of an illustrious family of that Kingdom. Among many others present were Count Lacy, President of the Council of War, the Generals O'Donnell, McGuire, O'Kelly, Brown, Plunkett and McElligot; four chiefs of the Grand Cross; two governors; several knights military; six staff officers; four privy councillors, with the principal officers of State who to shew their respect to the Irish nation wore crosses in honour of the day, as did the whole company."

The date of General McGuire's death does not appear from any accessible works. He married a lady of rank but we do not know whether he had children.

Constantine McGuire, elder brother of General McGuire, married Cecelia Macnamara Reagh and had a son Edward McGuire

who was born at Ardfert near Tralee, County Kerry, in 1720. He is said to have taken part in the efforts to restore the Stuarts in 1745, and in the next year deemed it wise to leave Ireland. He had been offered a commission in the Austrian army through the influence of his uncle, General McGuire, and with the purpose of entering the Austrian service sailed for Lisbon, carrying with him the identifying certificate referred to.

Here he had an attack of yellow fever lasting several weeks and when he recovered he was physically so weakened that he thought himself unfit for a military career. At least this is the tradition in the family as the reason why he changed his mind and instead of going to Austria, determined to come to America. One account states that he first returned to Ireland for a short visit, but another that he invested what money he had in wine and sailed directly to America.

He landed at Philadelphia where he disposed of his cargo and then went by way of Alexandria to the Valley of Virginia. On Oct. 3rd, 1747, he purchased from Lord Fairfax, the Proprietor, a grant of 346 acres on the Wappacono. He obtained another grant of land in Winchester on May 30, 1753.

There are a number of grants to Edward McGuire, the emigrant, totalling more than 6,000 acres before 1760. Some are made to "Mr. Edward McGuire," some to "Edward McGuire, gent.," the earliest that I have found recorded is to "Edward McGuire, gent.," in 1747 for 400 acres of land in Frederick County.

Bishop Meade says that he was a justice of the peace in Frederick County in 1751, in spite of the fact that he was a Roman Catholic.

Edward McGuire soon became a man of wealth and influence. He had been well educated (possibly originally with a view to the priesthood). He spoke Latin fluently and a daughter used to relate in after life how he and Archbishop Carroll, of Maryland, would converse in that language "for hours at a time." Edward McGuire was, of course, a Catholic, and gave the ground as well as contributing largely to the building of the Catholic Church in Winchester, the first church of that denomination in the Valley of Virginia.

The following extracts from the records of Frederick County and old newspapers give some idea of his activities.

In Nov. 1762, Robert Rutherford (and others) were appointed overseers of the streets of Winchester in the place of Edward McGuire and others, and on April 7, 1772, McGuire with Angus McDonald was ordered to contract for a bridge over the run on the main street of the town.

A memorandum in the accounts of the Committee of Safety, dated September, 1775, records the payment to Captain Edward McGuire of money for the pay of "his company of frontier troops."

At August Court, 1776, he was one of the persons recommended to the Governor as proper to be placed in the commission of the peace. His loyalty to the new Commonwealth was shown by his appointment, (Edward McGuire, Gent.) on September 3rd, 1777, to administer the oath of fidelity to the inhabitants of Winchester.

In an advertisement in "*The Virginia Sentinel or Winchester Mercury*," of November 5, 1787, of the Winchester Seminary to be taught by Charles O'Neil, A. M., Edward McGuire's name was given as one of those endorsing the school.

The *Winchester Gazette* for July 2, 1788, has the following:

"Last Sunday morning arrived in this place Col. R. Humphreys and Col. E. Zane, bringing a letter from Alexander White, Esq. to the Mayor with the pleasing intelligence that Virginia had adopted the new constitution. \* \* \* Being anxious to publicly demonstrate their approbation \* \* \* on Monday afternoon the infantry company commanded by Captain Heiskell and under the immediate orders of Major Edward McGuire, appeared on the parade \* \* \* at nine o'clock a select number of *pure* Federals [Federalists] retired to Major McGuire's and spent the remainder of the evening with the greatest conviviality and good humor."

On July 9, 1788, the *Winchester Sentinel* had this item: "Friday last being the glorious Anniversary of American Independence \* \* \* at 12 o'clock the various crafts \* \* \* with Capt. Heiskell's Company of light Infantry under Command



of Maj. McGuire assembled at the Court House, from whence they marched in procession etc.”

Major McGuire's military service was not entirely confined to parades and celebrations. In April, 1789, he aided in the pursuit of a party of Indians who were carrying off a Mrs. Glass and her little son, together with a negro woman and two young children. The pursuers came upon them some distance beyond Beech Bottom fort. They crept up within a hundred yards—fired and rushed upon the Indians—one of the Indians was, it was supposed, wounded at the first fire but still kept his feet—after running about one hundred yards a second shot was fired at him by Major McGuire, which brought him down (Kercheval's, *History of the Valley of Virginia*, edition 1850, p. 205).

Edward McGuire married 1st Susannah Wheeler of Prince George's County, Maryland; and, secondly, Millicent Dobie, daughter of Samuel Dobie.

He died in 1806 and was buried under the chancel of the old Catholic church at Winchester and later his remains were removed to the new one.

4\*. Edward<sup>3</sup> McGuire had issue, by his first marriage:

5. *John*<sup>4</sup>

6. Anne<sup>4</sup> born —, died unmarried. She gave much genealogical information to the younger members of her family.

7. Elizabeth<sup>4</sup>, born at Winchester —, died unmarried.

8. *William*<sup>4</sup>

9. *Edward*<sup>4</sup>

4. Edward<sup>3</sup> McGuire had issue by his second marriage:

10. Samuel<sup>4</sup> born at Winchester, —, Ensign 4th Regt. Infantry, U. S. A., 1799; 1st Lt., 1800; Capt. 35th Infantry, March 10, 1813. He is said to have died unmarried. At the time war was expected with England following the attack of the Leopard on the Chesapeake

\* 1. James<sup>1</sup> McGuire had issue: 2. Constantine<sup>2</sup>, and 3. John Sigismund<sup>2</sup>.  
2. Constantine<sup>2</sup> McGuire was father of 4. Edward<sup>3</sup> McGuire the emigrant.

he at once volunteered. In an account dated July 1, 1809, it is stated that Major Samuel McGuire, of Hampshire County, with 237 men had volunteered on Feb. 25, 1808. He was recommended to the Governor for a commission as major and was described as "a gentleman of untarnished honor, possessing a sound mind improved by a liberal education, \* \* \* a good tactician." On April 15, 1812, he wrote to the Governor from Romney, again offering his services.

11. Susannah<sup>4</sup>, born at Winchester —, m. Wm. Naylor.
12. Mary<sup>4</sup>, born at Winchester, —, m. Angus McDonald.

5. JOHN<sup>4</sup> MCGUIRE, (Edward<sup>3</sup>) was born in Winchester, Va. He volunteered in Morgan's Rifle Corps, as a cadet, June 22, 1775, and marched with that force to New England. When the campaign against Canada was planned Morgan's riflemen formed a portion of the invading troops. In the very gallant but desperate attempt to take Quebec by storm, John McGuire was captured. In the Journal of the Virginia House of Delegates, Oct. 30, 1776, is the following:

"A petition of John McGuire and Charles Porterfield setting forth that they entered into the service of the United States as cadets in the company of Virginia Riflemen under the command of Capt. Morgan on the 22nd of June, 1775, that after going to very heavy expense in equipping themselves for that service, they were ordered on the expedition against Canada under command of Col. Arnold and that on the 31st of December following, on storming the City of Quebec, they were, by the fortunes of war, made prisoners \* \* \* where they continued under a close and painful confinement until the 24th of last month—that their cases were particularly hard by being deprived, in consequence of their imprisonment, of preferment in the Continental Army which others have received \* \* \* praying the House will take their case into consideration."

On Friday, Nov. 1, 1776, the House came to the following resolution:

"Mr. Lee, from the Committee of Public Claims, reported that the Committee had, according to order, had under their consideration the petition of John McGuire and Charles Porterfield, to them referred, and had come to the following resolution thereupon \* \* \* Resolved, that the allegations contained in said petition are true, and that the petitioners ought to be allowed soldier's pay from the 22nd of June, 1775, the time they entered the service, till the first of November 1776—which at 1s. 6d. amounts to £37—5s. 6d. each—also the further sum of £25 w'ch to reimburse them their expenses, and as an acknowledgment of their great merit, and compensation for their extraordinary fatigue and hardships in a long and painful march to Quebec and irksome captivity there, and being prevented by their confinement of that advantage which other cadets have had of rising in the army."

The courage shown by Arnold's men in their most trying march to Quebec was exhibited in still stronger fashion. A historian has described the march from Cambridge up the Kennebec and through the wilderness to Quebec as "one of the most memorable in history." "It consumed two months of time, and was marked by intense suffering and increasing and severe labor. The troops had to cut their way through an unbroken wilderness; ford icy streams, climb mountains, and brave the rigors of the Canadian winter. Their provisions gave out and they were reduced to the necessity of eating their dogs and chewing their moccasins." And surely no more daring feat of arms was ever attempted than the effort to take by storm the walled town of Quebec on that bitter December night. Morgan succeeded in carrying the two batteries which defended the entrance to Quebec and forced his way into the town; but being overpowered by numbers was forced to surrender. If such distinctions had then existed every man of his command would have deserved the Congressional Medal.

John McGuire was paroled and returned to Elizabethtown, N. J.

In September, 1776 (American Archives 11, 588, 597). In the *Virginia Gazette* for Feb. 7, 1777, it was announced that a number of officers and volunteers captured in Canada had been exchanged and released from their paroles. On Feb. 5, 1778, John McGuire was commissioned Captain in Grayson's additional Continental

Regiment, was wounded at the battle of Germantown and resigned April 19, 1778. He is stated to have served in George Rogers Clark's expedition (Heitman).

John McGuire removed to Kentucky and left descendants, but the members of the family in Virginia have not been able to obtain definite information in regard to them.

S. WILLIAM<sup>4</sup> MCGUIRE (Edward<sup>3</sup>) was born in Winchester in 1765. When he was but eleven years old he ran away from home and attempted to join Morgan's riflemen along with his brother, and is stated to have gone as far as Boston from which place he was returned to Virginia.

Two years later he enlisted as a cadet in Morgan's regiment and as he was a large strong boy his father finally consented. He later entered the artillery and was wounded at the battle of Eutaw Springs. The army register states that he was Ensign, 3rd Virginia, 1780, Lieutenant 1782 and served to the close of the war.

In the Journal of the House of Delegates of Virginia, June 8, 1784, was reported "a petition of William McGuire, late a lieutenant in the 1st Regiment of Artillery, praying that compensation may be made him in consequence of a wound which he received at the battle of Eutaw Springs, which will render him a cripple for life."

And on June 17:

"Mr. Richard Lee reported from the Committee of Claims \* \* \*:  
1. Resolved that it is the opinion of this Committee, that the petition of William McGuire late a lieutenant in the 1st Regiment of Artillery praying relief in consequence of a wound which he received at the battle of Eutaw Springs \* \* \* which will render him a cripple for life, is reasonable and that the petitioner ought to be allowed half pay for life, to commence from the 3d day of November last."

After the war William McGuire studied law at William and Mary College and practiced in Frederick and the adjoining counties. He was a member of the Virginia Legislature during the sessions 1796-7, 1797-8, 1798-9, and on June 26, 1798, was nominated by President Adams to be Chief Justice of Mississippi Ter-

ritory. The appointment was confirmed by the Senate. Mr. Dunbar Rowland, the Mississippi historian, states that Judge McGuire came to the territory in the summer of 1799 and left in the fall of that year, complaining that he could not live on the salary.

On his return to Virginia Judge McGuire again began the practice of law and continued until Oct. 29, 1817, when he was appointed Military Store Keeper of Ordnance at Harper's Ferry. He held this position until his death on November 24, 1820.

Niles' Register, Jan. 13, 1821, contained the following obituary notice:

"Died at Harper's Ferry the 24th ult. (*sic*), Col. William McGuire, in the 55th year of his age. Superintendent of the United States Armory at this place. He was a brave soldier, a good citizen and an honest man. When but a stripling he entered the service in the Revolution as a volunteer, and was commissioned a lieutenant. He fought at Eutaw and there received a wound which rendered him unfit for future duty. He filled many important civil offices."

The following are copies of obituaries from old newspapers:

"Died, at Harper's Ferry in the 56th year of his age, on Friday the 24th ultimo, Col. William McGuire, Paymaster and Military Store Keeper, at that place.

He was born at Winchester, in this State, and entering at a very early period of life, into the service of his country; when contending for independence, served with a high character for gallantry, and enterprize, both in the Northern and Southern Armies—when scarcely sixteen years old, he was present at the battle of Eutaw Springs, where as a Lieutenant of Artillery, he behaved with distinguished bravery, and was severely wounded in the left thigh, in consequence of which he suffered from a distressing lameness during the remainder of his life.

The temporary possession of the field, and the loss of the gun to which he was attached, caused Col. McGuire to fall into the hands of the enemy; at this trying time he displayed as much unshaken firmness of soul, as well as genuine devotion to the great cause he had espoused as resolution and courage in the action, in which he had been lately engaged—for, when soon afterwards a

British officer came to the wretched hut in which he lay with many gallant companions, in suffering and captivity, and proposed to exchange them for an equal number of British prisoners in our hands, he promptly for himself, refused to accept the offer, and then earnestly entreated his fellow soldiers not to accede to a proposition, by which the enemy would immediately gain strength—*observing with a truly Roman spirit, we shall all certainly die, and good men ready for service will be given for us.*

His self devotion and manliness on this occasion, drew from the British Officer, expressions of astonishment and despair.

Col. McGuire was much esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance—it may be justly said of him, that he supported an unspotted reputation through life, whether in adversity or prosperity. \* \* \* He was a sincere and warm friend \* \* \* as a husband and father, he was most affectionate and kind; in his late capacity as a public officer, his conduct was correct and exemplary.”

#### THE LATE COLONEL MCGUIRE

“When men of distinguished worth, are snatched away by the hand of death, it is proper that some record of their example should be kept for the benefit of survivors. Col. William McGuire, who departed this life a few months since at Harper’s Ferry, whether regarded as a soldier, as a private citizen, or as a public officer was such a man.

At the early age of 11 years, he entered the army of the Revolution, and, before he was 16, he received a wound at the battle of Eutaw Springs, which disabled him for life. After the peace of 1783 he devoted himself to the practice of law. Possessing in a high degree the confidence of those who knew him, he was called by his fellow citizens to represent them in the Legislature of his native state, Virginia, and by the general government, to fill the chief judicial station in the territory of Mississippi. At length, in the close of life, he was appointed to the office of Paymaster at Harper’s Ferry. While there he became distinguished by the order and excellence of his domestic arrangements, by the urbanity and integrity of his public life, and by his unwavering promotion of morals and piety. \* \* \*

Strong in mind, and clear in discernment, warm in heart and true in principle, he has left an impression not easily eradicated. \* \* \*

He died in the confidence of the Christian's faith, and has gone, we trust, to a better world.

But, the best estimate of his character may be formed from the following resolutions which have been discovered since his death. They appear to have been entered into at the time of his appointment to the office of Paymaster, and they are of such a nature as richly to deserve the attention of every officer who is called to the disbursement of public money. Suffice it to add, Col. McGuire faithfully kept them.

#### RESOLUTIONS

'As it has pleased my Heavenly Father, for which I sincerely offer my humble acknowledgments, to dispose the President of the United States to bestow upon me a public office, and as there is annexed to that office great responsibility, I earnestly implore the blessing of God on my efforts in fulfilling the duties thereof. And as I shall receive and disburse large sums of Public money, I have thought it prudent to establish rules for my government in the discharge of my official duties.

Having, upon due consideration, established the following rules, I am bound invariably to adhere to them.

1st. Faithfully to discharge the duties of my station, according to the best of my abilities.

2d. Never to appropriate any part of the public money to my own use, before it is due to me, nor then, if I can possibly do without it, should there be other urgent demands for it.

3d. To confine the disbursements of public money exclusively to public uses, and only to those for which it is placed in my hands.

4th. In order that I may exercise strict and impartial justice towards all with whom I may transact public business, it is necessary for me to lay aside all private friendships and family considerations, and conduct myself as I have hitherto done, viz: render a kindness to a friend, to promote the interest of my family,

whenever I can do it without a sacrifice of my Christian duties or the principles of honor and integrity.

5th. To treat my associates in office with kindness and attention; to promote, by all honorable conduct, harmony and good order at the establishment; by which means the public interest will be promoted and private happiness increased and secured.'

May every public officer, and *Mutatis mutandis*, every private man, resolve to do likewise.

T."

Col. McGuire married on April 11, 1792, Mary, daughter of William Little, of Jefferson County, Va., and his wife Margaret Howe.

They had issue:

13. *Edward Charles*<sup>s</sup>
14. William Henry<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, August 14, 1795, died Jan. 23, 1816.
15. Susanna Howe<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, Jan. 6, 1798, died May 15, 1799.
16. *John Peyton*<sup>s</sup>.
17. Margaret Emily<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, April 4, 1803. Married in 1823, Judge John Evelyn Page, of "Pagebrook," Clarke Co., Va.
18. Mary Elizabeth<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, April 17, 1807, and died unmarried, June 9, 1882, at "Oak Hill," Albemarle Co., Va.
19. *Francis Howe*<sup>s</sup>.
20. Anna Susanna<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, Feb. 7, 1812, died May 27, 1825.
21. Jane Millicent<sup>s</sup>, born at Winchester, July 25, 1816, married ——— Mactier, of Baltimore, and died 1839, without issue.

9. EDWARD MCGUIRE<sup>t</sup> (Edward<sup>s</sup>) was born in Winchester in July 1767. He was bred to the business of a merchant, entering first the store of Col. Dowdell in Winchester with whom he remained several years.



After attaining the age of 20 he began business for himself at Battletown, now Berryville, and was so successful as to be able also to open stores at Winchester and in North Carolina. Desiring to retire he sold his three stores for £8000 Virginia currency, but fraudulent behavior on the part of the purchaser prevented him from receiving any of the purchase money for a long time and brought him to acute financial embarrassment. In 1805 he commenced keeping the large hotel in Winchester (which had been built by his father and previously rented to various innkeepers), made a very comfortable fortune, paid all his debts and supported and liberally educated his children.

He was a quiet man, apparently stern to those who did not know him well; but in reality sociable and hospitable, and generous and charitable to the needy. His son said, in his own old age, that his father was the most strictly truthful man he had ever known.

Edward McGuire, married Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Holmes, and died at "Woodville," his farm near Berryville, Nov. 23, 1827. His wife died March 28, 1828.

Issue:

22. Rebecca<sup>s</sup>, born at "Grove Farm," 1796, and married, about 1817, Dr. John Mackey.
23. Millicent<sup>s</sup>, born at "Grove Farm," 1798, and married, about 1820, Alexander Tidball.
24. *Hugh Holmes<sup>s</sup>.*
25. *Edward D.<sup>s</sup>*
26. *William David<sup>s</sup>.*
27. *David Holmes<sup>s</sup>.*
28. John<sup>s</sup>, was born in 1813. He removed to Wood County at the same time as his brother Edward, and at the beginning of the Civil War entered the Confederate Army as captain of a company from that county. He was wounded and captured at Fort Donelson in Feb. 1862, and was never again able to enter the service. He returned to Wood County after the war and died soon after his brother, never having married.

13. EDWARD CHARLES<sup>5</sup> MCGUIRE (William<sup>4</sup>) was born at Winchester in 1793. He was educated at Winchester Academy and Kenyon College, and became a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He began his ministry at Fredericksburg, Va., in 1813 and was rector of St. George's Church there for forty-four years. He married at Fredericksburg in 1816, Judith Carter Lewis, daughter of Capt. Robert Lewis and grand-daughter of Fielding Lewis of "Kenmore," and Betty Washington, his wife.

Mr. McGuire was a man of remarkable ability and ranked among the foremost of the Episcopal clergy of his day. He was one of the founders and for many years trustee of the Virginia Episcopal Theological Seminary and of the Episcopal High School and was frequently a delegate to the General Conventions of the Church. He died Oct. 8, 1858, and was buried in St. George's churchyard.

Issue:

29. Mary Anna<sup>a</sup>, born 1817, at Fredericksburg. She married Herbert Augustine Claiborne, of Richmond, and died without issue.
30. *Edward Brown<sup>a</sup>.*
31. *Robert Lewis<sup>a</sup>.*
32. *William<sup>a</sup>.*
33. Elizabeth<sup>a</sup>, married Rev. Charles C. Ambler.

16. JOHN PEYTON<sup>5</sup> MCGUIRE (William<sup>4</sup>), was born Sept. 4, 1800, at "Denbigh," Fairfax County, the home of John Peyton Little. He was educated at Winchester, and at his father's death, assumed the care of his family, a large one. He took his father's place as military store-keeper at Harper's Ferry; but on June 19, 1823, resigned to enter the Episcopal Theological Seminary, then recently established at Alexandria, Va. He was ordained in the spring of 1825 by Bishop Moore and at once sent to take charge of St. Anne's and South Farnham parishes on the Rappahannock River in Essex County. Because of his remarkable success in building up these and adjoining parishes he was called by his brother clergy, "the Apostle of the Rappahannock."

In no section of the State did the condition of the Episcopal Church seem, at one time, more hopeless than in Essex. There

was a strong feeling of hostility to it and this, conjoined with a stronger feeling of rapacity led to a general plunder of the property of the Church.

Two fine old brick churches were destroyed, one being pulled down and the other burned. Bibles, prayer-books, fonts and communion tables all disappeared and even tomb-stones were made into grind-stones. During Mr. McGuire's ministry old Vawter's Church was repaired and two other churches built. When he left the two parishes each was self sustaining.

He was rector of these parishes, with the exception of one year at Christ Church, Alexandria, until 1852, when, his health failing somewhat because of his arduous labors, he was appointed rector of the Episcopal High School at Alexandria, Va. He remained here until the approach of the enemy at the outbreak of the War in 1861 compelled him to leave, knowing that the fact that he had voted for secession would render him particularly obnoxious to the Northern authorities. Being unable, on account of age and ill health to take a chaplaincy in the army, he spent the early part of the War with his family "refugeeing" in various parts of Virginia, and then was made chaplain of the officers' hospital in Richmond.

