

The
Macphersons and Magees

MY KITH AND KIN

Forebears, Descendants, and

Related Families of

John and Ann (Magee) Macpherson

Compiled by
LAURA MACPHERSON CRAWFORD

CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA

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Introduction

FOR years I have been urged by members of my family to try my hand at fashioning a "family tree." The answer always has been, "someday." It has taken repeated requests to bring about that "someday," which is now in the late afternoon of my life.

In collecting these chronicles of the Macpherson and Magee families for the descendants of today and tomorrow, I wish those voices, stilled long ago, to take the modest place due them in history. Even a cursory view shows they were true to the pattern of pioneers who crossed the Atlantic more than a century ago, to do their bit as empire builders in the new, untried, sprawling land called Canada. These early settlers were brave spirits who must have had guardian angels to guide them over the rough places. Surely a less sturdy stock would have succumbed. As descendants, we pay tribute to their initiative, their spade work, their intelligence, and their contribution to good citizenship. They carved out a place for themselves where no man needed to call another master.

As long as there are births, marriages, and gravestones, heredity will be recorded and the collective life of a family will be preserved. This book, then, is the intimate record of six or seven generations of a family making one unit of society, a family of average ability with more than average stability; a family belonging to the sturdy middle class, neither opulent nor needy, which is upright in character, thrifty, and hard working; a family typical in its daring and adventure, its solidarity and abiding family loyalty. We salute, in humility, the heroes (named in this book) who offered life, in two wars, to build a dream of world peace.

Following generations may enjoy the story of the ancestors who have stepped down from the plough, the desk, or the pulpit. In sincere appreciation of an inspiring heritage, I present this book to my "Kith and Kin" in America.

—L. M. C.

Acknowledgments

I AM indebted to members of the Macpherson and Magee families far and near for their untiring efforts in search of hitherto unknown descendants. Particularly do I thank my cousins, Gertrude McGee Burrow, Rhona McGee Neelands, and Isabella Magee Gibson, for their contributions to the story of the Magees.

The splendid cooperation of my cousin, Isabella Magee Russell Wallace, in spirit and in fact, is deeply appreciated. For her loyalty in gathering much of the data concerning this ever-expanding family, I offer my gratitude.

I wish especially to thank my sister, Maud Russell Macpherson, for her cooperation and valuable help in unravelling intricate relationships, a task which only her library skill could have met.

To my cousin, Wilhelmina Webster Paulus, my sincere appreciation for her keen interest in trailing hitherto unknown Macpherson descendants into far corners of the American continent. For me the picking up of these family ties, which have grown stronger as the story developed, has in itself been a real pleasure.

My thanks to Colonel E. Rivers-Macpherson, F.R.G.S., a recognized authority on clan history, for his timely help in trailing hitherto unknown members of Clan Macpherson.

To many others whose letters of memory have helped clear up vague relationships, I am indebted. In work of this sort, errors and omissions are well-nigh inevitable. Those found herein are indeed results of incomplete information or faulty interpretation. From the slender blueprints at hand we have made an earnest attempt to gather the ramifications of each family under the branches of a TREE which has sheltered seven generations in America. For editorial assistance, I thank Mrs. Ruth Thomson Fraser, of Claremont, and Mr. Willis Kerr, of Claremont College Library. —L. M. C.

Claremont Inn, Claremont, California

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The Macphersons

TO THE SCOTS

*For whom my warmest wish
to heaven is sent:
Long may the hardy sons of rustic toil
Be blest with health and peace
and sweet content.*

—ROBERT BURNS



Macpherson

Macpherson

MACPHERSON, son of the parson, is a name of ecclesiastical origin, and the clan formed a branch of the Clan Chattan Confederation, and disputed with the Macintoshes the leadership of that great confederation.

There seem to have been several families of Macphersons, but the family of Cluny emerged the most important. The first definite mention we have of the Macphersons is in the roll of broken clans in the Act of Parliament of 1594—they are not in the Act of 1587. Andrew is in Cluny in 1603, and in 1609 he signed the Clan Chattan Bond, taking the burden of the Brin, and other families of the Macphersons. Donald Macpherson of Cluny in 1640 was a faithful Royalist. In 1715 the Macphersons were active under their chief, Duncan, on the Stuart side, and during the Rising of 1745 Ewen Macpherson of Cluny with 600 of the clan joined Prince Charles, and behaved with great gallantry at several engagements, but did not arrive in time to take part in the Battle of Culloden. Cluny, however, actively assisted Prince Charles to escape capture. After that disaster the house of Cluny was burned to the ground and for nine years the chief remained in hiding, chiefly on his own estate, and in spite of a reward of £1000 he was never captured, and ultimately escaped to France in 1755. The Cluny estates were forfeited, but in 1784 they were restored to Duncan, son of Ewen of “The ’45.” The present chief is Ewen G. Macpherson of Cluny, now in Australia.

Crest: *A cat sejant, proper.* Badge: *Boxwood.* War Cry: *Creag Dhubh Chloinn Chatain* (*The Black Rock of Clan Chattan*). Pipe music: *Macpherson’s March.*

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New York and Toronto.*

The Perthshire Macphersons

BACK in Scotland, where we go to pick up the slender threads available, is a line of generations of which we have little definite information. *Time* magazine of May 8, 1947, states that the Macphersons descended from a Germanic tribe that emigrated to Northern Scotland in the dim past. Be that as it may, midst the welter and tragedy of eight hundred years of Scottish history, the Clan Macpherson has emerged strong and virile, symbolizing indeed their slogan, "The Black Rock of Clan Chattan." Their tenacity of purpose and refusal to admit defeat have more than proved the truth of the famous Gaelic motto, *Nach Gleusda Mhisneachail Clann na Gael*, "How enterprising are the Children of the Gael!"

All that is known of our own Scottish ancestry is told in an account written by my father, John Macpherson, some years before his death in 1916. He does not go back into the records earlier than the eighteenth century, because, as he explains, "it would be necessary to draw largely on probabilities and uncertain traditions which posterity is always too ready to believe, should they but reflect credit and honor on their own ancestors." His purpose was to record the genealogy of his own branch of the Clan Macpherson, better known as Clan Chattan, together with a brief mention of some of the families allied by marriage to the Macphersons.

The beginning of the Perthshire Macphersons, according to my father's words, follows:

"In the month of July, 1745, Bonnie Prince Charlie landed in the highlands and was soon at the head of a large number of the clans, who, in the following September, met and defeated 'Johnny Cope' at Prestonpans. The following spring the highlanders, six thousand strong, while on their return from England to Scotland, met and

defeated General Hawley and his red coats at the Battle of Falkirk.

“Their next stand was made on Culloden. Suffice it here to state that the trouble which culminated on ‘bleak Culloden’s bloody moor’ that fatal day, the 16th of April, 1746, agitated the highland clans to a degree only to be equaled by the conscript fathers who were ever ready to sacrifice life and fortune for honor and freedom. On the moor that day, stood two brothers, the sons of a younger son of a former Cluny, who with their following, charged the English army with the desperate valor of their race, to avenge their wrongs and free themselves from what they considered an ignominious bondage. Having broken through the first line of the Sassanach foes, they were at once confronted by a second which rendered their escape more difficult as the day went against them.

“Distinguished, however, by the eagle feathers in their caps as being in direct line with *the* Cluny of ‘the ’45,’ our two friends were pursued as fugitives to Carr’s Bridge where they were intercepted by Cumberland’s troops. Finding they had no other avenue of escape, the elder brother Donald exclaimed in Gaelic, “Leum don abhinir,” (Leap into the river), which they both did. Swimming downstream in a swift current, under cover of darkness, they were soon beyond the reach of their inexorable pursuers.

“Here the two brothers parted, Peter, the younger, going towards the east coast of Scotland, where he located and became the ancestor of a line of warriors distinguished both on flood and field; and for aught I know to the contrary, may have been the ancestor of Burns’ wanton fiddler hanged in the city of Banff, Scotland, towards the close of the eighteenth century.

“The elder brother, Donald Macpherson, made his way south, a hunted fugitive, and through the devotion of friendly clans and hospitable friends, he was enabled to reach the shores of Loch Tay in the highlands of Perthshire. Here he located and here too, in due time, he married Christina, daughter of fighting Colin McLaren, who with a broken detachment of his clan, followed the ill-fated

Lochiel to the field. From this union came the Macphersons of Perthshire. Their son Peter was in direct descent in the male line; and certainly at no greater distance from the Chief of Clan Chattan than was Bailie Nicol Jarvis from Rob Roy.

“The Jacobite spirit manifested by the clans, enhanced by the bloodthirsty vindictiveness displayed by Cumberland after the battle of Culloden, inclined the genius of the people more to martial enterprise than to the assiduous industry requisite to carrying on the civil arts of life. According to the customs of the times, Peter’s son, John Macpherson, being the eldest of a large family of sons, remained on the homestead, while five of his brothers chose the profession of Arms and as it is well known worthily maintained the military fame of their ancestors. Four of the brothers fell fighting for the Country: two fell in South Africa under Abercrombie, one in Madras under Clive, and the other two in Buenos Aires in South America. James, the youngest of the family, after serving a period of twenty-one years abroad, returned to the parental home full of military honors and there died without issue, on his native heath.”
—Thus far my father’s words.

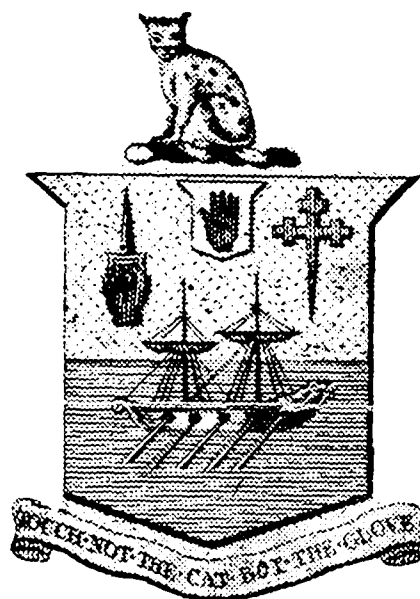
John Macpherson, having succeeded to the parental home, married Annie MacDiarmid, daughter of a neighboring farmer, not rich but in comfortable circumstances. Their family consisted of three sons and seven daughters, all born in the highlands of Perthshire on the Loch Tay side. One of the sons, Donald by name, married Jessie McEwen.

Jessie was born in Callander in the year 1805, the daughter of John and Jessie McEwen. Her mother was a MacLaren, the daughter of a large stock farmer. Her father, John McEwen, a native of the Loch Earn side, owned considerable real estate in and around the village of Callander, and though not wealthy, lived in comfortable retired circumstances and married somewhat late in life. Their family numbered three, a son who died as a young man, and the two girls, Jessie and Margaret. Margaret had many admirers,

and in the late 1830's she married Captain Charles Orr.* Shortly after Margaret's marriage, her father died, and her mother, having disposed of all the property appertaining to John McEwen's estate, soon bade adieu to Scotland and sailed for Montreal to join her daughter and Captain Orr, where she spent the remainder of her days.

Donald Macpherson and Jessie McEwen were married in the Parish Kirk in Callander by the Reverend Peter Robertson, in the year 1826. They had a family of fourteen children, but all died in infancy except John and Margaret. The story of this "John" who later became my father, is told herewith in his own words. He claimed, in this account, written in 1914 when he was 85 years old, that he was the sole representative in the male line of the Macphersons of Perthshire, descended from the fugitive of Culloden.

*"At the time of Margaret's marriage, Charles Orr was a captain in the seventy-fourth regiment of the line, stationed at the time in Stirling Castle. After some time the regiment was moved to Waterford in Ireland where it lay but a short time, then called abroad to the City of Montreal, Canada, where it remained stationed for several years."



*Another version of the
Macpherson Arms*

MacEwen

ALTHOUGH of ancient origin there are few authentic records of this clan. Skene quoting the MS. of 1450 shows that the Clan Ewen together with the Clan Neill and the Clan Lachlan formed the Siol Gillevray of the Gallgael. The genealogy in the MS. proves the Clan MacEwen existed long before 1450 and that they were known as the MacEwens of Otter. The Rev. Alexander McFarlane, minister of the parish of Kilfinan, writing in 1794, states that "On a rocky point on the coast of Lochfyne about a mile below the church of Kilfinan is to be seen the vestige of a building called Caisteal mhic Eoghuin or MacEwen's Castle. This MacEwen was the chief of a clan and proprietor of Otter."

Eoghain na h-Oitrich (Ewen of Otter), who gives his name to the clan, lived at the beginning of the thirteenth century. Gillespie 5th of Otter, flourished about a century later. Swene MacEwen, 9th and last of Otter, granted, in 1432, lands of Otter to Duncan Campbell, and resigned the barony of Otter to James I., but it was returned to him with remainder to Celestine, son and heir of Duncan Campbell of Lochow. In 1513 James V. confirmed the barony of Otter to Colin, Early of Argyll, and thereafter Otter remained in the possession of the Campbells.

Without lands the MacEwens became a "broken" clan and found their way to many districts. A large number settled in the Lennox country, others went farther afield to Lochaber, Perth, Skye and the Lowlands, including Galloway, but to-day they still form a not inconsiderable clan.

Crest: *The trunk of an oak tree with a branch sprouting forth on either side, proper.*

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Menzies

THE name is found in various forms, Menzies, Mengues, Mingies, and Meyners.

The name appears in charters in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, and in 1249 Robert de Menyers was Lord High Chamberlain. His son, Alexander, possessed the lands of Durisdeer—an indication of Anglo-Norman origin of the family—Weem, Aberfeldy and Glendochart, which passed to his son Robert, while his lands in Fortingall passed to his son Thomas. The last mentioned lands passed to the Stewarts through marriage.

At Bannockburn the Menzieses supported Bruce who granted several charters of lands to members of the clan. David Menzies was appointed Governor of Orkney and Shetland in 1423 under the King of Norway. In 1487 Sir Robert de Mengues received a grant of land erected into the Barony of Menzies. A century later the “Menyessis, in Athoill and Apnadull” appear in the Roll of the Clans, 1587. Sir Alexander Menzies of Castle Menzies was created a Baronet of Nova Scotia in 1665, and the baronetcy continued until the death of Sir Neil, 8th Baronet, in 1910.

A distinguished branch of the clan was the Menzieses of Pitfoddels. At the Battle of Invercarron in 1650 young Menzies of Pitfoddels carried the Royal Standard. This branch is now extinct.

Menzies of Culdares is said to have introduced the first larches into Scotland from the Tyrol in 1738. Two of the original trees are still to be seen in the grounds of the Duke of Atholl.

Crest: *A savage's head erased, proper.* Badge: *Menzies heath, Mountain ash.* War Cry: *Gael'us Dearg a suas (Up with the White and Red).* Pipe music: *Menzies' March.*

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John Macpherson's Story

THE first child of Donald and Jessie Macpherson was a girl who died in infancy. I, being the second, was born in Callander, Scotland, February 2, 1830. Shortly thereafter, since my father was employed at the shore of Stirling by a company who ran a line of steamboats down the River Forth, we moved to Stirling. Here, at a tender age, I first saw the inside of a school room which seems to me now to have been a vacant room in "Mar's Works," an old ruin of the sixteenth century, built by John, Earl of Mar, in 1570 during the minority of James VI of Scotland and First of England. Little, however, remained at that time of these mysterious old buildings but decorated walls, rich in heraldic devices and adapted with considerable skill to the tone of their mysterious surroundings. The school was run by a Mr. Fraser and his daughter. I can still remember that he was considered an extreme Radical, having taken a very active part in the trouble which culminated in the battle of "Bonnie Muir." How long I went to this school I cannot say, but I remember being sent to live with my grandfather, John McEwen, who lived in Callander. Here I went to the Grammar School, taught by Duncan Macpherson (the father of two Presbyterian ministers of the Church of Scotland). I continued going to this school until the death of my mother, October 22, 1841.

From that date until May, 1843, I was a herd boy at Anchor's Cross, near Dunblane. In due time after the death of my mother, my father married Elizabeth Menzies, daughter of a retired and highly respected farmer of Chestie Glenlyon, Perthshire. Their family consisted of three sons: George, Alexander, and Peter; and three daughters: Lily, Anne, and Jessie.*

In 1843 my father made preparations to go to America. He took

* For their marriages and issue see page 25.

with him his wife Elizabeth and their baby daughter, Lily; myself, then thirteen; and my sister Margaret who was three years younger than I. We sailed from Glasgow about the latter end of May. After a stormy passage of seven weeks on sea, the ship "Hamilton" landed at Quebec with her 700 passengers who were transferred on board a Montreal boat destined for that city.

At Montreal, the Macpherson family embarked on the steamer "Lily," which plied between Montreal and Kingston. Eventually we landed at Smiths Falls, which, at that date, in the language of Dryden might have been called a "miserable dorp."

My father, soon after our arrival, bought 100 acres of bush land in the township of Montague on which we built a shanty, making it quite comfortable for "Heeland" bodies to live in by filling the chinks with moss. Had the shade of Sir Walter Scott viewed this "tadmose in the wilderness" during the winter of 1843 and 1844, he certainly would have pronounced it

"A lodge of ample size

But strange of structure and device."

For the next five years I helped father clear the farm. Occasionally I attended the crossroad school but made little progress. In 1848 I left home and went to reside with relations in the Township of Beckwith, and there went to school to a teacher named Goth at Summers Corner (now called Ashton).

After spending considerable time at this school, I began to think that I was as good a scholar as some of the rural teachers throughout the townships, and to test my ability I went to Bytown to stand an examination for School Teacher. I appeared before the local Board of Education, which consisted of the Rev. John Flood, Alexander Workman, the Rev. John Gormley, and several others whose names I do not remember. From "early morn till dewy eve" I was catechized in the different branches of learning. About four o'clock in the afternoon, the chairman, Mr. Workman, drew a blank from a pile on his desk, filled it in as a "First Class Certificate," and

tendered it to me. This action was accompanied with good advice which he concluded by saying, "Above all, remember that a good character will always hold your literary attainments in their proper place."

Having so far made good, I thanked the Board, particularly the chairman for his kind advice. After bidding them all goodbye, I retired to look after my horse, stabled at Bilburnie's Hotel (then situated about the present entrance to the Ottawa Water Works). I paid my bill, saddled my horse, and left for Beckwith that night. Even at this late date, I still believe that I was the happiest young man that ever rode out of old Bytown.

Soon, several offers to teach were made me by rural trustees, but I declined on account of the miserable salary offered. Finally, I engaged with the trustees of School Section No. 10, Goulbourne, where I taught for two years. I left there to attend the Grammar School at Smiths Falls, taught by Neil Dunbar, M.A., of Edinburgh. I spent a year travelling night and morning to this school from my father's home, a distance of over four miles.

The next year found me leaving home with *light* pocket (none of my relatives being able to assist me financially) to enter the Normal School at Toronto. James Conn of Prospect, Ontario, (father of Hugh Conn), had always taken an interest in my literary progress and he set me up with two suits of clothes. At the close of this session, I was sent west to the neighborhood of Guelph to teach a large school in the township of Puslinch, consisting principally of Highland Scotch children whose mother tongue was the Gaelic language. Here I taught four years with a good salary which enabled me to do the honorable by my friend Mr. Conn.

On my arrival in Puslinch Township, I called, with my letter of introduction, at the residence of James McEdwards, one of the trustees. He was absent in town, so I sat for several hours, waiting his return, in company with a venerable old grandmother of the family who could not speak English. She was very anxious to ascer-

tain who I was and what was my mission and in Gaelic asked her daughter-in-law several questions that referred to myself. As she could not give a satisfactory answer, the old woman became non-plussed and exclaimed in Gaelic, "Well Kirsty, whoever he is, he does not work much, look at his hands."

In due time Mr. McEdwards arrived home, accompanied by Peter Campbell, a Highlander who could speak English fluently and who assumed the role of interpreter. He wanted to know from what part of Canada I hailed. I told him, from Ottawa* and its neighborhood. At this time many of the residents of Western Ontario believed that all the people who lived east of Kingston were French, or of French extraction. This led Mr. Campbell to exclaim in Gaelic, "She Frangach hann" (He is a Frenchman).

It required two trustees to sign the contract between the school authorities and myself, so we three adjourned to James Gordon's residence, he being the second trustee. Here the two plotters, after a long conversation in Gaelic, tried to reduce by one hundred dollars, the salary offered in their letter to Toronto. This brought forth a retort in Gaelic from Mr. Gordon, "Tut, tut, James, don't be telling lies."

I told them then that I had my choice of three schools, one of them being Wellington Square, which I would accept should they not stand by their Toronto offer. This brought them to time, and after a short conversation in Gaelic between themselves, they requested me to draw out the agreement, which they signed, sealed, and delivered in the presence of a roomful of young men and maidens of the Gaelic persuasion who had gathered in to have a peep at the new teacher.

Everything settled, Mr. Gordon retired to his private room, re-appearing quickly with the growler in one hand and a tumbler in the other and treating all his guests who responded to his toast wishing me health and prosperity in my new undertaking. When

*Ottawa received its name in 1854, known before that time as Bytown.

my turn came to drink to their health, I did so in Gaelic which surprised the whole company, and particularly my friend Gordon who exclaimed, "Gosh! man if I kened that, I would give you fifty dollars more." However, his fifty dollars did not materialize until the end of the second year.

During my sojourn in Puslinch, when I was twenty-seven years of age, I married Ann, the fourth daughter of James Magee* of North Gower, Ontario. We were blessed with a family of five boys and seven girls. Two died in infancy, but perhaps those who are still alive may be interested, during their lonely hours, to read my wanderings around the World of Care, long after I, even I, shall have bade adieu to light and air and passed athwart the Gloom Profound. —J. M.

* Magee family history, page 44.

Looking Back At the Macphersons

DARING to disobey the biblical injunction “not to look back,” I am taking that risk, for there seems no other way to approach the theme of ancestors. To me there is a romantic appeal in their struggles, passions, and ideologies as they ventured forth in a new world, despite the turbulent conditions of their times. Those simple people, teeming with throbbing energy, chose to wrench a living from the not too friendly soil of Eastern Ontario in the first half of the nineteenth century. This needed enterprise—and doggedness. They went through the full gamut of discouragements, such as rigorous climate and farming on poor land, but that ever-present thread of courage necessary to surmount the next hurdle carried them along.

When they had woodlands and fruitful acres won by their own back-breaking toil, they were lords of their own domain. As someone said, “The prodigious labor that was put into converting a wilderness into a smiling countryside and on-going nation, was not done by diplomats, politicians, or even statesmen, but by the bare hands of these thrifty settlers. Theirs was a sense of destiny to be reached only by hard work and frugality. This exaltation of spirit made privation and struggle endurable.” Another writer epitomizes the pioneers thus: “They wrought well in life’s morning. It brought them security at eventide—and a crown.”

I feel particularly close to those frontier adventures since I lived for a time as a child in Smiths Falls, Ontario, with my Grandfather Donald Macpherson. When I was about ten years old, a request came to my parents to spare one of their ten children to gladden (?) the hearts of grandparents, two aunts (Lily and Jessie), and two bachelor uncles (George and Peter). I, Laura, was the one

chosen to share the primitive hearthstone of this hardy pioneer family.

To understand my Grandfather, one has first to understand the Scot in history—stern, determined, and venturesome. He had all the characteristics of the Highlander, but believed also in the gentle goodness existent in the world; or perhaps time had softened the texture of his life. Once in awhile he took to bragging about his clan and his kinfolks who lived in the pre-Victorian era of unlevelled society. Then again, in a very different tone, he would tell of discouraging conferences with overlords which led, eventually to the Glasgow dockside . . . the sailing ship “Hamilton” . . . and Canada.

On arrival their first act was to secure an hundred acres of virgin forest land. Next they had to fell the logs with which to build their crude shelter. It was a race against time to have the home ready before the blizzards and sub-zero weather of the oncoming winter. Their courage and acceptance of the rigors of their new environment helped them survive.

The next task was to improvise a few pieces of furniture. With rope they strung beds and covered them with straw ticks, later replacing the straw with feather beds. With the addition of a stove, a crackling fire, a pot of tea “that would float a wedge,” and a scone, all was well, even when the thermometer registered forty below zero with a “blast from Medicine Hat” where weather begins! And would you believe it, this log house has withstood the elements through long years of peace and two bitter wars.

The women of those days could not boast of “lavender and old lace,” but they did a noble work in clothing their families in homespun, and *homespun* in those days meant that they produced clothing and bedding complete, from sheep to wearer. As a child I even took a hand in the spinning by stretching the “rolls,” often to the breaking point. It was a special day in the family calendar when a

gay carpet, the spun and dyed handwork of the women, was laid over straw on the floor made of planks, hand adzed and smoothed of knots.

Other primitive expedients that added to daily comforts have long since passed into limbo for most of us. For instance, those thrifty pioneers used the last gleam of daylight to save tallow. I can recall being allowed to pour the tallow into the shiny tin moulds to produce such candles. Also, they had no difficulty in choosing between Lever Brothers and Proctor and Gamble soaps; they made their own.

Saturday was churning day. Sometimes this was done by hand and sometimes by dog churn. This was the principle on which the dog churn was constructed: A round platform was set at an angle on a center mechanism and the dog was trained to walk up hill on this contrivance, gripping the cleats with his four feet. As the dog walked, the platform turned, and although the dog walked, he remained in practically the same spot. The center wheel of this invention was attached to the dashers that churned the butter. Any mongrel farm dog could be trained to do this job, but occasionally "Fido" would rebel. Then I enjoyed the sport of crawling on that home-made wooden disk and making it whirl.

This vanished past contrasts sharply with our modern world of efficient "gadgets" on every hand!

After settling, my grandparents joined the Baptist Church in Smiths Falls. This was a departure, even a concession, which has yet to be explained. How they got off the main track of Calvinism onto a Baptist siding, with evangelistic tendencies, I never found out. They must have been a singularly independent lot. One thing certain, they revered their minister and his guidance, accepting the "Kingdom" without question, though some of their Calvinistic neighbors seemed to think it had to be seized by violence. There was a strange mixture of Calvinistic philosophy and childlike,

simple religion in this little band of exiles. However, they were *all* on the side of the angels and most of them rounded out their lives with standards unshaken.

Donald Macpherson was consistently “on the side of the angels,” and he had great faith in the lifting power of religion. On Sundays we were led away from worldly problems “beside still waters.” We were awesomely aware it was the Sabbath. Everyone appeared with a clean dress or shirt, and with “bright and morning faces” (R.L.S.). For tea, cookies and jam were added to the homely fare and sometimes in the winter, an apple.

Our Sunday evening entertainment began with folklore and legends of Old Scotia, with Grandfather often drifting off into Gaelic. These he augmented by stories of his own life which he was always thrilled to tell; and believe me, he always found willing listeners.

Grandfather lived a patriarchal life—Father *did* know best and Mother did *not* reign supreme. He had an evangelical faith and had real spiritual flights when he stood on the summit of “Pisgah’s lofty heights.” His prayers came in a droning voice as he climbed to his bunk in the loft and gave thanks, aloud, for his blessings. This was indeed, a home filled with gratitude and human kindness.

And now to describe his bunk in the loft, or attic. It was the only piece of furniture salvaged from the homeland and must have been the wooden box in which they carried their few belongings from Scotland. It had a top that was hinged and folded back when opened up at night, and in place of a regular mattress it had a feather tick.

Books were scarce in those days and as I remember it, the library consisted of a dog-eared Bible, the *Scottish Chiefs*, a book of Burns’ poems, and an Almanac. No child was ever prodded up the path of virtue more earnestly than was I. Notwithstanding, I had an urge to break the Sabbath Day and can recall choosing Sunday, when the coast was clear, to read my first novel—even the word “novel”

was frowned upon! Loaned to me surreptitiously, it was none other than *Jane Eyre*—a far cry from the required catechism reading.

One transgression led to another. When my elders were away at church I amused myself by secretly trimming hats from a box of ribbons and flowers. There were times, I must admit, when I hesitated between heaven or going to the “bad place,” but the fascination of those ribbons won out. I risked it! To this day, I fain would peek into that box of hat treasures again and be given full swing, without the fear of being caught red-handed. These were my first steps on the “primrose path.” What “cards” meant, defies description—nothing short of flames!

Once Grandfather took me to a “protracted meeting.” Not knowing the meaning of the big word, I thought it to be a nice show for children; instead, the evangelist pounded on the pulpit, giving us frightened children a choice between going forward to the mourners’ bench, or else! The next Sunday made up, somewhat, for the disappointment. The pulpit was pushed aside and a trap door in the floor opened over a vat of water. Into this walked the minister, rubber boots and all, with the candidate whom he “dunked,” bringing him up shivering and dripping. I shivered too, and wondered what it was all about! Childish ears and eyes absorb much, but how they interpret what they see and hear never gets into print. In Sunday School the “Band of Hope” children were asked to take the pledge never “to look upon the wine,” which most of us knew only by hearsay. I shudder to think what the parents of those days would think of the standards of today!

Recalling the pattern of learning in those days carries us back to a period far removed from the modern school and its so-called “progressive” ideas. In the first place, we walked a mile or more to get to our “little red school house.” During the winter we plowed through deep snow and wondered what it would be like to live at or on the equator. In summer, we had a chance to observe the wayside beauty of nature. Gleefully we watched the thrifty

squirrels hiding nuts in the trees to store up their next winter's supply of food. Thriftiness did not stop with the squirrels, it also had its place in the schoolroom. Paper and pencils cost money, so we used slates in wooden frames which with the aid of a damp rag or sponge or even a sleeve could be wiped clean and used over and over again. The slate was also handy to draw pictures on, and on the approach of the teacher hastily cleaned by a bit of spit and finger, leaving the tell-tale mark of our "crime."

On Friday afternoons we were required to "speak a piece" before an audience of adoring parents and guardians. I can recall one such day when little Miss "Mac" chose "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck." She would! Grandfather sat back, proud of his little show-off—and was *she* pleased with herself!

One experience burned into my memory is that of a red-haired young woman teacher who used the "taws" on me, and believe it or not, the whipping brought blood. The ire of Grandfather Macpherson was aroused. He was a trustee and a trustee's meeting soon followed the incident. Result: exit one red-headed teacher! And with her the "taws!"

The pattern of Canadian family life in the second generation was not very different, for my Mother and Father had to reckon with stern realities, too. Looking back, from this end of the score, I marvel at the courage and resourcefulness with which they coped with an ever-increasing family. They certainly obeyed the biblical command, "Be fruitful." Mother bore twelve children, two of whom died in infancy. To keep such a family fed and clothed must have been a herculean feat, as she made most of our clothes with her skillful needle. She was a strong motivating force in our family life, always attempting to instill in her brood a true sense of the fundamentals. In those days, there was no "sluggish ease in Zion" for mothers, who all too early stepped from their accomplished tasks to greater rewards. Such was our Mother, who acquired her crown in heaven before her family was raised, leaving me the re-

sponsibility of bringing up the four younger children. Among our cherished memories of Mother are her fine taste for poetry and her talent for "reeling off" Irish stories in native dialect. Her speech was spiced with quaint Irish expressions lending color and flavor to her conversation.

The Macpherson children were brought up in a very strict manner. Before the babies could crawl out of their cribs they were cutting their teeth on Bible verses. Discipline in our family followed the traditions and taboos of Calvinistic teaching, which meant we were punished for any transgressions of the Sabbath, such as swimming or fishing, to say nothing of games. Sabbath day fanaticism, say I! We were given the catechism as an anchor, which still holds; and I observe, while we have dropped many of the strict, spartan observances, occasional vestiges of Calvinism are retained, even today. Besides the Bible and Scottish favorites in literature, we were brought up on oatmeal, pork, and strong tea, with a goodly portion of moral austerity and frugality.

Father had a keen desire to be a student, but he had to provide a living for his growing family and so was prevented from becoming a book worm! As it was, his limited income had to be stretched to almost the breaking point. The plague of our lives was his utter indifference to money and his failure to rebel against unjust remuneration for skillful service, both in teaching and later as an outstanding expert in estimating "stands of timber" for the Ottawa Valley lumber barons. Thus he sacrificed his burning hunger for higher education, viewed the classics from afar, and accepted what learning he could get from pioneer institutions—one step beyond the axe and the plow.

We children were thrilled by his telling and re-telling the tales of old Scotland which nearly always ended in glory for *her*. We gloated over the victories and were in tears when the "tables were turned." We wept over Mary, Queen of Scots who became more than an historical character to us. Even though my father and his

father had come to the new world to seek security, there was occasionally a note of homesickness for the heather-clad hills of their historic homeland.

Father never cared much for fiction but was devoted to historical facts and talked of heroes as if they had been his personal guests. He had no zest for business or for reforming the world, yet exhibited sheer delight in history and poetry which he tried to share with us. Burns' poetry was ploughed into our minds until we began to think he must be of our blood. It wasn't Father's fault if we didn't get some literary flavor from his efforts, while we, with itching feet, were ready to bolt for the door. At table, argument often ran high. However, we all cooled down when the "required course" of committing poetry to memory was brought on. One method of assuring our attention to poetry was the payment of twenty-five to fifty cents for each piece committed to memory, ranging from *The Psalm of Life*, *Cotter's Saturday Night*, *Tam o'Shanter*, *Gray's Elegy*, and even *Locksley Hall*. In his late years I reminded him of those hard-earned pennies and told him I had felt short-changed at the time. He replied, "It was the best thing I ever did for ye, me child."

Father had the true Scot's love of poetry, a high sense of national loyalty, and a goodly quantity of sentiment. This sentiment even led him to be explosive, as in the case of his defense of the "Red Man," the North American Indian. His respect for them had been gained by his long association with them in the northern timber lands. He recognized the injustice as their possessions were being plundered by the lumber barons for private benefit. Although he worked for these men as an estimator, he didn't hesitate to expose them. In espousing the Indian's cause, he broke into print under the pen name of "Tomahawk," often using ironic humor to put over his point. These writings hit the target and had no small place in "raising the wind" at government headquarters at Ottawa, bringing about eventually better treatment of Canada's first citizens.

Young readers who have no recollection of a time when there were no telephones, radios, automobiles, or motion pictures to take them into the outside world, cannot imagine the thrill of a ten-year-old little girl clutching a crisp five dollar bill in her hand, boarding the Rideau River steamer "Olive" at Smiths Falls, bound for Ottawa. I won this "fortune" at the County Fair for the best penmanship in my grade. Although the trip was only a few miles, it was the beginning of world voyaging for me. Thus the destiny that shaped my future was begun. Unbeknownst to me at that time, many years of adventuring in foreign lands lay ahead.

On one of these trips in 1900, with my husband, B. F. Crawford, I back-trailed my maternal ancestor, Jessie McEwen Macpherson. We visited Callander, Scotland, her birthplace and where she died in 1841. It was from this village that Grandfather, with his little family and second wife, Elizabeth Menzies, emigrated to Canada. In this search of ours, we visited first the keeper of the town archives, who seemed loathe to pass records into alien hands. On being informed that we had crossed the Atlantic and now wanted to find my Grandmother's last resting place, he forgot the dignity of his big office and became helpful, even communicative, entrusting us with the key of the cemetery. Then he bade us Godspeed.

The key admitted us to a deserted cemetery, long forgotten. On entering, a discouraging thicket of over-grown brambles and weeds faced us. Broken pieces of marble with inscriptions almost obliterated were scanned. At last we came upon the only visible record of Jessie McEwen Macpherson, and for that moment I felt the blood ties of my ancestry on home ground. Silently and with reverence, we stole away and left Grandmother Macpherson to rest in peace in that quiet acre.

On our quest, we noted many droll epitaphs consistent with the period. One listed all the virtues in the "book," another referred to a "will"—no, not my ancestor's will. Jessie Macpherson had noth-

ing to will to her descendants but her courage and her belief in the promise that "life shall endless be."

In the hope of locating a contemporary of Father, one of the villagers directed us to the home of an octogenarian, who unlike his contemporary back in Canada was not so historically minded. At first it was difficult to gain the confidence of that canny Scot, but with the assurance that one of us claimed a name honored by even Bonnie Prince Charlie, and furthermore, that we did not enter Scotland as mere tourists but as descendants of simon-pure Highlanders who distinguished themselves with Wallace at Stirling, he loosened up and began to reminisce, telling of fishing from the brig with young Jack "Mac" and vaguely remembering bonnie "provocative" Jessie McEwen. So there was allure in those days, too! By this time, under the stimulation of a cup of strong tea, we set to bragging about our clans! I claimed descent from the Cluny of the '45! He out-dated me by going back to Lorne, who landed in Argyll, A.D. 503.

After searching the ancestral files, I regret the absence of any record of a Macpherson in our family who was reared in the sheltered dignity of the "manse," or one who wore a clerical vest, although the family name was derived from "son of the parson." They have been mostly just plain tillers of the soil and teachers of the young—people who have made a worthwhile contribution toward extending the borders of Canada from a wilderness to the "brightest star in the British Crown"—and this without trumpeting as they took their own small place in history. —L. M. C.

Genealogy of the
Macpherson Family
Descended from DONALD MACPHERSON
who emigrated from Scotland
to Canada

ALTHOUGH the Macpherson generations start in this book with Donald Macpherson who emigrated to Canada in 1843, we give here a resumé of his descent from the first Donald of the Perthshire Macphersons:

Beginning in the Eighteenth Century—

DONALD MACPHERSON and his brother PETER fought at the Battle of Culloden, April 16, 1746. Here the brothers parted, Peter going to the east coast of Scotland. Donald went south, to Perthshire, and married Christina McLaren. From this union came the Macphersons of Perthshire. The only known child is Peter.

PETER MACPHERSON married and lived in the Highlands of Perthshire. He had six sons; all died without issue except JOHN.

JOHN MACPHERSON married Annie MacDiarmid. Their children were:

CHRISTINA died without issue.

MARY married Duncan MacDiarmid. Soon after, in the early years of the nineteenth century, they came to America and settled in the valley of the Ottawa.

PETER married Mary Thomson, a native of Bulquither, land of Rob Roy; had issue, one son John, who never married and who is buried in Callander cemetery.

JESSIE married Duncan Macpherson (no relation). They had a

large family, all of whom married and emigrated to Australia, with the exception of two sons, Peter and Malcolm.

ELLEN married David Morrison; had a large family; all went to Australia.

MARGARET married A. McPhail; came to Canada soon after; had two sons and two daughters.

ANNIE married Duncan McVean. They came to Canada on their wedding tour and settled in the township of Montague. They had three sons and four daughters.

DONALD married Jessie McEwen. It is he who becomes our Number 1 Macpherson in the following table.

KATE married M. Maclure; they went to Australia with their family.

DUNCAN died while still young.

First and Second Generations

KEY: Each person has been assigned an identifying number, preceding his name. Numbers following names refer to this identification, not to generations.

1 DONALD MACPHERSON

b 1805, Loch Tay, Scotland; d 1895, Smiths Falls, Ont.

1m 1826 Jessie McEwen (1805-1841)

2m 1842 Elizabeth Menzies (1809-1872)

Emigrated 1843 to Canada with second wife and family, and settled in the township of Montague, Ont.

Children by first wife†

2 John, b 1830, Callander, Scotland*

3 Margaret, b 1833, Stirling, Scotland*

Children by second wife†

4 Lily, b 1843, Scotland; d 1919, Manotick, Canada;
m William Scott, no children.

5 George, b Canada; d 1907, Smiths Falls, Ont.; unm.

6 Peter, b 1845*

*See further listing.

†John and descendants spelled the family name, *Macpherson*. Descendants from second marriage of Donald spelled the name, *McPherson*.

- 7 Anne, b 1847*
- 8 Alexander, b 1849*
- 9 Jessie, b 1851*

Second and Third Generations

- 2 JOHN MACPHERSON (Donald 1)
 b 1830 Callander, Scotland; d 1915, Ottawa, Canada.
 m 1856, Puslinch, Ont., Ann Sarah Magee.
 John emigrated to Canada in 1843 with his father. See his own story,
 p. 9. Ann appears as No. 42 in Magee lineage, p. 89.

Children

- 10 James Grant, b 1859*
- 11 Donald Douglas, b 1858, Oxford Mills; d in infancy.
- 12 Jessie Maria, b 1860*
- 13 Anna Bella Catherine, b 1862, Oxford Mills, Ont.; d 1928, La Jolla, Calif.; m George Ashfield, no children.
- 14 Malcolm Cameron, b 1863*
- 15 Norman McLeod, b 1865*
- 16 Laura Charlotte, b 1867*
- 17 Margaret Florence, b 1870*
- 18 Eva May, b 1873, Hull, Quebec; d in infancy.
- 19 Edward Blake, b 1874, Deschenes, Quebec; d 1919, Regina, Sask.
- 20 Maud Russell, b 1875*
- 21 Mabel Drummond, b 1878, Ottawa; d 1940, La Jolla, Calif.

- 3 MARGARET MACPHERSON (Donald 1)
 b 1833, Stirling, Scotland; d 1921, Superior, Wis. Emigrated to Canada
 with parents, 1843. m 1850 Joseph MacDonald (d 1907), a prosperous
 merchant of Paisley, Ont. During her 65 years of residence she was
 considered an essential part of Paisley, lending her calm and considered
 judgment in the councils of community and national affairs. In her 90's
 she paid a farewell visit to what she called "God's Acre." As she knelt
 before each grassy mound she recounted, softly, one by one, biographi-
 cal memories of vanished years, which were later taken up by the press
 and woven into a saga of life in pioneer Canada.

MacDonald children

- 22 Alexander, b 1856*
- 23 Jessie, b 1858*
- 24 Joseph; unm. Attended McGill University.
- 25 Henry, drowned at Paisley, Ont., aged 12.
- 26 Margaret; m Merrick, no children.

*See further listing.

- 6 PETER McPHERSON (Donald 1)
b 1845, Smiths Falls, Ont.; d 1908, Smiths Falls; m 1879, Hannah Jane Johnston.

Children

- 27 Menzies, b 1880, d 1917*
28 John, b 1881, Smiths Falls; d Elk Lake, Ont.; unm.
29 Norman, b 1884, d 1946*
30 Gordon, b 1886, Smiths Falls; unm.
31 Mabel Mary, b 1888, Smiths Falls; unm.
32 Lorne, b 1890, Smiths Falls; d 1939; unm.
33 Malcolm, b 1892; d 1894*
34 Alfred, b 1893; d 1894, Smiths Falls.
35 James Alfred, b 1895*

- 7 ANNE McPHERSON (Donald 1)
b 1847 Smiths Falls, Ont.; d 1924 Wiarton, Ont.; m Archabald Mc-Millan (1834-1908).

McMillan Children

- 36 Neil, b 1875; d 1878
37 Neil, b 1879; d 1879
38 William, b 1882; d 1882
39 Elizabeth, b 1866*
40 Euphemia, b 1868*
41 Lauchlan, b 1870*
42 Donald, b 1873; unm. Res., Mar, Ont.
43 Hester, b 1877 (twin of Alexander)*
44 Alexander, b 1877 (twin of Hester)*
45 George, b 1890; unm. Res., Mar, Ont.

- 8 ALEXANDER McPHERSON (Donald 1)
b 1849 Smiths Falls, Ont.; d 1903 Hamilton, Ont. Newspaper editor and publisher, Hamilton, Ont.
m 1873 Jean Elliott.

Children

- 46 William Alexander, b 1878
47 Pauline Olivia, b 1882
48 Ethel Menzies, b 1883 (twin of Arthur)
49 Arthur Swinburne, b 1883 (twin of Ethel)*
50 Walter Welch, b 1885, d 1945*

- 9 JESSIE McPHERSON (Donald 1)
b 1851; d 1944; m 1879 Manotick, Ont., William Condie**

*See further listing.

**Condie was a descendant of Alexander Melville Condé, a French Huguenot.

Condie children

- 51 Elizabeth Ann, b 1880*
- 52 Agnes McDiarmid, b 1881*
- 53 Lorne Macpherson, b 1883*
- 54 Donald Roy, b 1890*
- 55 Alexander Graham, b 1895*

The spelling of the surname was changed after emigration to Canada. Wm. Condie was a widower with five children. Jessie mothered with impartial love her step-children and her own five children.

Third and Fourth Generations

- 10 JAMES GRANT MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1857 Puslinch, Ont., d 1926 Saginaw, Mich. Educ. Ottawa schools. Employed as lumber scaler in Conroy Mills, Ottawa, the beginning of an interest to occupy him throughout his life. Emigrated to Michigan 1878. Employed by the Amasa Rust Co., with extensive lumber interests in Michigan, Pacific Northwest, and Florida. Later, president of Wilson Cypress Co., Florida. Director of many civic organizations at Saginaw.
 m 1891 Ida Grout Rust (1869-1946), daughter of Amasa Rust. Her name appears on a tablet in Washington, D.C., dedicated to "Our Women of Destiny." A feminist and philanthropist, who had a genius for purposeful living, for the advancement of the interests of youth, and for promoting the common good. Donor of Ida Rust Macpherson collection of books to Scripps College for Women, at Claremont, Calif. This group of rare books places emphasis on the history of the advancement and accomplishments of women pioneer leaders.

Children

- 56 Charles Rust, b 1892*
- 57 Ida, b 1895*

- 12 JESSIE MARIA MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1860 Oxford Mills, Ont. d 1946 Ottawa.
 m 1882 James Sanders (1854-1939), merchant, Kemptville, Ont.

Sanders children

- 58 Laura Carman, b 1885 Kemptville, Ont. m 1923 William Reed MacAllep (d 1939) of Honolulu, chief chemist for Hawaiian Sugar Planters Co., repres. foreign cane sugar industries and sugar refineries around the world.
- 59 Norman MacLeod, b 1889*

*See further listing.

- 14 MALCOLM CAMERON MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
b 1863 Oxford Mills, Ont., d 1942 Ottawa. Educ. School of Pharmacy,
Toronto Univ. Manager, National Drug Co., Ottawa. m 1893, Corn-
wall, Ont., Emily Silmsen.

Children

- 60 Winfield Scott Cluny, b 1894, Cornwall, Ont. m 1917 Bertha Ann
Matheson; no children. War service, Queens Field Ambulance Corps
1914-8. Registrar of Deeds, Ottawa.
61 Charles Stuart, b 1896*

- 15 NORMAN McLEOD MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
b 1865 Oxford Mills, Ont., d 1937, Chicago. Emigrated to the U.S.
1887; actively engaged in Chicago politics for 40 years; served 30 years
in County Clerk's Office; State Senator 1922-3.
1m 1896 Hattie Birginski (d 1903)
2m Minnie Powers (d 1914)
3m 1924 Edith Del'Armitage

Children by first wife

- 62 Gladys L., b 1899*
63 Norman McLeod II, b 1901 Chicago; unkm.