At the close of the War, shattered in health and fortune, but with faith unbroken, he returned to his old home at Tappahannock, where he opened a school for girls with the assistance of his wife (who continued it after his death) and of his unmarried daughter. This school though never having a large number of pupils—for many could not be accommodated, became a notable one of its day, and was successful enough to supply his simple needs and those of his family. Though he had been accustomed to all the comforts of the life of a Virginia gentleman of ante-bellum days, poverty wrung from him no complaint.

Mr. McGuire married 1st, in 1827, Maria Mercer Garnett, daughter of Hon. James Mercer Garnett, of "Elmwood," Essex County, and Eleanor Dick Mercer, his wife. She died in Essex County in 1841, and was buried at "Elmwood." Mr. McGuire married 2nd, in November, 1845, Judith White Brockenbrough, daughter of Judge William Brockenbrough, of the Court of Ap-

peals of Virginia. Mrs. McGuire's "Diary of a Southern Refugee," which has gone through several editions is one of the most valuable contributions to the history of life in Virginia during the Civil War which has ever been written. There were no children by the second marriage.

This more detailed account of his life and work appeared in the *Southern Churchman*, June, 1884:

"In 1825 Rev. John P. McGuire was sent to St. Anne's from the Seminary by Bishop Moore. No field of labor could have been more discouraging than the one to which he was appointed. Church buildings either fallen down or sadly in need of repair, congregations scattered, many members having joined other churches, no other clergyman in this region of whom to take counsel, the people dispirited about the future of the church, an atmosphere of general hopelessness was over everything, but he was not cast down for his was a nature which was rendered more ardent by difficulties, they but furnished opportunities for his zeal. He went to work in such Apostolic manner that order soon rose out of chaos. The flame of the Spirit which burned in his heart soon burned also in others. Hope was kindled where despair before reigned. Vawter's church was repaired, a small congregation gathered, a brick rectory built, (which with sorrow he it said, was afterwards sold) and things put in good running order, for the people had a mind to work. His congregation being small but a portion of his time was required to do his full duty to those committed to his care, and seeing a large extent of country without the services of the Episcopal Church his missionary spirit was roused and found vent not in sentiment but in action. On each side were parishes in worse plight than his, for they had not even church buildings and this he determined to remedy as far as he was able by preaching the gospel in these waste places which he knew was the first step towards building the churches.

We do not profess to give his labors in the order they occurred for tradition is the source from which this information has been gathered.

In Tappahannock, Miller's, both in Essex, and Port Royal in Caroline, Warsaw and Farnham in Richmond county he commenced to proclaim the glad tidings. His plan was to preach at Vawter's on Sunday morning and then drive to one of the places named and preach in the afternoon, and on to another and preach at night. He would also preach during the week. Congregations soon formed and churches were built. In Tappahannock he built St. John's near Miller's; St. Paul's; in Warsaw he started St. John's which was afterwards finished by Rev. Geo. W. Nelson. He did not build the church in Port Royal, it was commenced after the Rev. Wm. Friend took charge but it was the rector of St. Anne's who aroused the people, gathered the congregation and the building of the church followed as a natural consequence. He sowed, another reaped; he labored and another entered into his labors. In preaching the gospel from place to place he frequently had to preach in the open air. A gentleman told me not long ago he had frequently heard him preach in the grove of oaks in which St. Paul's now stands. A sermon in this church caused a valuable book to be written. It was noised abroad that on a certain day Mr. McGuire would preach a sermon on infant baptism. A large congregation assembled to hear it, the community was Baptist, and Dr. Andrew Broaddus, pastor of a Baptist church in King and Queen County, came down to take notes and reply to it. His reply was published and falling into the hands of the Rev. Wm. Hodges, then in Williamsburg, an Episcopal divine, led him to examine the subject of baptism to see if there was any warrant in scripture for baptizing infants. His work was thorough and the result of his labor is, "Baptism Tested by Scripture and History." His arguments are unanswerable and carry conviction and if the book was more generally known the number of those who reject infant baptism would not be so large. It is the standard both in this country and England among all denominations that believe in the baptism of infants.

He was in labors more abundant than those already mentioned. It is nearly impossible to give a complete history of his work for every where he went he preached the gospel. To Rev. John P. McGuire belongs, more than to any other man, the title, Apostle to

the Rappahannock, and he was an Apostle of the Pauline type. His faithful, earnest preaching laid the foundation of the Rappahannock Valley Convocation, one of the largest and most efficient bodies of clergy and laity in the diocese. He preached Christ crucified, from Fredericksburg to the Bay. He gathered in many souls, multitudes rise up to call him blessed, and 'he being dead yet speaketh.' Oh, that there were more like him! Fifty such men would plant the Episcopal Church in every nook and corner in this diocese. As Elisha prayed for a double portion of the spirit of Elijah, so the ministers of this diocese, especially the young ones, second to praying for the Holy Spirit, pray for a double portion of the spirit and zeal of this good man. After holding his parish for twenty-seven years, he, in 1852, resigned it to become the principal of the Episcopal High School.

The parish that so nobly sustained him while he was doing this work, the parish that gave him a home and a base of operations, that permitted him to preach to others, that aided him with sympathy, love, and prayers while he strengthened the church at large, is not strong, except in faith and good works. The problem of its growth is yet to be solved. It suffers much from removals. With a small list of communicants it has to grapple with difficulties peculiarly its own. Had Mr. McGuire been associated with people different from his parishioners, less generous, less whole souled, the merited success which crowned his labors might not have been awarded to him.

Many of those who took part in this work have gone on before. They have been transferred from the church militant to the church triumphant and are now resting from their labors and dwelling with the Lord."

This notice of him appeared in a paper at the time of his death in 1869:

"The Rev. John P. McGuire died on the 26th of March, at his residence in Tappahannock. He was the son of Col. William McGuire, of Revolutionary memory; born in Winchester, (in the year 1800) where he remained until 1818. In 1819 he succeeded his father as paymaster at Harper's Ferry—remained at that post until he entered the Virginia Seminary, where he graduated in

1825. He was ordained by Bishop Moore, and took charge of St. Anne's and South Farnham parishes, Essex Co. In 1828 he accepted a call to Christ Church, Alexandria, but returned the next year to his old charge, where, in addition to his ordinary parochial work, he made it a part of his duty to give occasional services to all the vacant or feeble parishes within a circuit of twenty or thirty miles on both sides of the Rappahannock, down to the year 1852, when, upon various grounds, he consented to take charge of the High School. There he remained until the war. The school was never more flourishing either in its intellectual or religious character than during his administration. Forced to retire before military invasion, his time during the war was spent mostly as instruction and comforter of the sick, wounded, and dying in the hospitals in Richmond. After the war, impaired in health as well as in fortune, he undertook a female school among his old devoted friends in Tappahannock, but still preaching as in former times, to the full extent of his powers. So engaged, and faithful unto death, he ended his career on Good Friday, 1869. He has been known in Virginia as pastor, preacher, trustee of the Theological Seminary, teacher and friend. Who that knew him in these relationships, were not also familiar with his counsels of wisdom and goodness. He was numbered with Bishops Moore and Meade, Wm. Wilmer, his elder brother Edward, and Jackson, and Keith, and Lemmon, and Grammer, and Cole, who were the instruments in God's hands of making the Diocese of Virginia what it is. Our dear brother was a worthy associate in this company. We knew them all (except Dr. Wilmer) and knew them well. Only one remains, who waits to join those who have passed over the river. In his last letter he said: 'With the opening Spring I expect this labored breathing to cease.'

All these men were constant, clear, discriminating, and often powerful preachers of the gospel. Under their ministrations a multitude were born of the Spirit, great numbers of whom are reunited to their teachers. We do not care now to dwell upon the qualities which so endeared these men to their brethren, not less of the laity than of the clergy, (this we shall hope to do next

week); but delight ourselves in thinking of them ever and anon, as numbered with the saints in glory everlasting."

Extracts from two more appreciations of Dr. McGuire are given below, the first by Dr. William R. Brockenbrough, brother of his second wife, and the second by Rev. John B. Newton (afterwards Bishop) who was the same lady's nephew, and Dr. McGuire's successor in Essex:

"It is a sad thing at all times to hear of the loss of a beloved Christian friend, so good, true, and faithful as we know the Rev. John P. McGuire to have been, but at a period like this, when as far as earthly hopes are concerned, all seems so dark and lowering, the death of one whose simple scriptural trust in God's providences, has so often cheered the drooping spirits of his friends; fills the heart of the writer of the following tribute to his memory, with the deepest emotion, and the exclamation of the Psalmist comes unbidden to the memory: 'Help Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men!' It is a touching circumstance that this faithful servant of Christ should have been called to his rest in the early morn which ushered in the anniversary of his Lord's Crucifixion. Thus has passed from the scene of his earthly labors, one of the excellent of the earth, 'the salt' that never lost 'its savor,' from the beginning to the end of his earthly pilgrimage, 'an Israelite' indeed 'in whom' there was 'no guile!'—another of that band of faith ministers who some forty years ago, were earnestly engaged in building up the waste places of our Zion in Virginia. It is meet and right that some memorial of such men, now, alas, rapidly passing away, should be preserved; that their self-denying labors, their Christian virtues, and holy lives, should be placed on record in the church journal of our State. \* \* \* When he was ordained to the diaconate he had then attained his twenty-fifth year, and was sent at once to take charge of the churches in St. Anne's and South Farnham parishes in Essex county. Here he labored with success over a space of country extending more than forty miles, preaching on alternate Sundays at two churches twenty-seven miles apart.

During this time he was instrumental in building up the Episcopal church in Port Royal, Caroline county; that village having in



it a few Episcopal families, he determined to give them an evening service on the day of his preaching at Vawter's church. After preaching at Vawter's in the morning, he would mount his horse and set out on his weary ride of twelve miles to Port Royal, with such refreshment as he could carry in his pocket, and preach to his little congregation of Episcopalians in the evening in some house of worship opened for them on the occasion. These labors extended from 1825 to 1833, and were continued until the church became permanently organized, and the present Rector, Rev. Wm. Friend, called to it. During the same period, Mr. McGuire was doing a like work for the Church in Richmond county. On the Sunday afternoon of his services in Tappahannock, he would cross the broad Rappahannock, ride five miles to Warsaw, and there, either preach or have a prayer meeting among the small number of Episcopalians at that point. This was continued until 1834, when a church was organized, and the Rev. Washington Nelson called to be its pastor. There was, however, an interval of one year, 1829, during these ministrations—that year he accepted a call to Christ Church, Alexandria. At the expiration of the year his sight failing, he thought it most prudent to return to the active duties of his former life in the country, and was warmly welcomed back by his old parishioners in Essex. How his renewed labors were blessed there, where he ran his Godly race for the next twenty-two years, his devotedly attached old parishioners will testify, for his memory, endeared not only by the recollection of his fidelity as a preacher of the gospel, but by the sacred associations of hours of domestic affliction, where his fervent prayers with the sick and dying, his tender sympathy with the afflicted, will be cherished till the present generation shall, like him, have passed away. During this time he was also instrumental in organizing a congregation and building a church in a remote end of his parish, in which, by giving a week day service, he was enabled to preach to them once a fortnight—making his circuit, when he left his home once a fortnight for the purpose, more than seventy miles. In 1852 he was called to the arduous and responsible position of Rector of the High School. Not till he was convinced that the hand of God was in it, could he be induced to leave his dear

old parishes, and may we not venture to think he was called of God—when the fact is mentioned that during the nine years of his Rectorship, more than fifty of his pupils were admitted to the Church, and of this number, ten at least are now in the ministry, and others preparing for it. The War was commencing, and the occupation of Alexandria and the adjacent country by the Federal troops, breaking up the High School, his vocation as teacher and minister there, was brought rudely to an end. Driven from home, with broken health, losing in a moment all his household property, library, etc., accumulated in a life time, and which were sacred with the associations of by-gone days, he and his family were for a time wanderers—till after the lapse of several months they became settled in Richmond.

Many a soldier of the Southern Army will remember the tenderness and zeal with which as chaplain he exhorted them to righteousness and many of the sick and dying were soothed by his kind and gentle offices of love. His sojourn in Richmond to the end of the war, attended as it was by many trials and vicissitudes, was yet a wonderful vindication of one of the cardinal features of his religious character, his unflinching trust that God would take care of him and his. For going to Richmond with his family, a comparatively old man in rather infirm health with a crowd of refugees drawn to this central point, all struggling for shelter and the means of subsistence, the prospect was confessedly a gloomy one; yet did his cheerful trust never desert him, and by ways that seemed almost miraculous, by government employment obtained *here*, by unexpected, friendly aid extended *there*, all at the right time, and none too soon, he was enabled to live as comfortably and snugly as an humble Christian man would, under the circumstances, desire. After the fall of Richmond, under more depressing influences than those with which he had left the High School four years before, he was again driven away from home, with no property but the personal baggage of himself and family, and obliged to take refuge with friends in the country. Here was a case where Christian *philosophy* might have quailed; an infirm man of sixty-five, forced with his family by a most distressing exigency—the death knell of his patriotic hopes—to take up his abode

with friends, who had themselves felt keenly the effects of 'War's desolation'—without money, home or furniture, and no prospects for the future; but where Christian philosophy might have failed, simple faith triumphed. Not a murmur escaped him, no summer's sea was ever more calm and serene than the expression of that benevolent face, when declaring his simple trust in God—'the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want!' In a few months from this time, with the aid of some warm-hearted friends in Essex, he was comfortably located in one of his old parishes at Tappahannock, where, by the co-operation of his wife and daughters, he remained successfully engaged in the conduct of a female school, preaching in the village as his strength would allow, up to a period some nine months before his death. Failing to receive any relief from a visit to Hot Springs, he returned to his home in Tappahannock, determined never more to leave it, till exchanged for one of the 'many mansions' in the 'house' of his Father and his God.

In reading recently the memoir of Legh Richmond, the writer has been forcibly impressed by many points of resemblance between Mr. McGuire and this eminent servant of God, both in regard to character and style of preaching. Mr. McGuire had the same simple, earnest, but concise mode of enunciating the truths of the gospel; he spoke as one that felt every word that he uttered, and realizing the responsibility of his position as the ambassador of Christ, did not hesitate in declaring the whole 'counsel of God,' and in tones of the greatest tenderness and pathos to 'beseech' his congregation to be 'reconciled to God.' His doctrine, his trumpet, gave no uncertain sound, and we may apply to Mr. McGuire the precise words of Mr. Richmond's biographer: 'as a preacher he was scriptural—experimental—practical—comprehensive—powerful in his appeals to the conscience and addresses to the heart, full of pathos and interest.' Christ Jesus was the soul of all his discourses, and every precept, and every promise derived its efficacy from him. 'He reproved, rebuked, exhorted, with all long suffering and doctrine, but his exhortations were accompanied by the most affecting displays of the mercy, power, and grace of God in the gospel; while his own experience of the truths he

uttered, gave an authority and efficacy to his words—God put his seal to the testimony and crowned his labors with success!

In social intercourse with Mr. McGuire there was a dignity of manner which was at the same time so meek, unobtrusive and pleasant that you felt yourself not only in the presence of a Christian gentleman, whose good breeding springing from a heart naturally kind, which had been warmed by grace—and a well ordered mind; but there was something in the bearing and tone of the man, which impressed you with the conviction that you were in the presence of a man of God. He was one of those faithful men, who never forgetting his Master's commission lost no occasion, 'in season or out of season,' that could be improved for the promotion of his ministry, in the spiritual improvement of those around him. In the domestic circle, in all its relations, he was the same consistent husband, father, and master; six children grew up to call him blessed—of these, one beloved daughter preceded him to that better home, 'eternal in the heavens.' May the example of this Godly, faithful and patient servant of Christ not be lost on the Church; and it is our earnest prayer to God, that many more of kindred character and spirit may be raised up to continue the work in our beloved old State."

#### "THE BLESSED MEMORY OF THE JUST

"The following sketch, by one who was well acquainted with the subject of it, will be of interest to many of our readers. Among the generation of noble men who helped to revive the Episcopal Church in Virginia, John McGuire occupied an important position. His earlier work, missionary and pastoral, in his wide field of labor and exertion is still gratefully remembered; while his peculiar sphere of duty during his rectorship of the High School, and by a different kind of association, has endeared his memory to many others. We knew him during these earlier periods. But we knew him better in another and more trying experience, that of adversity, when, as fellow refugees, without a home, we communed together as to the meaning of the Divine dealings with us in our trying position. He was then, as ever,

cheerful, trusting, placing all in the hands of Him with whom is deliverance. Those who were brought in contact with him during that period of darkness and perplexity, could not fail to recognize his source of strength and consolation.

One question is naturally suggested. The men of a generation beloved and honored are passing from us. Within the past few years McGuire and Grammer and Cole and Friend and others of their contemporaries have taken their departure. Who will take their places? Will those who fill their places love and preach the same pure gospel; be satisfied like them with that gospel in its Divine simplicity? This is a succession to be desired and earnestly prayed for. Without it all else is confusion and vanity.

"In the beautiful little church-yard of St. John's church, Tappahannock, enclosed by a neat and substantial railing, and kept with that tender care which only the hand of woman can bestow, is the grave of the late Rev. John P. McGuire. And although several years have elapsed since he closed his earthly labors and entered into rest, yet it had occurred to the writer that a brief account of the work of this faithful servant of God in this section of Virginia, and the success which attended it, may prove to the younger brethren of the clergy of the present day useful, instructive, and encouraging.

In 1825 Mr. McGuire entered the ministry, and was sent to St. Anne's and South Farnham parishes, Essex, as his first charge. At that time old Vawter's church, built in 1731, and out of repair, was the only Episcopal church standing in the two parishes, the two older colonial churches, known as upper and lower Piscataway, having been years before ruthlessly destroyed. He found in this, and the surrounding counties, a most extended field for missionary labors. Except a Mr. Clapham who lived in the Northern Neck, across the Rappahannock, there was not an Episcopal minister nearer than Fredericksburg, a distance of nearly fifty miles. To the work in this large field he addressed himself most ardently. The repairing of old Vawter's was one of the earliest acts of his ministry. Of this church a letter writer in Bishop Meade's *Old Churches and Families*, says: "The first

thing that I recollect as connected with this old sanctuary is that my father used to keep the old English Bible and when the casual services of passing Episcopal ministers were to be held there, a servant took the Bible on his head and accompanied the family, and after services brought it back. I remember when the church doors always stood wide open, if, indeed, they could be closed, and have taken refuge myself from a storm in the body of the church, leading my horse in with me.'

Here and at a *free church* in the village of Tappahannock, services were held on alternate Sundays.

From this centre Mr. McGuire branched out upon his missionary labors, to Port Royal 12 miles above in Caroline, to Warsaw, in Richmond county, and to a point where now stands St. Paul's Church, South Farnham. At the latter point he preached for years in the open air under an arbour. In addition to these points, he made frequent visits to vacant parishes in King George county. A writer from one of these says, 'in mentioning the kindness of those who would come among us, I cannot omit to refer to that of the Rev. John McGuire, who had so often taken part in "associations" which, though of course less frequent, at one time seemed to be looked for with almost the same regularity as the stated services of the church, and with not less interest.'

To meet his regular appointments, his preaching could not be confined to Sundays, therefore on certain Saturdays in each month he had regular services at some one of these points. Leaving his home after an early breakfast on Saturdays, he would often meet a congregation 27 miles off at 11 o'clock on that day, and other congregations three times on the following Sabbath. To accomplish this task he would be compelled to ride going and returning, about 70 miles and cross and recross the Rappahannock. In this way this faithful minister worked, not for a few months, but for many long years.

Bishop Meade says of him, 'he continued faithfully serving these parishes for twenty-six years, and performing a large amount of missionary labor in the adjoining counties.' And again, 'When he resigned in 1852, to become the rector of the Episcopal High School, the parishes were each able to support a minister. During

the dreary interval in the history of the church in South Farnham parish (from 1794 to 1822) the influence of the Church had waned until it seemed almost lost. That it should be revived, humanly viewed, seemed more improbable than that it should become extinct. It was the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.'

The result of Mr. McGuire's ministerial labors during this period, as viewed from the present standpoint, may be chiefly summed up as follows: The establishment of two independent parishes, with four good church buildings, where only one and that in a dilapidated condition, stood before. The revival of the church at Port Royal, in Caroline, the keeping alive the church at Warsaw, in Richmond Co., and the diffusion of church interest and influence throughout the valley of the Rappahannock. Upon the close of the war in 1865, advanced in age and infirm in health, Mr. McGuire, after an absence of thirteen years during the first nine years of which he was the efficient rector of the Episcopal High School, during the last four the earnest chaplain of the Confederate States Army, returned to his old parish to open a boarding school for young ladies. He took up his residence at Tappahannock, and here, though the people were served by as faithful a pastor as was ever known to the Church, the late Rev. H. L. W. Temple, yet he could not be idle. He loved the work to which in his early life he had been called by his Master. He determined to keep open the church on alternate Sundays, to lecture during the week, and to give an occasional service to St. David's Church, Aylett's, twenty miles distant. He seems now to have burnished his armor anew, to have drunk deeper than ever from the fountains of Divine grace. His preaching, always earnest, pointed and forcible, became now more so than ever. One thought seemed to have possession of his mind, 'My time is short; I must do all I can for my Master and His people.' On one occasion he delivered three different addresses the same night before the congregation would disperse. He seemed, indeed, to be burning with zeal for his Master's cause, to be filled with the Holy Ghost. He has now gone to his rest, but in his work he still lives.

'His praise is in all the churches,' his memory is embalmed in the hearts of a faithful and devoted people.

Surely such a man was a blessing to the Church, and his example worthy of imitation. Could all the ministers of God's church be imbued with his spirit; could all forget all save 'Jesus Christ and Him crucified,' what a glorious future would be in store for the Church. Let every Christian heart pray God to send into his vineyard many more such earnest, faithful, and devoted ministers. N."