- 16 LAURA CHARLOTTE MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
b 1867 Oxford Mills, Ont. War service: Canadian Red Cross, 1916-7
as "Official Comforteer" Tooting Military Hospital, London, England;
French Canteen Service, Auberville, France. Author: "Dear Family"
1946; "The Macphersons and Magees" 1949. m 1898 Benjamin Frank-
lin Crawford: veteran, Civil War 1861-5; General Manager, U.S. Bak-
ing Co., 1890-8; First president, National Biscuit Co., 1898-1906; d
1910. No children.

- 17 MARGARET FLORENCE MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
b 1870 Hull, Quebec; d 1930 Ottawa.
m 1890 Ottawa, L. W. Crannell (d 1946)

Crannell child

- 64 Gertrude Elizabeth, b 1894*

- 20 MAUD RUSSELL MACPHERSON (John 2, Donald 1)
b 1875 Deschenes, Quebec; unkm. Educ., Rockford College, Illinois;
Univ. of Wisconsin Library School, Madison. Librarian; Compiler of
"Index to Children's Poetry" 1938; estab. several libraries in Pacific
Northwest; 25 years service in Oregon State College of Education,
Monmouth.

*See further listing.

- 22 ALEXANDER MacDONALD (Margaret 3, Donald 1)
b 1856 Paisley, Ont.; d 1947, Austin, Minn.; M.D., McGill Medical,
Montreal. m Anna Forrester.

Child

- 65 William J. A., d 1918. Educ., Univ. of Washington, Seattle, athletic
field there named in his honor. War I service: 1st Lieut. 167th Inf.,
42nd Div.; killed in action in France; Medal of Honor; Distin-
guished Service Cross.

- 23 JESSIE MacDONALD (Margaret 3, Donald 1)
b 1858 Paisley, Ont.; d 1933 Superior, Wis.; m 1878 Francis Edward
Webster, Webster Falls, Ont. Emigrated to Superior, Wis. 1892.

Webster children

- 66 Joseph Harry, b 1878*
67 Maria Wilhelmina, b 1881*
68 Francis Edward, Jr., b 1883, Webster Falls, Ont.; unm; electrician,
Detroit, Mich.
69 Arthur Rogerson, b 1886; Webster Falls, Ont., drowned, 1892,
Paisley, Ont.
70 Roy Stanley, b 1891*
71 Edith Margaret, b 1895, d 1896, Superior, Wis.
72 Ethel Marian, b 1897*
73 Fay Madden, b 1899*
74 Ralph Lincoln, b 1901, Superior, Wis.; m Lillian Murray; no chil-
dren. Res., Marshfield, Wis.

- 27 MENZIES McPHERSON (Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1880 Smiths Falls, Ont.; d 1917 Edmonton, Alberta; m 1906 Jean
Robertson.

Children

- 75 Lillian Lorena, b 1907
76 Margaret Jean, b 1909, Smiths Falls, Ont.

- 29 NORMAN McPHERSON (Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1884 Smiths Falls, Ont.; d 1946 Smiths Falls; Lived on original farm
homesteaded in 1843 by his grandfather Donald.
m 1914 Mary Bell Cameron.

Children

- 77 Cameron, b 1915; m 1942 Bessie Cliff; one child, Ernest Cameron.
78 Verna Mabel, b 1916; m 1942, Ross Shail; no children.

* See further listing.

Genealogy of the Macpherson Family

31

- 79 Ira Stanley, b 1920, Smiths Falls. War II service: 1941-5 overseas, Royal Canadian Air Force. Unm.
80 Doris Marguerite, b 1926 Smiths Falls; unm.
81 Cluta Norma, b 1928 Smiths Falls; unm.
- 33 MALCOLM McPHERSON (Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1892 Smiths Falls. Farmer. m 1922 Laura Agnew.
- Children*
82 Alfred, b 1923 Smiths Falls; m 1946 Phyllis Tuck. War II, Overseas 1942-5.
83 Wilma, b 1926; m Mervin McLean; 2 children.*
84 Donald, b 1926 Smiths Falls.
- 35 JAMES ALFRED McPHERSON (Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1895 Smiths Falls. Farmer. m 1924 Jessie Eamer, Smiths Falls.
- Children*
85 Luva Marion, b 1926; m Howard Churchill; one son, Aubrey.*
86 Kenneth Gordon, b 1927 Smiths Falls.
- 39 ELIZABETH McMILLAN (Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1866, d 1925; m William Tuffnell.
- Tuffnell Children*
87 Annie, b 1890
88 Hester, b 1891
89 Henry, b 1894
90 Fred, b 1896
91 Pauline, b 1898
- 40 EUPHEMIA McMILLAN (Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1868; m John Weir, Mar, Ont. (d 1944).
- Weir children*
92 Maria, b 1892, d 1908
93 Jessie, b 1895, d 1937
94 William, b 1897
95 Archie, b 1899
96 Hester, b 1901
97 Howard, b 1910
- 41 LAUHLAN McMILLAN (Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1870, d 1943, m Ellen White (d 1946)

*See further listing.

Child

98 Alexander, b 1911, Wiarton, Ont.

- 43 HESTER McMILLAN (Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1877, Waskada, Man., twin of Alexander 44; m Whitfield Cotton,
of Waskada, Man.

Cotton child

99 Wilfred McMillan, b 1906*

- 44 ALEXANDER McMILLAN (Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1877, Waskada, Man., twin of Hester; m Bella Brown.

Children

- 100 Irvine, b 1909; m Edith Bambridge, no children.
101 Hester, b 1912; m Thomas Marshall, no children.
102 Seymour, b d 1913
103 Jack, b 1914; unm.; veteran World War II.
104 Mildred, b 1916*
105 George, b 1919*
106 Glennis, b 1921*
107 Donald, b 1924; m Margaret Milne, no children.
108 Joyce, b 1927; unm.
109 Shirley, b 1930; unm.

- 46 WILLIAM ALEXANDER McPHERSON (Alexander 8, Donald 1)
b 1879, Hamilton, Ont. Res., St. Thomas, Ont. Editor of a bulletin,
"Pipers and Singers," which circulates wherever a Scot responds to the
Highland Fling. m Ida May Jacques. Occup., publisher and printer.

Children

- 110 Ross, b 1905; m Margaret Foley; World War II service: Essex
Scottish Corps, 5th Leicestershires. Occupation: War Assets Corp.,
London, Ont.
111 Edith, b 1909; m T. E. Crittle, vet. War II.
112 Gertrude; m Norman Black, banker, Toronto.

- 47 PAULINE OLIVIA McPHERSON (Alexander 8, Donald 1)
b 1882, Hamilton, Ont.; m Fred A. Havers, Windsor, Ont.

Havers children

- 113 Garner Alexander
114 Kenneth McPherson

- 48 ETHEL MENZIES McPHERSON (Alexander 8, Donald 1)
b 1883 (twin of Arthur)

*See further listing.

- 49 ARTHUR SWINBURNE McPHERSON (Alexander 8, Donald 1)
b 1883, twin of Ethel 48; newspaper ed. and printer, Hamilton, Ont.; m
1912 Lottie Louise Ross.

Children

- 115 Jean Binney, b 1920; m 1946, John B. Reid, Hamilton, Ont.
116 Mary Alexandra, b 1927; registered nurse.

- 50 WALTER WELCH McPHERSON (Alexander 8, Donald 1)
b 1885, Hamilton, Ont.; d 1945, Dallas, Tex.; Western manager, New
York Foundation Co., builders; 1940-5, Western manager, James
Stewart Construction Co., foreign builders.
1m 1912, Violet Louise Green (d 1923).
2m 1925, Marguerite Alberta Scholtz.

Child by second wife

- 117 Albert Alexander, b 1931, Dallas, Tex.

- 51 ELIZABETH ANN CONDIE (Jessie 9, Donald 1)
b 1880, Manotick, Ont.; m 1904, Thomas Gamble, Manotick, Ont.

Gamble children

- 118 William Bryson, b 1905; m Annie Mitchell, no children.
119 David McPherson, b 1908; m 1945, Euphemia Boyce.
120 Jessie Lee, b 1909*

- 52 AGNES McDIARMID CONDIE (Jessie 9, Donald 1)
b 1881, Manotick, Ont.; m John Wiggins (d 1945), Manotick.

Wiggins child

- 121 Clifford; m Doreen Harris.

- 53 LORNE McPHERSON CONDIE (Jessie 9, Donald 1)
b 1883, Manotick, Ont.; farmer.
m 1911, Harriet Maud Hawkins.

Children

- 122 Ross McPherson; m Margaret McEwen.
123 Verna Agnes; m Henry Tompkins; children: Susan, Billy, Mar-
garet.
124 Lorna; m Harry Kerr, Osgoode, Ont., no children.
125 William Scott; m Dorothy Clingin, no children.

- 54 DONALD ROY CONDIE (Jessie 9, Donald 1)
b 1890, Manotick, Ont.; m 1931, Jessie Spratt.

* See further listing.

Children

- 126 Eric
- 127 Beverly

- 55 ALEXANDER GRAHAM CONDIE (Jessie 9, Donald 1)
 b 1895, Manotick, Ont.; grad. 1916, Toronto Univ. Sch. of Pharmacy;
 World War I, Captain, Canadian Medical Corps; druggist, Seattle,
 Wash.; m 1918, Ethel Isabel Gamble.

Children

- 128 Frances Lorraine, b 1919*
- 129 Graham McPherson, b 1924*

Fourth and Fifth Generations

- 56 CHARLES RUST MACPHERSON (James 10, John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1892, Duluth, Minn.; educ., Hotchkiss prep., Williams College 1915.
 Has carried on family's traditional lumber interest in Canada and U.S.
 begun by his grandfather, Amasa Rust, from white pine in Michigan to
 the hectic battle for long pine in the swamps of British Honduras, 1947-
 9. Manager, Wilson Cypress Co., Florida; president, Southern Cypress
 Man'frs. Assoc.; chairman, National Lumber Manufacturers Assoc.,
 Washington, D.C., 1941-5.
 1m 1915, Helen Howard Bennett (d 1930).
 2m 1933, Helen Hill Wickes.

Children by first wife

- 130 Louise Bennett, b 1916*
- 131 Suzanne Rust, b 1918*
- 132 James Grant II, b 1920*

- 57 IDA MACPHERSON (James 10, John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1895, Saginaw, Mich.; m 1921, Kenneth Dyer Clark (educ., U.S.
 Naval Acad., Annapolis; bus. investments, Chicago; res., Evanston, Ill.)

Clark children

- 133 Mariette Rust, b 1922
- 134 Kenneth Macpherson, b 1924, Chicago; educ., Harvard 1948,
 Univ. of Paris Medical 1948-9; World War II, Ski troops, Colo-
 rado 1941; teacher at German prisoners camp, Nebraska, 1944.
- 135 Eric Sardesen, b 1930, Pasadena, Calif.; educ., Choate Sch., Wall-
 ingford, Conn, 1944-8; Stanford 1949; member of student ex-
 change group, Norway 1948.

*See further listing.

- 59 NORMAN MACLEOD SANDERS (Jessie 12, John 2, Donald 1)
b 1889, Kemptville, Ont. War I: Enlisted 1915 Saskatoon University Company; Lieut., Princess Pat Light Infantry, 1916; Captain, Royal Flying Corps, 1917. Wounded in aerial battle 1917; discharged, medically unfit. Home service: Major, Grenville regiment 1919-27. Star Service and Victory medals. Occupation: R.C.A.F., Ottawa.
m 1929, Jean Shields (b 1893), grad. Queen's Univ., outstanding in generous use of native talents in public service.

Child

- 136 Joan Macpherson, b 1930, Kemptville. Educ., Collegiate Inst., Ottawa; Queen's University 1949.

- 61 CHARLES STUART MACPHERSON (Malcolm 14, John 2, Donald 1)
b 1896, Cornwall. m 1923, Marjorie Quackenbush. War service: 1914-20, France and Belgium, as dispatch rider and ambulance driver. Home service: Lieut. Col., Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, Ottawa. Decorations: 1914-5 Star, two war medals, two long-service medals. Occupation, distributor of pharmacy supplies.

Children

- 137 Laura Jean, b 1925, Ottawa. Occup., registered nurse, Montreal General Hospital 1947.
138 Malcolm Stuart, b 1929, Ottawa. Educ., Carleton College, Ottawa.

- 62 GLADYS L. MACPHERSON (Norman 15, John 2, Donald 1)
b 1899, Chicago. m 1917, Chicago, David VanPraag (d 1935).

VanPraag Child

- 139 Virginia Louise, b 1918, Chicago. National Honor Society. War service 1941-5, Finance dept. U.S. Army; Chicago 1945-7.

- 64 GERTRUDE ELIZABETH CRANNELL (Margaret Florence 17, John 2, Donald 1)
b 1894, Ottawa. 1m, 1922, Ottawa, John F. McKinley (Judge Juvenile court, Ottawa). 2m, 1949, Major James Stuart Grant, Ottawa.

McKinley children

- 140 John Crannell, b 1925, Ottawa. Educ., Carleton College, Ottawa. World War II, Signal Corps.
141 Duncan Robertson, b 1931, Ottawa. Educ., St. Andrews Sch., Toronto.

- 66 JOSEPH HARRY WEBSTER (Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

*See further listing.

b 1878, Webster Falls, Ont. m Agnes Roesler. Occup., Automobile industry, Detroit.

Children

142 Harry, Jr.

143 Willa, b 1905*

144 Wesley. World War II vet. unkm. Detroit.

67 MARIA WILHELMINA WEBSTER (Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1881, Webster Falls, Ont. m 1905, George M. Paulus (b Bavaria; Spanish-Amer. War vet.; teacher).

Paulus children

145 Jessie Mary, b 1906*

146 Wilhelmina Margaret, b 1908*

147 George Melchior, b 1909*

148 Alice Ethel, b 1911*

149 Lulu Louise, b 1913*

150 Edward James, b 1916, Superior, Wis. unkm. World War II: Second Armored div., Africa, Italy, Sicily, Normandy. Wounded at St. Lo, France, 1944. Hon. discharge 1945.

70 ROY STANLEY WEBSTER (Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1891, Webster Falls, Ont. m Viola R. Dalk. World War I, Sergeant. Occup., Electrician.

Children

151 Shirley*

152 Robert Bradley. World War II: Lieut. jr. gr., Air corps; killed during maneuvers on Florida coast. unkm.

72 ETHEL MARIAN WEBSTER (Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1897, Superior, Wis. m 1918, John Coburn Bertrand, Marshfield, Wis.

Bertrand children

153 John Webster, b 1918. World War II: Lieut. Re-enlisted, U.S. Army.*

154 Fay, b 1921. m Thomas E. Jensen, Detroit.*

73 FAY MADDEN WEBSTER (Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1899, Superior, Wis. m Lillian Kiloren, Superior, Wis.

Child

155 James. World War II: U.S. Navy.

*See further listing.

Genealogy of the Macpherson Family

37

- 77 CAMERON McPHERSON (Norman 29, Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1915, Smiths Falls, Ont. m 1942, Bessie Cliff, Smiths Falls.

Child

156 Ernest Cameron, b 1944, Smiths Falls.

- 83 WILMA McPHERSON (Malcolm 33, Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1926, Smiths Falls, Ont. m 1943, Mervin McLean, Smiths Falls.

McLean children

157 Dianne, b 1945

158 Ronald, b 1947

- 85 LAURA MARION McPHERSON (James 35, Peter 6, Donald 1)
b 1926, Smiths Falls, Ont. m 1945, Howard Churchill, farmer, Smiths Falls.

Churchill child

159 Aubrey, b 1946, Smiths Falls.

- 99 WILFRED McMILLAN COTTON (Hester 43, Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1906. World War II: Six years in Medical Corps. Res., Rimby, Alberta. m Emma Williams.

Child

159a Audrey

- 104 MILDRED McMILLAN (Alexander 44, Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1916. m Norman Lee.

Lee children

159b Sharon

159c Sandra

- 106 GEORGE McMILLAN (Alexander 44, Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1919. m Florence Bambridge.

Child

159d Janice

- 107 GLENNIS McMILLAN (Alexander 44, Anne 7, Donald 1)
b 1921. m Stanley Meggison.

Meggison child

159e Donald

38 *The Macphersons and Magees*

- 120 JESSIE LEE GAMBLE (Elizabeth 51, Jessie 9, Donald 1)
b 1909. m Donald James Dunlop.

Dunlop children

- 160 Marion Gamble
161 Thomas Dow

- 123 VERA AGNES CONDIE (Lorne 53, Jessie 9, Donald 1)
m Henry Tompkins.

Tompkins children

- 162 Susan
163 William
164 Margaret Jane

- 128 FRANCES LORRAINE CONDIE (Alexander Graham 55, Jessie 9,
Donald 1)
b 1919, Regina, Sask. Grad. 1939, Sch. of Bacteriology, Univ. of Wash-
ington, Seattle. World War II: U.S. Army, Ft. Madigan Hosp., Ft.
Lewis, Wash.; eval.tech., Presidio Hosp., Monterey, Calif. Occup.,
Research work, Boston, 1947.

- 129 GRAHAM MACPHERSON CONDIE (Alexander Graham 55, Jessie
9, Donald 1)
b 1924, Seattle. Educ., Seattle H.S. Awarded Harvard scholarship.
Grad. 1945, Mass. Inst. Tech., as mechanical engineer. World War
II: Ensign, Midshipman's Sch., Ft. Schuyler; served on flagship, Asiatic
fleet, Shanghai. Occup., engineer, Boeing Aircraft Co., Seattle, 1947.

Fifth and Sixth Generations

- 130 LOUISE BENNETT MACPHERSON (C. Rust 56, James 10, John 2,
Donald 1)
b 1916, Evanston, Ill. Educ., Rollins College, Florida, B.A. 1937. World
War II: Office of War Information. Editor, "Letters of Sophia Haw-
thorne." Pres., League of Women Voters, Richland County, Maryland,
1947. Served in U.S. international relations, Bangkok, Siam, 1948-9.
m 1937, Olcott Hawthorne Deming, great grandson of Nathaniel Haw-
thorne; Rollins College B.A. 1937; State Dept., Washington, on War
Production Board, 1941-8; Secretary, Public Affairs for South Eastern
Asia, at Bangkok, Siam, 1948-9.

Deming children

- 165 Charles Rust, b 1941
166 John Hawthorne, b 1944
167 Rosamond Bennett, b 1946

Genealogy of the Macpherson Family 39

- 131 SUZANNE RUST MACPHERSON (C. Rust 56, James 10, John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1918, Port Huron, Mich. Educ., "Holton Arms," Washington, D.C.; Rollins College, Florida, 1937-8; Stanford University, 1936-7, 1938-9; B.A. and Phi Beta Kappa 1939. World War II: Overseas with American Red Cross, Clubmobile, 1943-5, Africa, Sicily, Italy, bronze star for courage in action. Occup., Publicity director for Experiment in International Living; tutor, English literature, Holton Arms, Washington, D.C., 1946; script writer for Italian moving picture interests, Rome 1948-9.

- 132 JAMES GRANT MACPHERSON II (C. Rust 56, James 10, John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1920, Saginaw, Mich. m 1941, Julia LeDoux. Educ., Hun Sch., Princeton, N.J.; Brown Univ., 1940-1. World War II: Coast Guard, 1941-5. Occup., H. J. Heintz Co., 1946-9.

Children

- 168 Pamela Bennett, b 1942, Sault St. Marie, Mich.
 169 Justine Ward, b 1944, Sault St. Marie, Mich.
 169a Julia H., Dearborn, Mich.

- 133 MARIETTE RUST CLARK (Ida 57, James 10, John 2, Donald 1)
 b 1922, Chicago. m 1942, Philip William Orth (grad., Amherst and Mass. Tech., 1942-5, Douglas Aircraft, Los Angeles).

Orth children

- 170 Jeffrey William, b 1945, Santa Monica, Calif.
 170a Martha Louise, b 1948, Milwaukee.

- 143 WILLA WEBSTER (Joseph 66, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)
 b 1905. m George Nelson, Milwaukee. d 1946.

Nelson child

- 171 George, Jr.

- 145 JESSIE MARY PAULUS (Maria 67, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)
 b 1906, Superior, Wis. Librarian. m at Milwaukee, Wis., Elmer Widerborg, War I vet.

Widerborg children

- 172 Willa Marie. Western champion figure skater, 1947.
 173 Rhea Lynn.

- 146 WILHELMINA MARGARET PAULUS (Maria 67, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)
 b 1908, Superior, Wis. m John Maxfield Elmgreen.

Elmgreen children

- 174 George Maxfield
- 175 John Peter
- 176 Mary Margaret
- 177 Willa Ann

- 147 GEORGE MELCHIOR PAULUS (Maria 67, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1909. m Julia Byrnes, Washington, D.C. Educ., George Washington Law College, Washington, D.C. Occup., Chief, Land and Oil Office, U.S. Indian Service; 1948, Chief counsel, U.S. Geographical Survey, Interior Dept., Washington, D.C.

Children

- 178 Barbara Ann
- 179 Michael
- 180 Judy
- 181 Timothy James
- 182 Geordie Louise

- 148 ALICE ETHEL PAULUS (Maria 67, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1911, Superior, Wis. m Donald Hilton Prior (World War II: 1st Lieut., Navy).

Prior children

- 183 Jessie Louise
- 184 Virginia Jean
- 185 James Donald
- 186 Frank Andrew

- 149 LULU LOUISE PAULUS (Maria 67, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

b 1913, Superior, Wis. m Robert E. Parish, Superior.

Parish children

- 187 Mark
- 188 Robyn
- 189 Lynn
- 190 Kathleen Fay

- 151 SHIRLEY WEBSTER (Roy 70, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)

m Roger Logan, Detroit.

Logan children

- 191 Roberta
- 192 Sharon

Genealogy of the Macpherson Family

41

- 153 JOHN WEBSTER BERTRAND (Ethel 72, Jessie 23, Margaret 3,
Donald 1)
b 1918. World War II: 1st Lieut., U.S. Army; re-enlisted, Germany
1947-8. m Juliette Stevenson, Baltimore.

Children

- 193 Suzanne Carol, b 1944.
193a Kathleen Fay, b Germany, 1948.

- 154 FAY BERTRAND (Ethel 72, Jessie 23, Margaret 3, Donald 1)
b 1921. m Thomas E. Jensen, Detroit.

Jensen children

- 194 John Jay
195 Thomas E., Jr.

The Magees

TO THE IRISH

*Now she smiles upon the touchstone of her distant
youth,
Looking down her line of leaders and of workers for
the truth.*



Unless God be with us, nothing avails.

Magee

The Beginnings of the Magee Family that Emigrated to Canada

JOHAN MACPHERSON, who married Ann Magee, wrote in 1914 a brief resume of the Magee family and inscribed at the end, "Let critics deal gently," just in case his memory was later proved faulty. From this source and from recent letters from members of the family, the following story has been compiled.

During the latter half of the eighteenth century a certain family named Magee* resided somewhere in County Cavan, Ireland. According to the custom of the country in those days, the eldest son remained at home and occupied the homestead after the death of the father. In this case the oldest son of the family, a certain Alexander William Magee succeeded his father on the homestead, and in due time married a Miss Patterson, sister of one of the great merchant princes of that name in the City of London. Their family consisted of six sons, Alexander, Robert, William, Archibald, James, Simon; and two daughters, Ann and Charlotte, all born between 1776 and 1808. As the six boys grew up, they enlisted in the army, this being the only avenue for promotion at that time. Four of them were called abroad immediately to different parts of the globe.

Alexander, the oldest of the brothers, was detained in Ireland as a recruiting sergeant, during which time he married a Miss Gillespie by whom he had one son, Joseph. Shortly after the birth of this boy, Alexander was called to join his regiment and was sent abroad to fight the battles of his country. He did not come back until his time of service in the Orient had expired, some twenty-one years later. On returning to his native land he found that his wife

*Some branches of the family used the spelling, McGee.

and mother had both died during his absence and that his father was married for the second time to his own servant girl, many years the junior of any of her numerous step-children. This unequal marriage of the elder Magee had caused the two daughters and three of the boys to be the first of the Magees to emigrate to Canada. Finding his brothers and sisters all gone, and his own son, Joseph, who was virtually a stranger to him, married with his own family of small children, Alexander decided to follow the others to Canada. But this was many years after the first contingent had arrived.

The older sister, Ann, had been married in Ireland to Henry Kennedy and they came, with her three brothers, to locate on land around what is now known as Stittsville Station, Ontario. The Kennedys remained there and raised a family of five sons and five daughters. Sometime in the 1860's four of their children moved to Western Ontario, while James, the youngest of the boys was for years a Methodist preacher in Ottawa.

The three Magee brothers, Robert, (sometimes called Robin), William, and Archibald did not all stay at Stittsville. William became dissatisfied and moved up the Gatineau River, married Elizabeth Armstrong and there they raised a family of three boys and three girls. These children later joined in marriage with descendants of other early pioneers of that part of the country, among them the Pritchards and Woodlands.

Robert Magee married a Miss Rebecca Burroughs of Huntley and they took up land in the same township at a place known as "Pinch Hill." They had a family of three: two sons, James and Alexander; and a daughter, Margaret.

Archibald married Margaret McGuire. She was born in Fermanagh, Ireland, a descendant of Sir Brian McGuire who had the title of Lord Enniskillen.

Charlotte, the younger sister of the Magee family, married George Graham, a well-to-do farmer in Huntley, Ontario; they had two sons, David and George, and three daughters, Margaret, Sarah Ann, and Caroline.

This completes the first installment of the Magee family that first came to Canada. John Macpherson continues the story. Two sons of the family remained in Ireland, James and Simon. James had been apprenticed in Ireland to a carpenter by the name of Buck, before the Buck family moved to Bytown, Ontario, and settled about where the Fournier's Dry Goods and Furniture store was later located. After James had served his full apprenticeship, he made preparations to follow his brothers and sisters to America, taking with him Simon, who was still quite a young lad, and living with his father and step-mother.

Here there is a variance in the records. The grand-daughter of Simon, Gertrude McGee Burrow, remembers hearing her father (Thomas, third son of Simon) tell that Simon came out to Canada from Donegal, Ireland, at thirteen years of age, with a Scotch family who spelled his name McGee, the Scotch form, instead of Magee, the Irish way.

The Macpherson account continues: The boys landed at Quebec in 1822. There they met old Squire Wright of Hull, the only employer of labor at that time in the neighborhood. Wright hired James, and the two boys went to Hull, where Simon was bound to serve an apprenticeship to the shoemaking and currier trade. James remained in Wright's employ until the inception of the Rideau Canal. He transferred to this project at the request of Colonel By and stayed with the work until the canal was finished, having scribed and adjusted every lock from Bytown to Kingston.

It was through Colonel By that James met his future wife, Isabella Haughton. Isabella and her sister Catherine were natives of Queen's County, Ireland, and emigrated to Canada with Colonel By and his family, settling first in Montreal. As soon as arrangements as to surveys and location of the Rideau Canal were completed, the Colonel and his family, including the Haughton girls, moved to Bytown and resided on what is now known to the citizens of Ottawa as "Major's Hill." Isabella and James were married in the home of Colonel By in 1825 by the Rev. W. Ainsley, Church

of England, minister in Hull. Their first child, Robert, died in infancy. Towards the close of the work on the canal, James took up land with the rest of his brothers near Stittsville and there raised a family of six daughters and one son, James.* Ann, the fourth daughter, married John Macpherson, and thus the two families, with which this book is concerned, were united.

Simon, the youngest of the Magee brothers, was also married in Bytown by the same Rev. W. Ainsley to Catherine Haughton, Isabella's sister. They moved to the village of Merrickville, Ontario, and here Simon spent his life as a shoemaker, in which trade he was a master craftsman and made a good living before the days of factory-made shoes. He and his wife raised a fine family of four boys and two girls.†

Now to go back and pick up an earlier thread of our story. Joseph, the son of Alexander, decided to follow his father and uncles to Stittsville. There he found his father happily settled and living among his own relatives, which he continued to do until he died at a good old age. But Joseph, as John Macpherson put it, "did not hang his hat in the same synagogue with this branch of the Magees, so the place became too hot for him and he left with his family for New York, where his sons, I am told, made good in the book and stationery business."

Thus this family history is brought to a period well within the memory of living descendants, to consult and continue down through the ages.

* For story of James Magee 44, see page 68.

† For the story of Simon's son, Thomas McGee 53, see page 48.

Pioneering in Manitoba

as told by

GERTRUDE MCGEE BURROW

Westward the empire takes its way

So THAT those of you who read the following account may have a clear picture of the writer, let me introduce Gertrude McGee Burrow by saying she is the eldest daughter of Thomas McGee,* third son of Simon, who settled in Merrickville, Ontario. Thomas followed his father's trade of shoemaker and stayed with him until the youngest sister, Isabella, was educated and married to Dr. George Forbes of Beachburg, Ontario. In 1864, when Thomas was twenty-eight years old, he struck out for himself, going first to Almonte, Ontario, where he married Mary Brian, a merry, light-hearted colleen. Thomas was quiet and shy, known as a book-worm, but always considered an able worker. They stayed in Almonte several years and it was here their first four children were born.

But the spirit of adventure was calling and the thought of the golden opportunities open in the then-undeveloped Manitoba urged Thomas and Mary to pick up their family of four and join the trek westward. But from here on, let the story be told by one who calls herself the "Old-Timer." —L. M. C.

OLD-TIMER? Yes sir, that's me. Been in Manitoba since 1874. Fact is, I'm six months older than the Province. Born in 1870 on January 12, I was. Manitoba didn't enter the Confederation until July, 1870. Might say, I grew up with the country, that's why I love it so much. Wouldn't trade it for any other place I've seen, and I've been here, there, and elsewhere—East, West, and South! Always I come back to Manitoba and it satisfies me. There's a "zip" and "tang" in our air that peeps one up, makes one feel like working—and liking it.

Cold? Oh yes, but when you're cold you can warm yourself. When you are hot, you just can't do anything about it. When you are wet—it's just plain nasty, that's what! Dry, clean, cold for me! And that's Manitoba! And that's why spring tastes so good.

*See Magee No. 53.

As for beauty—where could you see anything prettier than fields of grain rippling before a breeze? What more beautiful than miles and miles of pure, dazzling snow? Especially when you remember that good crops usually follow deep snow. When trees and hills press close around me, I feel like pulling them down, so I can see what's beyond them. That comes of living on the prairie where you can see as far as the eye can reach: good for the sight, that is, too—the long look! the far horizon!

Experiences? Tut, man! We had little else in those early days. Had plenty of them while coming out from Old Ontario via the Dawson Route: over the Great Lakes on a vessel, then making slow progress over the lesser water-ways in small boats and scows. Instead of following the curves of the rivers we cut across by portages of land—supposed to make the way shorter, but did it? Took us thirty days to travel from Sarnia to Burnside, Manitoba. Seems as though we were always climbing out of our leaky boats, walking across portages, embarking again, soon hitting another portage and doing it all over again. Guess it looked clear to our guides, but it looked “queer” to us—three families, with children and travelling gear. We would be ordered to make camp for the night; bedding would be unrolled, sleepy children tucked in; and weary limbs stretched out. Orders were shouted, “Off in ten minutes! Hustle, or be left behind!” What scrambling; what protests from crying bairns and flustered mothers! Who wanted to be left in that wilderness, miles from anywhere? ‘Theirs not to reason why; theirs but to do and . . . cry.’ Mother declared that she lost something at every stopping-place. And many of us lost our tempers, besides. Why need our guides be so unreasonable? I never found out. Wanted to show their power, maybe? They surely “had us on the hip” as our fathers said.

Crossing those portages had one advantage—we got dried out! We got out of those boats so wet and bedraggled! It was one huge picnic for me; there were several fine young men in our party; they

were kind to the children; showed the boys how to make dandy whistles out of green willow wands; how to make and spin tops, and how to fly kites. I usually bestrode the broad shoulders of my particular swain—"Heart of Oak," we called him. I buried my little fingers in his curly hair and merrily drove him across the portages. I liked that much better than I did those nasty boats. The water made our clothing and bedding sopping wet; worse still, it mildewed our food, rendering it unfit for use. How we kiddies cried for bread! Not for cake, nor candy—but *bread!* Our wooden provision box was a mess. (Ada called it "a vision box"). To this day the sight and smell of mildewed bread causes nausea and once more I am a wee girl crying beside our provision box.

Poor Mother! It was hardest for her; she had to walk across those portages carrying a child of about three years in her tired arms, and now there was no food for her four bairns. Our fathers besieged our guides, demanding that they provide us with food! No go! They had us at their mercy and demanded exorbitant prices. "Take it, or leave it," they said. We were told at the start to take food for a ten-day journey. We were miles from a place where we could replenish our stock and we were starving hungry. At last our fathers yielded and brought forth their scanty hoard of cash. Now these ugly men wouldn't sell it at any price. 'Twas then that "Heart of Oak" earned his name. Organizing the young men of our party, and arming them with stout oak saplings he stormed the commissariat demanding, "Sell us that bread, or else! . . ." They laid down the money and *took* the bread, distributing it to the three families before satisfying their own hunger. No wonder we called them heroes!

But at last we reached Winnipeg and were joined by Uncle Jim.* I wish I could remember the appearance of this now-famous city as it was in those early days, but my childish memory retained only its discomforts. I seem to see that barn-like immigration hall where our mothers made "shake-down" beds and tucked us in when we

*See Magee No. 55.

wanted to scamper and shout. One day, I went for a walk holding tightly to father's hand! I was so afraid I would fall through the open space between his narrow board and the one on which I teetered precariously over a muddy pool. You see, it was June now and the rain, so necessary to good hay meadows, was falling. In those days, Winnipeg, "at the confluence of the Red and Assiniboine rivers" was noted for its mud. We used to write in our autograph albums: "Forget me not, forget me never, till Winnipeg mud is dried forever."

One of the 'tall' stories in vogue at that early date, was this: A man walking along a street, saw a hat floating on the water. Picking it up, he was startled by a shout from below, 'Hey! that's my hat!' Peering into the upraised face he queried, 'What are you doing away down there?' 'Huh! grunted the other, 'I'm not down so far. Below me is a fellow in a covered wagon with a yoke of oxen. Hoist us out!' Looking at our now fair city with its paved streets, good sewerage system, bonnie green boulevards, and fine shade trees, one can scarcely realize that once it was an encampment of tents and rude buildings guarded by old Fort Garry.

There was lots of fun for us, too, and great excitement for village children who had never seen cows or oxen. To our huge delight we now owned a cow and a yoke of oxen. We named the cow Rosy, after the lovely wild roses abundant everywhere. The oxen Father called Grit and Tory—they didn't pull well together. They were Texan oxen; had long horns tipped with brass. Grit had one crumpled horn on the off side; it gave him a sinister appearance. We liked the oxen; so did the mosquitoes! Swarms of them feasted on us and on the cattle. We learned to make smudges wherever we camped, for we were now travelling by easy stages westward. Another delight was our covered wagon; smart red wheels it had, green box with red trim, surmounted by a white canvas top. It made a cozy home for us, but was so full of our luggage that our legs were cramped. We preferred to scamper about, picking gay

bouquets from the profusion of wild flowers, hunting for bright pebbles, flint arrow heads—and strawberries! Sometimes we raced the oxen, but that wasn't much fun. Grit and Tory didn't care who won the race, they preferred a dignified walk.

Sometimes we got stuck in sloughs; had to unload; pry the wheels up with poles; push, pull, tug, lash the oxen, yell—then, with a sucking sound out would come our wagon on the far side. Once out, we had to stop and scrape the sticky clay from our nice red wheels and pat the oxen and praise them while we gave them a good drink. We didn't really lash them; father knew how to 'crack the whip;' it made a fearsome sound, and was quite as effective as a blow. Our worst slough was through Dry Creek. Whoever named that one had a keen sense of humor. But that one was beyond Portage la Prairie. We rested in Portage and did some buying. Now a beautiful city, it was then two little hamlets separated by an arm of the Big Slough to the south. These hamlets were called East End and West End. Great was the rivalry between them until drainage and a filling-in process levelled the space between and it built up into a compact city. Slough Road became Crescent Avenue and the Big Slough, dredged and purified, became Crescent Lake.

But in those early days, while we rested in East End and bought goods at Thomas Garland's big store, the things one noticed most were Indian teepees, Red River carts, and Shaginappi ponies. Main street was in East End and one day, sometime later, I saw over a hundred Red River carts, loaded with goods, parked along it.

Westward Ho! Our farm and Uncle James McGee's lay thirteen miles west and a bit north of Portage la Prairie. Ours had a gravel ridge running through it, presumed to be one of the shores of Lake Agassiz in ages past. The northern slope gave us good fields before touching the McKerchar farm. Beyond that farm outpost stretched the Great Westbourne Marsh. It seemed a good site for cattle ranching and that was what my parents planned to do. Rat Creek

limped along only four miles eastward—meadow-grazing, hay-land, water—what more could one desire? Uncle's farm, mostly meadow land, as yet undrained, adjoined ours on the southeast. Uncle "Jim" was father's younger brother; together they had marched away as British volunteers to stem the Fenian Raid about 1865-66; together they now faced a new foe.

Before reaching this, our Promised Land, while still travelling, together with our friends of the Dawson Route, we met our first real rebuff. One day the sky was darkened all day. "Must be bush fires down South," our men said. We soon found out. Grasshoppers! They came in companies and battalions. They bobbed against our faces. Ugh! Nasty things! We trod on them; they messed up our nice red wheels. They flew against buildings and lay in a writhing mass, half-stunned. They climbed up grass stalks; they even ate holes in our clothes. "A plague of grasshoppers," groaned our parents, and hopes dropped to zero. Our boys would seize the hoppers by their elbows, "Spit tobacco, and I'll let you go!" they would shout. If squeezed hard, the creatures would exude a brownish juice like tobacco, and would be set free. If they had no spit handy, it was just too bad for them. Under heel they would go. We hoped they would fly over; but no. They had come to stay and stay they did and raised families of mean little grasshoppers.

The only freedom we had from them was during the winter. Next year they were as busy as ever. We fought them off our little field of wheat. Every day we children went through the grain switching them off but they only hopped on again. Father and Mother placed a boiler of hot water at the head of the field and another at the foot with a fire under. Together they carried a sheet by the four corners. Grasshoppers by the thousand tumbled into it and were dumped into the boiling water and killed. Plenty more came from everywhere. They took our first crop, they took our second crop. They ate the grass which we needed for our growing

herd. One day they lifted themselves up in a body and went as they had come—darkening the sun! Now we could have a crop!

The Government sold us seed-grain and flour. We had to pay interest on it and could not pay it off under ten years. Carefully we picked it over; our seed must be clean for our new clean land. All winter long we children worked at our daily stint; cockle and buckwheat in one cup; wheat in another. My fingers tingle yet at the memory of those rough seeds. Even the cockle and buckwheat was not wasted, but cooked and mashed with small potatoes, a little dripping, bran, and pepper to make food for our hens. Winter eggs were precious and had good food value. We all worked hard, while Mother jollied us along. She was still a merry-hearted girl around thirty and could make good times out of next to nothing.

When frost took our third crop, she had a good cry, but not for long—"another year was coming." We were all sturdy and strong, we were helping to build a new country and learning from our hardships too. Mother took the frozen wheat, threshed out by father with a flail, ground it into meal in her coffee mill, mixed it with the blackish flour provided by the government at a price, and made Johnny cake, doughnuts (twisters we called them), and gingerbread men with currants for eyes and for buttons. She made such fun out of it all that we thought we were having a wonderful time.

Rosy, Nettie, and Ruby gave good milk, and heifers which soon became cows, and gave us Buck and Bright as a second team. We bought more cows and soon had a nice herd. Grumbly and Growley produced little piglets, so we had our own pork, lard, liver, and head cheese. Um-m-m! That good head-cheese! Panfuls of it! Lots of it! Good eating all winter. Mother became famous for her good butter, too. She could command from two to three cents per pound above market price. She even made a drake out of butter, with curls on its tail and blue beads for eyes. It took first prize as a work of art, as well as for butter quality. No one could beat her

good bread made from her own hop yeast and the nice white flour, made from our own good wheat in our fourth year.

Mother even made tables and benches and shelves—to our great admiration. Father made “snake” fences out of the rails he had been busy splitting out of poles all winter, and made stables out of round logs to match our log house. We would have to have a granary soon, now that our fields were producing well. Father got the logs ready and hauled out into place. Then we had a “bee.” Neighbors came from near and far. They worked hard notching, hoisting, fitting the logs, pegging them firmly and leaving the ends projecting evenly. Up went the pole rafter, fitted carefully and strongly. Then the costly boards were nailed in place and covered with the bundles of thatch grass cemented in place by a plaster of clay mixed with chopped straw. One man in our neighborhood was a master-hand at thatching; to him went this honor. Seldom did a thatch roof leak unless the ridge boards were blown off, and never did I know a log building to fall, so good was the workmanship of these pioneers!

Of course the wives came along, too. While the men were building, the wives were roasting chickens, frying pork, baking buns and biscuits as they chattered merrily. We youngsters were allowed to help: we gathered chips, carried in wood, washed and peeled vegetables, helped mix mortar, even chinked some of the lower cracks between the logs, listening wide-eyed to the talk of our elders. Oh, it was a gala occasion!

So were the threshing “bees.” The young women usually came then to help mother. What fun they had “making eyes” at the bashful young men! What tittering and blushing, as they watched who would be first to enter the door for dinner. The sly lassies would have a wish-bone over the door and of course that meant an engagement, or a wedding—maybe! Anyway, it was taken all in good part and made a merry time for everyone. At a “bee” the housewives had a grand chance to display talent for baking and

cooking. All the women gave of their best, even though they might have to retrench afterwards. On these occasions there seemed to be an immense capacity for food.

Seems to me there was a great spirit of friendliness in those old days. Nobody barred their doors in time of peace, nor turned a stranger away unfed or unrested. Often Mother made so many shake-down beds, that all our floor space was covered. Always there were on hand clean ticks which could be filled in a jiffy with fresh straw or hay which made a good bed for a tired man. Every traveller carried his own blankets and a buffalo robe or two; and who cared for pillows anyway? Tuck a stick or two of stove-wood under the head of the mattress and a man could sleep like a top. Yes, sir! They *were* good old days!

Blizzards? Oh yes, most winters we had them. Often they came out of a clear, sunny sky. If there was a "pet" day—snow melting, hens scratching in the gravel, singing their top-knots off from sheer happiness—then watch out! Old Boreas could have you blinded with sleety snow in two ticks of a clock. One such day our hens were caught as they ran for shelter—seven of them, upright in the snow, frozen stiff—just around the corner of the house. But that was only the beginning of trouble. Father had gone seven miles south to the bush for wood. At that moment, when the storm broke he might be on his way home. Could he make it in time with those slow oxen? Would he try to get back to the bush for shelter?

"Oh dear!" said Mother, "It gets dark so early; the cattle have to be fed and bedded down with clean straw, mangers filled with an extra allowance of hay and water provided. Then, chickens and pigs need to be fed and snuggled in cosily. Wood has to be carried into the shed. Do it on the double-quick. Children, watch that fire! 'Twould be dreadful if the thatch caught fire in this gale."

Mother ran a rope out from house to fence, from fence to stable, so that she and the boys could find their way back. We younger children got food ready, for it was hungry work. When all was

done that could be done, Mother knelt down with us and commended all our interests to the One who had stilled the storm on the lake. She put a lamp in the window and kept the lighted lantern ready for a dash out into the storm when Father came. The window panes frosted over.

"Hurry, bring a hot flat-iron to thaw it. The light must shine out to guide Father home."

Hark! Was that the oxen bawling? Were they back? No, it was the storm howling and deriding us—rattling whatever it could shake like some mad giant.

"Will it blow the roof off?"

"Can anyone live in a storm like this?"

"Luckily, Father is clad in buckskin from top to toe—light, tough and wind-proof it is, too."

Besides this he wore a fox-fur cap on his curly head, earlaps tied under his chin, fox gauntlets over his hand-knit mitts, and a big buffalo robe on the bob sleighs. But of what use would a robe be? He must keep going or else be overtaken by that fatal sleep.

Seems to me we kept talking and walking all night—looking out anxiously. I suppose we youngsters slept some, but I can still see mother wringing her hands, pacing from stove to window, from window to door—listening, straining her eyes into the darkness, beating her breast in agony. Towards morning she grew hysterical, declared she was going out to find Father.

"He may be lying out in our own yard freezing to death for want of a light and a hand to help. I'm going out!"

Then it was that Simon, a slender lad of eleven, became a man. With his back against the door he declared, "Mother, you are staying right here with the children. Father put me in charge of you all. 'Don't let any harm come to them, you are my eldest son, I put you in charge.' This he told me, and I say you shall not go out. If you force me from the door, I promise you that I'll take the children, just as they are, out into the storm and we'll all die together. Poor Father will come home and find an empty house."

So he reasoned and struggled with her, and held the door. We three youngsters—Archie, Ada, and myself, clung about her skirts crying and begging her to stay with us. At last she yielded, flung herself down and sobbed herself to sleep. But Simon did not sleep, he was a sentry on guard—his father's eldest son!

Morning brought blessed work. The storm had spent itself pretty well. There were passage-ways to be dug out before the cows could be fed and milked. A wee calf had been born—it needed care. The roadway had to be cleared so that a team could enter. Chickens and pigs needed attention. We all worked; it took our minds off our trouble. "Labor, though the primal curse, has been softened into mercy." True. Mother grew calm and ready for what God had in store for her—a bit shame-faced over that loss of self-control last night. She told Simon, before us, that he had done the right thing by restraining her.

There was nothing more to do but wait and watch. We strained our eyes, flattened our noses against the frosted panes, breathing clear peepholes so we would catch the first glimpse of Father. Not until four in the afternoon did we descry a speck against that white expanse.

"Yes, it's drawing nearer."

"Oh, joy!"

"It's a team."

"But it moves too fast for oxen—it's horses!"

Al Ferriss had horses and he was Father's friend. Mother grew frantic, "Oh, Tom is dead! Al is bringing his body home."

Again Simon quieted her, "Wait and see. He may not be dead, only worn out."