Issue:

34. William Henry<sup>6</sup>, born and died in Essex Co., 1829.
35. Mary Mercer<sup>6</sup>, born in Essex Co., June 1, 1831, and married in 1862, Major John Johns, C. S. A., son of Rt. Rev. John Johns, Bishop of Virginia.
36. *James Mercer Garnett<sup>6</sup>*.
37. Susan Anne<sup>6</sup>, born and died in Essex, 1834.
38. *John Peyton<sup>6</sup>*.
39. Maria Garnett<sup>6</sup>, born Aug. 3, 1838, died May 27, 1856.
40. Grace Fenton<sup>6</sup>, born Feb. 18, 1840, and married in 1868, Rev. Kinloch Nelson. Mr. Nelson was educated at the Episcopal High School, and at the University of Virginia, served in the Confederate Army throughout the War, and afterwards entered the Episcopal Theological Seminary near Alexandria. He had charge of several parishes and later became professor of Hebrew at the Seminary, where he died.
41. Emily Page<sup>6</sup>, born Jan. 9, 1841, and married July 1, 1873, Philip Nelson, of "Oakhill," Albemarle Co. Mr. Nelson served throughout the War in the Confederate Army and was several times wounded.

19. FRANCIS HOWE<sup>5</sup> MCGUIRE (William<sup>4</sup>) was born in 1809, and was educated at Kenyon College. He entered the Virginia Episcopal Theological Seminary and was ordained in 1836. His first charge was Christ Church, Lancaster, and he afterwards removed to a parish in Mecklenburg where he remained until a few



years before his death. He was compelled by ill-health to resign and died in Mecklenburg county April 22, 1865. He married Mary Willing Harrison, daughter of Benjamin Harrison, of "Berkeley," Charles City county. She died at Millwood, Clarke county, March 26, 1876, and was buried at Old Chapel.

The following is from an old paper in the possession of the Family.

Notes to be sent to the Theological Seminary of Virginia for obituary record of Rev. Francis Howe McGuire.

I. Born in Ohio County, Va. on the 28th. day of October 1809. In Winchester & other points of Frederick Co. Va. his family has resided for some hundred & forty or fifty years. His grandfather Edward McGuire was an educated Irishman who settled in Winchester soon after reaching this country; and in active pursuits of business provided for his family; spending the close of life in the enjoyment of comfort and respectability; honored with the public confidence and serving it with acceptance & usefulness as the mayor of Winchester; & one of the county magistrates for many years. His father was Col. William McGuire of Frederick Co., Va. who in very early life took part in the Revolutionary war, until a severe wound disabled him for active service; subsequently he studied law at William and Mary College; was licensed & practiced successfully in his native town & neighboring court houses; was one of the representatives of Frederick Co. in the State Legislature; became the Chief Justice of Mississippi Territory; for the unhealthiness of the country resigned & returned home; removed to some lands which he owned near Wheeling on the Ohio River; again returned to his native Valley; & by the hand of a deathly typhoid fever closed his life on the 20th. of November 1820. As Paymaster & Military Store Keeper at Harper's Ferry. His mother was Mary Little of Jefferson Co. of whom it is but truth to say that she was one of the best women who ever lived,—the most faithful & true to every duty; wise & useful in her place; & as well by her example as her prayers a priceless blessing to her house to her dying day which took place in April 1821 in her 48th. year.

II. After the death of his parents he spent most of his youth in Fredericksburg with his elder brother the Rev. E. C. McGuire, D. D., part of the time going to school; & the rest in the mercantile establishment of his uncle Mr. John P. Little a pious member of the Presbyterian church. While a member of his brother's family & congregation where for almost fifty years there were such abundant showers of divine grace poured out upon the minister & the people, he made a profession of religion; & determined to enter the ministry of the Church.

III. Kenyon College in 1833.

IV. Ordained Deacon in 1836.

V. Ordained Priest in 1837.

VI. Ordained by Bishop Meade.

VII. Christ Church parish Lancaster Co. and the churches in Mecklenburg County.

VIII. Died on the 22d. of April 1865 at his residence in Mecklenburg Co.

IX. Until failing health broke him down completely, his official life was one of great energy, very extensive fields of labor giving him no rest the year round. The number of miles travelled of services performed & the amt. of care & anxiety sustained made his life one of excessive toil & exhaustion & at last prostrated him so effectually that was nothing left but to go into utter retirement; where death at last found him in the discharge of such duties as his helpless condition allowed him to perform. Thro' life he was a man of singular courage & integrity, as a Christian he was humble & self abasing; as a minister he was unpretending & diligent. And when he had to give up his official work it was with a sorrow which clung to him to his dying day.

Jn. P. McGuire

[Reverse] 1868 Notes sent to Theo. Sem'y. for Obituary Record of Rev. F. H. McGuire, Dec'd 21st. Feby.

Issue:

42. *William Henry*<sup>6</sup>.

43. *Mary Willing*<sup>6</sup>, born about 1840, and died unmarried.

44. Lucy Carter<sup>a</sup>, born about 1841, unmarried.
45. Benjamin Harrison<sup>a</sup>, born 1843. He was a lieutenant in the 22nd Va. Infantry, C. S. A., and was killed at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863. He was buried at the Old Chapel, Clarke County, Va., "regretted and mourned by all who knew him." He was unmarried.
46. Francis Howe<sup>a</sup>.
47. John Edward<sup>a</sup>, born about 1855; died Jan. 28, 1924, aged 69; unmarried.

24. HUGH HOLMES<sup>a</sup> MCGUIRE (Edward<sup>a</sup>) was born at "The Grove Farm," Nov. 6, 1801. He was educated at Winchester Academy and the University of Pennsylvania where he graduated in medicine. He began the practice of his profession at Winchester in 1822 and was recognized as one of the leading physicians of the State. He was at one time President of the American Society of Surgeons. He helped to found a small, but noted medical school at Winchester. He died at Winchester, Aug. 9, 1873. He married in 1828, Ann Eliza, daughter of William Moss, of Fairfax county.

"Dr. Hugh Holmes McGuire was a physician and surgeon of the older type, and it is not invidious to say that his fame exceeded that of any other member of his profession in all the regions west of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Many came to him from afar to be healed. As a surgeon, his operations down to the close of his life fully sustained his well-earned reputation. His specialty, if he had any, was the eye, and multitudes came from Maryland, from Pennsylvania, and from beyond the Alleghanies to receive treatment at his hands. He was the frankest and the most unassuming of men; bluntness well-nigh to the verge of brusqueness marked his deliverances of speech, but no man had nicer perceptions of the proprieties of life, and none were more free than he from intentionally wounding the sensibilities of others. His correctness and rapidity of diagnosis were marvellous. His originality in the selection of remedies, and in his methods of treatment, were matters of wonder and approval by his profession. Although sixty years of age at the outbreak of the war, he instantly offered

his services and was commissioned as surgeon and placed in charge of the hospitals at Lexington and at Greenwood, Va."—(*Address by Major Conrad*).

Issue:

48. Gertrude<sup>d</sup>, married Major William Taylor, of "Springsbury, Clarke Co.
49. Margaretta Holmes<sup>e</sup>, not married.
50. Anne Tucker<sup>e</sup>, not married.
51. Mary<sup>d</sup>, not married.
52. *Hunter Holmes<sup>e</sup>*.
53. Edward<sup>e</sup>, born 1837, died 1882. After leaving school he was a master's mate in the U. S. Navy and was stationed for some time at Sapelo Sound, near Savannah, Ga. When the Civil War broke out he entered the Confederate Army as a private in the Winchester Riflemen, but early in the winter of 1862 he was transferred to the Navy as a Master, and subsequently a Lieutenant. He served with Lieut. John Yates Beall in blockade running across the Chesapeake Bay, making their headquarters in Mathews Co., Va. He was captured and remained in Fort Delaware for about one year. After his exchange he joined Beall again, doing secret service work in Canada for the Confederate Government. While in Niagara Falls upon this service, Beall was captured and tried as a spy and hung at Governor's Island, N. Y. Edward, however, with the aid of some friends, escaped across Niagara River. He returned to Winchester after the war was over and died in 1882.
54. Hugh Holmes<sup>e</sup>, Captain C. S. A., mortally wounded at "High Bridge," April 5, 1865, and died May 8, 1865. He was born in Winchester in 1841; entered the Confederate Army as a private in the Rockbridge Artillery and served with that command with the exception of a few months, during which time he was detailed as a private secretary to General Stonewall Jackson. He was transferred to the cavalry, and was made Captain of

Company E, 11th Virginia Cavalry. He was wounded in his arm at the battle of the Wilderness. Subsequently he returned to his command and was again wounded at the battle of Amelia Springs, April 5th, 1865, during the retreat of Lee's army, and died May 8, 1865, from this wound at Amelia Springs, Va. He married in January, 1865, Miss Sallie Gallegher, of Waynesboro, Va., and after his death a child was born, Mary Holmes McGuire, who married Mr. Edward Cabell, and lives in Waynesboro, Va.

55. *William P.\**

25. EDWARD D.<sup>s</sup> MCGUIRE (Edward<sup>s</sup>), was born about 1805, and died about 1878. He removed to Wood County, in what is now West Virginia, and was elected a member of The Virginia Secession Convention of 1861 in the place of a man who had been expelled from the Convention on account of his disloyalty to the State. He married ———, and had issue:

56. Betty, married Mr. ——— Davenport, and had several children.
57. William David, entered the Confederate Army, was wounded and died of his wounds.
58. Hugh Holmes, entered the Confederate Army and died in hospital of disease contracted in the service.

26. WILLIAM DAVID<sup>s</sup> MCGUIRE, M. D., (Edward<sup>s</sup>), was born in 1807, and died Feb. 4, 1877. He was a physician and lived at "Norwood," near Berryville. He married 1st, Lucy Katherine Ware, of Clarke county, and 2d, Feb. 16, 1841, Nancy Boyd Moss, daughter of William Moss, of Fairfax county. She died January 3, 1908.

Issue (1st marriage):

59. Elizabeth Holmes<sup>s</sup>, born 1835, married her cousin, Dr. J. M. G. McGuire.

(2nd marriage):

60. A daughter<sup>s</sup> was born the 20th of December 1841, died the 24th December 1841.

61. Margaretta Holmes<sup>e</sup> was born the 12th of June, 1844; died June 10, 1890; married John R. White. Issue: Nannie Moss and Mary Elsie.
62. Virginia Moss<sup>e</sup> was born October 1, 1846, died Sept. 3, 1848.
63. William David<sup>e</sup> was born the 23rd of September 1848, died June 10, 1856.
64. John Moss<sup>e</sup> was born the 10th of May, 1850, died Dec. 27, 1851.
65. Nannie Wilmer<sup>e</sup> was born the 30th of May 1853, died July 25, 1921.
66. Hugh Holmes<sup>e</sup> was born the 1st of August 1855, died July 7, 1856.
67. Evelyn Parker<sup>e</sup> was born the 7th of November 1857, died 1925.
68. *William Edward<sup>e</sup>.*
69. Horace Moss<sup>e</sup> was born the 12th of September 1862, died Jan. 31, 1864.

27. DAVID HOLMES<sup>s</sup> MCGUIRE, (Edward<sup>t</sup>) was born Nov. 5, 1813, educated at the University of Virginia, and died at his plantation, "Woldnook," near Berryville, May 30, 1882. ["Old Chapel" says Feb. 1, 1882."] He was a lawyer and for many years county clerk of Clarke county. [See Johnston's Clerks.] He married Aug. 4, 1856, Elizabeth (born Nov. 16, 1816, died May 31, 1856) daughter of William B. Burwell, of "Glenowen," Clarke county.

Issue:

70. Lucy<sup>e</sup>, born July 4, 1838, married (1st) Nov. 8, 1859, Treadwell Smith, of Clarke county, who served in the C. S. A. and was killed at Five Forks, April 5, 1865; married (2d) Feb. 18, 1868, John W. McCormick, of Clarke county.
71. Agnes<sup>e</sup>, born Nov. 1, 1840, died unmarried, 1890.
72. David Holmes<sup>e</sup>, born 1843, served in the C. S. A. throughout the war in Company C, 2d Va. Infantry,

- Stonewall Brigade. Served most of the time as a scout and was five times wounded in action. He was a lawyer and editor and died at "Woldnook" in March, 1874.
73. William Burwell<sup>6</sup>, born Aug. 6, 1845; served in C. S. A.; unmarried. Died 1916.
74. Rebecca M.<sup>6</sup>, born Nov., 1848; unmarried.
75. Mary Marshall<sup>6</sup>, born May 4, 1850, married 1883, John Stevens, of Hoboken.

30. EDWARD BROWN<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE (Edward Charles<sup>7</sup>) was born Jan. 9, 1818. He graduated B. A. from Bristol College, Pa., in 1836, entered the Virginia Episcopal Theological Seminary in 1839; was ordained to the diaconate by Bishop Meade at Fredericksburg, Feb. 22, 1842, and by the same Bishop, to the priesthood at Grace Church, Sussex, May 14, 1845. In 1842 he commenced his ministerial career in Meherrin parish, Greenville county, and assumed charge, successively, of St. Paul's, Hanover, and St. David's, King William, in 1846; Cople, Westmoreland, 1850; St. Anne's, Essex, 1852, and in 1867 of Hanover parish, King George, where he remained until his death, March 29, 1881. He married (1st) Miss Murphy, of Westmoreland, and (2d) Miss Fitzhugh, of Caroline county. There was no issue by the second marriage.

This obituary appeared at the time of his death:

"DIED: McGuire.—At the rectory, Hanover parish, King George county, Va., March 29, 1881, Rev. Edward Brown McGuire, in the 64th year of his age.

It is with irrepressible sorrow that we record the death of this superior and heavenly minded man. It has already been noticed by the press, but it is very natural and proper that his relations and friends should desire some outlines of his very useful life and high character.

He was the son of the Rev. E. C. McGuire, D. D., rector of St. George's Church, Fredericksburg, Va., for forty-five years, and was born January 9, 1818, was educated in the classical academy of that town, and at Bristol College, Pa., where he graduated Bachelor of Arts in 1836, and was engaged as assistant teacher in the classical academy in which he commenced his edu-

cation. He entered the Theological Seminary of Virginia in 1839, left that institution in 1841, was ordained to the diaconate by Bishop Meade at Fredericksburg, February 22, 1842, and to the priesthood by Bishop Meade at Grace Church, Sussex county, May 14, 1845. He commenced his ministerial life in Meherrin parish, Greensville county, in the year 1842. In 1846 he took charge of St. Paul's parish, Hanover county, and of St. David's Church, King William; in 1850 of Cople parish, Westmoreland county; in 1852 of St. Anne's parish, Essex county, and in 1867 of Hanover parish, King George county, where he remained in the faithful discharge of every duty until he was called to rest from his labors.

His last illness was only of a few days duration, but his sufferings, which were intensely great, he borne without a murmur. When his beloved wife expressed her surprise that he could bear such extreme pain with so much patience, he replied, 'I am thoroughly sustained. I have that peace which the world can neither give nor take away.' At another time: 'I am near the cross, and I feel the efficacy of that precious blood shed for poor, sinful, guilty man.' He then repeated several verses of the hymns, 'Just As I Am,' and 'Abide With Me,' and the fourth verse of the twenty-third Psalm, and said, 'Lord, may I be spared to preach thy gospel more faithfully; if not, thy will be done; to preach to those poor creatures who are sitting in darkness and ignorance.' And then again, 'The Bible, that precious book so full of wisdom and light.' A few moments before his end, with his strong intellect unclouded, and with a full and clear consciousness of its near approach he said to his wife, 'It is all right; we must part;' and with his expiring breath uttered these his last words, 'The Spirit and the Bride say come.'

Thus passed away this great and holy man, who, with all his endowments and attainments, was the very embodiment of modesty and humility, and was as guileless as a child. In the social circle his heart seemed aglow with genial and kindly feelings which gave to his presence and conversation a charm that will long be remembered by his friends. In the pulpit he looked, as he was, the godly man and the faithful preacher. His sermons



were carefully prepared with a prayerful study of the Bible, and were the finished production of a mind highly cultured, enriched with stores of wisdom and knowledge, and deeply imbued with the Spirit of Christ. At the last meeting of the Council of this diocese in Petersburg he was selected to preach the opening sermon, and he was fully equal to the occasion. But nowhere did his life present a more touchingly beautiful picture than in his own home, which was adorned by his holiness, his manly virtues and his tender devotions. When the trials and the troubles of life came around him, he met them with a brave heart and with a spirit so calm and serene that 'Evil was overcome with good.'

When the writer of this small tribute to his memory, who knew him intimately and loved him well, received the sad intelligence of his death, he felt as though a tower of moral grandeur and heavenly beauty had fallen, at whose base all could bow in deep reverence.

His remains were interred in Emmanuel church-yard, Port Conway, in a spot selected by himself, around which a large concourse of his parishioners and friends assembled to mourn their irreparable loss."

Issue (first marriage):

76. Jane<sup>r</sup>, born about 1853, married Mr. Turner, of King George Co.
77. Bland<sup>r</sup>, married Mr. Croxton, of Middlesex Co.

31. ROBERT LEWIS<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE (Edward Charles<sup>5</sup>), was born at Fredericksburg, 1822, and died at his residence "Glen Burnie," Fauquier county, April 10, 1876. He was a physician. "Great skill in his profession, with patience, gentleness and compassion for the poor and suffering were united in him to a remarkable degree. Dr. McGuire's brilliant talents and rare attainments made us class every hour spent in his company among the choice blessings of social intercourse.

His acquaintance with ancient lore and the refined literature of the age were remarkable and he possessed in the highest degree the power of rendering instantly available the rich store of knowledge he had acquired."

Dr. McGuire married Agnes, daughter of Robert Douthat, of Charles City county, and Eleanor Lewis, his wife.

Issue:

- 78. Jane Selden<sup>7</sup>, married James F. Jones.
- 79. Fanny<sup>7</sup>.
- 79a. Melville<sup>7</sup>.
- 80. Robert Lewis<sup>7</sup>, unmarried. Lost in Alaska, 1897, during the gold rush.

32. WILLIAM<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE, (Edward Charles<sup>5</sup>), was born in 1828, and died June 26, 1887, in Washington, D. C. He was first a minister of the P. E. Church and later a minister of the Reformed Episcopal Church. He married Marietta Heber Alexander, of King George county.

Issue:

- 81. Sarah<sup>7</sup>, married Rev. Charles C. Randolph, C. S. A.
- 82. Elizabeth<sup>7</sup>, married Major Wm. A. Smoot, of Alexandria, Va., C. S. A.

36. JAMES MERCER GARNETT<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE, (John Peyton<sup>5</sup>), was born in Essex county, April 20, 1833, died Jan. 24, 1903. He was educated at the Episcopal High School and the University of Virginia, and graduated in medicine at Jefferson College, Philadelphia. He practiced in Alexandria until the outbreak of the war in 1861 when he entered the Confederate Army as a lieutenant in an artillery company, but later served as a surgeon in the Stonewall Brigade. He was captured at Winchester in 1863 and was a prisoner at Old Capitol Prison, Washington, and at Fort Delaware. After his exchange he returned to the army and was wounded at Appomattox. Shortly after the war he removed to Richmond where he became associated with his brother as instructor in "McGuire's School." He married 1st in 1864, his cousin, Betty Holmes, daughter of Dr. William D. McGuire, of Clarke county. She died at Berryville May 3, 1874, aged 39 years. Shortly after his wife's death Dr. McGuire removed to his farm, "Riverside", on the Shenandoah in Clarke county and resumed the practice of his

profession. He married, 2d, at Plymouth, Pa., April 30, 1881, Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander Ware Britton, daughter of Josiah W. Ware, of Clarke county, Va.

Issue (1st marriage):

83. William<sup>r</sup>, born 1865, died in infancy.
84. Maria Garnett<sup>r</sup>, born March, 1867, at "Oaklands," Henrico county, married William Travers Lewis, Clarke county, Va.
85. James Mercer<sup>r</sup> Garnett, born 1868, died 1875.
86. John Peyton<sup>r</sup>, born in Clarke county, May —, 1870, and was drowned at Hawk's Nest, W. Va., while saving a child. "Brave and faithful to the last—true to the unselfish nature which had endeared him to the hearts of all who knew him, he died the death of a hero, giving his life that another might live. He now sleeps by his mother in Grace churchyard, Berryville, Va."

This obituary is evidence of the deep impression made by this heroic young man on his friends and acquaintances:

"McGuire.—Drowned, near Hawk's Nest, W. Va., while rescuing a child, John P. McGuire, son of Dr. J. M. G. McGuire, of Clarke county, Va., aged 20 years.

Those who knew the youth whose death is thus announced, knowing no fairer promise of a *man* fitted at all points for a man's work, thought he had much to do in this world. God knows when a life's work is completed. Gay and dauntless in spirit, tender and loving, bright and vigorous in mind and body, the courteous helper of the weak of high estate or low, the very exemplar and champion of all that is true and honorable at school, at home and everywhere, he seemed peculiarly destined for a long, a useful, a noble life. With clean hands and a pure heart, unstained in thought or word or deed, he has finished a very short life, and has died as it is noblest to die.

The general mourning of old and young for his untimely death, and the general testimony to the beauty

and blamelessness of his life; are witnesses to the excellent work of God's holy word, the language and spirit of which had deeply imbued his mind and character from his earliest childhood."

87. Charles Fenton Mercer<sup>7</sup>, born in Clarke county, May 19, 1871, and died 1917. The following is from a Berryville paper at the time of his death.

"Mr. Charles F. McGuire, a former Clarke county boy, died suddenly at his home in Hoboken, N. J., last Thursday night, at 9 o'clock. He had been ailing for a few days, but his friends generally thought him on the road to recovery, however he had not been in the best of health for the past six months.

Mr. McGuire was a son of the late Dr. J. M. G. McGuire and Mrs. Betty Holmes McGuire, and was born in Richmond forty-six years ago. His parents returned to Clarke county when he was a boy, and he was reared in this community. He left home when a very young man, and by hard work and close application made a great business success. At the time of his death he was Vice-president and General Manager of the Campbell Bonded Warehouses, of Hoboken, N. J.

While a man of unusual business attainments, his high ideals and character in all transactions with other men commanded the respect and confidence of all with whom he came in touch.

Mr. McGuire married Miss Margaretta Holmes McCormick, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Marshall McCormick, of Berryville, who survives him. He is also survived by a young son, Charles F. M. McGuire<sup>8</sup>, Jr.

His remains were brought to Berryville and interment made in the McGuire lot in the churchyard of Grace church."

He had issue:

87a. Charles Fenton Mercer<sup>8</sup>.

88. William David<sup>7</sup>, born 1873, died in Richmond, Oct. 31, 1877.

38. JOHN PEYTON<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE, (John Peyton<sup>5</sup>), born September 30, 1836, at "The Parsonage," Essex Co., Va., died in Richmond, April 29, 1906. Through many years it was the privilege of the people of Virginia and of other parts of our country to be able to place their sons where this spotless gentleman could be to them, not only an instructor in learning, but even more—a model of honor and pure living.

As his life was, to hundreds, a blessing, even more fully recognized as the years went by, so his death was a very real personal sorrow.

His funeral was one of the most notable and touching events which has ever been witnessed in Richmond. From his home to St. James Church and thence to Hollywood his remains were followed by a long line of present and former scholars—men who had been under him nearly forty years before, thinking sorrowfully of the friend they had lost, and the little boys from the lower school shedding tears as they marched along.

With such feeling in regard to him there would naturally have been much published then and later in regard to him and his work, and these publications will be used extensively here; but there are some details not fully brought out, which should be given before the published accounts are reprinted.

At the breaking out of the war of 1861-65 he made an effort to enter the Confederate Army; but was refused by the surgeons on account of his infirm health. He was during the earlier years of the war a clerk in the War Department at Richmond, his only active duty at this time being (with the exception of services as a volunteer at Cold Harbor) occasional service with the "Local Battalion." He made several other attempts to enter the army, but in each case was rejected by the surgeons. Finally he succeeded in entering the navy and in July, 1863, was serving on the *Chicora* in Charleston harbor. His health soon again gave way. In the latter years of the war he served with the rank of lieutenant as instructor of mathematics in the Confederate States Naval Academy. On the evacuation of Richmond he was ordered South with the midshipmen as guard of the Confederate

Treasury and was discharged with the other C. S. officers at Abbeville, S. C., May 2, 1865.

Mr. McGuire married (1st) on July 10, 1860, at her father's house, "Chestnut Hill," Fairfax county, Va., Clara, daughter of Murray Mason, Commander U. S. N., and Captain C. S. N., and his wife Clara Cecelia, daughter of the Hon. John Forsyth, of Georgia. She died at her residence in Richmond, Nov. 7, 1877, of diphtheria contracted while nursing the motherless child of her husband's brother.

He married (2d) June 29, 1881, Susan Rose, daughter of Dr. John Morris, of Goochland county, and his wife Susan Rose, daughter of Governor James Pleasants.

In the *Richmond Evening Journal*, of April 30, 1906, was published a detailed account of his life and work. That and three other tributes published at the time are given below. A fine appreciation by one who knew and loved him, appeared in the editorial columns of the *Richmond News Leader* on April 29, 1920, the fourteenth anniversary of his death. That also is reprinted here.

"John Peyton McGuire is dead; the Christian, the gentleman, the scholar, the educator.

The end came peacefully, although somewhat suddenly, at 2:36 o'clock yesterday morning at the residence of the deceased, with his family and physicians in attendance.

For six months, Mr. McGuire had been suffering from ill health. The winter had been spent by him in company with his two daughters, Mrs. C. F. Smith and Mrs. Murray M. McGuire, in Florida, from which State he had but recently returned to Virginia. For the past two weeks, he had been at his home, 7 North Belvidere Street, under the constant care and attendance of his physicians, Drs. Edward McGuire and Garnett Nelson, who, for some days, have realized that their patient's condition was hopeless.

"The nature of the malady which has thus terminated the long, useful and benevolent career of Mr. John Peyton McGuire is said to have been a general breaking down and giving away of the system, induced by his arduous and unremitting labors in instructing and uplifting the youth of Virginia. Mr. McGuire died

in the sixty-ninth of his age. Had he survived until September he would have completed the allotted term of three-score years and ten.

At a meeting of the alumni committee of the school on yesterday it was decided to hold a mass meeting at the Chamber of Commerce at noon today for the purpose of passing resolutions of sorrow and respect and in order to name the active pall-bearers.

For upwards of forty years the energies of this great and good man have been dedicated and devoted to the intellectual and moral education of the past two generations in the population of Richmond.

As a pure exponent of the good, the beautiful and the true, the life and influence of John Peyton McGuire ranks singly and alone in the memory of the thousands who sat at his feet and garnered wisdom from his purity of heart. It should, moreover, be understood that the radius of this influence spreading from the school of the eminent professor was circumscribed by no State bounds, and drew to his institution of learning in this city the children and sons of many men who had never known Virginia.

Professor McGuire had for many years enjoyed the distinction of being the foremost instructor in all branches of mathematics in the South, ranking in the exact sciences as W. Gordon McCabe ranks in the languages of the ancients. As a preceptor of youth, it is very possible that Professor McGuire stands peerless in the history of the State.

Were one inclined to pick the predominant trait in a character where nature had herself conspired to place no limitations, it would not be in the intellectual, however richly endowed, but in the moral capacity of the school teacher that his quality would be found. And here, indeed, that character was illimitable.

Tender as a mother, gentle as a woman, inflexible in justice and brave as a lion, Professor McGuire comprehended within the bounds of his daily life every attribute that could do honor to mankind or challenge the admiration of posterity.

It is just to observe that in his capacity of enlightening and cultivating the minds of young men Professor McGuire began his

career at a point chosen by General Robert E. Lee as an appropriate one in which to close his own. 'I know of no nobler aim in life,' once wrote the great Southern chieftain, 'than in endeavoring to instruct the youth of our land.'

How nobly this great aim was accomplished by the late principal of McGuire's University School is attested by the success of many among the gray-haired men and most prominent citizens of Richmond.

Mr. McGuire was not only a great man; he was a good man. Not alone a good man, but simple in his goodness, devoid of ostentation, 'and, as the greatest only are, in his simplicity sublime.'

Mr. McGuire was a member of St. James' Episcopal Church.

He was twice married, first to Miss Clara Mason, daughter of Captain Murray Mason, U. S. N. and C. S. N., of Fairfax county, Virginia; secondly, to Rose, daughter of Dr. John Morris, of Goochland county.

He is survived by his second wife, by whom he had no children, and by the offspring of his first marriage, John Peyton McGuire, Jr., and Murray M. McGuire, both of Richmond; and Clara, wife of Rev. C. F. Smith, of Washington, D. C. He leaves two sisters, Mrs. John Johns, now living in Maryland, and Mrs. Philip W. Nelson, of Albemarle county, Va. His brother, Dr. J. M. G. McGuire, resides in Clarke county, near Berryville."

#### EARLY LIFE AND LINEAGE

"Professor McGuire was born at 'The Parsonage,' in Essex county, Virginia, September 30, 1836. He was the son of the Rev. John P. McGuire, who was one of the most faithful and successful ministers of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Virginia, and who is so prominently mentioned by Bishop Meade in his *Early Churches and Families of Virginia*.

His grandfather, Colonel William McGuire, of Winchester, was a lieutenant of artillery in the army of the Revolution, having enlisted at the age of thirteen, and being in most of the battles of that war between Boston and Eutaw Springs, at which last



battle he was permanently disabled. After the Revolution he studied law and became the first Chief Justice of the Territory of Mississippi. He was a member of the Society of Cincinnati.

The wife of this William McGuire was Mary Little, daughter of William Little, of Frederick county, Virginia.

The mother of John Peyton McGuire was Maria Mercer Garnett, daughter of the Hon. James M. Garnett, of Essex county, who, with his son and grandson, was a member of Congress from Virginia. His mother was also granddaughter to Judge James Mercer, an officer in the French and Indian wars. He was subsequently a member of the Virginia Convention of 1775-'76, and a member of the 'Committee of Safety of Virginia,' and an Admiralty Judge under the Virginia Constitution.

#### EDUCATION AND WAR

Professor McGuire was educated at his father's school at 'The Parsonage,' taught by various teachers, and at the Episcopal High School near Alexandria, Va., of which his father was the principal from 1852 until the war between the States.

In this school he was awarded the gold medal for excellence in conduct and proficiency in classes.

From the High School he entered the University of Virginia, and for two years studied under Dr. Gessner Harrison, Dr. Albert Taylor Bledsoe, Professor Francis H. Smith and Dr. Schele De Vere. Upon leaving the University in 1856 he entered the Episcopal High School as one of the assistants, which position he filled with great ability.

When the civil war closed most of the institutions of learning in the South, Professor McGuire was destined to continue his tutelage as first lieutenant and instructor in the Confederate States Navy on the school ship, Patrick Henry, Captain William H. Parker commanding. In this capacity he served until the evacuation of Richmond.

The ambition of the young professor's life in 1860-'65 was to see active service on the field of battle. From this desire he was

restrained by a not over robust constitution, being thrice rejected upon examination by army surgeons when presenting his application for enlistment.

Upon the evacuation of Richmond, Professor McGuire, with the officers and crew of the Patrick Henry, and Confederate States midshipmen, armed as infantry, he acted as special guard of the treasure of the government, variously estimated between three and five hundred thousand dollars in specie. This money, several times threatened with capture and plunder, was safely conveyed from Richmond to Washington, Ga., and thence back to Abbeyville, S. C., because of certain movements of the enemy. At Abbeyville President Davis and certain members of his cabinet passing through, it was surrendered to General Reagan, Acting Secretary of the Treasury, and by him again taken under guard to Washington, Ga. At that point the silver coin, by order of President Davis, was paid out to the remnant of the army which was escorting the President and Cabinet, and the gold was left to be distributed for specified purposes by the Acting Treasurer of the Confederate States. The safeguard, safe delivery and honorable distribution of this treasure have been subjects of gratifying reflection to the officers and men who had it in charge and to all Confederates. Captain Parker and his company soon found it necessary to surrender, and subsequently Lieutenant McGuire returned to Richmond and resumed the profession of teaching, in which he had since continued.

#### LATER LIFE IN RICHMOND

In September, 1865, Professor McGuire opened a limited school of twenty-four boys in Richmond, especially preparatory to the University of Virginia. Such was the beginning of the present McGuire University School, in which, during the last forty years upwards of 3,000 scholars have matriculated.

Outside of his educational career Professor McGuire had been intimately associated with all phases of intellectual life in Richmond and prominently identified with several of her historical associations.

A gifted and fluent speaker, his published addresses upon various subjects of interest have attracted widespread attention. Notable among the above are 'The Siege of Yorktown,' 'The Virginian of 1781 and 1871,' 'The Causes and Consequences of the War Uniting to Justify the Position of the South in All the Sectional Strife,' with many other pamphlets and valuable essays.

He has also compiled writings for school use in Latin, on Algebra and on English composition. Among his chief contributions for the good of the country have been his untiring and successful efforts in banishing false histories from the schools of Virginia and of the South.

He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, of which organization he was first vice-president; he was also of the Executive Committee of the Historical Society of Virginia.

The portrait of Professor McGuire, painted by Corner and presented to the University of Virginia in June, 1905, adorns the walls of the rotunda at Charlottesville. It is fitting that the University should hold within its keeping the enduring memorial of one of her highest and most gifted sons.

On the occasion of the presentation of the above portrait to the University, the culture and talent of Virginia vied with themselves in doing honor to one who—

'As some tall cliff, that lifts its awful form,  
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,  
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.'

#### JUDGE INGRAM'S TRIBUTE

"On the recent occasion of the presentation of a portrait of Mr. McGuire to the University of Virginia, Dr. Alderman, the president of the institution occupied the chair, and Judge Ingram, who presented the picture, used these words:

As a man and teacher in our community and throughout the contiguous territory, in fact, in the State at large, Mr. McGuire has exerted an influence for good that cannot be overestimated. Many

of his students have gone from his school to the colleges of this and other States. The University of Virginia received always its fair proportion. Some are here today. But whenever they went, or wherever they went, they bore with them, or it was their own fault, the impress of his character; they were marked with his mark and sealed with his seal. The first and foremost thing he taught all men was 'that honor should beat with their blood.'

All things high came easy to him, and freely he gave them of his heritage. I shall not attempt any analysis of his character as a teacher further than to state that he is, and always was, careful, painstaking and conscientious in his methods, and is and was thoroughly prepared. And being a splendid judge of men's character, he has been exceedingly fortunate in the selection of his assistants, who have done much to make his school one of the most efficient in the South. Many of his old boys received no other training, and from his door went forth to the battle of life.

He has taught many boys. They are everywhere. Some are in the army, some are in the navy, some are doctors and lawyers, some are ministers of the gospel, some are editors and many are in business life. An old merchant told me, on the street the other day, that McGuire's School was more than a school; that it was one of Richmond's most famous institutions; that on 'change and in the marts of trade his old pupils were the leaders of commercial life.'

Back of Mr. McGuire, the teacher, is Mr. McGuire, the man. And although it is almost impossible to separate and distinguish between the two, yet there are differences. His superior may be found in his ability to teach the 'Humanities,' and in his talents as a teacher of English, but his beautiful character as a man, when united to his accomplishments as a teacher, present a combination rarely equaled as an instructor of youth.

He has been a father, not only to the fatherless, who have sat at his feet during his many years of usefulness, but he was a father to every boy who ever attended his school. It has been said that 'a great man's friendship is the gift of heaven,' and so his old boys regard the friendship of Mr. McGuire. Firm as a rock in dealing with his boys, but never foolishly exacting; with a mild

and gentle sympathy, he soon won the wayward to his ideals of right and wrong, and if any have gone astray, as some doubtless have, it was for no lack of precept and example on his part.

As a citizen, ready at all times to do his part towards the advancement of his State and city, in his modest way, he stands forth pre-eminent.

As an alumnus of this splendid University, he has always been its ready, able and willing champion, for second only to the love of his family and 'old boys' is his love and devotion for the University of Virginia, and well may the portrait of such a son grace these walls.—(Richmond *Evening Journal*, April 30, 1906.)”

#### “JOHN PEYTON MCGUIRE

The whole community has sustained a great loss in the death of Mr. John Peyton McGuire. Above all else, a Christian gentleman, who had absorbed into his very being the highest traditions of Virginia, he labored during a long and successful life to pass the torch of inspiration in education and conduct to those committed to his care. And his labors were crowned with splendid results. For fifty years he taught school, and viewed in the light of his achievements, that simple statement becomes an illimitable vista, crowned with the lives and aspirations and works of those who learned under his guidance the joy and strength of being a self-controlled gentleman.

Dr. Arnold's success at Rugby was due to the same cause. Like Mr. McGuire, he taught by the power of personal example the beauty of manhood and the glory of honor. A teacher who can give of his own character is far different from the preceptor who lays down his rules, and leaves them, unvivified by the spirit that alone makes alive. Today Virginia is awakening to the need and value of education. That need will be satisfied and that value doubtless will be gained, but for the sake of those yet to be taught, let us hope that the spirit that made Mr. McGuire a lifelong inspiration will be poured on his fellow-laborers in full measure.”

## "JOHN PEYTON MCGUIRE

The death of John Peyton McGuire will carry sorrow to thousands of hearts and homes in Richmond and Virginia. There are few men in this or any other State who in the last forty years have accomplished more real good and performed a nobler work. For forty years he labored to make men of boys. The training of their intellect was probably the least part of his great work. His first object was to develop their character, and to implant in their minds the loftiest ideals of duty and honor and right.

In the highest and best meaning of the phrase, he stood in the place of parent to the thousands of boys committed to his training and care. All of them are, of course, not perfect; but there is probably not one who is not the better for having passed through his hands. The good that he has done will not die with him, but will live after him, and be manifest in generations yet unborn.

No greater tribute could be paid to any man than the sincere affection and respect borne him by the thousands he has educated. He possessed in a marked degree that happy faculty of bringing out all that was highest and truest and best in the nature of boys. Their loyalty to him, and their confidence in him has been rarely equaled, and can only be compared with that borne their great commander by the men of the Army of Northern Virginia. It was this great commander whose lofty character was the model on which John Peyton McGuire sought to form his own, and that of all others who came within his influence. His was a thoroughly rounded life and he attained to the full the only goal for which he labored or cared—not great wealth or public honors, but the sense of duty well done, and the grateful and loving regard of those to whose training and education his life was devoted. He served to the end, and was at the post of duty when death called him.

His sympathy with, and consideration for youth, his chivalrous courtesy to women, his lofty ideals, and his singular devotion to duty were the distinguishing characteristics of this high-souled, knightly gentleman."

## "JOHN PEYTON MCGUIRE

Virginia, with all her long roll of great and strong men, never has had a better or a more useful man than John Peyton McGuire. His life was a long fragrance of honor and purity, of strength and simplicity of character, of the State's highest and noblest ideals; and the beauty and sweetness and power of it have been felt through three generations and around the world. Few lives the world has known have been more fruitful than his. Few men have come to the hour of death with better right for happiness and comfort in reviewing the course of life. His work was constructive. He made and developed character and manhood by personal example and lofty precept. No boy ever came under his influence without being the better for it. He was a Virginian of the best type and his thought and care were to send his scholars into the world men of that kind. In an humbler and more restricted sphere he was to this State what Thomas Arnold, of Rugby, was to England.

Some of 'McGuire's boys' are at ripe age. Many of them are scattered about the world. However old they are or whatever their fates and lives have been, they have brought his influence with them through the years. Wherever they are, the honesty, the honor, the delicate sense of what is right and sturdy allegiance to it which he taught along with the book knowledge he gave, linger and are manifest and will descend. Some of the boys have little of worldly wealth to leave, but their children will be the heirs of Mr. McGuire's standards and spirit and they could have no inheritance greater or more precious.

His responsibilities were great, and he was true to them. His opportunities were great and he used them nobly. Stimulating the backward, guiding the eager and ambitious, studying and dealing with each case gently and patiently, he infused into every step of progress the spirit of devotion to duty and honor and love and reverence for what is high and true. He taught to the souls and hearts of his pupils and their souls and hearts learned to respond to him and to harbor and hold his teaching.

His labor was to make sincere Christians, true Virginians and real men, and the boys as they matured felt and understood. Few men have known sweeter honor than was done him a year ago when his old scholars united in the obtaining a portrait of him to hang on the walls of the university he loved so deeply, the best teachings of which his life illustrated so fairly and faithfully, and when one of the ablest and most honored of them expressed eloquently and simply best in words which were echoed in the hearts of all his fellows the memories and the thoughts they had of him. He has done his work and has gone; but his work lives and will be expressed and illustrated in the purity, the sweetness, the beauty and the strength of many lives yet to be lived; and no man could go out of life with a nobler crown."

#### "FOR A MCGUIRE MEMORIAL

Fourteen years ago John Peyton McGuire finished the good fight. Upon the day of his death hundreds of boys now grown to be men—and some of them elderly men—will always look back with profound regret. A knightly spirit was his, an humble heart, a spotless soul! Presiding over the 'study-hall' of his school, he was strict, but just; teaching his classes, he was exacting, but inspiring; gathering his lads about him on Friday afternoons, he was to every one of them a father. Who that came under his influence can ever forget him in his characteristic moments? When 9 o'clock came and, psalter in hand, he tapped his bell as he stood in the doorway between the upper and lower schools—what boy failed to feel reverence creeping over him? And as, the psalm read, he would pray, was there one, even the most mischievous, who did not bow his head? When he taught the life of Nelson to the older boys, who fails to remember the anguish of heart with which he told of the 'one dark spot' on the escutcheon of England's naval hero? The poems he taught his boys to love by reading to them when the 'debating society' met—surely the words are graven in the souls of hundreds. The tasks he used to assign of memorizing quatrains of Gray's *Elegy* and of Coleridge's *Ancient*



Mariner—verily some of his 'old boys' can repeat those lines to this day.

The 'old Boss' as his students used irreverently but affectionately to style him in their private confabs, was beyond question one of the great teachers of youth in the history of American education. He was a teacher by inheritance, for his father, Rev. John P. McGuire, was long-time rector of the Episcopal High School, and had imbibed as a young man the principles that shaped Thomas Arnold of Rugby. From the old headmaster of that English school, immortalized by Dean Stanley, the religious element in education passed to the first McGuire, thence to his son and, in turn, to his son, the present principal of McGuire's School. It may be questioned whether there is elsewhere in America so directly-inherited a tradition of the best days of the best English school.

Not less by instinct and choice than by inheritance was the 'old Boss' a great teacher. He knew as few ever know how to appeal to what was best in a boy and how to shape the heart of youth while developing its mind. He laid stress upon the classics, and never would give the seal of his approval, in the coveted 'purple ribbon,' to any boy who was not thoroughly grounded in Latin grammar. Gildersleeve's great work and his terrifying Latin Composition would have been nightmares to McGuire boys had not the lads reconciled themselves to those tribulations. In mathematics, he believed that all rested upon arithmetic, and he had an ancestral work on that subject—an old text from which he would never depart—that represented perhaps the climax of all arithmetical difficulties. There used to be a tradition that some of the problems in that hideous black-covered book had never been solved: 'The "old Boss" himself can't do that one,' weary lads would sometimes console themselves. From arithmetic he led on to geometry, to algebra, to trigonometry, to conics and to calculus, balking at nothing in what was in many ways his favorite science.

Perhaps his most notable advance, as a teacher, was in his method of teaching English literature. He believed that a love for our great treasures could be acquired early and he would put boys of 12 to reading the Spectator. Sir Roger de Coverley, somehow, is always associated in the minds of many with McGuire's School. At

14 boys were studying Shakespeare—really studying and not merely reading. It was not unusual to hear youngsters of that age solemnly debating the problems of Hamlet or working out the course of Lady Macbeth's crime. No boy ever left the school but that he had read and reasonably mastered all except the most unsavory of Shakespeare's dramas."—(Richmond *News Leader*, April 29, 1920.)