"Yes, there are two men in the rig! Fling the door wide!"

We saw Father jump out of the sleigh. Al Ferriss was grinning—all was well! Father rushed to meet us, grabbed his family in thankful arms—yes, we were all there! We dropped to our knees and heartily praised God for His mercy.

Now, to feed our men. We hovered near and enjoyed every bite

they ate while we hopped about, turned handsprings, or hugged each other. We knew that day what it was to cry for joy even while we laughed.

“Now, be quiet and hear Father’s story.”

“Yes, I saw the storm coming, tossed off my load, and put back for the bush. The storm struck in from every side—nothing could face it. All eyes were blinded! The oxen went around in circles until they broke the long reach between the bobs. I stood it upright so that my body might be found—for I had no illusions about the storm and knew it would be a fight to the finish. I released the oxen from the front bob and got in between them so their big bodies would shelter me. Their heat helped, too. I tramped and stamped and beat my hands against their sides. I knew I must keep going and I tried to guide them. At least, they were some company in this vast wilderness of snow, but I knew also they were moving in circles and getting nowhere.

“Thanks to you, Mary, my big leather pockets were stuffed with good ‘twisters’ and the fat and sugar in them was heating, even though they were frozen. I gnawed on them just as a dog gnaws a bone. It was something to help keep me awake. Then I thought, this is God’s storm and I am God’s child! And I prayed.”

Father was a devout Anglican and knew the Prayer Book by heart. He told us he recited the evening service, the morning service, the Collects, the Psalms—even sang old songs—anything to keep awake, for sleep meant death. Fifteen hours is a long time and tries the stoutest heart.

“I no longer felt my feet, they were like pegs, but they still went up and down. The ox-harness supported me. The fury of the storm seemed abating. The oxen were now going in a straight line—in a hurry. They were nearing the shelter of the woods. Was that a fence? It was. I followed it. I had to keep alert, I mustn’t miss the gate. There it was! Haystacks—the oxen rushed to them and munched hungrily. I wondered if I could reach the house without

their support. Half walking and half crawling, I made my way over the drifts.

“Al saw me and ran to my aid and soon I was in the blessed shelter of his house.”

Al broke into Father’s narrative. “I told him not to get too near the stove, then called my wife to get a tub of snow while I pulled off his frozen togs. I rubbed his face and hands with snow to draw out the frost. His feet were frozen and we put them in the tub and packed them with snow and kept rubbing! Tom passed out—sick from the pain.”

Father picked up his story. “I heard Al say, ‘Hey, old scout, we’ll soon have you in bed—you’ll pull through! Now, sleep all you want, only sip this broth first.’ How good something warm felt inside of me. How good that feather bed felt under me . . . and I needn’t fight . . . any . . . more.”

“I finally roused him,” said Al, “and I told him he must get home to you, Mary, or else you would be crazy. I suggested he let the oxen rest, that they’d earned it, and that we take the horses, they were faster.”

So that was how it happened that Father and Al rode up and down over the drifts like waves of the sea to bring us the good news. Father was full of appreciation and praises, “Simon was a soldier son! . . . I never would have made it, if Buck and Bright hadn’t kept going . . . And Al . . . Al saved my feet.”

Weeks afterward we learned that Rev. George McDougal had perished in that awful storm, away in the North West. Look out for those “pet days in winter.” Yes, sir! Never trust them!

But, aside from blizzards, we welcomed deep snow. Our ground needed it for moisture in the spring. Our cattle needed it for water supply: surface wells were all right for summer but froze up early. As yet we had not felt able to spare the money for a deep well. We melted snow every day for our stock. On Saturday we melted a double portion—and rested on the Sabbath day. Our stables were

buried in straw at threshing time and were snowed under completely. We kept only a passage-way free on the south. One winter there were storms for two weeks; we didn't even *try* to dig our way in. A man-hole had been left in the roof for just such an emergency. It was easy clearing it off, then descending a ladder inside. One person handed up feed and water, another lowered it by rope to a third person below, who distributed it. The animals were snug and warm inside. Pails of foaming milk were passed up, then along to the buttery. Quite simple.

What fun we had in the snow! The boys dug caves, made snow tables and seats. We were Esquimaux in igloos. We established forts on mountains, and challenged each other to combat. We climbed the Andes. We had toboggan slides; we lived in the delightful land of make-believe! When soft snow came, we had an army of snow men. It was healthy sport. How good food tasted! But fun came only if tasks were well done. Each one had an allotted bit of work. Don't pity us because we were pioneer children. It was fun—mostly. This country needs snow. It's natural.

The fourth year we had a bumper crop, and our hopes ran high. Simon was now twelve years old and a splendid tall lad, able to take a man's place on the farm. Archie was not so strong, as he had had a head injury from a falling tree when only six years old; therefore hopes centered around Simon. Mother had to take a man's place in the harvest field, as did all those pioneer farm wives. This meant that the eldest daughter (I was eight) had to take mother's place in the home, caring for Ada, age five, and D'Arcy, age two. No snow nor frost came during that winter of 1877-78. Father plowed all Christmas day, and I drove the oxen, while Simon and Archie walked seven miles to the store at Burnside for Christmas cheer. It was a happy, hopeful time. Then came the crushing blow. On March 10th, while rain and sleet sheathed the prairie with ice, scarlet fever struck us down—first Simon, then Archie, then myself, and wee D'Arcy.* Ada was not stricken for two weeks. On the 11th

*See Magee No. 192.

of March, 1878, Simon died, and on April 2nd, Ada died; the rest of us recovered. Not a family in all that neighborhood escaped; from one to seven children were missing in every home. A sad time.

Were we scared of the Indians? Yes—no—maybe I'd better say 'Sometimes.' We had heard of the first Riel rebellion before we left Ontario, and knew the part Indians and half-breeds played in that. When we came out in 1874 the country was still ringing with tales of the murder of poor Scott, so we were a bit timid. We spent our first winter in the bush near Rat Creek. Most of the settlement was down that way. The Indians, too, preferred the bush to the open prairie. Not far from our log shanty was an encampment of Sioux Indians who had been chased across the line because they were not wanted. About three hundred in that encampment. We found them quite pleasant and peaceable. Kitstow, an educated Indian, who acted as a bond between the Indians and white settlers, was a very fine man, princely in bearing, commanding respect.

Old Dakota was the opposite. She was overbearing and demanding. Often she came in and begged "eats" from Mother: "Chestan (small) tea; chestan sucre; chestan butter; chestan awhee-a-pi (flour). Her words were meek, but her bearing was arrogant, and her hand rested on the knife she had in a metal scabbard. Mother never refused her. Red Jacket was a jolly Indian and his wife a plump, pretty young woman. They would come walking in unannounced. (An Indian does not rap at your door—he walks in, and with a grunt of greeting which sounds like "hunh!" he seats himself.) His wife would at once bring out her work—usually a moccasin she was beading. We marvelled at her artistic skill. The cluster of bead flowers was beautiful. Sometimes she was softening buckskin which was to be made into moccasins. After she had worked on it for a time, it became soft and pliable. Or she might have a length of dried sinew from a deer's leg, which she would beat and manipulate until it was pliable, then she would skilfully draw

off a filament, thread her three-sided needle, and proceed to sew. I never saw her idle. Mother always had a bit of lunch for them. After a while off they would go—the wife carrying the load. That was the Indian custom. Mother used to try to shame Red Jacket into carrying the load but he only shrugged and laughed. Thought us 'queer,' I daresay.

We delighted in having an Indian count up to ten. He would stand, then throwing his arms downward at each number, would commence: Wah-jean, Nomah, Yaminay, Topah, winding up with a flourish. We learned that a girl was Wechene; a boy, OKisheda; a man, Wechasta; a woman, WeNucksha; a baby, Papoose. Snow was Snee; a big snow storm was Snee ota, or otado. Steema Hadee was Sleepy Adam, one of our neighbors, who was lazy. Ask a squaw how far she had travelled, and she would place palm to palm and lay her head upon them once, twice, thrice—three nights. Tarkta meant teepee. Ask where is your teepee? Ta-a-haw! meaning Far away! The friendly Indians taught our boys how to snare rabbits and mink; how to skin them and to stretch the skins. We learned how to tan them by reading Dr. Chase's Receipts (so we called it). Mother turned the rabbit skins into foot-wear, the meat into rabbit pie: the mink made fine caps. Our boys were shown how to walk through the woods without being heard, and how to mark a trail so another could find it. We traded with the Indians and got "jerk meat" from them. I didn't like it—too tough. It was dried, smoked deer meat and was good to take on a journey as it didn't require cooking, and lasted a long time. We also bought pemmican from the Indians. It was really good, made of buffalo meat, boned, chopped, and partly cooked. A strong whole piece of buffalo hide was made into a sack (hair side out, inside smoked and cured) then the lean meat was dumped in; the hot rendered fat poured over and through it; salt added and the sack sewn firmly with strong sinew. It kept well, and tasted good if one were hungry and not too "pernickety."

We grew to feel pretty safe beside the Indians. Only twice were we really frightened. The first time was during our winter in the bush. Father and Uncle had to go away on business, their pockets well-stuffed with frozen wheat toasted in butter for refreshment. They were to be gone several days. The Indians staged a pow-wow. We could hear the loud beatings of the tom-toms, and their yells of "Ki-Yi-i!" as they danced around their fires. Mother bolted the door with the heavy oaken bar, shuttered the window, and drew us close to her as she begged God to protect us. As night drew on we could hear wolves howling too. We *were* frightened.

A knock came on the door. We stood frozen, until we heard an English voice say, "Don't be alarmed. It's only a missionary. Mear-ing is my name. Please let me in, will you?" *Would we!* Was ever guest so welcome? With streaming eyes Mother told him of our fears and experiences. He calmed her, saying that he knew the Indians were only enjoying themselves in their own way. It was a party, but there was no liquor in camp. It was against the law to sell fire-water to them. "When sober," he said, "they are just like carefree children. I've been among them. I know they are friendly." He read comforting passages of scripture to us, and commended us to Our Father in Heaven. Somehow we were no longer afraid. That was the first visit we had from a missionary in this new land and the last visit for a long time.

The second big scare was during the second Riel rebellion around 1885. We lived now out on our prairie farm the year round, and had a few prairie neighbors. It was turnip-pulling time and we were all busy one afternoon. Looking up from work, we saw a band of Indians approaching our home. Startled, we saw that they were warriors in full dress: gay blankets, feather head-dress, painted faces; carrying bows and arrows, guns and brass powder flasks—a truly fearsome sight. Mostly young bucks they were unknown to us, but our hearts sank as we noticed the ugly face of old Dakota among them. She sure was bad medicine. In a hurried consula-

tion we decided to try to appear unafraid, to yield gracefully to their demands, and to show friendly hospitality. To me was given the task of trying to keep Towser quiet: he hated Indians and would be furious. I fastened his chain, and tried to assure him all was well. He knew better. Father offered to hire the young bucks to pull turnips at so much per hour; said he was glad to have help. They agreed to his terms, and did work for a few minutes—long enough to fill their blanket pouches with nice turnips, then demanded, and got, full pay for an hour's work. Father gave it to them peaceably.

Mother didn't fare any better with old Dakota. As the squaw approached the house, I feared Towser would break his leash and attack her. Had he done so, I feel sure bloodshed would have followed swiftly. For the first time in my life, I knew what it was to have my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth. She stood glowering at the dog as she clanked her ugly knife in its metal scabbard. At last she went into the house. Mother remained courteous. "Were they travelling far? They would need food for their journey." Dakota pointed out flour, bread, cured meat, tea, coffee, sugar, eggs—emphasizing each demand by clanging her knife into its scabbard. She went into the buttery and carried off lard and butter; these she shared with the young men. They got busy and greased faces and hands liberally. She loaded some of her loot onto the bucks. We waved them bon voyage! as they left. They had all our food: but we kept up a friendly front!

All night we sat up expecting them to return in the darkness—expecting to hear their terrifying, savage war cry before they pounced upon us. We would sell our lives dearly. Father's experience as a soldier during the old Fenian Raid stood him in good stead. We were all deployed at points of vantage. Our stout log house was barred and shuttered. Father had his trusty gun—but of course they could burn us out, drive away our cattle—do so much damage! It was a night of suspense! When morning came we

were exhausted, but glad that all was well. We decided we were spared because the Indians were in too big a hurry to reach Batoche and Cut Knife Creek.

The Indians and Metis were having too much success for the white-man's good. Finally our troops won out and Riel paid with his life for the trouble he had caused. There are some who say that "the only good Indian is a dead Indian," but I don't hold with that. I've seen some fine Indian folk in my day, and am remembering that this was their country first.

Father and Mother had to work very hard and we children were old before even we were young. Father read to us from Shakespeare, Milton, Macaulay, Dickens, Byron, and Burns during the long winter days, while Mother baked, cleaned, churned, and sewed garments for us by hand. By the time the younger girls were born, poor Mother was broken with the hardships of pioneer life on a farm in the days when there was little in the way of equipment to make work easy and hired help could not be obtained because they were simply not in the country.

We had a herd of 150 cattle and Mother made butter from twenty-two cows with old-fashioned methods, using open pans and a "dash" churn. In the winter, Archie and I helped Father feed the stock, shovel snow, and melt snow in a big copper boiler to provide the cattle with water. Although we had a well, it was very deep with a poor supply of water and we were four miles from a running stream.

When Archie* was sixteen he had sunstroke and could no longer farm. I learned to drive the mower and hayrake, as well as the John Deere wire binder. I could drive and ride horses, gallop into the marsh and drive home the cows, then milk five or six of them. I worked hard, slept hard, ate good wholesome food with relish born of physical exercise. In fact, I took a man's place until I was sixteen, then went to high school in Portage la Prairie, our nearest

*See Magee No. 189.

city. Schools were late in coming to us; we got our education largely from Father and Mother and our good books. I was ten before I saw the inside of a school house. Archie went away at eighteen to Rockford, Illinois, to an art school and became an artist. I went to Collegiate in Portage and later to Landsdowne College in the same city. I took my certificate and was teaching a country school when I was eighteen and a half. For four years I taught, my last bit of teaching being done in Portage Central. In 1892, the Rev. J. H. Burrow, a Methodist minister, and I were married in "Old St. Mary's."

I am now in my 79th year and enjoy good health. I attribute this to the fact that I was born when Mother was young and strong, and to my hardy outdoor life on the Manitoba prairies as a pioneer farmer's daughter. The Bible says, "It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth."

The James Magee Family of Ontario and Saskatchewan

as told by

ISABELLA MAGEE GIBSON

A NOTE will perhaps help the reader to place the members of the extensive Magee family in their proper relation to each other. The James* about which this section revolves is the son of James Magee who followed his brothers and sisters from Ireland and took up land near Stittsville, Ontario, after his work on the Rideau Canal was finished. It was on this farm that James and his six sisters grew up. He was four years younger than his sister, Ann, who married John Macpherson. And now his daughter Isabella† will recount the peregrinations of this family. —L. M. C.

FATHER was essentially a man of the land, fond of horses and always ready to share the produce which he grew. As a young man he must have had unusual endurance, for he worked in the lumber woods thirty winters. The exploits he and his gangs of men carried out on the Bouchere, the Madawaski, and the Petewawa Rivers were legends in our family when I was a child. He did this work to supplement the income of the farm. An economist of to-day might prove that he took produce from the farm which in all probability amounted to the cash wages he brought home, thereby leaving him the benefit of the exercise in the great outdoors. But anyway, that was the pattern of life in those days and my mother looked after the family and the live stock with very little to offset the monotony, except the books she was able to borrow and exchange with the neighbors.

Father had married Isabella Crawford and they settled on a farm at North Gower. Between the years 1872 and 1895, they had a family of eight children, three of whom died in infancy.

*See Magee, No. 44.

†See Magee No. 170.

Charles,* the second son, spent the first seventeen years of his life on the farm. He was always very painstaking, very industrious, and occupied every spare moment with his books. His favorite pastime in those days was working out tricky mathematical problems. He then attended Kemptville High School and the Model School at Richmond. After his schooling he was first engaged to teach at Goodstown for \$275 per year, then for three years he taught at Munster, Goulbourne township, for a salary of \$360, and in odd moments kept accounts for the local cheese factories. He returned to Kemptville High School for preparatory work, previous to entering McGill University, where he was in attendance from 1899 to 1903. While there he became something of an authority in the debating societies.

One vacation Charles sailed with other starry-eyed students on a cattle boat to Glasgow. Alas, these novices learned too late that a *must* on such trips was a pair of high rubber boots. It was on his return from this adventure that he created such a furore in the family circle. Mother said, "He will never live it down if he is not on hand to open school the third Monday of August."

Father replied, "He will be on time."

It came to be eleven o'clock the Sunday night before school was to open, and no Charles in sight. Midnight struck! One o'clock! At two o'clock, Charles *walked* in from Kemptville Junction! Father made him a cup of tea and promised to call him at five. After a good breakfast (green tea again) Charles set off with a farm horse and drove seventeen miles to open school at nine o'clock sharp—on time!

In the summer months of 1901 Charles had a commission to sell books in New York state. He realized enough money from this contract to pay the expenses of Mother, Fred (aged six), and me to go to the Buffalo Exposition. I was sixteen. We saw the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York (later King George V and

*See Magee No. 165.

Queen Mary); we saw Niagara Falls; and we saw the spot where President McKinley met his death—enough to make us famous for years in our part of the country.

After Charles' graduation from McGill in 1903, at which no member of the family could be present because of illness at home, he went to Johns Hopkins for internship and later to Vienna for post-graduate work in surgery. In 1904 he opened his office in Carp, Ontario.

In 1892, when Malcolm,* my oldest brother, was twenty years of age, he went on a harvest excursion to Manitoba. Mother never saw him again. He remained for two seasons on land there and wrote letters trying to prevail upon our parents to sell the farm and go West. Because of crop failures, Malcolm crossed the border to work in the woods in Michigan. This work and various spells of work on railroad construction in the Northern States occupied his time until 1898, when he joined the Gold Rush to White Horse and the Yukon. Letters came to our home at intervals, but none that I recall from 1902 to 1905, as it was in November of this latter year that our Mother died in the Protestant Hospital in Ottawa.

Father was always a friend of young people and sought to make the programs in the schools and the church attractive to them. After years of service on the School Board and the Municipal Council, it was a surprise to the whole district that he should contemplate moving to Western Canada.

Meantime, in 1902, my brother William* had gone on a harvest excursion to Manitoba and he was convinced that farming in the West had many advantages over those of Eastern Ontario. Father made two trips to the new Province of Saskatchewan in the summer of 1906 and bought Section 6, Range 9, Township 9, West of 2nd Meridian, and also a quarter section adjoining. He disposed of our home farm and the Leach farm which he had owned for some

*See Magee No. 164.

*See Magee No. 168.

years, and on March 19, 1907, we said goodbye to the old associations.

We crossed the Rideau River on the ice. Sandy Russell was driving and muttering in character, as we encountered chuck-holes in the road. William went on a freight train with live stock, machinery, lumber, and fittings for the new eight-room house. His trip was de luxe, compared to ours. Father and I, with my brother Fred, age eleven, travelled by tourist train. With this experience of having seen and smelled whole families from the continent of Europe, we knew why Paul wrote his Epistle to the Galatians, rather than visit them in person.

We arrived at Heward, Saskatchewan, our destination, the last week of March. Still six feet of snow on the level and more to follow. That was the year the Canadian Hockey team played on natural ice in Winnipeg during the first week of May! It was the 13th day of May that the men and teams first set out to cultivate the land, with the result that the grain was rank and green when frost came the first week of September. Old-timers would have scrapped the crop forthwith, but Father harvested it, paid for the labor, and threshed it in a great mound on the open ground. It promptly began to heat and sprout, so for weeks it was daily routine to turn the grain over with a shovel and let it dry out. Eventually it was sold for forty-six cents a bushel. Conditions were better from 1910 to 1918, but the late twenties brought untold hardships to man and beast.

The year 1907 was also the year of the "old boys' reunion" in Ottawa. Charles was still practicing in Carp, when Malcolm came from the gold fields in Alaska as a surprise to visit his family in the old home. He was reputed to have enough in his "poke" to buy any farm his parents might choose. He arrived—having had a man drive him with horses from Winchester—and found strangers to greet him at the door. He had not even heard of his Mother's death, two years before. Soon, however, he located Charles and

they spent two weeks visiting with relatives and old neighbors.

Then Malcolm came to Saskatchewan for a visit with us. He gave me a shirtwaist set of four pins, old ivory, set in fine gold nuggets. He proceeded to Seattle and returned to Nome and Candle Creek, Alaska. I visited him there in the summer of 1908, going north from Seattle on the old S.S. "Victoria" under the command of Captain Foster.

William was now married to Jean Buckham of Torbolton and I was free of home duties. When I returned from Alaska, I attended Victoria College, Toronto University and later Normal School in Regina. I became a school "marm" in the public school at Heward with a class of sixty children, from beginners to grade VII. To travel between school and the ranch, I drove "Skip," a branded mare, even in temperatures of 20 to 46 degrees below zero. Those were the days when we ice-skated till eleven o'clock at night, went home, ate beef steak, and slept without even dreams! I was married in September, 1910, to J. W. Gibson and we returned to Ottawa, as "J. W." was then Science Master in the Ottawa Normal School.

Malcolm returned to Ottawa in 1910 and took charge of a farm at Stittsville for two years. Again, he felt the call of Alaska and went north. He came out in 1916 and went overseas to England and France with the Forestry Corps. When he returned in March, 1919, he secured, under the Soldiers' Re-Establishment, a home and ten acres in sight of Victoria and has resided there ever since. In 1923 he married Aileen Mitchell, a prairie girl, and they raised a family of four children.

In 1916 my brother Fred* was married to Edna Stockton and they farmed in Saskatchewan until 1933 when they moved to the States. Their home is at Genesee, Idaho, and he is an enthusiast on hockey and curling, going to Regina each winter for the play-offs. They have a family of two sons and two daughters.

Father was married for a second time in November, 1910, to

*See Magee No. 171.

Mrs. Eleanor Rivington, of Ottawa. I visited them in Heward in 1914 when I was en route with our two little boys to Victoria, where my husband had been appointed Director of Agricultural Studies in the Secondary Schools of British Columbia.

After his wife's death, Father made his home with William most of the time, although he spent three years in Victoria. At eighty years of age he did not need nor use spectacles; he walked two to three miles each day; and retained his interest in prize fights and sports. I was coming home by street-car at eleven o'clock one night and I saw the brave man waiting for his street-car at the corner. Next day I knew the reason—the daily paper gave details of the boxing event of the season.

Father was bewitched to see the logging operations by power machinery and arranged a trip to Headquarters, where the big trees are handled. He used some fairly comprehensive superlatives in describing what he saw.

And you will believe he hailed from Carleton County when I tell you how July 12th stirred his emotions. July 12th, as all good Canadians know, is the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, where William of Orange defeated James II and thereby secured Protestantism as the official religion of Great Britain. Orangemen (an association of Irish Protestants) celebrate this anniversary the world over by a parade called "The Walk." The last year Father was in Victoria, the "Walk" was to be at Nanaimo, seventy-five miles away by bus. All right, he was first on the bus! They got off at Duncan, forty-three miles out, and gave them "what-for" on the fife and drum; had lunch and on to the final speeches; the "Walk" and supper—with more adrenalin being pumped each hour! He finally arrived back in Victoria at midnight, too late to get the last car home, so the 'young fellow' stayed in the Strathcona Hotel until morning. And he was in his eighty-third year on that celebration.

Furthermore, he took time off to go into the *Times* office and

give the sports editor the ABC of prize fights—Jack Dempsey, Jim Corbett, and all the royal line of knucklebusters. What a man! In his quiet moments he read H. G. Wells' *Outline of History* and could quote line, paragraph, and page.

He taught our four youngsters to play Forty-five, a shanty game of cards. I can see them now, the three heads glued to the cards and the odd one dancing up and down in excitement. And dear old man, he was less than a week ill in bed. His was a gallant spirit, he asked nothing for himself, he wanted others to have their opportunities. Father died in 1925 and is buried at Port Reeve, Saskatchewan.

And now to go back to my brother Charles, whom we left practicing medicine in Carp, where he stayed until 1912. He was married in 1908 to Mary Isabel McCrae of Glengarry. Their son, Charles Stuart, was born in January, 1911. When the baby was six months old, Isabel took him to her home in Glengarry, resumed her profession of nursing, and never again returned to her husband.

Charles took a refresher course in Vienna and on his return to Canada, opened an office in Vancouver. He kept his associations with the Irish Fusileers and went each summer to training camp at Vernon, British Columbia. On the outbreak of war in 1914, he enlisted and went overseas in December, 1915. There, he was stationed with No. 2 Base Hospital in France, doing surgery from dawn to dusk, until he returned to Canada in November, 1918.

At that time the influenza epidemic was raging, and people from Carp met the train and begged him to re-open his office there. He spent a year in Carp and then, at the insistence of a friend, he made a trip to Moscow, Idaho, to look over the prospects. Always an enthusiast for rural prosperity, he was at once attracted to this university town and spent his remaining years in the service of the students of the university and of the residents of the community.

In 1926, Charles married Dawn Marie Hume, of Nelson, B.C.,

a graduate nurse, and they operated a private hospital for many years. They were both friendly and their home was a gathering place for good fellowship.

Each summer, Charles and Dawn came for a holiday with us and no event in the year was more eagerly anticipated. One summer we drove together to visit our brother William and his family at Camrose, Alberta. William had farmed in Saskatchewan for many years, but finally they moved to Camrose, eighty miles south of Edmonton. This was the summer that our son James went to Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar. Charles always showed a great deal of pride in the success and achievement of our four children, and it was a real compensation to him that our younger son, William Gibson, was carrying on the fine traditions of medicine. He received his doctor's degree from McGill University.

In 1944 Dr. Charles and Dawn spent three weeks with us in the cottage on the Gatineau River. Our two daughters had both gone overseas, so it was a lift for us to have them with us. "Doctor," as we usually called him, could no longer attempt physical effort but his mind was clear, even gay. After a four-day illness, his anxieties were at an end.

At Charles' funeral, Dean Eldridge of the University of Idaho, paid tribute to his overseas service, to his generosity in helping deserving students, and to his life-long interest in people and their problems. The Dean said the Doctor was known throughout Idaho and the adjoining states because of his active interest in the Masonic Order. The Dean summed it all up by saying, "Dr. Magee was in very truth a typical Irish gentleman and general practitioner. We miss him, but he lived a full life and always brought a note of cheer to the forgotten man."

A word now about my own family. Our two sons were born in Ottawa, and our two daughters, Isobel and Mary, were born in Victoria. My husband, J. Wesley Gibson, was with the British Columbia Department of Education from 1914 until May, 1940.

During those years our children attended and graduated from the high schools and the University of British Columbia.

“J. W.” and I returned to Ottawa in 1940. Although at the age for retirement, the Canadian Legion requested him to edit the courses in Correspondence Education for the three services overseas. He turned in a good performance, enrolling 500,000 students of all ages. He resigned this work in October, 1945, and we returned to Victoria.

During our residence in war-time Ottawa, we met many people in responsible positions who hailed from Saskatchewan, and I realized that to this day there is a corner in my affections for Saskatchewan and its people.

Victoria, B. C., February, 1948

Looking Back At the Magees

THIS is an effort to record the facts about Magee pioneers in Canada which may be of interest to those who now or hereafter share the Magee blood; to preserve for descendants (who have a vested interest in ancestors who lived in the most epochal period of Canadian history) a picture of the collective life of the family. Since I am almost the last leaf on the “tree” of the second generation, born in America (Canada), and since the tempo of a long and enriching life has slackened, around the corner comes a new and absorbing interest, the Magee “family tree.” The compiling of these Magee records, gleaned from the branches of the family scattered far and wide over the world, is a formidable task. No doubt there are many gaps in this limited survey. I leave them a challenge to later generations to expand the record.

Carrying the line back to its roots in Ireland, as told by my father elsewhere in this book, we find the Magee family joining the tide of mass migrations in the early nineteenth century from the homeland, Ireland—for the same reason which brought the Macphersons, to seek security and better economic conditions. They, too, dared the hazards of crossing the Atlantic to build new lives in an almost unmapped area in a new land, without any inheritance except fidelity to real values and a will to do.

In joining this migration, like the Macphersons, they soon had to come to terms with realities—breaking frozen acres and standing up to sub-zero temperatures and blizzards. At times they were victims of homesickness and like Kathleen Mavourneen sighed for “the fields so fresh and green” of their native Emerald Isle. This heroism carried into the second and third generations, in their migrations ever moving toward the winning of the West. The pre-

ceding pioneer letters (stories better than fiction because they are true) give us a clear picture of that stirring history.

So now, with the index cards of my own memory, I am trying to picture some of the events in the lives of that passing parade.

In trailing back over the years, the first generation in Canada takes on interest in the person of our grandfather James Magee (M₇), the topmost bough of the family tree. Soon after his marriage to Isabella Haughton (see my father's story, p. 9), Grandfather settled on his own hundred green acres, a farm at North Gower, Ontario, where a small house was built to shelter a coming family. Sometime later this was replaced by a frame house and still later by a more commodious frame house and big red barn. Though the farm has passed into other hands, those buildings stand today as a beacon of memories to the descendants who pass that way.

On those acres was a maple bushland. One of the thrills of my young life was a visit to the homestead when I saw the maple sap trickling from homemade wooden spouts, which after being boiled in a huge iron cauldron, hung over a crackling fire (made of brambles we children gathered) eventually became maple syrup. Best of all is the memory of pouring the hot syrup on pans of snow—result, maple taffy.

I remember as a child our delight at seeing Grandfather Magee arrive at our home in Ottawa on his white "charger." In *his* rugged grandeur we thought he looked just as grand as the pictures of King William of Orange at the battle of the Boyne River. Another memory is that of his teaching us penmanship by writing over and over again his motto, "Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can."

He never forgot to praise our mother (his daughter) for bringing forth each addition to an already sizable family, and for her ceaseless, tireless efforts in clothing, feeding, and directing them.

As to Grandmother Magee, I think women of that day were

built, not born. I have a lingering memory of the diminutive old lady sitting in her rocking chair skilfully wielding her sewing needle, and her knitting needles, with an air of seasoned serenity, as she quoted texts and spelled out the names of the books of the Bible to her grandchildren clustered about her. The pressing duties of her life were never divorced from her dreams for the advancement of future generations. True: "The dreamer lives on forever; the toiler dies in a day."

She never failed to point to Grandfather as an example to follow. Quoting Goldsmith, he was "prompt at every call. He watched and wept, and prayed and felt for all."

Hers was a hospitable household, as evinced by the repeated billeting of preachers and teachers in her home. Our father, John Macpherson, one of the teachers, chose one of her fairest daughters, Ann Magee, to be our mother.

These are silhouettes, carried through the years by one of her granddaughters, bearing tribute to a resourceful, saintly woman who upheld the honor of her native land, Ireland, and played well her part in pioneering in the land of her adoption, Canada.

Returning to Grandfather Magee: Born in the period when "knighthood was in flower," he carried with him a certain dignity, even when following the plow or wielding the scythe. Through his life ran a thread of spiritual growth which expressed itself in the conduct of evangelistic meetings. He had a burning desire to follow the example of John Wesley in his missionary efforts.

This Bible-quoting grandfather laid down more commands than Moses left us. His approach to life was through the teaching of the Great Book. His was the simple faith that God still walked with man.

He deplored the apparent lack of other-worldliness in some of his descendants. They were not in rebellion against the church, but against its orthodoxy. To him they were a little "off center." Freedom of thought, at a different velocity from that of early nine-

teenth century, was then becoming vocal. But he soft-pedaled their shortcomings by saying, "After all, their values are not changed—only taking on the flavor of the new world." How generous of the old crusader! His optimism could see "castles in the clouds" and magic in youth's possibilities, while Little Grandmother kept *her* feet on the ground and her knitting and sewing in her hands (clothing a large family). She kept the home-fires burning, while he went far afield to expound the scriptures and to lead the erring lambs into the fold.

Grandfather Magee had talent and considerable practice at "supplying" as a local Methodist preacher. Saturday afternoon was devoted to shining his shoes, washing up, and currying his horse, in preparation for Sunday, when bright and early he donned a starched dicky with winged collar and stock tie, grey top hat, and Prince Albert coat. With his notes carefully laid in the saddle bag, he was off for the day. A devoted member of the congregation would always invite him to a chicken dinner—and all was well. In summer he followed camp meetings near and far. The fact that crops were ready to harvest was no deterrent—he had capable husky daughters whom he trained to carry on. He was conscious of his stature and general appearance. Yes, he *was* handsome.

His outstanding dignity, gentleness, and suavity were a passport to any Methodist table, and to its goodies. "He was a gentleman deriving his patent of nobility from God." Always ready with cheerful greetings to those about him, he climbed the hill of life graciously and sauntered down the sunset slope, strewing kindnesses along the way. We regret he did not live to enjoy the distinctions that came to some of his grandchildren and to their children.

At the roots, here in Canada, the blood strains of the Magees and the Macphersons met in the marriage of my parents, John Macpherson and Ann Magee. The stream of this family followed freely, continuing into the seventh generation. My grandparents gave

sixty-three grandchildren to the nation. My mother contributed her fair share (twelve) of that number to the second generation in Canada. Those pioneers surely obeyed the scriptural injunction, "Be fruitful." The years to the seventh generation were punctuated by another and another advent—their name is legion, as the family list shows.

After more than a century of blending of blood strains, strong lines of heredity persist in these self-made families. They have succeeded by their steadiness and their patient efforts and fidelity to their jobs. Marked characteristics of neighborly kindness and downright simplicity, even when elevated to high positions, continue to bless the family, the community, and the nation.

—L. M. C.

Genealogy of the
Magee Family
Descended from ALEXANDER WILLIAM MAGEE
of County Cavan, Ireland

First Generation

KEY: Each person has been assigned an identifying number, preceding his name. Numbers following names refer to this identification, not to generations. Magee numbers have prefix *M*.

M1 ALEXANDER WILLIAM MAGEE

b County Cavan, Ireland. 1m Miss Patterson, of London.
2m (name unknown).

Children of first wife, born in Ireland

M2 Alexander, b 1776*

M3 Robert, b 1779*

M4 William, b 1784*

M5 Ann, b 1786*

M6 Archibald, b 1796*

M7 James, b 1800*

M8 Charlotte, b 1804*

M9 Simon, b 1808*

NOTE: Descendants of James and Archibald spelled the name *MA-GEE*. The descendants of the other brothers spelled the name *McGee*.

Second Generation

M2 ALEXANDER MAGEE (Alexander 1)

b 1776, Ireland. m Miss Gillespie. Emigrated to Canada many years after his brothers and sisters.

Child

M10 Joseph. m in Ireland; followed his father to Canada, but later took his wife and family to New York state.

* See further listing.

M3 ROBERT (Robin) MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1779, Ireland. d 1879, Canada. m Rebecca Burroughs (1801-1905)*

Children

M11 James*
M12 Alexander*
M13 Margaret, m Robert Burroughs.

M4 WILLIAM MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1784, Ireland. d Canada. m Elizabeth Armstrong. Emigrated to Canada; settled up the Gatineau River, Ontario.

Children

M14 Francis, b 1830*
M15 Robert, b 1825*
M16 Herwood*
M17 Eliza*
M18 Margaret*
M19 Ann*

M5 ANN MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1786, County Cavan, Ireland. m in Ireland, Henry Kennedy (1782-1877).** Emigrated to Goulbourne, Ontario, 1822.

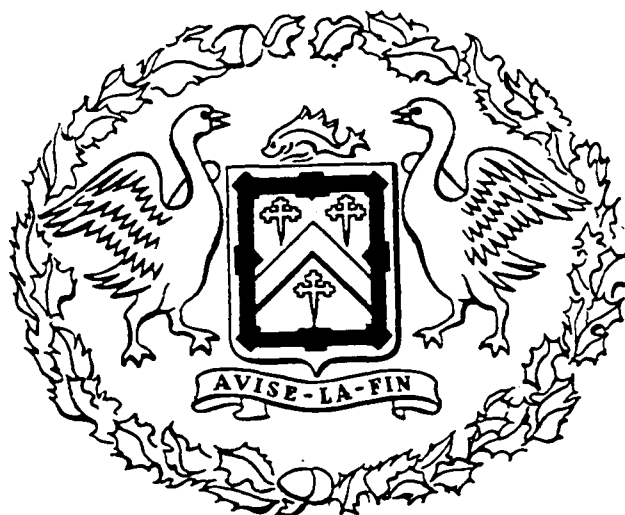
Kennedy children

M20 William, b 1806, d 1875. m Mary Jane Scott (1812-1888); nine children.
M21 Margaret, b 1809, d 189... m Isaac Pratt; nine children.
M22 Jane, b 1812, d 1877. m William Campbell; six children.
M23 Robert, b 1814, d 1884. m Frances Cuthbert (1817-1904); eight children.
M24 Mary Ann, b 1818, d 1899. m Francis Albert Scott (1822-1854)*
M25 Thomas K., b 1818 (twin of John), d 1890. m Nancy Nichol; one child.
M26 John, b 1818 (twin of Thomas), d 1890. m Isabella Pearson (1825-1900); six children.
M27 Charlotte, b 1820, d 1908. m David Craig; four children.
M28 Eliza, b 1825, d 1861, unm.
M29 James Henry, b 1832, d 1898. Minister. m Ruth E. Woodhall; three children.

* See further listing.

** Henry Kennedy was the son of James Kennedy (1745-1814), who lived in County Cavan, Ireland, seven miles north of the town of Cavan, where the family

resided for two or three generations. Family tradition is that James Kennedy was an only son of an only son whose ancestors emigrated from Scotland at the Plantation of Ulster, 1611-13. See the Kennedy coat-of-arms, below. Further information concerning the Kennedy families in Canada may be had from Mr. Charles Fremont Scott, 510 McLaren Avenue, Ottawa, Canada, to whose kindness we owe the information given here.



M6 ARCHIBALD MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1796, d 1873, Ireland. m Margaret McGuire.

Children

M30 William Henry, b 1827*
M31 Thomas
M32 John
M33 Melissa Doretta. m Erastus Harris.
M34 Letitia, b 1833*
M35 Eliza. m Burns; one daughter, Charlotte (m George Hurdman, Ottawa).
M36 Charlotte, unm.
M37 Charles James*

M7 JAMES MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1800, Ireland, d 1885, Canada. m Isabella Haughton (b 1806).
For story of James and Isabella, see p. 68.*

Children

M38 Robert, d in infancy.
M39 Maria, b 1830*
M40 Margaret, b 1833*
M41 Katharine, b 1837*
M42 Ann Sarah, b 1838*
M43 Isabella, b 1840*
M44 James, b 1842*
M45 Charlotte, b 1845*

* See further listing.

M8 CHARLOTTE MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1804, Ireland. d 1889, Canada. m George Graham.

Graham children

M46 George. m Annie Young.
M47 David.
M48 Margaret. m James Graham.
M49 Sara Ann. m John Graham.
M50 Caroline. m Cowan.

M9 SIMON MAGEE (Alexander 1)
b 1808, County Cavan, Ireland. d 1886, Canada. m 1831, in Bytown, Catherine Haughton (1808-1886), from Tipperary, Ireland.

Children

M51 Alexander, b 1831, d 1858, unm.
M52 Robert, b 1834*
M53 Thomas, b 1836*
M54 Maria Ann, b 1840*
M55 James, b 1840, Merrickville, Ont.; d 1928, Alexander, Man., unm. Pioneer farmer in Manitoba.
M56 William Wallace, b 1841, d 1842.
M57 Charlotte, b 1843, d 1847.
M58 Isabella, b 1845*
M59 Agnes, b 1848, d 1849.

Third Generation

M11 JAMES McGEE (Robert 3, Alexander 1)

Children

M60 Wellington.
M61 Robert.
M62 Youker, b 1869, d 1944. m Susanna Arthurs.*

M12 ALEXANDER McGEE (Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1837, d 1922. m Harriet McCurdy (1840-1934).

Children

M63 Celestia, b 1865, d 1949. m Edmund Kemp; two daughters.
M64 Margaret H., b 1867, d 1943. m George Acres.
M65 Roland, b 1870, d 1940. m Lila Irvine.*
M66 Adaline, b 1872. m J. Evoy.
M67 Silas, b 1875, d 1943, unm.
M68 Ida R., 1878, d in infancy.
M69 Almira, b 1880, d in infancy.

* See further listing.

M14 FRANCIS (FRANK) McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
b 1830, d 1917. m Kathrine Woodland (d 1909)

Children

M70 Richard*
M71 Elizabeth*
M72 Fannie*
M73 William*
M74 Robert*
M75 Thomas. One daughter, Ruth.
M76 Bella, b 1867, unm.
M77 Annie, unm.
M78 Albert*
M79 Sophia*
M80 Emma*
M81 James, m Harriet Baker.
M82 Minnie. m Rev. A. M. Hoffman; both went to China as missionaries; now deceased.

M15 ROBERT McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
b 1825, d 1910. m Sidney Pritchard.

Children

M83 John. One son.
M84 William, unm.
M85 Abraham*
M86 Thomas*
M87 Frank*
M88 James*
M89 Arthur, unm.
M90 Joseph. m, no family.
M91 Alfred*
M92 Judith*
M93 Elizabeth*
M94 Abigail*

M16 HERWOOD McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
m Letitia Woodland.

Children

M95 Richard, unm.
M96 James, unm.
M97 William, m. Two daughters.
M98 Thomas, m. Two sons, two daughters.
M99 Robert, m.

* See further listing.

Genealogy of the Magee Family

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M100 Adeline. m M. Reid; had large family.
M101 Florence, m.
M102 Mary, m.

M17 ELIZA McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
b, d 1900. m John Reilly (d 1877).

Reilly children

M103 William, d.
M104 George, m Shannon.
M105 Robert, d.
M106 Thomas, d.
M107 Charles, m Alice Reilly.
M108 Marshall, m. Four sons, three daughters.
M109 Jane, d.
M110 Eliza Ann. m Colin Peterkin. d.
M111 Margaret. m Andrew Hamilton; one daughter, Dora.

M18 MARGARET McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
m James Struthers.

Struthers children

M112 William Herwood
M113 Ann
M114 Eliza Jane
M115 Sydney
M116 Harriet

M19 ANN McGEE (William 4, Alexander 1)
m George Johnston.

Johnston children

M117 Albert
M118 Margaret

M24 MARY ANN KENNEDY (Ann 5, Alexander 1)
b 1816, d 1888. m Francis Scott.

Scott children

M119 Sarah, unm.
M120 Maria, unm.
M121 Albert. m Elmira B. Nye.*

M30 WILLIAM HENRY MAGEE (Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1827, d 1887. m Helen Young (dau. Rev. John Young, cousin of

* See further listing.

Sir John Young, Lord Lisgar, Gov. Gen. of Canada, 1868-72).
Occup., owner of iron foundry, Merrickville, Ont. Outstanding public-spirited citizen; gifted musician; deep religious principles; a poet of promise; his poem on the "Siege of Lucknow" received special recognition.

Children

M122 Julia
M123 George Byron, b 1855*
M124 Isabella, b 1861*
M125 Charlotte Ida*
M126 Charles
M127 Birdie

M34 LETITIA MAGEE (Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1833, d 1911. m Parks D. Putnam.

Putnam child

M128 Gordon Ross, b 1860, d 1918, unkm.

M37 CHARLES JAMES MAGEE (Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
m Davis.

Children

M129 Rupert*
M130 Renee, unkm.

M39 MARIA MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1830, d 1912. m William Montgomery (1820-1918). Res., Essex Centre, Western Ontario.

Montgomery children

M131 John Henry. m Maria Fisk, no children.
M132 James Newton. m Dunbar, no children.
M133 Sarah Ann, b 1859*
M134 William Alfred, b 1862*
M135 Lydia, b 1866, d 1887.
M136 Rufus Magee, b 1868*
M137 Bella, b 1869, d 1890.

M40 MARGARET MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1833, d 1878. m John Hill (d 1903), Goodstown, Ont.

Hill children

M138 Fannie, b 1854*
M139 Andrew, b 1860, d 1860.

* See further listing.

- M140 William Nassau, b 1855, d 1861.
- M141 James Alfred, b 1858, d 1878.
- M142 Benjamin, b 1861, d 1884.
- M143 John Albert, b 1863, d 1881.
- M144 Mary Ann, b 1865, d 1886.
- M145 Minnie, b 1867, d 1888.
- M146 Bella, b 1869, d 1890; m Thomas Hutchison.
- M147 Arthur, b 1872*

- M41 KATHARINE MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1837, d 1913. m James Pratt (1832-1912), Ottawa.

Pratt children

- M148 George Wellington, b 1856, d 1911. m Ruby Kingsbury, no children.
- M149 Byron*
- M150 Bella*
- M151 Caroline, b 1859*
- M152 Amanda*
- M153 John, b 1867, d 1907, unm.
- M154 Bramwell, b 1868, d 1875.
- M155 Katharine, b 1875*

- M42 ANN SARAH MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1838, d 1890. m 1856, John Macpherson (1830-1916).

Macpherson children

- i James Grant, b 1857.
 - ii Donald Douglas, b 1858.
 - iii Jessie Maria, b 1860.
 - iv Ana Bella Catherine, b 1862.
 - v Malcolm Cameron, b 1863.
 - vi Norman McLeod, b 1865.
 - vii Laura Charlotte, b 1867.
 - viii Margaret Florence, b 1870.
 - ix Eva May, b 1872.
 - x Edward Blake, b 1874.
 - xi Maud Russell, b 1875.
 - xii Mabel Drummond, b 1878.
- For further statistics of Macpherson children, see numbers 10 through 21, beginning on p. 28, in the Macpherson lineage. For story of John Macpherson, see p. 9.

- M43 ISABELLA MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1840, d 1926, m Alexander Russell.

* See further listing.

Russell children

- M156 Norman Haughton, b 1867, d 1904, unm.
- M157 James Howard, b 1869*
- M158 Alexander Wilberforce, b 1870, d 1945, unm.
- M159 Isabella Samantha, b 1873*
- M160 John Chesney, b 1875, d 1936, m Caroline Golden.
- M161 William Angus Macpherson, b 1877*
- M162 Thomas Nelson Magee, b 1879; World War I vet.
- M163 Robert Sanford Wallace, b 1881*

- M44 JAMES MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1842, d 1925.
1m Isabella Crawford (1850-1905).
2m 1910, Mrs. Eleanor Rivington.