To accentuate the beauties of the language, Mr. McGuire taught his boys the arts of public speaking. When they were 10 or 12 he would put them into literary societies and would have them read selections, declaim and write essays. By the time they were 14 he would admit them to the society that met in the main hall of the school. There, to the other features, would be added debates, over which he would preside in person. He would permit no shoddy on such occasions. To see the contrast in his expressions as one boy declaimed a great masterpiece of English and another boy repeated some wretched doggerel was to realize how the old master loved good English and how acutely he despised the make-believe. The only way by which a lazy lad could escape a reprimand, if he would not learn a worth-while poem for declamation, was to select some Southern poem on the war between the States. In his great love for the Confederacy (he had been a teacher in the Confederate Naval Academy), Mr. McGuire would forgive defective metre and faulty rhymes. It is to be regretted that more schools do not teach English through literary societies: the experience gained in public speaking is as valuable as the love of good language this method inculcates.

So remarkable a man lives of course in the school that bears his name and in the thousands of boys whose lives he has blessed. But he ought likewise to be memorialized in Richmond either in monument or, as he probably would have preferred, in an endowment of some sort for the education of boys. Surely there must be hundreds of prosperous business and professional men in Virginia and in the Carolinas who would feel it an honor to share in such a memorial to their old teacher, their best friend beyond the circle of their homes."

John Peyton<sup>6</sup> and Clara (Mason) McGuire had issue:

89. *John Peyton*<sup>7</sup>.
90. Clara Forsyth<sup>7</sup>, born in Richmond August 19, 1869; married January 22, 1891, Rev. Claudius F. Smith.
91. *Murray Mason*<sup>7</sup>.

42. WILLIAM HENRY<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE (Francis Howe<sup>4</sup>), was born March 17, 1840, at "Berkeley," Charles City county, and died January 15, 1921. He was a gallant soldier in the Confederate Army. He married November 27, 1861, at St. John's Church, Halifax, Va., Elizabeth Woodson Hughes, who was born August 21, 1840, and died August 19, 1919.

Issue:

92. Sally Nelson<sup>7</sup>, born Feb. 13, 1863, married Jan. 23, 1889, at St. John's Church, Halifax, Joseph Truman Clark, who was born at Hampden-Sidney Nov. 26, 1867.
93. Benjamin Harrison<sup>7</sup>, born Dec. 24, 1864, married at Danville, Va., Dec. 24, 1889, Eva Adeline Hurst. They had two children who died in infancy.
94. Woodson Hughes<sup>7</sup>, born Feb. 9, 1867, married in April, 1896, Laura Willis Slaughter, who was born May 14, 1867.

They had issue:

- (a) Annie Graves<sup>8</sup>, born April 27, 1898;
  - (b) Aubrey Lee<sup>8</sup>, born April 27, 1901;
  - (c) Woodson Hughes<sup>8</sup>, Jr., born Sept. 20, 1903.
95. William Pendleton<sup>7</sup>, M. D., born March 6, 1866, married Dec. 19, 1906, Ellen Robertson, Charlotte Co., Va. They had issue:
- (a) Stuart<sup>8</sup>;
  - (b) Benjamin<sup>8</sup>;
  - (c) William Pendleton<sup>8</sup>, Jr.;
  - (d) Nona<sup>8</sup>.
96. Frank Howe<sup>7</sup>, born May 21, 1871, married in 1918, Olley Shamlee, and has one daughter, Elton McGuire<sup>8</sup>.

97. John Randolph<sup>r</sup>, born May 1, 1832, died Feb. 12, 1917. He married Addie Palmer on Nov. 7, 1905, and has two children:

(a) Edith Palmer<sup>s</sup>;  
(b) John Randolph<sup>s</sup>, Jr.

98. Henry Melvin<sup>r</sup>, born Sept. 18, 1876; married May 9, 1907, Annie Bickerton, daughter of William J. Longan, of Louisa Co., Va.

They had issue:

(a) Woodson Harrison<sup>s</sup>, born 1916, died 1916;  
(b) Gordon Page<sup>s</sup>, born Aug. 22, 1919, at Richmond, Va.

99. Hunter Holmes<sup>r</sup>, born Feb. 20, 1878, married Helen Lilia Wilkes, on May 6, 1908, at Richmond, Va.

They had issue:

(a) Child<sup>s</sup> died in infancy;  
(b) Doris Holmes<sup>s</sup>, born April 29, 1910;  
(c) James Channing<sup>s</sup>, born April 11, 1912;  
(d) Nelson D.<sup>s</sup>, born July 3, 1914, died Oct. 22, 1923.

100. Elizabeth Woodson<sup>r</sup>, born July 14, 1880, married June 25, 1921, at Danville, Va., Reginald Dacre Holmes, of San Francisco.
101. Evelyn Byrd<sup>r</sup>, born Feb. 18, 1883; married John A. Halford on Dec. 9, 1918, at Richmond, Va.

46. FRANCIS HOWE<sup>s</sup> MCGUIRE (Francis Howe<sup>s</sup>) born June 4, 1850, died October 30, 1894. No better account of his life and character can be given than to use one of the accounts published in the Richmond newspapers at the time and to add to this the tribute paid him by his colleagues on the Executive Committee of the Virginia Historical Society.

"Mr. Francis H. McGuire, the well known lawyer and popular citizen, died at 3:40 o'clock yesterday morning at his residence, No. 106 North Fifth Street.

His illness was brief, and his death will be a great sorrow to the community. Mr. McGuire was at his office last Monday, though by no means well, and on Tuesday Dr. Hunter McGuire performed an operation upon him for appendicitis. After this, he lingered, first better, then worse, until Monday about noon, when the decided change which foreboded his approaching end was noticed, and he sunk steadily.

Mr. McGuire was born in Clarke county forty-four years ago, and was the son of Rev. Francis H. McGuire, a well known Episcopal minister. After attending Randolph-Macon College and the University of Virginia he taught school in Mecklenburg, Huntsville, Ala., and at Colonel Thomas Carter's, in King William county. In the meantime he was pursuing the study of law, and coming to Richmond about 1873, he entered the office of the late Legh R. Page. He was admitted to the bar in 1875, and subsequently entered the office of Captain John A. Coke. He remained there a few months, and then began the practice of his profession on his own account, but in 1878 formed a partnership with Colonel Tazewell Ellett, which continued for twelve years.

Mr. McGuire was wedded to his profession, and such was his love of study of it that even after he had established himself at the bar he took the summer law course at the University. He was a charter member of the City Bar Association, and through it was the leading spirit in founding the State Bar Association. He was for a time the president of the former and served the latter as chairman of its Executive Committee from its organization until about a year ago. He was also especially instrumental in bringing about the establishment of the Court of Law and Equity in this city.

Mr. McGuire enjoyed a very large practice, especially chancery and common law, and was noted for his thoroughness, industry, indomitable energy, and tenacity. These characteristics, coupled with a fine mind, made him a most difficult opponent to handle. One of his best known cases was that of Boshier against the Harrisonburg Land Company. In the Supreme Court of Appeals he not only won the case, but the decision of the court established a new principle of law, and his argument was highly complimented

in the opinion. He was never in politics but was counsel for Colonel Spotswood in the contested primary election case of Spotswood against Smith.

Mr. McGuire's life was well and nobly spent. He obtained his liberal and part of his legal education amid privations that would have utterly discouraged many other men. But the struggle did not, as is often the case, contract his views and nature. He was broad-minded, generous-hearted, sympathetic, and public spirited. He loved the city of his adoption, and was ever ready to lend a helping hand to advance her welfare. He was a member of the Committee on Statistics of the Chamber of Commerce, and here, as in all of his other relations, measured up to the full obligation that was imposed. Whatever he undertook to do he did with his whole mind and heart.

For a number of years deceased was a member of the Howitzer Battery, at one time a lieutenant in the command, and took a deep interest in all that concerned the organization. He was also prominent in every movement calculated to bring the University of Virginia to the forefront.

Mr. McGuire married a daughter of the late E. O. Nolting, who, with one child—a little daughter—survive him. He was thoroughly domestic in his habits, and thoroughly wrapped up in his little family.

Socially Mr. McGuire was quiet and unobtrusive, but he was loyal and intense in his friendships. In fact, earnestness characterized everything he undertook. He was a member of the vestry of St. James Church and a devoted Christian, and especially prominent in the Brotherhood of St. Andrew. Before no member of the Richmond Bar did a brighter future seem to spread out. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all classes, and his name had been frequently mentioned in connection with high judicial positions. He would have honored any service to which he might have been called, and it can be truly said that his death has cast a gloom over the community.

Major Charles M. Blackford, president of the State Bar Association, was officially informed yesterday afternoon of Mr. Mc-

Guire's death, and immediately telegraphed to Mr. Jackson Guy, secretary of the Association as follows:

'I had already heard the sad news about Mr. McGuire, and will go down tomorrow and be with you. The bar of the State has lost an ornament and an exemplar.'

The Executive Committee request that, so far as possible, all other officers and members of the Association attend the funeral.

The St. James Chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew met in the board room of the Young Men's Christian Association last night and adopted resolutions expressing sorrow at the death of Mr. McGuire and sympathy with his family. The chapter resolved to attend the funeral in a body.

The Howitzer Association and the members of the battery, the latter in citizen's dress, will meet at the house tomorrow morning at 11:30 o'clock to attend the funeral. The Board of Directors of the Male Orphan Asylum, of which Mr. McGuire was a member, will also attend in a body."

Mr. McGuire was a zealous and efficient member of the Executive Committee of the Virginia Historical Society. In the Virginia Magazine of History and Biography for January, 1895, a tribute to his memory is printed which is quoted in part:

"His father's death and financial ruin produced by the late war left Mr. McGuire to complete his education as he could. He was able to finish his academic and professional courses at Randolph-Macon College and the University of Virginia, by teaching in the intervals between the periods of study, displaying as a boy that unflinching self-denial, that untiring energy and perseverance which distinguished him as a man.

He came to the bar in Richmond in 1875, encountering, in the beginning, the delays and disappointments that ordinarily beset the young practitioner. With rare manliness, concealing all trials from those who knew him best, he bore everything with unwavering resolution and with a singular devotion to the high principles of his profession. In due time he was recognized by his associates at the bar, and by the community in general, as a man destined to exhibit, in his own person, the highest type of the learned and honorable lawyer.

He died at forty-four, having been at the bar in Richmond nineteen years. No lawyer in recent years has, in so short a period, won a more honorable position, as shown by the extraordinary tribute paid to his memory by the Bar Association of Richmond at the time of his death. Had he lived the very highest honors of his profession would have sought him. Already he had frequently been urged to accept judicial office, which his conception of duty compelled him to decline.

Mr. McGuire not only kept his own escutcheon clean, but he was jealous for his brethren. In order that the ranks of the profession in his own State might contain no unworthy member, he proposed and prosecuted the organization of the Bar Association of Virginia. His brother lawyers testify that this now flourishing and influential body owes its existence to his foresight, energy, persuasive tact, and rare executive ability.

The estimate in which he was held by the community in general is shown by his position in the Howitzer Association, the Chamber of Commerce, the Society of the Alumni of the University of Virginia, the Virginia State Insurance Co., the Board of the Male Orphan Asylum, the Incorporators of the P. E. Church Home, the Directors of Peterkin Memorial Association, as Treasurer of the Church Fund of the Diocese, and in the Historical Society of Virginia.

On the 5th of November, 1886, Mr. McGuire married Miss Helen Nolting, daughter of the late Mr. E. O. Nolting, an honored citizen of Richmond and valued member of this Society. His wife and one daughter survive him; a brother in Halifax county and a brother and sister in Clarke are also living.

For years Mr. McGuire was a prominent member of the vestry of St. James Church in Richmond, rendering the most conspicuous service, always modest, yet always ready with wise suggestion when called, and abundant in most effective labors in pursuance of plans devised for the advancement of the cause; highly esteemed in the General Council of the Diocese where he was repeatedly sent as her selected delegate; a faithful teacher in her Sunday-school, seeking the good of his class not only on the Sabbath but on other days as well; a most valuable officer in her Brotherhood of St.



Andrew,—he was busy in every department of church work in which a laymen could be employed.”

In 1903 Rev. Mr. Neve and Rev. Mr. Mayo were presenting to the Episcopal Church the urgent need of mission work—religious and educational—in the mountains of Virginia. It was stated that the absolutely essential thing for the beginning of this work was a house for the workers. Feeling deeply what her husband's response would have been to such a call, Mrs. McGuire gave the cost of a house at Shiftet's Hollow. Though this gift was made as a memorial to Francis Howe McGuire (as a tablet in it indicates) Mrs. McGuire chose (always knowing how he would have felt) that the building be simply called “The Mission Home.” It was the first of such gifts to mountain missions and has not only been the center of a great work for the mountain people, but probably helped to inspire others to make the similar gifts that followed it.

Francis Howe<sup>6</sup> and Helen (Nolting) McGuire had an only child:

102. Susie<sup>7</sup>, who married on Dec. 14, 1916, Tazewell Ellett, of Richmond, Va.

52. HUNTER HOLMES<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE (Hugh Holmes<sup>6</sup>), M. D., occupied so distinguished a place in his profession and in the history of his time that the biographical sketches and tributes to his character and his genius give all that may be desired for this history of the family. The *Clinic Bulletin*, September-October, 1900, published by the University College of Medicine, is given up almost entirely to an account of his life and achievements.

Soon after Dr. McGuire's death “The Hunter McGuire Memorial Association” was formed. The object was the erection of some worthy monument to the great surgeon. This memorial took the form of a statue in the Capitol Square at Richmond, which was unveiled January 7, 1904. It bears the following inscription:

To

Hunter Holmes McGuire, M. D., LL. D.,  
President of the American Medical  
and of the  
American Surgical Associations;  
Founder of the University College of  
Medicine;  
Medical Director, Jackson's Corps  
Army of Northern Virginia;  
An Eminent Civil and Military Surgeon  
And beloved Physician.  
An able Teacher and Vigorous Writer;  
A Useful Citizen and broad  
Humanitarian;  
Gifted in mind and generous in heart,  
This monument is erected by his many friends.

The ceremonies attendant upon the unveiling were attended by a great crowd of friends and admirers, and are fully described in a pamphlet published by R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, Confederate Veterans.

#### HISTORY OF THE MONUMENT

The Hunter McGuire Memorial Association was organized shortly after Dr. McGuire's death, for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument to commemorate his public and professional services to his State and to his community.

The fact that the Association was ready to receive contributions was announced, and without personal solicitation there was prompt and generous response. A sufficient fund was soon raised and it was decided that the form of the memorial should be a seated figure of heroic size. Different artists were consulted, and finally the work of designing was awarded to Mr. William Couper, a Virginian by birth, who had shortly before returned to this country after a long residence abroad. By special act of the legislature permission was given for the location of the monument in Capitol Square,

the site selected being near that of the Jackson statue. The statue was unveiled January 7, 1904. It was presented by Judge George L. Christian on behalf of the Association and received by Governor A. J. Montague as the representative of the State. Major Holmes Conrad was the orator of the occasion.

#### SCENE AT THE MONUMENT

The scene presented at the Monument, the spirit pervading the great assembly there, and all the minor incidents of the occasion are so well portrayed by an article in the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* of January 8th, that the whole of it is here reproduced:

'In the presence of a distinguished company of Virginians and amid the roar of cannon and the blare of bands, there was unveiled in the historic Capitol Square of Richmond yesterday a noble and enduring memorial in bronze to HUNTER HOLMES MCGUIRE, the South's great surgeon and one of it's most eminent and illustrious sons.

At every hand some element contributed to a scene that, in its ensemble, was striking and impressive to a high degree. Gathered about the monument were thousands of men and women, and among this number were many conspicuous in the public eye. Four governors of Virginia were there, along with hundreds of others of scarcely less note, senators, legislators, officials, distinguished physicians and lawyers, and a host of prominent citizens of every calling in life. The gleam of the musket and sabre flashed through the crowd, where gathered, in martial array, beside a thin line of gray-coated veterans, an unscarred column of the younger generation. All were assembled to do honor to one whose service had been equally to both—to the bleeding soldier upon the field and to the helpless, pleading sufferer in times of peace.

It was upon hallowed ground that the assemblage stood, and the influence of the environment had been never before so keenly felt. To one side stood the gray and venerable Capitol, around which cling the traditions of the Commonwealth; to the other arose the new and massive City Hall, in striking contrast to the former. A short distance to the rear the mansion of the Governor of the State

could be seen through a bower of trees; almost on a parallel with it, at the other end, arose the spire of St. Paul's, where Davis, the Confederate chieftain, sat when Lee's appalling message urging evacuation was placed in his hands. All around were leafless trees and sloping avenues, half hiding the cold, bronze forms of the gallery of Virginia immortals in which a new figure was to be inshrined. Jackson, from his stony pedestal, arose a few feet from the still form of him who, on the battlefield and in the camp, had been his friend and adviser; Washington, from his towering height, was the center of a mute gathering of warriors and statesmen, not far off; from the other side, Henry Clay gazed with changeless eyes far over the historic hills of Chesterfield.

The ground was damp and cold with a snowfall that was rapidly disappearing before the warm rays of an unclouded sun. But the air was pleasant, and though the chill crept into the marrow, the large crowd stood motionless while the ceremonies proceeded. The platform, erected for the specially invited guests, was filled to its utmost with members and friends of the family and a distinguished company of ladies and gentlemen. Several thousand people were gathered around the stand. Every window of the big buildings located near was full—the Capitol, the City Hall, the Powhatan Hotel.

About 1 o'clock in the afternoon the distant approach of the troops could be heard. The crowd gathered closer and waited expectantly. A few moments later the head of the column appeared and the parade, marching to a lively quickstep, swept through the big Ninth street gates and down the wide avenue. As it neared the stand the band struck up the martial music of "Maryland," and to this familiar and ever pleasant sound the parade formed itself around the stand. First were the companies of the 70th Regiment, headed by Colonel Anderson, all in service uniform. Then came the Blues, gorgeous in their full-dress raiment and waving plumes. Behind them, with their old time vigor, stepped the gray-coated line of veterans from Lee and Pickett camps. Last, but not least, walked the faculties and students of the two medical colleges, several hundred strong, banners waving. The column formed itself around the platform in a hollow square. The

Howitzers were a little distance off, preparing to give the salute at the proper moment.

The exercises now began. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. James Power Smith, who served with Dr. McGuire on General Jackson's staff.

Judge George L. Christian, on behalf of the Hunter McGuire Memorial Association, presented the statue to the State. He spoke briefly but eloquently and feelingly.

In words few and well chosen, Governor Montague arose and accepted the noble gift. He referred to the eminent qualities of the great surgeon, and declared it to be a fitting thing for the State to gather to do him honor.

The orator of the occasion, Major Holmes Conrad, of Winchester, the native place of Dr. McGuire, was then introduced. Major Conrad is one of the most brilliant speakers of the country, and his address was heard with the deepest interest.

After the applause which greeted Major Holmes Conrad, the unveiling itself occurred. Little Hunter McGuire, a lad of eight years, a grandson of the great surgeon, pulled the cord that released the white veil. As the beloved features were disclosed to view, tears dimmed the eyes of many, notably of the immediate members of the family seated upon the platform. The likeness was true to life, and the great bronze figure all but throbbled with the living breath of the distinguished surgeon. The bands played "Dixie," and then "Maryland" again; the cannons roared in a salute of thirteen guns; the crowd cheered and gazed with admiring eyes upon the heroic figure. It was all over in a little while, and the crowd began to depart. Many lingered awhile to look at the monument. It has been described heretofore in these columns. It represents the surgeon seated in his chair, life-like, as he appeared to many who visited his office while he was living.

#### OPENING THE EXERCISES

The invited guests and the officers of the Association, having assembled on the platform erected for their accommodation, the assembly was called to order by the Hon. George L. Christian,

chairman, who requested Rev. James Power Smith, D. D., to open the exercises with prayer.

#### PRAYER

Almighty and ever Gracious God. Thou art from everlasting to everlasting! Thy days are without end and Thy mercies cannot be numbered. Men come and pass away, and the procession of our humanity moves rapidly beyond the veil; but Thou remainest and thy grace fails not. O Lord, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee!

We thank Thee for the many blessings that attend our days and enfold us for our protection, our elevation and our happiness; for the institution of free government; for civil and religious liberty; for just laws and their administration; and for the blessings of education and literature, of charity and religion.

We thank Thee for the gift of strong men, wise and brave and faithful, the pillars of the social fabric. The Commonwealth is safe and strong when men are true to duty, brave in the time of peril and upright and steadfast in time of peace. We bless Thee for the great company of good men, whose names are not written on monuments, but who have done well in their generation; have offered their lives for the honor and safety of the State, or have lived for the welfare of their fellow-men!

We thank Thee for the blessed Healing Art, and for that profession which has given so many who have blessed their generation by their genius and skill, and their sympathy with the troubled and suffering. Unto one of them we have builded a monument, and into the bronze and stone have gone the grateful affection of many hearts. We have placed it here, that his name may be long remembered, and that his memory may abide for the good of the city and of his native Commonwealth, which he loved so ardently, and to which he gave so much of the devotion and power of his life.

Let Thy protecting power be about this monument, that through long years to come, its silent lesson may speak to generations that shall come after us, and its presence here beside the old Capitol of

---

Virginia, and among the memorials of men great in war and great in peace, may animate many in coming years with the same desire to defend the State and to serve well their generation.

Let Thy favor ever abide upon the institutions to which he gave so much of his life and strength; upon his comrades, the men who wore the gray: upon the home he loved so dearly, and upon the Commonwealth of Virginia; and to Thy name shall be the praise forever. Amen!

#### PRESENTATION ADDRESS

At the conclusion of the prayer, Hon. George L. Christian, on behalf of the Association, made the presentation address (in part) as follows:

Ladies, my Countrymen and my Comrades:

We are assembled today to perform a patriotic as well as a proud and pleasant task; to unveil and to donate to Virginia a monument to one of her most prominent, devoted and patriotic sons. \* \* \*

On behalf, and in the name of the Hunter McGuire Association, I am commissioned to present this monument to Virginia, and to ask his Excellency, as the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, to accept the same on her behalf. In doing this I affirm that, in the many similar gifts which she has received in the past to commemorate the deeds of her illustrious sons, Virginia has never received one from more loving and devoted hands, or one of a more patriotic, noble and devoted son than Hunter Holmes McGuire.

#### ACCEPTANCE BY THE GOVERNOR

Governor A. J. Montague responded as follows:  
Mr. Chairman:

In consummation of the affection and the energies of this Association, and in conformity to the statute of the Commonwealth, I accept this monument to Hunter Holmes McGuire with the confidence that it will be cherished as an evidence of his rich contribution to science, humanity and country; for the "counterfeit

presentment," in whose shadow we now stand, will proclaim with duration and eloquence of bronze the memory of a patriot, soldier and scientist, whose life powerfully impressed his day and generation.

#### THE ORATION

Hon. Holmes Conrad, chosen orator of the occasion, was then presented to the assembled throng, and addressed them as follows:

Enlightened humanity, in all ages of the world, has sought to perpetuate the memory of its noblest types, and most important experiences by the erection of enduring monuments.

These commemorate those crises in a nation's life in which radical departures were made from its earlier form and character, or they keep in remembrance some fine achievement in science or in art by which the conditions of the human race were improved or its happiness increased, or else they preserve the form and features of some illustrious personage, who, in such crises, by the display of lofty virtue, or the performance of heroic deeds, has won the admiration and the gratitude of his countrymen.

We meet here today for the dedication of such a monument.

In future years some curious, or earnest, enquirer into the sources of Virginia's real greatness, may pause before the statue of her unique and most efficient soldier, and, recalling with enthusiasm those marvellous deeds which won for him the warrior's crown of Amaranth, may discern in them the presence of that same spirit of unselfish patriotism, that striving for the attainment of high and pure ideals, that unstinted devotion of life and substance to the public welfare which animated those kindred souls whose forms Virginia has clothed in marble and in bronze, as she has enshrined in her history their lives and deeds, as the best and loftiest expressions of her people's character.

Passing on, this searcher after the truth will reach another figure, not clothed in martial garb, or arrayed in robes of state, but bearing on his countenance the impress of heroic mold. And here, this enquirer may ask: What hath this man wrought; what service hath he rendered, that the memory of him should be thus pre-



served? And to this enquiry some might answer: "He was the friend of Stonewall Jackson." But to those of us who knew him, and esteemed him for what he was in himself, and the good deeds he had done, such answer would be scant and inadequate, because we know that the qualities which in his youth endeared him to his great commander, did, through all the years of his maturer manhood, gain for him the love and confidence, the admiration and applause of his country and his kind.

The character of Dr. McGuire, like the portico of Solomon's temple, rested upon the firm pillars of strength and stability. He acquired these traits by rightful inheritance. They had been the characteristics of his race. It might prove of deepest interest, did the occasion serve, to note how in dramatic incident and romantic adventures these traits of his family character had prevailed, but it is appropriate now to notice only his immediate ancestry. His grandfather, Captain Edward McGuire, held that rank and station in the Continental Line, and had fought with success for the establishment of that republican form of government, the integrity of which his more distinguished grandson, near one hundred years later, fought in vain to preserve.

His father, Dr. Hugh Holmes McGuire, was a physician and surgeon of the older type, and it is not invidious to say that his fame exceeded that of any other member of his profession in all the regions west of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Many came to him from afar to be healed. As a surgeon, his operations down to the close of his life fully sustained his well-earned reputation. His specialty, if any he had, was the eye, and multitudes came from Maryland, from Pennsylvania, and from beyond the Alleghanies to receive treatment at his hands. He was the frankest and the most unassuming of men; bluntness well-nigh to the verge of brusqueness marked his deliverances of speech, but no man had nicer perceptions of the proprieties of life, and none more free than he from intentionally wounding the sensibilities of others. His correctness and rapidity of diagnosis were marvellous. His originality in the selection of remedies, and in his methods of treatment, were matters of wonder and approval by his profession. Although sixty years of age at the outbreak of the war, he in-

stantly offered his services, was commissioned as surgeon, and placed in charge of the hospitals at Lexington.

He had married Ann Eliza Moss, of Fairfax county, his first cousin, their mothers being daughters of Colonel Joseph Holmes, an officer in the Continental Line, and county lieutenant of Frederick county during the Revolutionary war.

Of this marriage was born, on the 11th of October, 1835, Hunter Holmes McGuire, who was called after his great uncle, Major Andrew Hunter Holmes, an officer of the United States Army, who had fallen at the battle of Mackinaw.

Hunter received his academic education at the Winchester Academy, where he might have seen his father's name graven on the desks, and where a succession of Scotch and Irish schoolmasters had done so much to give strength and form to the characters of several generations of men. He was a grave, earnest, manly boy, taking little part in the games and sports of his school-fellows, but always held by them in deepest respect and affection for his frank, amiable disposition, his unswerving devotion to the truth, and his unflinching courage. He was not a brilliant student and gave no other promise of his future distinction than was implied in his striking traits of character. His father, in association with other physicians, had founded a Medical College at Winchester, which, for many years before the war, was largely attended by students. Here Hunter McGuire received his early medical training, which was developed further at the medical schools in Philadelphia. From 1856 to 1858 he held the Chair of Anatomy in the college at Winchester, but in the latter year he removed to Philadelphia to conduct a "Quiz Class," in conjunction with Drs. Pancoast and Luckett. In this congenial work he was engaged when the John Brown raid, that doleful harbinger of the war, occurred. This gave occasion for the outspoken declarations of intense and bitter feeling which had long smouldered, and from which the medical students enjoyed no exceptional immunity.

When the body of the executed felon was borne through Philadelphia the dwellers of that city of brotherly love gave free and full expression to the sentiments which prevailed in their bosoms.

Now did the powers which lay dormant in the soul of this young

physician play their first and most dramatic part on the public stage. His acquaintance among those with whom he lived and worked was, of necessity, limited. Himself, comparatively unknown, without the graces of person, the seductiveness of manners or powers of speech which so often win the attention and control the conduct of the masses of mankind, we find him, in the midst of winter, leaving Philadelphia at the head of three hundred medical students, who, forfeiting all they had staked, of present investment and of hope for future advantage from those schools followed their leader with unflinching tread into unknown and apparently hopeless fields. What now, we may enquire, was the secret of that marvellous power in the exercise of which a youth of twenty-four years of age was enabled to induce 300 men, many of whom were doubtless older and far more experienced than himself, to forsake the present means of earning a livelihood and cast their fortunes with him? What is the foundation of that confidence, under the potent sway of which legions of veteran soldiers and the people and statesmen of great empires have been induced to place their destinies in the hands of young and inexperienced leaders? How did the youthful Alexander so win over the trained legions of Philip as to achieve by them the conquest of Greece, and lead them across wide fields of Asia until their victorious march was stayed on the banks of the far distant Hyphasis? How did the younger Pitt so lead captive the Commons of England, make impotent the resistless logic of Fox, the profound philosophy and the gorgeous rhetoric of Burke, and hold them unbroken, in his resistance to Napoleon's pride, until he himself was stricken to death by the baleful rays of the Star of Austerlitz? In every heart, however benighted by ignorance, debauched by sin, or depraved by crime, there remains a susceptibility to the ennobling influences of heroism. Thomas Carlyle has said: "It will ever be so. We all love great men; love, venerate and bow down submissive before great men; nay, can we honestly bow down to anything else?" Ah, does not every true man feel that he is himself made higher by doing reverence to what is really above him? No nobler or more blessed feeling dwells in man's heart; and to me it is very cheering to consider that no skeptical logic or general

triviality, insincerity and aridity of any time and its influences can destroy this noble, inborn loyalty and worship that is in man.

And is it not true that these three hundred students followed that young and earnest teacher because they recognized in him a born leader of men, and attested by their implicit confidence his genius for command? This was on his part no stroke of policy, no low preferment of his own selfish interests, no vulgar greed for popularity. He exacted no conditions from his followers, and imposed on them no terms of future allegiance; but, having conducted them to Richmond, and seen them established in suitable schools, he withdrew in self-effacement to earn his living in another field.

The alarm of war recalled him from his new found home in New Orleans to his birthplace in Virginia. At the first call to arms he stood not on any claim which his conspicuous conduct might afford, but took his place in the ranks of the first volunteer company that marched out from Winchester, ready to perform the duties of the humblest station. Very soon, however, the obvious need for his professional skill called him to the medical staff of the army, and here the discerning eye of Jackson fell upon him, and singled him for the high place of Medical Director of his army. To Dr. McGuire's sense of just proportion this distinction appeared to be unfair to others of his profession, who, older and more experienced than himself, had from like motives entered the service. He pointed this out to General Jackson, and asked to be relieved, but his only solace was the stern reply: "Sir, I appointed you." And from that day on, till the "Dolorous Stroke" at Chancellorsville, there was no official report of battle by General Jackson that did not contain express acknowledgement of the efficient service of Surgeon McGuire.

Throughout their long and interesting association the relation between these two men was not that alone of commander and chief surgeon, but in camp, in bivouac and in battle, Dr. McGuire was always the trusted friend and close companion of his reticent chief. With what delightful satisfaction do we recall those charming recitals that our friend did make in social intercourses, and on more formal occasions, of his conversations with General Jackson

—of the vehement and impetuous outbursts of intense emotion that at times, though rarely, escaping from that strange man, opened to view the working of his mighty soul, as a chasm in Aetna's rugged side lays bare the awful fires within. But what infinite tenderness and love was there displayed as in his last visit and interview with the dying Gregg and his impassioned grief—indeed, his rage—at the supposed neglect of that young soldier, who had been committed to his care, when the wounded boy lay dying on the field. We recall, too, the earnest and emphatic declaration he made to Dr. McGuire when, abandoning Winchester to the uncontested occupation of General Banks: "I will never hold another council of war," and to this resolution he steadfastly adhered.

How modestly and how reverently our friend would recall those memories of deepest interest to all. How free from vulgar boasting and self-exploitation were all his references to that association which was his reasonable pride and his unflinching comfort. Well might he say, "The noblest heritage I shall hand down to my children is the fact that Stonewall Jackson condescended to hold me and treat me as his friend."

And what more priceless heritage can any man transmit to his posterity than that he was held in trustful friendship by one whom the whole world lauds.

His brethren of both opposing armies unite in according to Hunter McGuire the entire credit of the inauguration of many reforms in the interest of economy and humanity. One, his comrade on Jackson's staff, who had opportunity of knowing whereof he spoke, has said of him:

"With his personal skill as an army surgeon and ability to advise and direct in the treatment and the operation of others, Dr. McGuire rapidly developed remarkable administrative ability. There was an extensive and immediate work of organization devolved upon him—appointments, instructions, supplies to be secured, medical and hospital trains to be arranged, hospitals to be established. All this work, of immense importance, was to be done in the midst of active campaigns, with the army in motion, and often in battle. And on this Dr. McGuire displayed such qualities of comprehen-

sion, of promptness, of energy, of command, and of winning confidence and support on every side, that the rising genius of the Confederacy found himself supported in the medical department in such a way as gave him entire satisfaction."

And those who were sometimes his enemies in war, now at his death come forward with cordial words of commendation and praise. From Boston comes the plaudit: "He humanized war by originating the custom of releasing all medical officers immediately on their capture." From New York came the recognition: "To Surgeon McGuire belongs the credit of organizing the Reserve Corps hospitals of the Confederate army and perfecting the Ambulance Corps." Accident alone, it may be, has preserved the record of these excellent works. What other reforms were inaugurated by him, and on what other objects his vast and fertile administrative powers were exercised are known only to those who witnessed them, and whose knowledge lies buried with them.

The operations of the Confederate army, in all its varied departments of service, in the ordnance, the commissary, the quartermaster, as in the medical departments, stimulated the faculties of invention and contrivance in directions, and to an extent of which the world has but little knowledge, and for which those deserving of lasting honor and of rich reward have died impoverished and unknown. Not only from the crudest and most ill-adapted material were devices effective and adequate constructed, but the principles of science received new applications, and the resources of art a marvellous development.

The world was shut out from personal knowledge of the interior workings of the Confederate government and of its domestic secrets, and the only medium of knowledge as to such matters has been one that cannot be approved for its manifest fitness to transmit rays of truth.

After the untimely death of his loved commander and comrade, Dr. McGuire served as Medical Director of the Second Corps, under its succeeding commanders, to the close of the war. It is enough to say that from each of them there came the same admiring and approving expressions of his official conduct, as had never failed to appear in the official reports of General Jackson,

and that from his brethren of the medical staff he continued to receive the same generous support and the same generous expressions of trust and confidence that had marked their earlier relations. No petty jealousies disturbed the harmony of that relation, but to the close of his military career Dr. McGuire retained the warm friendship and the fullest confidence of each and all of his associates. And do we not all know, did we not learn it forty years ago, that the truest and most infallible touchstone of any man's real worth and merit is the esteem in which he was held by his comrades in the army? Long continued privation, suffering, danger, these bring out in clearest lines the real disposition and features of a man's character. All false pretenders, shams and frauds disappear under the burning test of that stern trial. Selfishness, in none of its Protean forms, can long escape detection, and the bluster of the bully and the braggart and the vulgar feats of the swashbuckler and the bruiser are not mistaken for true courage. All men, in that relation, receive a just and lasting appraisalment.

Of these displays of professional skill from the binding of General Jackson's earliest wound at Chancellorsville, and on down to the parting scenes at Appomattox, the achievements of this great master of his art must be recounted by more apt and fitter tongues than mine. It is now well known that the demands upon his skill as surgeon and physician did not exhaust or even employ the full measure of his large capacity. In other and more extended fields he displayed a genius for compact organization, a contemplation and grasp of broader needs of humanity, and a clear perception and an effective employment of the adequate means for their complete relief. From his own experience, and from that of his fellow-surgeons he made broad and intelligent inductions, which, in later years, were expressed in his chapter on the "Treatment of Gun Shot Wounds," which found place in the standard works of his profession, and obtained ready acceptance by the masters of surgical art the wide world over.

At the close of the war Dr. McGuire settled in the city of Richmond, to make that his future home, and was elected to fill the Chair of Surgery in the Medical College of Virginia, then recently

made vacant by the death of Dr. Charles Bell Gibson, and he held this chair until 1878.

In 1883, he founded the St. Luke's Home for the Sick, with its attendant training school for nurses. The increasing demands upon this institution soon required an enlargement of space and facilities; it was removed in 1899 to a new building erected for the purpose in the western part of the city, which remains another monument to his wise sagacity and pious zeal.

Impressed with the need for a larger and more thorough culture, to keep pace with the vast strides which modern explorations were making in surgery and medicine he, associated with others, founded in 1893 the University College of Medicine, which was opened in October of that year, and at once by its surprising success confirmed the wisdom of its creation. In connection with this new college there was established the Virginia Hospital. Of each of these fine institutions Dr. McGuire was the president, and in the college was also the Clinical Professor of Surgery.

He was one of the founders of the Medical Society of Virginia in 1870, and for several years was the chairman of its Executive Committee and in 1880 became its president.

Honorary degrees and preferments have in this age lost much of their original significance, but never were these more worthily bestowed than upon this most deserving person.

In 1887, the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon him by the University of North Carolina, and in 1888, by the Jefferson College of Philadelphia.

In 1869, he became President of the Richmond Academy of Medicine, and in 1875, President of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States.

In 1889, he was made President of the Southern Surgical and Gynecological Association.

In 1876, he was Vice-President of the International Medical Congress.

In 1893, the Vice-President, and 1896, the President of the American Medical Association.

He was a member and officer in many other scientific associations throughout this country, and his attainments and usefulness



---

received significant marks of recognition and appreciation from scientists and scientific associations of foreign lands.

His contributions to the ephemeral and permanent literature of his time, while not numerous, were weighty and influential. Of his potential and timely aid to Southern literature we shall presently speak.

Dr. McGuire was in no sense a politician, or a blind partisan or factionist. He was an earnest lover of the truth in every relation of life, and in no cause was his courage so conspicuously displayed, or his sustained zeal more intelligently directed than in his untiring efforts to rescue his own land and people from the machinations of those who were seeking to make lies their refuge and under solemn falsehoods to hide themselves.

Some philosopher of the modern school has announced that a lie plausibly told and strenuously maintained is often more potent than the truth, and this appears to have been the moral axiom by which certain historians of political and social events in this country of ours have been guided in their works.

Of the biographical encyclopedias, in which persons of whose existence we never heard are recorded as "American Statesman," while George Mason, of Virginia, and many others of almost equal eminence are noticed only as "local politicians," and of the more imposing histories of the United States which have obtained general currency, we do not complain, or do more than point out follies in a passing review. But, of one class of such literature, we have complained, and have done more than complain, we have rooted it out from our public schools because of its tendency to inculcate falsehoods which were vicious in their intent and pernicious in their consequences. The aphorism is attributed to Fletcher of Saltoun: "Let me write the songs of a people, and I care not who makes their laws." The writers of these meretricious books with hope of far-reaching results, might, with more of practical wisdom, say: "Let me write the school books of a people, and I care not who writes their songs or their Laws."

To no man in the land is the credit for this work of wholesome expurgation in the South more due than to Hunter McGuire.

The engrossing demands of his professional life, on its many sides, as practitioner, operator, instructor, founder and writer, had prevented more than a superficial and passing thought, by Dr. McGuire, of the alarming extent and growth of this mischievous evil. It has been stated that while Dr. McGuire was spending a vacation at Bar Harbor a few years ago in company with that gallant soldier and gentleman, Captain John Cussons, their talk was of the efforts of Northern writers and their friends to pervert the world's judgment and secure a world verdict in their favor, and yet more, of the threatening danger that success would attend their efforts to secure a verdict from Southern children against their fathers, through the instrumentality of blinded Southern teachers—subjects upon which Captain Cussons had already written some trenchant articles. Dr. McGuire then for the first time studied *Barnes' History*, the most notorious instrument then being used for our injury and the profit of the Northern publishers. Some desultory effort had been made in Virginia, during preceding years, for the removal of this book. These gentlemen resolved that on their return to Virginia such a movement should be inaugurated and pressed with their own energy and that of the men they could gather for the work, as would not stop nor stay until the truth should be taught in our public schools, and books and men opposed to it be removed.

Such a movement was inaugurated and a committee appointed, consisting of Professors Dabney, of the University of Virginia; White, of Washington and Lee; Abbott, of Bellevue; J. P. McGuire, of Richmond, and Vawter, of the Miller School, to take the matter in hand. The Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia appointed a committee for the same purpose, of which committee, Hunter McGuire was the chairman. On October 1, 1899, he submitted the report of the committee, prepared by himself. In that report is expressed his deepest convictions of the evils to be encountered, of the sources of that evil, and of the remedies to be employed for its eradication. In this report he says:

“No longer concerning ourselves with the sentimental unionists and the honest abolitionists—whose work seems to be over—we still struggle against the two parties we have described. These

---

exist in their successors today—their successors who strive to control the opinions of our people, and those who seek to make gain by their association with us. Co-operating with these, and representing motives common to them all, is the new form of another party, which has existed since sectionalism had its birth, the party which has always labored to convince the world that the North was altogether right and righteous, and the South wholly and wickedly wrong in the sectional strife. This party is today the most distinctly defined and the most dangerous to us. Its chief representatives are the historians against whose work we are especially engaged. We are enlisted against an invasion organized and vigorously prosecuted by all of these people. They are actuated by all the motives we have described, but they have too well defined (and, as to us, malignant) purposes. One of them is to convince all men, and especially our Southern children, that we were, as Dr. Curry expresses their view, “a brave, rash people, deluded by bad men, who attempted in an illegal and wicked manner to overthrow the Union.” The other purpose, and for this especially they are laboring, is to have it believed that the Southern soldier, however brave, was actuated by no higher motive than the desire to retain the money value of his slave property. They rightly believed that the world once convinced of this, will hold us degraded, rather than worthy of honor, and that our children, instead of reverencing their fathers, will be secretly, if not openly, ashamed of them.”

The report then reviews certain publications of one of the most learned and forceful writers of the North, and points out with clearness and conclusiveness the errors of statement as to facts in our history which are beyond dispute, and which can be accounted for only by the blindness of sectional prejudice which disfigures the otherwise admirable work of that learned writer.

Dr. McGuire's life and services afford many and strong claims to the profound affection and regard of the people of the South. They offer none, however, stronger than this, that by his intelligent and persistent efforts the fountains of knowledge from which our children are supplied have been cleansed and purified, the stream has been restored to its proper channels, and its living

waters will henceforth bear to the children of the South the truth that may make them free.

Thus briefly and crudely enough we have reviewed some of the grounds on which this man's wide and brilliant reputation is founded, and which, in the estimation of his people entitle him to this earthly crown.

But his words and his works are not of themselves the man; indeed, they but dimly and most inadequately disclose the vast powers, the infinite variety and the ineffable charm of his mind and character.

He was primarily a veracious man, not in his written and spoken words alone, but in every instinct of his nature, in every impulse of his lofty soul, in every act of his noble life, as in all the varied expressions of his countenance the truth was the distinguishing feature. Deceit and guile had no place in his heart, but candor in thought and sentiment, and frankness in his declarations was his typical characteristic.

Simplicity in the operations of his mind, in the exercise of his soul, and in the conduct of his life was one of the sources of his unflinching success.

Courage of that pure and exalted type which is unconscious of self, and of that quality which grows in strength as the danger which confronts it thickens and continues; that courage which has its sanction in purity of heart, in unselfishness of aim and elevation of purpose. His soul was never daunted by the suddenness or the extremity of peril, and his eye never quailed before the face of mortal man. It is in this feature of his character that we may find the power which sustained him in the projection and in the ultimate achievement of those important movements which, throughout his life, he inaugurated for the advancement of his profession and for the alleviation of the wants and sufferings of humanity.