Children by first wife

- M164 James Malcolm, b 1872, d 1949*
- M165 Charles Franklin, b 1874, d 1948*
- M166 Mary, d in infancy.
- M167 George Crawford, d in infancy.
- M168 William Wallace, b 1880*
- M169 Harry Haughton, d in infancy.
- M170 Isabella Crawford, b 1885*
- M171 Fred Haughton, b 1895*

- M45 CHARLOTTE MAGEE (James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1845, d 1919. m 1868, Robert Halpenny (1839-1918).

Halpenny children

- M172 Richard Fergus, b 1868*
- M173 James Howard, b 1870*
- M174 Robert Franklin, b 1872, d 1872
- M175 Bertha Charlotte, b 1874*
- M176 Robert Magee, b 1876*
- M177 William Magee, b 1879, d 1880
- M178 George Byron Scott, b 1881, d 1901
- M179 Anna Bella Mary, b 1883, d 1901
- M180 Jacob Ernest, b 1886, d 1886
- M181 Stella Florence, b 1887*
- M182 Katie Ellen, b 1890, d 1891

- M52 ROBERT McGEE (Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1834. m Rose Millard
Brilliant scholar; gold medalist; many scholarships. Lawyer.

* See further listing.

Children

- M183 Winnifred, m, no children; d in early womanhood.
- M184 Cyril*
- M185 Grace, unm.
- M186 Rose Cavendish, unm.; d early womanhood.
- M187 Robert Aubrey, m Elsie (d 1944); no children.

- M53 THOMAS McGEE (Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1836, Merrickville, Ont.; d 1908, Portage La Prairie, Man. Emigrated to Burnside, Man., 1874. His vision and farming activities covered a broad sweep of pioneer life in the far west. m Mary Brian (1846-1928).

Children

- M188 Simon, b 1866, Almonte, Ont.; d 1878, Burnside, Man.
- M189 Archibald Edward*
- M190 Gertrude, b 1870.* See p. 48, Story by "Old Timer."
- M191 Ada, b 1873, Almonte, Ont.; d 1878, Burnside, Man.
- M192 Thomas D'Arcy, b 1876*
- M193 Lena Myrtle, b 1881*
- M194 Rhona Mary, b 1887*

- M54 MARIA ANN McGEE (Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1840, Merrickville, Ont.; d 1902. m James McEwen (1834-1911, pioneer farmer at Alexander, Man.).

McEwen children

- M195 Kate, b 1865, d 1882, unm.
- M196 Jessie, b 1867, d 1938, m Robert E. Gordon, no children.
- M197 Myrtle, d in childhood.
- M198 James, b 1868*
- M199 Isabella, b 1872, d 1942, Winnipeg; unm.
- M200 Neil, b 1878; m Edith Helen Dunn, no children.
- M201 Arthur Roderick, b 1882*

- M58 ISABELLA McGEE (Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1845, d 1904, m 1864 to Dr. George Forbes (d 1919), who served Beachburg, Ont., and several pioneer communities as physician, counsellor, and friend for more than fifty years.

Forbes children

- M202 George Alexander, b 1864, d 1900; druggist, Beachburg.
- M203 Kathleen McGee, b 1868, Beachburg, Ont.; unm. Educ., Bishop Strachan School, Toronto; R.N. Boston City Hospital, 1898; on staff, Boston City Hosp. 1903; supt. 1922, Hosp. for

* See further listing.

The Macphersons and Magees

Women and Children Training Sch., first nurses training sch.
in America.

M204 Maude, b 1873, d 1901.

M205 Mabel, b 1875, d 1941, 1m, 1906, Robert Delahey (d 1913);
2m Hugh Donald MacMillan (d 1947), no children.

Fourth Generation

M62 YOKER McGEE (James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1869, d 1944; 1m Suzanna Arthur, 2m Margaret Sadler.

Child by first wife

M206 Wesley, b 1889*

Children by second wife

M207 Pearl, b 1901, d 1916

M208 Mary, b 1906*

M209 Dorothy, b 1909*

M65 ROLAND McGEE (Alexander 12, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1870, d 1940, m Lila Irving.

Children

M210 Muriel, b 1908

M211 Merritt, b 1910*

M212 Vivian, b 1911

M213 Winson, b 1912; one son, one daughter.

M70 RICHARD McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Eva Porter

Children

M214 Clifford, unm.

M215 Fred*

M216 Alexander*

M217 Winnifred; one son, Robert.

M218 Kathleen, unm.

M71 ELIZABETH McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m William McLatchie.

McLatchie children

M219 Wesley, three children.

M220 Emerson, unm.

M221 Eldon, three daughters.

* See further listing.

M222 Roy*
M223 Milton
M224 Earle, three daughters.
M225 Vida*

M72 FANNIE McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m George Shannon

Shannon children

226 Herman*
227 Bertha
228 Francis

M73 WILLIAM McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Margaret Honeywell

Children

M229 Frank, unm.
M230 Russell*
M231 Ira, two daughters.
M232 Edna, m Norman Dixon.
M233 Ethel, unm.
M234 Alma, m Frank Morris; three daughters.

M74 ROBERT McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Daisy Campbell

Child

M235 Campbell, d.

M78 ALBERT McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Maud Carr

Child

M236 Frank*

M79 SOPHIA McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m John Smith

Smith children

M237 Asa*
M238 Carrel

M80 EMMA McGEE (Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Joseph Malyon

* See further listing.

Malyon children

M239 Arthur, one son, one daughter.

M240 Ella

M241 Mary

M85 ABRAHAM McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Sarah Armstrong

Children

M242 Joseph

M243 Robert*

M244 Douglas

M245 James*

M246 George

M247 Ethel, three sons: Otto, Newton, and Robert.

M248 Ida, children: Garnet, Edward, Ruby, Pearl, and Loraine.

M249 Jennie, daughter, Ruth.

M250 Sidney*

M251 Myrtle, daughter Ruth.

M252 Judith, children: William and Joan.

M86 THOMAS McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M253 Alfred

M254 Arthur*

M255 Claude, War I, Canadian Army.

M356 Horace, War I, Canadian Army.

M257 George, War I, Canadian Army.

M258 Herwood, War I, Canadian Army.

M259 Pearl, m Victor Morden.

M87 FRANK McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M260 Edward, War I, R.C.A.F.

M261 Emma

M262 Clara

M88 JAMES McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Abigail McNally.

Children

M263 Harriet Sidney*

M264 Robert Gardner*

M265 Henry Edey*

* See further listing.

Genealogy of the Magee Family

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M91 ALFRED McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M266 Charlotte

M267 Mervyn

M92 JUDITH McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

m 1875, Robert H. Johnston.

Johnston children

M268 William Albert*

M269 Frederick Arthur, m Bertha Clarke

M270 Frances Helena, m Fred Allen

M271 Elizabeth Carolyn*

M272 George Herbert, unm., War I, Canadian Army.

M93 ELIZABETH McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

m Charles Reilly

Reilly children

M273 Robert

M275 Alice

M276 Ruggles, War I, Canadian Army.

M277 James

M278 Ena

M94 ABIGAL McGEE (Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

m William Burns.

Burns children

M278 Harold

M279 Ernest

M280 George

M281 Agnes

M282 (Daughter)

M283 (Daughter)

M121 ALBERT SCOTT (Mary Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander 1)

m Elmira B. Nye, Ottawa.

Children

M284 Charles Fremont I*

M285 Lola May, b Ottawa*

M285a Wilbur Hunter*

M285b Allen Nye, b 1888*

* See further listing.

- M123 GEORGE BYRON MAGEE (William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1855, Merrickville, Ont., d 1944. m 1918, Margaret Matilda Watchorn (1862-1938). Gifted pianist and musician (a marked talent carried down to the sixth generation) who played every band instrument. An honored citizen of the Rideau Valley and Eastern Ontario. Member of several fraternal organizations. Their home a friendly beacon light to pilgrims returning to the home town; a rendezvous for happy youth.

Children

- M286 Helen, d in infancy.
M287 Margery, d in infancy.
M288 Marguerite Belle, b 1896*
M289 Mary Charlotte, b 1898*

- M124 ISABELLA MAGEE (William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1861, Merrickville, Ont., d 1945. Educ., Helmuth College, Ont.; Conservatory of Music, London, Eng., gold medalist (piano). m Reuben McLelland, banker, Ontario, director of Canadian shipping interests 1914-21, at London, Eng. Their home was a beacon light where many a lonely and confused young soldier was welcomed and encouraged.

McLelland children

- M290 Grace, b 1891*
M291 Jean, b 1897*
M292 Mary Charlotte, b 1899; unkm.

- M125 IDA CHARLOTTE MAGEE (William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1865 (?), Merrickville, Ont.; d 1945, Isle of Man. Educ., Ontario Ladies College; Conservatory of Music, London. Concert singer, Canada. m Edwin McLelland (brother of Reuben).

McLelland child

- M293 Margery. Educ., England and Switzerland. m Frank Morris, England, no children.

- M129 RUPERT MAGEE (Charles 37, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

Child

- M294 Helen*

- M133 SARAH ANN MONTGOMERY (Maria 30, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1859, North Gower, Ont., d 1934; m David Moore (1851-1913).

* See further listing.

Moore children

- M295 Annie M., b 1877
- M296 Charles V., b 1879*
- M297 Isabella, b 1881*
- M298 George E., b 1883*
- M299 James N., b 1886, m Blanche Iller.
- M300 David A., b 1889; d 1907; unm.
- M301 John E., b 1892*
- M302 Rufus R., b 1895*
- M303 Malcolm, b 1900*

- M134 WILLIAM ALFRED MONTGOMERY (Maria 39, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1862. m Hattie Woody.

Children

- M304 John, three daughters.
- M305 Glen, one son.
- M306 Archibald, two sons.
- M307 Bella, two sons, one daughter.
- M308 Mary, two sons.

- M136 RUFUS MAGEE MONTGOMERY (Maria 39, James 7, Alexander
1)
b 1868, d m Annie Congdon.

Children

- M309 Russell*
- M310 Reta, unm.

- M138 FANNIE HILL (Margaret 40, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1854, d 1937. m 1888, Austin McEwen.

McEwen children

- M311 John Hiram, b 1891
- M312 George, b 1895, d 1917, killed in action Vimy Ridge, France.
- M313 Horace, b 1897, d 1918, killed in action, Mons-Argonne,
France.

- M147 ARTHUR HILL (Margaret 40, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1872, d 1947

Children

- M314 given name unknown; now Mrs. Allan Singleton.
- M315 given name unknown; now Mrs. E. G. Matson.

* See further listing.

M149 BYRON PRATT (Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)

Children

M316 Roscoe

M317 Walter

M150 ISABELLA PRATT (Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1857. m John Hill, Ottawa.

Hill children

M318 Charles

M319 Ernest, m Anna Wilmott; no children.

M320 Kathleen, m Arthur Eastcott; one daughter.

M151 CAROLINE PRATT (Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1859, d 1941. m Guy W. Perkins, Ottawa.

Perkins children

M321 George W., m Myrtle Hurst, one daughter.

M322 Hazel, m B. C. Binks, no children.

M152 AMANDA PRATT (Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1865, d 1944. m Mortimer O'Dell, Ottawa.

O'Dell children

M323 James*

M324 Gordon

M155 KATHARINE PRATT (Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1875. m Herbert Bibby, Kingston, Ont.

Bibby children

M325 Florence m H. Thoman; two sons.

M326 Kathleen m Dr. Tweedy; one son, two daughters.

M327 Kenneth

M157 JAMES HOWARD RUSSELL (Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1869, d 1941. m Rachel Wilson.

Child

M328 Gwendolin*

M159 ISABELLA SAMANTHA RUSSELL (Isabella 43, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1873. m Alpheus Wallace (1863-1943), farmer, North Gower,
Ont.

* See further listing.

Wallace children

M329 Russell Ewart, b 1902*

M330 Norma Alexandra, b 1907, res. Ottawa.

- M161 WILLIAM ANGUS MACPHERSON RUSSELL (Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1877. m 1907, Margaret Frank

Children

M331 William Alexander, b 1909, d 1945.

M332 Margaret, registered nurse.

M333 Frances Magee, m Nessa.

M334 Edwin Albert, d 1942, killed in action in Egypt, War II.

- M163 ROBERT SANFORD WALLACE RUSSELL (Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1881. m 1902, Annie Philpots.

Children

M335 Florence Isabella*

M336 Lilas*

M337 Norman (twin of James)

M338 James (twin of Norman)

M339 Annie

- M164 JAMES MALCOLM MAGEE (James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1872, d 1949. m 1923, Aileen Mitchell. World War I, Forestry Corps, England and France. Res. Victoria, B.C.

Children

M340 Lucy*

M341 George

M342 Dennis

M343 Don

- M165 CHARLES FRANKLIN MAGEE (James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1874, d 1946. Educ., McGill, 1899-1903; Johns Hopkins Medical; Vienna. World War I, 1914-18. No. 2 Base Hospital, France. Director, Moscow, Idaho, City Hospital. See p. 69, 74. 1m 1908, Mary Isabel McCrae. 2m 1926, Dawn Marie Hume.

Child by first wife

M344 Charles Stuart, b 1911. Educ., Harvard Medical School.

* See further listing.

- M168 WILLIAM WALLACE MAGEE (James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1880, d 1944. m Jean Buckham.

Children

- M345 Wilda
M346 George
M347 James

- M170 ISABELLA CRAWFORD MAGEE (James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1885. m 1910, J. Wesley Gibson. Educ., Victoria College, Toronto
University; Normal School, Regina, Sask. Res. Victoria, B.C. For her
story see page 68.

Gibson children

- M348 James Alexander, b 1912*
M349 William Carleton, b 1913*
M350 Isobel Victoria, b 1915*
M351 Mary Gertrude, b 1917*

- M171 FRED HAUGHTON MAGEE (James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1895. m 1916, Edna Stockton.

Children

- M352 Melvin
M353 George Stockton
M354 Margaret
M355 Charles Frederick

- M172 RICHARD FERGUS HALPENNY (Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1868, d 1948. Farmer, Manotick, Ont. m 1902, Florence Rebecca
Barrett (1875——)

Children

- M356 Anna Bella Florence, b 1903, d 1943
M357 Beatrice Jane, b 1908. Secretary, Canadian Steel Co., Ottawa.
M358 Charlotte Frances, b 1913

- M173 JAMES HOWARD HALPENNY (Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1870, d 1920, Ottawa. m 1896, Ida Alma Darlington (b 1876)

Children

- M359 William Darlington, b 1897, d 1912
M360 Robert Magee, b 1898, d 1937

* See further listing.

M361 Percy Raymond, b 1900*
M362 Ada Lillian ,b 1901, d 1902
M363 George Ernest, b 1903*
M364 Roma Irene, b 1906*
M365 Gordon Howard, b 1910*
M366 Esther Jean, b 1915*
M367 Kenneth Lloyd, b 1918; m 1947, Phyllis Armstrong.

M175 BERTHA CHARLOTTE HALPENNY (Charlotte 45, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1874, d 1939. m 1899, Thomas Burrows Halpenny

Halpenny children

M368 George Burrows, b 1902*
M369 Mary Kathleen, b 1908*
M370 Thomas Joseph, b 1913*
M371 Robert Wesley, b 1915*

M176 ROBERT MAGEE HALPENNY (Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander
1)
b 1876, d 1938. m 1908, Louise McKeown

Child

M372 Robert Magee (II), d 1940, killed R.C.A.F. training plane,
Patricia Bay; m Dorothy Westgate; no children.

M181 STELLA FLORENCE HALPENNY (Charlotte 45, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1887, d 1929. m 1912, Gurney Walker.

Walker children

M373 Raymond George, b 1913*
M374 Charlotte, b 1915*

M184 CYRIL McGEE (Robert 52, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
d 1930. High school teacher, Hamilton, Ont.

Children

M375 Robert England, m Moyle Edwards.
M376 Mary Elizabeth, m Rev. Cyril Drum; one son.

M189 ARCHIBALD EDWARD McGEE (Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander
1)
b Almonte, Ont., d 1944, Toronto. m 1895, in Portage la Prairie,
Lulu Asmus.

* See further listing.

Children

- M377 Pearl Adelaide, b 1896*
 M378 Ewart Archibald, Major in U.S. Army; one daughter, Rhona Mary.
 M379 Rhona Mary, b Buffalo, N.Y.; two sons.
 M380 Eunice Esther, b Buffalo, N.Y.; two children.
 M381 Dorcas Myrtle, b Buffalo, N.Y.; two children.

- M190 GERTRUDE McGEE (Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
 b 1870, Almonte, Ont. m 1892, Joshua Herbert Burrow. For her story see page 48.

Burrow children

- M382 Una Eloise, b 1893, Wolsely, Sask.; teacher in Winnipeg; m 1930, David Merritt; res. Florida, no children.
 M383 Elwood Stewart, b 1896, d 1901
 M384 Mary Gertrude, b 1898; teacher in Winnipeg; m Angus Howard Campbell, a lawyer; no children; res. Tuelon, Man.
 M385 Ada Lorraine, b 1909, d in infancy.

- M192 THOMAS D'ARCY McGEE (Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
 b 1876, Burnside, Man. Banker, Winnipeg. m 1905, Ella Mae Clarke. Res. Los Angeles.

Children

- M386 Mary Kathryn, b 1907*
 M387 Dorothy May, b 1914, Winnipeg.

- M193 LENA MYRTLE McGEE (Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
 b 1881, Burnside, Man. m, Vancouver, B.C., Raymond Kemp Baker (1876-1942), professor, Univ. of Saskatchewan.

Baker children

- M388 Raymond Byron, b 1908*
 M389 Constance Ruth, b 1911*
 M390 Frances Beth (Betty), b 1915, Saskatoon, Sask.; d 1928
 M391 William Herbert, b 1917. Educ., Univ. of B.C. World War II, four years.

- M194 RHONA MARY McGEE (Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
 b 1887, Portage la Prairie. Shared in the rugged pioneer life of her family in Manitoba, told in this book by "Old Timer." A writer on western life. A gifted poet. Res. Vancouver, B.C.
 m 1910, Stonewall, Man., Edgerton Dolmage Neelands (1882-1918),

* See further listing.

Genealogy of the Magee Family

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who served in France with the Yukon Motor Machine Gun Battery, killed in action 1918.

Neelands children

M392 Gwendolyn May, b 1912, Portage la Prairie; World War II, served as V.A.D. in Whipps Cross Hospital, London, Officer, St. John Ambulance Brigade. Namaimo Indian Hospital, B.C., 1948.

M393 Edythe Gertrude (Teddy), b 1918*

M198 JAMES McEWEN (Maria 54, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1868, Merrickville, Ont., d 1939. m 1906, Charlotte Elizabeth Yeomans (1868——).

Children

M394 James Augustus, b 1907; m 1929, Eva Ross; no children; res. Winnipeg.

M395 Markland Neil (Mack), b 1911. World War II, Capt., R.C. A.F. m Laura Benson; no children.

M395a James A. World War II, Sgt. Major, C.A.C.

M201 ARTHUR RODERICK McEWEN (Maria 54, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1882, d 1943. m 1907, Mary Maud McLeod.

Children

M396 Roderick Archibald, b 1910. World War II, Capt., Canadian army.*

M397 Alan James, b 1915, d 1943. World War II, Capt. (pilot), R.C.A.F., overseas. Killed in action.

M398 Mary Elizabeth, b 1918*

Fifth and Sixth Generations

M206 WESLEY McGEE (Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1889. m Fanny Holgate (d 1944).

Children

M430 Elsie, b 1914*

M431 Violet, b 1917*

M432 Ina, b 1918*

M433 Phyllis, b 1919*

* See further listing.

M208 MARY McGEE (Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1906. m 1935, Henry Smith.

Smith children

M434 Larry, b 1939

M435 Paul, b 1941

M436 Lenora, b 1942

M437 Murray, b 1945

M209 DOROTHY McGEE (Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1909. m 1931, William Jarvis.

Jarvis children

M438 Donnie, b 1935

M439 Mary, b 1939

M440 Lynne, b 1941

M211 MERRITT McGEE (Roland 65, Alexander 12, Robert 3, Alexander
1)
b 1910.

Children

M441 Oral

M442 Roger

M443 Dawn

M215 FRED McGEE (Richard 70, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Violet Smith.

Child

M444 Marion

M216 ALEXANDER McGEE (Richard 70, Francis 14, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Doris Coulette

Children

M445 Sandra

M446 Trevor Brook

M222 ROY McLATCHIE (Elizabeth 71, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander
1)

Children

M448 Russell

M449 Ruth

M225 VEDA McLATCHIE (Elizabeth 71, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Robert Harrison.

Harrison child

M450 Hugh

M226 HERMAN SHANNON (Fannie 72, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Vina Shannon.

Children

M451 Eldon

M452 Helen

M230 RUSSELL McGEE (William 73, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M453 Robert

M454 Kenneth

M455 Gerry

M456 Carla

M236 FRANK McGEE (Albert 78, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M457 Judith

M458 D'Arcy

M237 ASA SMITH (Sophia 79, Francis 14, William 4, Alexander 1)

Children

M459 Lowell

M460 Arthur

M461 Brent

M462 Morna

M463 Marion

M243 ROBERT McGEE (Abraham 85, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Agnes Cruickshanks

Children

M464 Robert

M465 John

M245 JAMES McGEE (Abraham 85, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

Child

M466 Lorne

M250 SIDNEY McGEE (Abraham 85, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)

Child

M467 Albert

M254 ARTHUR McGEE (Thomas 86, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Dona Mae Magee

Child

M468 Edward

M263 HARRIET SIDNEY McGEE (James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Allan Sydney Waldorf

Waldorf children

M469 Pearl*

M470 Edna*

M471 Erva, d

M472 Alvina*

M473 Edey*

M474 Roy*

M264 ROBERT GARDNER McGEE (James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Lulu Gibson.

Children

M475 Basil Roderick, m Dorothy Dowe.

M476 Ivan Edey, R.C.A.F., War II, 1941-1945*

M477 Donald Guy, m Elinor Wood, R.C.A.F., War II, 1940-1945.

M478 Robert Kyle, m June Oliver. Canadian Infantry, War II.

M265 HENRY EDEY McGEE (James 88, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander
1)
War I vet. m Blanche Hunter.

Child

M479 Douglas

M268 WILLIAM ALBERT JOHNSTON (Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Louise Munn

Children

M480 Hazel Dorothy*

* See further listing.

M481 Edith Louise, m Jesse Sherman.
 M482 Douglas Albert*
 M483 Pearl Anna*
 M484 Evelyn Bertha*
 M485 Marjorie Laverne, unkm.

M271 ELIZABETH CAROLYN JOHNSTON (Judith 92, Robert 15,
 William 4, Alexander 1)
 m Fred G. Pyle

Pyle children

M486 James Johnston*
 M487 Donald Graham*
 M488 Robert Gordon, m Marjorie Davis.

M284 CHARLES FREMONT SCOTT I (Albert 121, Mary Ann 27, Ann 5,
 Alexander 1)
 1m Amy Vesta Smith (d). 2m Ruby Ann Blake.

Child

M488a Charles Fremont II*

M285 LOLA MAY SCOTT (Albert 121, Mary Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander
 1)
 b Ottawa. m Robert Stevenson Holmes. Both d.

Holmes children

M488b Douglas Scott. m Elizabeth Gertrude Ebinger*
 M488c Gordon Albert*

M285a WILBUR HUNTER SCOTT (Albert 121, Mary Ann 27, Ann 5,
 Alexander 1)
 m Jennie May Appelby (d), no children.

M285b ALLEN NYE SCOTT (Albert 121, Mary Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander
 1)
 b 1888. B.Sc., McGill Univ. Manager, Electrical Company, Mont-
 real. Capt., Canadian Engineers, 1915-1919. For distinguished war
 service 1939-45, awarded M.C. and honored in dispatches, and in-
 vested with the Order of the British Empire. m Marjorie English.

Child

M488d Allen English, b 1924*

* See further listing.

M288 MARGUERITE BELLE MAGEE (Byron 123, William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

b 1896. Educ., MacDonald College, Quebec. m George Harold Gilday (d 1948), King's Counsel, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; Past president, Masonic and Scottish Rite lodges.

Gilday children

M489 Harold. Educ., Univ. of Toronto. War II, officer R.C.A.F. m Doreen Addison, no children.

M490 William Edward. Educ., Univ. of Toronto, Osgoode Hall (law) 1947. War II, officer R.C.A.F. Ferry Command. m Joan Carmichael, two children.

M491 Mary Margaret. Educ., Univ. of Toronto. War II, Air Force (Women's div.). m Jamie Fitzgerald, Lt. Canadian army, War II.

M492 Patricia. Educ., Branksome Hall, Toronto. m Wallace Brown, Y.M.C.A. Sports organizer, War II.

M493 Ann. Educ., Branksome Hall, Toronto, and Royal Conservatory of Music.

M289 MARY CHARLOTTE MAGEE (Byron 123, William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

b 1898. Educ., MacDonald College, Quebec. m 1924, Lancing Belmont Campbell, barrister, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; antecedents, U.E. Loyalists, Vermont.

Campbell children

M494 Bruce Magee, b 1925. Educ., Univ. of Toronto. War II, Canadian Navy minesweeper, Esquimalt, wounded, discharged 1945.

M495 Donald Walter, b 1928. Educ., Univ. of Toronto, mechanical engineer, 1948.

M496 David Lancing, b 1930. Educ., Univ. of Toronto, Osgoode Hall (law) 1948.

M497 Charlotte Marguerite, b 1932. Educ., Branksome Hall, Toronto.

M290 GRACE McLELLAND (Isabella 124, William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

b 1891. Educ., Havergal College, Toronto. Wars I and II, service in England and Canada. 1m, 1918, Bayley Ransome (d 1919), Capt., British army, War I. 2m Norman Sutherland, Colonel, Canadian army, War 1.

Ransome child

M498 Jean Winnifred, b 1919, England. Educ., Branksome Hall, Toronto. m Winnet Boyd, R.C.A.F., War II. One child, Wendy.

Sutherland child

M499 Donald, b 1926. Educ., Bishops College, Quebec; Queens Univ., Kingston, Ont. (pre-medic) 1947. War II, Canadian navy.

M291 JEAN McLELLAND (Isabella 124, William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

b 1897, d 1945. Educ., Whitby College, Ont.; Pickering College, England. R.N., Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal. Inspector, war plant, War I. Author of popular French songs. m 1919, Major Van Wren (New Zealand), British army, War I.

Van Wren child

M500 Alexander, b 1920. Educ., St. Andrews College, Toronto. War II, Captain in Imperial army, seriously wounded in Burma.

M292 MARY CHARLOTTE McLELLAND (Isabella 124, William 30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)

b 1899. Educ., Ontario Ladies College; grad., Oxford. War I and II, Army and Navy Institute for the Blind, Montreal.

M294 HELEN MAGEE (Rupert 129, Charles 37, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
m Simpson, Riverside, Ill.

Simpson child

M501 Peggy, b 1946

M296 CHARLES V. MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1879. m Maud Grainger.

Children

M502 Eva Hazel, b 1903; m M. Rogers.

M503 Kathrine Ann, b 1904; m J. Rogers.

M504 Mary Victoria, b 1905

M505 Minnie Elva, b 1910

M506 Dorothy Myrtle, b 1914; m J. Babcock.

M297 ISABELLA MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1881. m T. H. Fite.

Fite children

M507 Delbert, b 1901

M508 Wadson, b 1911

M298 GEORGE E. MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1883. m Eva Brenacombe.

*The Macphersons and Magees**Children*

M509 Thelma, b 1935 ; m J. Loop.

M510 Alfred, b 1937

M301 JOHN E. MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1892. m Edna Vanee.*Children*

M511 Irma Isobel*

M512 John Harold, b 1921 ; m Connie Lou Martin.

M302 RUFUS R. MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1895. m Jessie Chevalier.*Children*

M513 Howard Russell, b 1920

M514 Florence Isabella, b 1922 ; d.

M303 MALCOLM MOORE (Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1900, d 1947. m Ida Roadhouse.*Children*

M515 Shirley Ilene, b 1928

M516 Mury Warren, b 1929

M517 Vida Irene, b 1934

M309 RUSSELL MONTGOMERY (Rufus 136, Maria 39, James 7, Alexander 1)
m Grace Granger*Child*

M518 Douglas, b 1932

M323 JAMES O'DELL (Amanda 152, Katharine 41, James 7, Alexander 1)
Grad. Queens Univ. m Mary Taylor.*Children*

M519 Bruce. Queens Univ., 1946-1949

M520 William. Queens Univ., 1948-

M328 GWENDOLIN RUSSELL (James 157, Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1) By adoption.
m William Allie.*Allie child*

M521 June

* See further listing.

Genealogy of the Magee Family

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M329 RUSSELL EWART WALLACE (Isabella 159, Isabella 43, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1902, North Gower, Ont. m 1937, Margaret Fern McMartin.

Child

M522. Sandra Jean, b 1941

M330 NORMA ALEXANDRA WALLACE (Isabella 159, Isabella 43,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1907. m 1937, Mervyn Henry Meredith, Ottawa.

Meredith children

M523 Norma Dawn, b 1938

M524 Lynne Isobel, b 1943

M335 FLORENCE ISABELLA RUSSELL (Robert 163, Isabella 43, James 7,
Alexander 1)
1m Glen Howell (d.)
2m Chester Smith

Howell child

M525 Norman Glen

Smith child

M525a Mildred Isobell

M336 LILAS RUSSELL (Robert 163, Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
m David Anderson Smith

Smith children

M526 Marie*

M527 Jean

M528 Russell

M529 Lilas

M337 JAMES HOWARD SANFORD RUSSELL (Robert 163, Isabella 43,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1910, twin of Norman. m Enid Moss.

Children

M529a Anna Doreen, b 1938

M529b Muriel Winnifred, b 1939

M529c Norma Isabella, b 1941

* See further listing.

The Macphersons and Magees

- M338 NORMAN LAUGHTON RUSSELL (Robert 163, Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1910, twin of James Howard. m Tilda Burkstrom.

Children

- M529d Norris Bertil, b 1943
M529e Gloria Jean, b 1947

- M339 ANNIE LEVINA RUSSELL (Robert 163, Isabella 43, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1917. m David Edward Bebault, Canadian army Forestry Corps, War II.

Bebault children

- M529f Kenneth, b 1936
M529g Robert Keith, b 1938
M529h Margaret Yvonne, b 1942
M529i Ellen May, b 1946
M529j Patsy Darlene, b 1946
M529k Daniel, b 1948

- M340 LUCY MAGEE (James 164, James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)
m 1946 Percy Berard

Berard child

- M530 Paul, b 1946

- M348 JAMES ALEXANDER GIBSON (Isabella 170, James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)

b 1912, Ottawa. m 1928, Caroline Rauch Stein, Philadelphia.
Educ.: Univ. of British Columbia, B.A. 1931, Honor student; Oxford Univ., B.A. (Rhodes Scholar) 1933; Oxford Univ., B.Litt. 1934; Oxford Univ., New College, 1935-36 (Holder Research fellowship from Royal Society of Canada); Oxford Univ., D.Phil., 1938 (Special studies in British Colonial policy and International relations).
Occup.: Lecturer in History, Univ. of Alberta, 1937; Lecturer, Univ. of British Columbia, 1937-38; Dept. of External Affairs, 1938-47; Associate Professor History, Carleton College, Ottawa, 1947-1949.
War Service: Foreign service officer, Dept. of External Affairs, 1938-47; Secretariat of Prime Minister (Canada) seconded for duty; War Records, Prime Minister's office, officer in charge; Dept. of External Affairs, War Committee, Liason officer Cabinet Secretariat, intelligence officers, chiefs of staff. Accompanied Prime Minister on missions to Washington, Quebec, San Francisco, London, Paris.

Children

- M531 Julia Caroline, b 1940, Ottawa.
M532 Peter James (adopted) b 1944, Ottawa.
M533 Eleanor Susan (adopted), b 1945, Ottawa.

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M349 WILLIAM CARLETON GIBSON (Isabella 170, James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)

b 1913, Ottawa. m 1946, Barbara Baird.

Educ.: Univ. British Columbia, B.A., 1933; Experimental Medicine, Univ. of British Columbia, 1935; Demonstrator in histology, Laboratory of Physics, Univ. of Oxford, 1935-38; Univ. of Oxford D.Phil. (Neurology) 1938; McGill Univ., 1941; M.D.C.M. Researches, England, Spain (Univ. Laboratory of Pathology); National Institute of cancer, Madrid and Santander; Germany, Bonn Univ.; Grant from Christopher Welch Trust, Oxford Univ. to Moscow, U.S.S.R.

Publications: Technical papers, Biographical on Dr. Osler, Dr. Maude Abbott, Sr. Raymon y Cajal.

War Service: R.C.A.F officer, (1st Lieut.) Vancouver, B.C.; Clinical Investigation Unit, Regina, Sask; Flying Personnel Medical section, Sea Island, B.C. (Major); No. 1 "Y" depot R.C.A.F., Lachine, Quebec.

Profession: Neurological Institute, Montreal, 1945; Chair of Neurology, Univ. of Sidney, Australia, 1947-1949.

Child

M534 David Baird Penfield, b 1947.

M350 ISOBEL VICTORIA GIBSON (Isabella 170, James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)

b 1915, Victoria, B.C., unkm.

Education: Univ. of Idaho, 1935; Grad., Univ. of British Columbia; Cornell Univ., post grad., 1947.

War service: R.C.A.F., Women's division, Messing branch; composite training school, Trenton; Flight officer, Air Force Headq., Ottawa, 1944; Bombing group, Leeming and London, 1946; Air Force Headq., Ottawa, 1946; Squadron officer, Major.

Medals: Canadian Volunteer Service medal; Canada War medal; Defense of Britain medal. Certificate of Special Mention in dispatches.

M351 MARY GERTRUDE GIBSON (Isabella 170, James 44, James 7, Alexander 1)

b 1917. m 1944, Hugh John MacKay, M.D., Vancouver, B.C.

Education: Univ. of British Columbia, B.A. 1938.

War service: Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps; Bacteriologist No. 23 Canadian General hospital; Medals: Canadian Volunteer Service, Canada War and Defense of Britain.

MacKay children

M535 Janet Heather Gibson, b 1945, Vancouver, B.C. (twin of Mary Frances).

M536 Mary Frances Gibson, b 1945, (twin of Janet Heather).

- M361 PERCY RAYMOND HALPENNY (J. Howard 173, Charlotte 45,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1900. m 1928, Winnifred Ritchie (b 1901)

Children

- M537 Keith Raymond, b 1932
M538 Elizabeth Ann, b 1933
M539 Jean Ellen, b 1940

- M363 GEORGE ERNEST HALPENNY (J. Howard 173, Charlotte 45,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1903. m 1927, Wilhelmina Rich (b 1902)

Children

- M540 Joyce, b 1929
M541 Faye, b 1933

- M364 ROMA IRENE HALPENNY (J. Howard 173, Charlotte 45, James
7, Alexander 1)
b 1906. m 1940, Harold Skinner (b 1907)

Skinner child

- M542 Thomas, b 1943

- M365 GORDON HOWARD HALPENNY (J. Howard 173, Charlotte 45,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1910. m 1929, Edith Hibbard (b 1910)

Children

- M543 Joan, b 1930
M544 Howard, b 1932

- M366 ESTHER JEAN HALPENNY (J. Howard 173, Charlotte 45, James
7, Alexander 1)
b 1915. m 1941, Ronald C. G. Merriam (b 1916)

Merriam children

- M545 Sandra Jean, b 1941
M546 Robert Douglas, b 1945

- M368 GEORGE BURROWS HALPENNY (Bertha 175, Charlotte 45,
James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1902. m 1937, Dorothy Evelyn New (b 1918)

Children

- M547 Dorothy Ann, b 1942
M548 Thomas Richard, b 1945

Genealogy of the Magee Family

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- M369 MARY KATHLEEN HALPENNY (Bertha 175, Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1908. m 1930, Harvey Alexander Stevenson (b 1904)

Stevenson children

- M549 Kathleen Aleta, b 1931, d 1941
M550 Charlotte Elizabeth, b 1943

- M370 THOMAS JOSEPH HALPENNY (Bertha 175, Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1913. m 1938, Jessie Blanche Fulford (b 1915)

Children

- M551 Brenda Charlotte, b 1942
M552 Rona Lee, b 1947

- M371 ROBERT WESLEY HALPENNY (Bertha 175, Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1915. m 1946, Margaret Nichol (b 1922)

Child

- M553 Robert Barrie, b 1947

- M373 RAYMOND GEORGE WALKER (Stella 181, Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1913. m 1938, Florence Jardine

Children

- M554 Howard Douglas, b 1940
M555 Janet Robin, b 1943
M556 David Brian, b 1947

- M374 CHARLOTTE WALKER (Stella 181, Charlotte 45, James 7, Alexander 1)
b 1915. m 1938, Harry Ashton

Ashton children

- M557 Robert Harry, b 1941
M558 Bruce John, b 1944

- M377 PEARL ADELAIDE McGEE (Archibald 189, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1896, Portage la Prairie. m Samuel Kimball

Kimball children

- M559 Maida, m
M560 Samuel, U. S. Navy.
M561 Richard, res. North Miami, Florida.

M378 EWART ARCHIBALD McGEE (Archibald 189, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

Major, U. S. Army, War II. m

Child

M562 Rhona Mary

M385 DOROTHY MAY McGEE (Thomas 192, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

b 1905, Winnipeg. Grad., Univ. of California, Los Angeles, chemistry. m Richard E. Lauterbach, chief chemical engineer, General Petroleum Corp., Los Angeles; no children.

M386 MARY KATHRYN McGEE (Thomas 192, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

b 1907, Winnipeg. Grad., Univ. of California, Los Angeles, paleontology. m 1931, in Los Angeles, Kenneth E. Lohman, geologist, War II government research, Washington. No children. Res., Alexandria, Virginia.

M388 RAYMOND BRYON BAKER (Lena 193, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

b 1918 Waseca, Sask. m, Saskatoon, Sask., Janet Lang. Educ., Univ. of Saskatchewan.

Children

M563 Helen Ruth, b 1929

M564 Raymond Wallace, b 1932

M565 Lorna Frances (Jill) b 1936

M389 CONSTANCE RUTH BAKER (Lena 193, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

b 1911 Waseca, Sask. m 1934, James F. Grant

Grant children

M566 William Fraser, b 1938

M567 Donald James

M391 WILLIAM HERBERT BAKER (Lena 193, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

b 1917 Saskatoon, Sask. m 1944, in Italy, Mary Kathleen Bunbury, R.N., Both on active service in Europe, World War II.

Child

M568 Charles Raymond

M393 EDYTHE GERTRUDE (Teddy) NEELANDS (Rhona 194, Thomas 53, Simon 9, Alexander 1)

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b 1918, Winnipeg. m 1940, in Vancouver, B.C., George Embleton Scarr

Scarr children

M569 Betty Ruth, b 1942, Vancouver, B.C.

M570 David Allen, b 1943, Vancouver, B.C.

M571 Arthur Douglas, b 1946

M571a William Danny, b 1949

M396 RODERICK ARCHIBALD McEWAN (Arthur 201, Maria 54, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1910. m 1939, Lois Keillar

Children

M572 Roderick Keillar, b 1942

M573 Heather Lillian, b 1944

M398 MARY ELIZABETH McEWAN (Arthur 201, Maria 54, Simon 9, Alexander 1)
b 1918. m 1940, Rennie McKay Harley

Harley child

M574 Mary Maud, b 1945

Sixth and Seventh Generations

M430 ELSIE McGEE (Wesley 206, Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1914. m Philip Bertrand

Bertrand children

M601 Leonard Wesley, b 1935

M602 Rosalie Phyllis, b 1941

M431 VIOLET McGEE (Wesley 206, Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1917. m Alton Ramsey

Ramsey child

M603 Moreen Ina, b 1944

M432 INA McGEE (Wesley 206, Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3, Alexander 1)
b 1918. m Albert Wood

Wood child

M604 Harold Stanley, b 1947

- M433 PHYLLIS McGEE (Wesley 206, Youker 62, James 11, Robert 3,
Alexander 1)
b 1919. m Floyd Vawter
Vawter child
M605 Alan Wesley, b 1946
- M469 PEARL WALDORF (Harriet 262, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Scott Cathcart
Cathcart child
M606 Karen
- M470 EDNA WALDORF (Harriet 262, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Willard Binks
Binks children
M607 David
M608 Donald
- M472 ALVINA WALDORF (Harriet 262, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Levi Thomas
Thomas child
M609 Karen
- M473 EDEY WALDORF (Harriet 262, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Elsie Patterson
Children
M610 Allan
M611 Garry
- M474 ROY WALDORF (Harriet 262, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Dorothy Hill
Child
M612 Barbara
- M476 IVAN EDEY McGEE (Robert 263, James 88, Robert 15, William 4,
Alexander 1)
m Velma Kemp

Child

M613 Dona Joan

M480 HAZEL DOROTHY JOHNSTON (William 268, Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m W. Pendergast

Pendergast child

M614 Victor Albert

M482 DOUGLAS ALBERT JOHNSTON (William 268, Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Ethel Dixon

Children

M615 Frederick

M616 James

M483 PEARL ANNA JOHNSTON (William 268, Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Robert Van Camp

Van Camp children

M617 Marjorie Louise

M618 Robert

M484 EVELYN BERTHA JOHNSTON (William 268, Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Durward Sharpe

Sharpe children

M619 Charles

M620 Donald

M621 William

M622 Carol

M486 JAMES JOHNSTON PYLE (Elizabeth 271, Judith 92, Robert 15, William 4, Alexander 1)
m Margaret S. Arthur

Children

M623 Dereck Ross

M624 Bryan Arthur

M625 Kevin James

M487 DONALD GRAHAM PYLE (Elizabeth 271, Judith 92, Robert 15,
William 4, Alexander 1)
m Mary Shaughnessy

Child

M626 Alan James

M488a CHARLES FREMONT SCOTT II (Charles 284, Albert 121, Mary
Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander 1)
Grad., Toronto Univ. and Osgoode Hall (law). m Pauline Miriam
Hill. Child, Charles Fremont III.

M488b DOUGLAS SCOTT HOLMES (Lola May Scott 285, Albert 121,
Mary Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander 1)
Dir., Gov. Film Board, Ottawa. m Gertrude Elizabeth Ebinger.
Children: Douglas Scott and David Ebinger.

M488c GORDON ALBERT HOLMES (Lola May Scott 285, Albert 121,
Mary Ann 27, Ann 5, Alexander 1)
Grad., McGill Univ. Chartered accountant. World War II, Canadian
Ordnance Corps, Long Service medal 1939-45.

M488d ALLEN ENGLISH SCOTT (Allen 285b, Albert 121, Mary Ann 27,
Ann 5, Alexander 1)
b 1924. B.Sc., McGill Univ. War II, British navy, Pacific operations,
Hongkong.

M498 JEAN WINNIFRED RANSOME (Grace 289, Isabella 124, William
30, Archibald 6, Alexander 1)
b 1918, England.
m Winnet Boyd, R.C.A.F., War II.

Boyd child

M627 Wendy, b 1945

M511 IRMA ISOBEL MOORE (John 301, Sarah 133, Maria 39, James 7,
Alexander 1)
b 1913. m H. Turnbull

Turnbull child

M628 Grale

M526 MARIE SMITH (Lilas 335, Robert 163, Isabella 43, James 7, Alex-
ander 1)
m Otto Hock

Hock children

M629 Orville Glen, b 1945

M630 David Gordon, b 1947

M631 Lilas Jean, b 1948

Soldiers of Wars I and II

(Records received too late to be included in the Magee genealogical table)

Pvt. Hiram McGee (son of Robert M264). War I, Eastern Ontario Regt.

Sgt. Albert McGee (son of Robert M264). War II, R.C.A.F.

Pvt. George Harvey Johnson (grandson of Robert M264). War II, R.C.A.
S.C.

William H. McGee (grandson of Robert M264). War II, Canadian army.

Trooper Kenneth D. McGee (grandson of Robert M264). War II, R.C.
Armoured Corps.

Cecil Magee (son of Arthur Magee M254). War II, Canadian army.

Douglas Magee (son of Arthur Magee M254). War II, R.C.A.F.

John Magee (son of Arthur Magee M254). War II, R.N.

Myron Magee (son of Arthur Magee M254). War II, R.C.A.F.

Wesley Magee (son of Youker Magee M62). War I.

Name Index

NOTE: Given names below are in alphabetical order, under family headings. Same given names are in chronological order (when birth dates are known), or in order of generations. Birth dates or other information are given whenever possible, as further clues.

It should be noted that the descendants of John 2 and Margaret 3 Macpherson spelled the family name *Macpherson*, and the Macpherson name is listed below in strict alphabetical order, *before* McPherson. The descendants of Peter 6, Anne 7, Alexander 8, and Jessie 9 Macpherson spelled the family name *McPherson*. Likewise, in the Magee family, the descendants of Archibald 6 and James 7 spelled the family name *Magee*, while the descendants of Alexander 2, Robert 3, William 4, Ann 5, Charlotte 8, and Simon 9 spelled the name *McGee*, and the listing below follows the spelling.

The index figure following a name refers to the entry of that person in the preceding Genealogical Tables. Macphersons and McPhersons are numbered with no prefix to the number. Magees and McGees carry a prefix *M* to the number.

The figure preceding a given name refers to the family generation. For example, the first name below, June Allie, is of the Magee sixth generation.

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6 Robert Harry, b1941.....	M557	7 Wendy, b1945.....	M627
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mGrant	M389	5 George	M280
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6 Helen Ruth, b1929.....	M562	BURROW	
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5 Raymond Bryon, b1908.....	M388	5 Elwood Stewart, b1896.....	M383
6 Raymond Wallace, b1932....	M563	5 Mary Gertrude, b1898.....	M384
5 William Herbert, b1917.....	M391	5 Una Eloise, b1893.....	M382
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6 Ellen May, b1946.....	M529i	6 Charlotte Marguerite, b1932..	M497
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6 Margaret Yvonne, b1942....	M529h	6 Donald Walter, b1928.....	M495
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 5 Anna Bella Florence, b1903..M356
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 4 Bertha Charlotte, b1874,
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 6 Brenda Charlotte, b1942....M551
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- 6 Gordon Albert.....M488c

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