In his intellectual life the qualities of which we have spoken played a conspicuous part. Singleness of aim, simplicity of methods, and unswerving devotion to his object will account for much. His mind was never clouded by misty speculations, but in all its operations it was guided by a knowledge which he believed to be

---

accurate and sufficiently full for the object sought. His perceptions were clear and vigorous, never distorted by passion or perverted by prejudice. His impressions were always thoroughly digested and his reflections were free and candid. His conclusions were often reached with a rapidity that appeared to be instinctive. They were honestly formed, and not lightly surrendered.

It was these qualities and habits of mind that in large measure imparted to his social conversation and his more formal narrations that lucidity of style, that graphic delineation of character or incident, which so charmed his listeners. But intellect alone never wins the love of men, it makes no appeal to the affections. History holds no record of any man crowned as a hero by virtue of his intellect alone. Intellect never swayed senates or led confiding legions to victory. Those faculties of the soul which constitute character are the potential factors in life. It is the character of man that commands our confidence and controls our affections. It is that which most essentially distinguishes one man from another and fixes each man his place and power in life. A man's impulsive words and acts, the unpremeditated and instinctive expressions of his aspirations and desires, these disclose the real man.

It was by these that Hunter McGuire was made more clearly known, and it is by these that his image is most deeply graven on the fleshly tablets of the human heart.

His claims to greatness rest upon the fact that in all the manifestations of his personal character he was great. The scope of his moral vision was broad. He was magnanimous, no petty piques or prejudices or resentments disturbed the serenity of his soul. He harboured no revenge, nor bore malice to any. His charity was broad; the weak, the helpless, the poor and the friendless were the objects of his tender care, on whom, without stint, he expended of his time and substance. No open record may exist on earth of that vast multitude whose racking bodies found relief or their anxious hearts found solace in the retirement of St. Luke's, but it will not be forgotten by those grateful hearts that these ministrations were without other reward than the gratitude they excited and the consciousness that he was doing the will of his Master.

The Confederate soldier and the Confederate cause, as he interpreted it, stood nearer than any other to his heart. No appeal to him in their behalf was ever made in vain.

To his fellow men he was generous, sympathetic and ever ready to aid by his counsel and co-operation and his means. His brethren of his profession have attested by tongue and on their recognition and appreciation of his valuable fellowship. The younger members of that profession bear willing witness to the abundant aid and cheerful support which at all times he afforded to them.

He loved the South, her people and her interests, and gave thought and labor to their advancement. He loved with a love that knew no bounds, Virginia, and her people, his brethren of her soil. These were the objects of his deep solicitude and upon them the final labors of his life were spent.

And when all the labors of his life were ended, when from the pains and trials of those closing days he would find relief, he crossed over the waters of Death's unfear'd river, to rejoin his great commander, under the shade of the trees—

"And gave his body to this pleasant country's earth, and his pure soul unto his Captain Christ, under whose colours he had fought so long."

Nearly a quarter of a century has passed since Dr. McGuire's death, but a tribute written in 1923 by a skilled surgeon, who was one of his pupils, shows that time has not lessened his fame.

This tribute is a paper entitled "Hunter Holmes McGuire," by W. Lowndes Peple, M. D., Richmond, Va., first published in *Surgery, Gynecology and Obstetrics*, January, 1923, and afterwards reprinted in pamphlet form, with a striking portrait of Dr. McGuire. It is here given in full.

#### "HUNTER HOLMES MCGUIRE

BY W. LOWNDES PEPLÉ, M. D., RICHMOND, VA.

*"The greatest thing any living soul can do is to see something clearly and tell it plainly."*

Hunter Holmes McGuire was born at Winchester, Virginia, October 11, 1835. He was the son of Dr. Hugh Holmes McGuire

and Eliza Moss of Fairfax County, Virginia. The family were originally from the County of Fermanagh, in Ireland. His grandfather, Captain Edward McGuire, was a well-known figure in the Continental Army.

Young Hunter received his academic education at the Winchester Academy, where his father before him had been a student. His early medical training was gotten at the Winchester Medical College, a school founded and conducted by his father and a group of physicians. His studies were later completed in the medical schools of Philadelphia.

From 1856 to 1858 he held the Chair of Anatomy in the Winchester Medical College. He then returned to Philadelphia, where he conducted a quiz class with Doctors Pancoast and Luckett. It was about this time that the shadow of John Brown dropped like a black curtain along Mason and Dixon's line, and men on either side no longer saw clearly nor understood one another. It was like "the burden of Egypt"; when the Egyptian was set against the Egyptian, and they fought, every man against his brother, city against city, and kingdom against kingdom. Feeling ran high in the City of Brotherly Love; and, as it has always been and doubtless always will be, the sparks fell first and blazed quickest among the students of the city.

It was now that young McGuire first showed those qualities of leadership that were to carry him to greater and greater heights in later years. A young man comparatively unknown, without special power of oratory or persuasive eloquence, he quickly organized the Southern students, three hundred strong, and led them in a body to Richmond, to finish their studies in the more kindly and sympathetic atmosphere of the Medical College of Virginia. Having located his friends in congenial surroundings he soon went to New Orleans and took up the practice of his profession.

And now came war! It was 1861, and we find young McGuire a private in the ranks of the first volunteer company that marched out of Winchester. He was soon singled out by Jackson, who was quick to see those qualities that make for executive success, and so in a few months we see him medical director of Jackson's Army, a position which he held until the enactment of that staggering

tragedy at Chancellorsville. After the death of his chief, he served as medical director of the Second Army Corps until the close of the war.

To see how well he bore himself in the eyes of that rigid disciplinarian, one need only glance at Jackson's official reports and dispatches, which are filled with a generous measure of praise for his medical director. It was he who inaugurated the freeing of captured Medical Officers, a generous and humane inspiration which was quickly reciprocated by the Federal Army, thus establishing a splendid precedent which soon became a recognized practice. Much has been written and more might be told of his military record, of his intimate association with that master of strategy in his brilliant campaigns in the Valley of Virginia,—of the lightning-like strokes that fell, no man might say when or where. But in the fulness of a life so big, so replete with varied activities, the chronicler must not be tempted to linger too long in one field.

In 1866 he was married to Miss Mary Stuart, daughter of Hon. Alexander H. H. Stuart, of Staunton, Virginia. To them were born three sons and six daughters.

He now made Richmond his home and once more entered on the practice of his profession.

In the midst of a busy life he always found time to pause or stop to battle for the right. Notable among such occasions was the fight that was being waged by Captain John Cussons and others against the histories that were being used in the Southern schools. To keep the facts of history straight, when vision twisted and warped by bitterness would have given our children a false impression of what their fathers fought and died for, was a cause he could not resist. Into it he threw himself with all his whole-hearted vigor and force, until the desired aim was accomplished. This achievement alone would have set him apart as a man among men.

But it is not for that he is best remembered. It is not for the long list of professional honors that were heaped upon him; from president of the Medical Society of Virginia, of which he had been a founder, to president of the Southern Surgical Association,



president of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States, president of the American Medical Association, and president of the American Surgical Association. It is not for the honorary degrees of Doctor of Law conferred upon him by the University of North Carolina and Jefferson College of Philadelphia. It is not as the founder and president of a great Medical School, the University College of Medicine, which sent hosts of young men to all the States in the Union. It is not as founder of St. Luke's Hospital, one of the earliest private hospitals in the South, in which his work still lives and goes on under the skilful management of his gifted eldest son, Dr. Stuart McGuire, whom he reared and trained to fill his place when the time should come for him to rest from his labors. It is not for any of these notable achievements that men best remember him or most delight to do him honor.

But it is Hunter McGuire the teacher who has left his image deeply graven on all the hearts and minds of men with whom he came in contact. This is the figure that stands out clear-cut, pre-eminent.

But what were the qualities of this tall, gaunt, angular man without eloquence of speech or charm or voice or manner, that made men listen to his every word, that make them remember words, phrases, sentences, with every inflection of his voice, for nearly half a century? It was not the clear intellect of the man that made this compelling appeal. It was a deep, encompassing love of his fellow man; never expressed, but shown in a thousand ways, that sets him thus apart.

In those days surgeons were evolved, they were never made. They came up from the practice of Medicine by slow degrees, with toil and labor. But the process made well-rounded men, and Dr. McGuire was no exception, for he was first a brilliant physician, and then a distinguished surgeon. He had a quick intuitive grasp that was at times almost uncanny. He doubtless never reckoned in percentages. He seemed not to work deductively nor through the slower process of elimination.

His mind, a veritable treasure trove filled with the riches of experience, seemed able instantly to flash out a duplicate of any clinical picture that might be needed for comparison; just as the finger-print expert might reach down from his files the fatal duplicate of the criminal's thumb print.

Each case was with him a separate thing to be reckoned with individually. But first of all it was a living human being with the love of life in his heart and an inherent right to live. He seemed the husband pondering the problem of the sick wife; the father looking down on the afflicted child; and, at times, with these little crippled ones, the touch of the big red hands was even that of the mother herself. This was the key, the secret of this man's power to chain men and women to him blindly for a lifetime; a deep, far-reaching, practical humanity, that was all the more beautiful for blunt efforts at concealment.

"He saw things clearly and told them plainly."

As has been said, he was not an orator; and yet no man ever got a fuller meaning out of words than he. Abruptly he would say: "And that poor fellow's suffering was frightful." Immediately that word "frightful" took on a new meaning, and one saw the poor fellow suffering the very tortures of the damned.

Who ever heard the history of the first prostatic on whom the first supra-public cystostomy was done—the operation that sent his name halfway round the world; who ever heard that simple story of the extremity of human suffering and its blessed relief, and ever forgot a single detail of that vivid picture?

Never was he at better advantage than when, as he would sometimes do, he pushed all the operative work aside and had a blanket spread on the amphitheater floor, with a group of little crippled children on it. Hip-joint disease, Pott's disease of the spine, tuberculosis of the joints and bones; how he hammered home the early symptoms and diagnostic signs! How mercilessly he fixed the personal responsibility for failure to recognize them! How many men who read this must instantly visualize that picture!—the little hunch-back, with rigid spine, squatting down to pick up his bunch of keys. Is it not the very acme of teaching that men will so remember?

In his operative work he was practical, dextrous, and ingenious. He was quick to make a decision, and once his decision was made he went through with his plans to the end.

It must be remembered that much of his work, like that of the pioneer, was in untrod fields; much of it was done in pre-aseptic times when the mortality rate alone, even in skilful hands, was enough to stagger any but the most courageous. Unlike many men of his time who faced a new era, he was quick to see the good of the new, to grasp it, and turn it to his uses. He wasted no time in the forlorn fight of the older order in its bitter rear-guard action against the new. Listerism he readily embraced, and we find him an enthusiastic exemplar of its principles. When many men of his age were vigorously assailing the germ theory, he was busily engaged in teaching those very principles and demonstrating them by practical application in the operating room. With rare judgment which seemed almost intuitive he gleaned what was good from the new and winnowed out the chaff. In short, he was among that small group of men who marched on with the times.

It was only a year before his last illness that he had completed and equipped a large new modern hospital to take the place of the old, and to better care for his ever increasing practice.

He was never an idler, but was always engaged in some useful activity, as though time were too precious a thing to squander. His recreations were few. He most loved to be in his summer home, "Westwood," not far from Richmond, in a grove of great oaks, with flowers and birds and growing things about him. It was here, surrounded by his family, that, after a lingering illness of more than a year, on the morning of September 19, 1900, death claimed him.

To his funeral the people flocked to do honor to his memory; men, women, and children, from every walk of life, and old comrades clad in gray. A year later, out of the full hearts of a grateful people, a monument arose in the Capital Square, close to his beloved Jackson. There he sits, calm, dignified, reserved; just as he sat listening to the tales of suffering of his people—counselling, advising, always helping, giving. Every line of the pose is perfect. The sculptor, indeed, has modelled well. There he sits

close by the scenes of his greatest activities: close to the hospitals and institutions of learning that he founded and fostered; in the shadow of the capitol of the Confederacy; close to Jackson.

What are they thinking of, these two strong men of bronze, as the years go by? What is in their hearts, as the South sends forth its thousands of young men, khaki-clad, marching to new music under the flag they fought against? What do they say to one another, far in the night when the lights are low?

Who knows?"

Dr. Hunter Holmes<sup>6</sup> McGuire was born in Winchester, October 11, 1835, and died in Richmond, September 19, 1900. He married at Staunton, Va., December 19, 1866, Mary, daughter of the Hon. Alexander H. H. Stuart.

Issue:

103. *Alexander Stuart*<sup>7</sup>.
104. *Hugh Holmes*<sup>7</sup>.
105. *Mary Stuart*<sup>7</sup>, born in Richmond, Dec. 3, 1872. Married Dr. Edward McGuire.
106. *Fanny Baldwin*<sup>7</sup> (twin), born Dec. 15, 1875. Married Nov. 28, 1905, Wortham Guy Davis.
107. *Annie Moss*<sup>7</sup> (twin), born Dec. 15, 1875. Married Nov. 16, 1899, William Law Clay, of Savannah, Ga.
108. *Hunter Holmes*<sup>7</sup> (twin), born May 18, 1878.
109. *Augusta Stuart*<sup>7</sup> (twin), born May 18, 1878, died in Winchester, Va., August 18, 1901.
110. *Margaretta*<sup>7</sup>, born Nov. 24, 1879, married Rev. Russell Cary Montague. Resided in Richmond.
111. *Margaret Cameron*<sup>7</sup>, born Aug. 13, 1885, married May 31, 1906, George Arthur Gordon, of Savannah, Ga.

55. WILLIAM P.<sup>6</sup> MCGUIRE, M. D., (Hugh Holmes<sup>6</sup>) was born in Winchester either in 1845 or 1846, exact year uncertain, was educated at the Winchester Academy and Greenwood Academy, Albemarle county, and also under a private tutor at Mr. Francis T. Brooke's in Louisa Co., Va. He entered the Confederate Army as a private in Capt. R. P. Chew's Company, Virginia Horse Artillery.

lery, August 20th, 1863, at Culpeper Court House. He was captured at Toms Brook Oct. 9th, 1864, was confined at Point Lookout Prison, Md., until June, 1865, when he was released. He was in every battle fought by the Army of Northern Virginia between August 20th, 1863, and Oct. 9th, 1864, and in many smaller cavalry fights in addition. After the war he studied medicine, graduated at the Medical College of Virginia in 1867, returned to Winchester, and has been practicing there ever since. He married in June, 1871, Nannie Tucker, daughter of John Randolph Tucker and Laura Powell, his wife, and has the following children:

112. Laura<sup>7</sup>, unmarried.
113. Hunter H.<sup>7</sup>, who also graduated at the Medical College of Virginia, and took his special courses at the Johns Hopkins University, and is now practicing as an oculist and aurist in Winchester. He married Charlotte Claybrook, of Westmoreland Co., Va., and by this union has three children—William P.<sup>8</sup> McGuire, Jr., Judith Braxton<sup>8</sup> McGuire and Ann Tucker<sup>8</sup> McGuire. His wife died in 1921, and in 1923 he married Mrs. Jane Love Baker.
114. Lelia Moss<sup>7</sup>, born in 1877, married Lewis H. Hyde in 1907. Mr. Hyde died in 1913. She is a widow, and has two children, Lewis and Mary, and lives in Winchester.
115. Randolph Tucker<sup>7</sup>, born in 1879, died in 1914. At the time of his death he was an officer in a bank, and also Mayor of Winchester, the youngest mayor the city ever had.
116. Evy Tucker<sup>7</sup>, born in 1882, married Abney Payne, and lives in Charleston, W. Va. She has two children, William McGuire Payne and Nannie Tucker Payne.
117. Willie<sup>7</sup>, born in 1887, married W. Nelson Page, is living in Winchester.

68. WILLIAM EDWARD<sup>8</sup> MCGUIRE (William David<sup>8</sup>) was born at Norwood, Clarke Co., Va., March 4, 1860, and graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia in June, 1886. He mar-

ried Oct. 9, 1894, Mary Stuart, daughter of Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire, and died in Richmond Oct. 6, 1921.

Dr. McGuire won eminent distinction in his profession; but his greatest acquisition was love and confidence. In his case, as in that of other members of the family, the feeling tributes published after his death will be used here. Whether in editorial, or address, the deep and sincere expression of these feelings is the same. The first paper used is an editorial by one who knew him well:

“EDWARD MCGUIRE

“No man in his generation has been more loved in Richmond than Dr. Edward McGuire. Endowed with a gift of medical perception that often amounted to pure intuition, Dr. McGuire never trusted to mere natural ability. The easiest course was never the course that appealed to him, and in the midst of an enormous and exacting practice he took time to keep abreast of the marvellous developments in the field of medicine. When he graduated in 1836, the germ theory was in its infancy, serum-therapy was unborn, blood tests for typhoid had not been conceived, and the discovery of the tubercle bacillus had only been announced by Robert Koch, four years previously.

Living through the period when medicine made its greatest relative progress, Dr. McGuire was able to assimilate the new knowledge without losing the old common sense. To trace the changes in his practice would be to chronicle the metamorphosis of medicine from the old era of mere physical examination to the new day of exhaustive diagnosis. All this amazing growth of technique and power Dr. McGuire made tributary to his practice, and to science he added experience, so that his natural gifts and his wide opportunities made of the new knowledge a handmaiden and not a tyrant. His professional career was a summation of the progress of the science of medicine for thirty-five years. His wise caution kept him from many blind trails that were heralded as the highways to health, only to be abandoned and forgotten. But his scientific humility prompted him to investigate every reasonable new claim. His sagacity led him to adopt a forward-looking spirit and a courageous use of the new discoveries.

Had he been willing to drop the less interesting cases and to have followed only the obscure and difficult problems brought for his advice, Dr. McGuire could have extended his reputation and his practice far beyond the wide limits they attained. But to do this would have meant the cutting off of many who looked to him, not as a doctor only, but as a guide, counsellor and friend; and, knowing how they depended on him, he continued to bear their burdens, though his physical strength was unequal to the strain that was so thrown on his sympathy and his skill. It was this loyalty to his patients that gave him, almost alone among physicians, his distinctive title. He was not 'Dr. McGuire' to Richmond; he was 'Doctor Ned'. The tribute of love shown through that familiar term.

So all unthinking of himself, strong, helpful, inspiring others by his unflinching cheerfulness and courage, and saving lives by his skill and science, he went about this city and state an immeasurable power for good—a tower of strength for the honest practitioner, a constant menace to the professional wrongdoer. He was cordial to his associates and to his helpers, doctors and nurses, always he was grateful. But to his patients he was indescribable, as he will be irreplaceable. He was their doctor, but much more; he was an adviser, a companion in joy and sorrow; a father-confessor, an every-ready friend, rich in sympathy and wise in counsel; an intimate who never intruded, and a repository for woes and heart-breaks that were hidden from all others. Great as a physician, he was greater as a friend. He was by all standards of his profession a success, but by the highest standards of all he won the great prize, for he was, and he deserved to be, loved.

J. S. B."

The tribute of his professional colleagues was paid by Dr. Tucker:

"DR. WILLIAM EDWARD MCGUIRE

BY BEVERLEY R. TUCKER, M. D.

"The medical profession of Virginia feels, as The American Therapeutic Society undoubtedly does, a sense of personal loss in

the death of Dr. William Edward McGuire which occurred in Richmond, Virginia on the sixth of October, 1921.

Dr. McGuire came from a long line of distinguished American ancestors who in turn were descended from a prominent and virile clan, the McGuires of central Ireland. Dr. McGuire was born in Berryville, Clarke Co., Va., in 1860, and was a cousin and brother-in-law of our fellow member, Dr. Stuart McGuire. He attended school in Berryville and in 1886 graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia. After his graduation and the completion of some post-graduate work he begun the practice of medicine in Richmond and remained there until his death. He occupied the chair of gynecology and then of clinical medicine at the Medical College of Virginia. He held various positions of trust and was at one time president of the Richmond Academy of Medicine. He was also a member of the State Board of Health of Virginia, a volunteer in the medical service of the U. S. A., a Fellow in the American College of Physicians, a member of the International Gastro-Enterological Association and of the American Therapeutic Society and of many smaller societies.

Early in his professional career Dr. McGuire practiced both surgery and general medicine and it was said of him that he was "an old fashioned family doctor with the methods of a modern physician." In the later years of his life, though he never entirely gave up his family practice, he became noted as an internist and diagnostician.

It was said of him at the time of his death, by the editor of one of the Richmond newspapers that 'no man in his generation has been more loved in Richmond than Dr. Edward McGuire. Endowed with the gift of medical perception which often amounted to pure intuition, Dr. McGuire never trusted to mere natural ability. The easy course was never the course that appealed to him and in the midst of an enormous and exacting practice he took time to keep abreast of the modern developments in the field of medicine. All the amazing growth of technique Dr. McGuire made tributary to his practice, and to science he added experience, so that, with his medical gifts and his wide opportunity he made of the new knowledge a hand-maiden and not a tyrant. It was



his loyalty to his patients that gave him among physicians a distinctive title—he was not Dr. McGuire; he was Dr. Ned.’

It is to his personalty and character that I especially desire to pay tribute. I only wish that mine was the power to pay it adequately. Many men have been successfully practitioners and scientific physicians but he had added to these qualities a character which was a power of strength and a personality which made him genuinely and generally beloved. Dr. McGuire lived through a period when professional antagonism and animosities were the order of the day, but through it all he maintained the admiration and respect of all factions. In all things he was a man of sound judgment, deliberate action, clear conception, conscientiousness and moral courage. He was broadminded and benevolent and his criticisms were without malice. His service to his profession and his patients was untiring and his knowledge was wide but at the same time accurate.

At the age of sixty-one he came to the end of his life, a life full of rich experience but cut short by his unsparing sacrifice to work. For years he had a kidney condition which was at times very painful and which he knew was incurable, but he never complained and he never gave up. I am glad that I had the privilege of knowing ‘Dr. Ned’ and that the members of this society had the privilege of knowing him. He was a gentleman of the old school who greeted us with kindness and courtesy, whose words could be depended upon, whose opinion, though valuable and modern, and backed by experience, was never egotistical or obstructive and we think of him as a man whose example we would like to emulate.”

One of Dr. McGuire’s patients, in the following paper, doubtless spoke for all:

“Fell Asleep, October 7, 1921,

EDWARD MCGUIRE

This news brought to all who loved him joy mingled with grief and with overwhelming sense of loss. Joy for him, that he had fallen peacefully to sleep to awake in a world where it will be forever beyond the power of pain to touch him; grief at the thought that they would nevermore look into his strong, kind face

and his eyes, grave with understanding of suffering; nevermore hear the tones of his quiet, gentle voice; nevermore feel the touch on throbbing brow or wrist of his sympathetic fingers; nevermore be called back from the deep shadows of the borderland between life and death by his power to heal, or if healing be beyond human power, receive from him the truth so gently told that it was robbed of its terror.

'Doctor Ned,' as all Richmond called this beloved physician, was unique in that, though a man in his prime, he combined the attributes of that great character of the past—the old-fashioned family doctor—with those of the modern specialist. To the endearing personality and instinctive skill in making diagnosis and applying treatment of those amazingly able men who visited unhurriedly from bedside to bedside, and, without the aid of thermometer, stethoscope or laboratory test, worked what it seems to-day must have been miracles, he added the scientific thoroughness which later discoveries and inventions have made possible, and to that thoroughness an honesty which prevented his deceiving his patients with pleasant sounding but dangerous lies, and made it possible for them to co-operate with him in his efforts in their behalf. To crown and sweeten all was added a superlative tenderness which no degree of familiarity with sickness and suffering ever blunted, but with all of his lovable traits was an underlying force which inspired confidence and compelled obedience to his orders.

'Doctor Ned' was often called upon to endure in his own body anguish as great as any that he ever ministered to. Time and time again, he went down into the valley which physical agony can create, and he knew that so long as his own life should last such journeyings would now and then be his portion. Yet he went about healing the ills of others, filling them with hope and communicating to them somewhat of his own indomitable courage.

Now those whom he gave himself to save and his brothers in the fellowship of healing mourn their loss, but in the midst of their keenest sense of it they are thankful that his death which left them sorrowing, gave him victory,—that mortal pain hath no more dominion over him."

As a memorial to Dr. McGuire his many friends endowed a cot in the Crippled Children's Hospital in Richmond.

The interesting exercises at the time of the dedication are described below.

IN MEMORIAM

---

MEMORIAL COT  
CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL  
RICHMOND, VA.  
MAY 8, 1923.  
DEDICATED BY HIS FRIENDS  
AS A  
PERPETUAL MEMORIAL  
TO  
EDWARD MCGUIRE  
1860-1921

---

PRAYER

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, vouchsafe to be present with us who are gathered here in humility and readiness of mind to dedicate this cot to the memory of Thy servant, the beloved physician, Dr. Edward McGuire, for the relief of the pain and suffering of little children.

We thank Thee, gracious Father, for all the means which Thou hast provided to comfort and heal the sick, for the skill of mind and of hand which Thou dost give, for the tenderness and patience which Thou dost put into the hearts of those who nurse the suffering and for the labors and gifts of all who provide for such as are in want and sickness.

Give the fullness of Thy blessing to all who in this place receive their care, that they may know Thy love and find Thy healing power.

Grant that this cot, now dedicated to the memory of one who devoted his life to the service of his fellow-men, may ever be used for the saving of human life and the alleviation of suffering.

And this we ask in the name and for the sake of Him, who loved little children, Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

—*Rt. Rev. William Cabell Brown.*

---

ADDRESS

We are gathered here to participate in a very simple, but none the less beautiful, ceremony in memory of one who was known to us all and personally very dear to the most of us. When on October 6, 1921, the soul of Dr. Edward McGuire left its earthly tenement, humanity lost a true friend, our city an honored resident, and our State a good and loyal citizen. All lost a distinguished physician, whose life had been given up to the unselfish practice of his noble profession.

Edward McGuire was no ordinary man. His qualities of mind and heart raised him above his fellows. His qualities of mind gave him distinction in his profession, and there was scarcely any tribute to his medical skill which his fellows hesitated to pay him. His qualities of heart endeared him to all with whom he came in contact, and induced him to pour out his very life in the service of those to whom he ministered. To his practice he brought not only the love of his profession but also the love of mankind, and the combination made him what he was the "Beloved Physician." His human heart had no limitations in its sympathies, and with equal and untiring devotion he ministered to the rich and the poor alike. Measured by the Psalmist's three score years and ten, his years may not have been long, but measured by what he accomplished and the place he had in the affections of his friends, his years were many and very full.

To the most of us he was affectionately known as "Dr. Ned," and there is probably scarcely any one within the hearing of my voice in whose mind there does not arise some sweet, fragrant memory of unselfish, self-sacrificing service rendered in hours of stress and need by this same dear "Dr. Ned."

With such ideas of the man, with such views of his character and worth, and with such memories of his personality, it was not natural that such a life should be allowed to pass without some

tribute to its merit. Accordingly, there was a meeting of a few of Dr. McGuire's friends, and the Edward McGuire Memorial Association was formed. Notice of this Association, with its purpose, was mailed to other friends and admirers, with a mere statement of what it hoped to accomplish. There was a spontaneous reply, many sending their gifts without comment, thus paying silent tribute to Dr. McGuire, while others broke the alabaster box of sacred and secret thoughts and poured forth sweet praises to his worth. The form of the memorial was left to the choice of her who knew him best and loved him the most. It was her choice that the Memorial should not be a tribute to his genius, but should be an active instrument of service, and that in the field in which Dr. McGuire had lived and labored. Hence, this cot, which, under agreement with the Richmond Trust Company, the Crippled Children's Hospital, and the Edward McGuire Memorial Association, is hereby established, humanly speaking, as a perpetual memorial to our dear friend and beloved physician, Dr. Edward McGuire.

It affords me pleasure, as chairman of the McGuire Memorial Association to speak of the beautiful spirit which has characterized all taking part in this memorial. There has been no discordant note. Even the Trust Company, ordinarily considered a soulless corporation, in accepting the trust refused to make any charge for its services. Indeed, I may say, the Memorial was born in love, and is now consecrated by affection. May it ever serve to mind us of one whom we have loved and lost awhile. May it keep green in our memories a life across whose pages there can be written the word "Faithful." May it ever serve as a comfort and help to some little one struggling through pain and suffering to a higher and better life; and may we not hope that from it some may catch the inspiration of the high and helpful life which characterized our friend, Dr. McGuire. If so, the fondest hopes of the McGuire Memorial Association will have been realized, and Edward McGuire, though dead, will still be speaking to us through the life and service of others."

—Henry L. Cabell.

## "IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM EDWARD MCGUIRE, M. D.

1860-1921

Dr. William Edward McGuire was born at Norwood, near Berryville, Va., in 1860. His death occurred at his home in Richmond, Va., on October 6th, 1921.

Dr. McGuire was descended from a long line of distinguished ancestors, among whom were many prominent physicians. He was the son of Dr. William David and Nancy Moss McGuire. His father was a widely known and distinguished physician in the Valley of Virginia.

The early years of Dr. McGuire's life were spent at Norwood, his father's farm. He received his first schooling at home, and later attended the Berryville Academy and Berryville High School. He remained there until he was seventeen years old, but was then compelled to leave on account of his father's death. These years of Dr. McGuire's life followed immediately upon the close of the war between the States—a time which was hard for all Southerners, but doubly so for those whose homes and lands had been the seat of repeated skirmishes between the opposing armies.

For the year following his father's death, he undertook the work on the farm. This, however, did not appeal to him, for it had always been his desire to follow his father's profession. With this object in view he spent three years as a civil engineer in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad. During this time he read and studied a great deal in his spare hours, and in this manner endeavored to overcome the limited amount of Academic education he had received. In these three years he helped support his family and managed to save barely enough funds to carry him through a year in college.

So in 1885 Dr. McGuire entered the Medical Department of the University of Virginia. The medical course at that time consisted of two years' study, but in spite of sickness and other handicaps, he managed to complete the two years' work in one session, and graduated in the spring of 1886.

The following year Dr. McGuire served a year's internship at old St. Luke's Hospital in Richmond, Va., then conducted by his cousin, the late Dr. Hunter McGuire. For several years thereafter he was associated with Dr. Hunter McGuire in his office and general practice.

Early in his professional career, Dr. McGuire practiced both surgery and general medicine. In the late years of his life, though he never gave up his family practice, he became noted as an internist and diagnostician.

Dr. McGuire occupied the Chair of Gynecology from 1894 to 1911 in the University College of Medicine at Richmond, Va. He was the Professor of Clinical Medicine in the same institution from 1911 to 1913. After the consolidation of this school with the Medical College of Virginia, he was again elected Professor of Clinical Medicine and served in this capacity until 1917. He then resigned on account of his failing health.

He was a member of the State Board of Health of Virginia, a volunteer in the Medical Service of the United States Army, a Fellow in the American College of Physicians, a member of the International Gastro-Entrological Association and of the American Therapeutic Society, as well as many smaller organizations.

In 1894 Dr. McGuire married Mary Stuart McGuire, a daughter of the late Dr. Hunter McGuire. He is survived by her, a sister and one son.

It is to the character and personality of Dr. McGuire that tribute should especially be paid. Many men have been successful practitioners and scientific physicians, but in addition to this, Dr. McGuire was a man of sound judgment, firm convictions and possessed a moral courage of high degree. He maintained the admiration and respect of everyone with whom he came in contact, but above all—it was his interest in others and his unselfishness that caused him to be beloved by all his patients and friends. He was looked upon by them not only as a doctor, but also as a guide, a counsellor and a friend. Knowing how they depended upon him, he continued to bear their burdens, though in the last few years of his life his strength was not equal to the task that was so thrown upon his sympathy and his skill. Notwithstanding

this, he continued in active practice until three weeks before his death. It was said of him at this time by the editor of one of the Richmond newspapers that—

“No man in his generation has been more loved in Richmond than Dr. Edward McGuire \* \* \*.”

Dr. Edward and Mary Stuart McGuire had issue:

118. Hunter Holmes<sup>r</sup>, born in Richmond Oct. 22, 1895, graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia. June, 1920. He married May 24, 1924, Catherine Skelton Bemiss, and has a daughter, Mary Stuart.
119. Nancy Moss<sup>r</sup>, born May 31, 1899, died Sept. 12, 1901.

89. JOHN PEYTON<sup>r</sup> MCGUIRE (John Peyton<sup>a</sup>) was born at “Oaklands,” Henrico county, December 21, 1866, and was educated first in his father’s school and afterwards at the University of Virginia. In 1893 he became associated with his father in the McGuire University School, and on the death of the founder of that noted academy in 1906, he succeeded as principal and chief owner. Under his control the school has steadily grown and prospered (now occupying a handsome home of its own) and is not only notable for scholarship, but best of all, for having ever in view the high ideals of its noble founder.

The present head of the school has many interests outside of his scholastic work. He has been for a number of years a member of the Executive Committee of the Virginia Historical Society (being elected to take his father’s place) and in 1922 was chosen President of the Virginia Society of the Cincinnati.

John Peyton<sup>r</sup> McGuire, married first Richie Graves (dau. Capt. Richard Morris Graves, C. S. A., d. in hospital near Petersburg, 1864), at Forkfields in Louisa Co., June 20, 1895. Richie Graves McGuire, wife of John P. McGuire, died in Richmond Dec. 3, 1913, and he married second, Virginia Baylor Armistead, dau. of Capt. Bowles E. Armistead, C. S. A., of Fauquier Co., on Nov. 23, 1915.

Issue of first marriage:

120. Richie Graves<sup>a</sup>, b. Richmond, Va., Dec. 14, 1901.



121. John Peyton<sup>s</sup>; b. "Forkfields", July 13, 1904. B. A. University of Virginia, 1925.

Issue of second marriage:

122. Elizabeth Marshall<sup>s</sup>, b. Richmond, Jan. 2, 1917.  
 123. James Mercer Garnett<sup>s</sup>, b. Richmond, Jan. 18, 1918.  
 124. Virginia Armistead<sup>s</sup>; b. Richmond, July 26, 1920.

91. MURRAY MASON<sup>r</sup> MCGUIRE (John Peyton<sup>s</sup>) was born in Richmond January 19, 1872, and was educated at his father's school and later at the University of Virginia, where to took the academic courses 1890-1893. From 1893 to 1895 he taught at St. Alban's School, Radford, Virginia, and then returned to the University where he graduated in law and commenced practice in Richmond in 1896. Mr. McGuire has always taken an active interest in all matters effecting the welfare of his Alma Mater, especially in University athletics. He is now a member of the law firm of McGuire, Rieley and Bryan, and has an extensive practice.

Murray Mason<sup>r</sup> McGuire married June 14, 1894, Mary Van Benthuyzen (dau. of Capt. Jefferson Davis Van Benthuyzen, C. S. A.).

Issue:

125. Murray Mason<sup>s</sup> McGuire, b. Sept. 30, 1904; d. —, 1910.

103. ALEXANDER STUART<sup>r</sup> MCGUIRE, M. D. (Hunter Holmes<sup>s</sup>), born Staunton, Va., Sept. 16, 1867. Educated McGuire's University School, Richmond College, graduated in medicine at the University of Virginia, 1891; LL. D., Richmond College; Phi Beta Kappa, William and Mary College. After graduation he became associated with his father, and since the death of the latter in 1900, he has been surgeon in-charge of St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond, Va. Dr. McGuire has been President of the Medical College of Virginia, and of various medical societies.

During the World War he was at the head of U. S. Base Hospital in France with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. After the war he received medals for distinguished service from the governments both of France and of the United States.

He married, August, 1919, at Walkerton, Canada, Ruth I. Robertson, daughter of Norman Robertson.

104. HUGH HOLMES' MCGUIRE, M. D. (Hunter Holmes<sup>a</sup>) born Richmond, Va., May 26, 1871. He was educated at McGuire's University School and at the Virginia Military Institute, where he graduated in 1889, at the age of eighteen. For the following two years he was engaged in civil engineering, and then entered the medical department of the University of Virginia where he pursued his studies with marked success for one year at the end of which time he entered the University College of Medicine, of which his father was then president, and graduated from that institution in 1894. After the usual service in hospital he settled at Alexandria, Virginia, in 1896, and has since that time continued the active and successful practice of his profession in that city.

On November 2, 1898, he married Sarah Elizabeth Johnson, of Washington, D. C. They have one son—

126. Johnson<sup>a</sup>, born at Alexandria, Oct. 21, 1899; educated at the University of Virginia and M. D. Johns Hopkins University, 1924.

108. HUNTER HOLMES' MCGUIRE (Hunter Holmes<sup>a</sup>) born at Richmond, Va., May 18, 1878. Married February 12, 1912, Elizabeth Eggleston. They have one child—

127. Virginia Elizabeth<sup>a</sup>, born Brooklyn, N. Y., June 18, 1913.

## NOTES ON ALLIED FAMILIES

## BURWELL

Elizabeth, wife of David Holmes McGuire, was daughter of William N. Burwell, of "Glenowen", Clark County, and Mary Brooke, his wife; granddaughter of Nathaniel Burwell, of "Carter's Grove" and "Carter Hall", and his wife, Lucy (widow of George Baylor and daughter of Mann Page, of "Rosewell"); great granddaughter of Carter Burwell, of "Carter's Grove" (member of the House of Burgesses) and Lucy Ludwell Grymes, his wife; great great granddaughter of Nathaniel Burwell, of "Carter's Creek" (member of the House of Burgesses) and Elizabeth Carter, his wife; great great great granddaughter of Lewis Burwell, of "Carter's Creek", and "King's Creek" (member of the Council) and Abigail Smith, his wife; great great great great granddaughter of Lewis Burwell, of "Carter's Creek", and Lucy Higginson, his wife.

## GARNETT

Maria Garnett, born June 12, 1808, married Rev. John P. McGuire. She was a daughter of James Mercer Garnett (born June 8, 1790, died April 23, 1823) of "Elmwood", Essex County, who was a member of the Virginia Legislature and Convention of 1820-30, and Member of Congress, 1805-09. He married Eleanor Dick Mercer, daughter of James Mercer. James Mercer Garnett was son of Muscoe Garnett (born August 17, 1739, died January, 1803) of Essex County, who married, July 19, 1767, Grace Fenton Mercer, daughter of John Mercer of Marlborough.

Muscoe Garnett was son of James Garnett (born Jan. 7, 1692, died May 27, 1765) who was a Burgess for Essex 1742-1747. He married Elizabeth (died April 23, 1736) daughter of Salvator Muscoe, who was a Burgess for Essex, 1738-1740. James Garnett was son of John Garnett, of Gloucester County.

## HARRISON

Mary Willing Harrison, wife of Rev. Francis Howe McGuire, was the daughter of Benjamin Harrison, of "Berkeley" (born 1787), who married Lucy, daughter of Judge William Nelson and his wife, Abigail, daughter of William Byrd (3d) of "Westover"; Benjamin Harrison was son of Benjamin Harrison of "Berkeley", and Susanna Randolph, his wife; grandson of Benjamin Harrison of "Berkeley", and Elizabeth Bassett, his wife, Signer of the Declaration of Independence; great grandson of Benjamin Harrison of "Berkeley" (member of the House of Burgesses) and Ann Carter, his wife; great great grandson of Benjamin Harrison, of "Berkeley" (Speaker of the House of Burgesses) and Elizabeth Burwell, his wife; great great great grandson of Benjamin Harrison, of "Wakefield" (member of the Council) and Hannah, his wife, and great great great great grandson of Benjamin Harrison (member of the House of Burgesses) and Mary, his wife.

## HOLMES

Joseph Holmes, son of Hugh Holmes, was born August 21, 1746, in the parish of Bally Kerry, Londonderry, Ireland. He married Rebecca, daughter of David Hunter, of York County, Pa., and had issue: (among others) 1. Hugh Holmes, born in York County, Pa., Nov. 8, 1768, Judge of the General Court of Virginia; 2. David Holmes, born March 10, 1770, Governor of Mississippi and United States Senator; 3. Elizabeth Holmes, born in Frederick County, Va., May 25, 1777, married Edward McGuire, of Winchester; 4. Gertrude Holmes, married William Moss, of Fairfax County (and had a daughter, Elizabeth Moss, who married Dr. Hugh H. McGuire); 5. Andrew Hunter Holmes, Major U. S. A.; killed in the attack on Mackinaw in 1814.

## LEWIS

Robert Lewis, father of Mrs. Judith Carter McGuire, was born Jan. 25, 1769, and was at one time private secretary to his uncle, General Washington. He married Judith, daughter of William

---

Burnett Browne, of "Elsing Green", King William County (a descendant of Bishop Burnett) and his wife, Judith Carter.

Robert Lewis was the son of Col. Fielding Lewis of "Kenmore", Fredricksburg, Va., and his wife, Betty, sister of George Washington; grandson of Col. John Lewis, of "Warner Hall", Gloucester County (member of the Council), and his wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Augustine Warner, Jr., and great grandson of John Lewis, of Gloucester County.

Augustine Warner, Sr., was an ancestor of George Washington and Robert E. Lee.

---

#### LITTLE

Andrew Little, of Fenton, Annandale, Dumfrieshire, Scotland, married Christian Murray and had issue: 1. John, who emigrated to South Carolina; 2. William, who emigrated to Virginia and settled in what is now Jefferson County, W. Va., at a place he called "Fenton Hill". He married Margaret Howe (niece of General Howe of the English Army and of Admiral Howe) and had a daughter, Mary, who, in 1792, married Col. William McGuire.

---

#### MASON

Clara Mason, wife of John Peyton McGuire, was daughter of Capt. Murray Mason, C. S. N. (brother of James Murray Mason, U. S. Senator, of Sarah Maria Mason, wife of Samuel Cooper, Adjutant General C. S. A.; of Capt. Barlow Mason, C. S. A., who was mortally wounded July 21, 1861, and of Anna M. Mason, wife of Capt. Sydney Smith Lee, U. S. and C. S. N.; and mother of General Fitzhugh Lee) and his wife, Clara, daughter of Hon. John Forsyth, of Georgia; granddaughter of General John Mason and Anna Maria Murray his wife; great granddaughter of George Mason, of "Gunston Hall", author of the Virginia Bill of Rights, and Ann Eilbeck, his wife; great great granddaughter of George Mason (member of the House of Burgesses) and his wife, Anne Thomson (daughter of Stevens Thomson, Attorney

General of Virginia); great great great granddaughter of George Mason (member of the House of Burgesses) and Mary Fowke, his wife; and great great great great granddaughter of George Mason, who emigrated to Stafford County, Va., where he died in 1685.

---

#### STUART

Mrs. Mary Stuart McGuire, wife of Dr. Hunter H. McGuire, is a daughter of Hon. Alexander H. H. Stuart, of Staunton, Va., Secretary of the Interior, of the United States, and his wife, Frances, daughter of Briscoe G. Baldwin (Judge of the Supreme Court of Virginia) and granddaughter of Archibald Stuart (1757-1832) a member of the Va. Constitutional Convention of 1788, President of the State Senate and Judge of the General Court of Virginia, and his wife, Eleanor, daughter of Col. Gerard Briscoe, of Maryland; great granddaughter of Major Alexander Stuart, a gallant Revolutionary officer, and his wife, Mary Patterson, of Augusta County, Va.; great great granddaughter of Archibald Stuart, who emigrated from Ulster to Pennsylvania in 1733 and to Augusta County, Va., in 1738, where he died in 1761, and his wife, Janet, sister of Rev. John Brown, one of the most noted Presbyterian ministers of the Valley.

---

#### TUCKER

Nannie Tucker, wife of Dr. William P. McGuire, was daughter of John Randolph Tucker (Attorney General of Virginia, and Member of Congress) and Laura Powell, his wife; granddaughter of Henry St. George Tucker (M. C. and President of the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and brother of Nathaniel Beverley Tucker, U. S. Judge) and Ann Evalina Hunter, his wife (a granddaughter of General Adam Stephen, of the Revolution); great granddaughter of St. George Tucker (Judge of the Court of Appeals of Virginia and U. S. District Judge) and his wife, Frances, widow of John Randolph, of "Matoax" (mother of John Randolph, of Roanoke) and daughter of Frederick Bland, of "Kip-pax".