

First two or three sheets seem to have been lost before I received the manuscript. Pages relating to Mr. James Craik Sr. were probably left to some one for publication and not returned. M. M.

My father, George Washington was born Jan. 22, 1774. As this name was given to him before the great events which have made that name imperishable, and given purely as a testimony of personal friendship, Col. Washington, whose marriage about the same time with that of his friend Dr. Craik had not been blessed with children, insisted upon the privilege of educating his name sake. I do not know at what school or college my father was educated.

That education was completed just in time to allow him to receive the high honor of an appointment as one of the Private Secretaries of President Washington during his second term of the Presidential office. My father used to relate that the President never exhibited any approach to temper with his secretaries but once. On that occasion he came into their waiting room and asked with some impatience why his bell had not been answered. They had heard no bell and upon examination it was found that the bell wire was broken.

It was while he held this office, the government being then in Philadelphia, that my father gathered the beautiful and well selected library, the remains of which we still have. Here also it is probable, he commenced the study of law. He completed that study and began the practice of his profession in Alexandria.

About this time my father entertained the project of settling on a portion of his father's military lands on the Kanawha River. His father so far allowed or countenanced the plan, as to give him the fine tract on the east side of the river which more than thirty years after, I settled and improved. General Washington did not approve this scheme.

With his usual sound judgement he knew that the unbroken wilderness far beyond the border of agricultural settlement was no place for a young man of culture and refinement. He stopped the adventure by procuring for my father the office of Post-Master at Alexandria. He held this office until his early death.

In 1805 on the 5th of Oct. (my father) Mr. Craik married Maria Dorcas Tucker, the elder of the two daughters of Captain John Tucker formerly of Bermuda but now a merchant and large ship owner in Alexandria.

Dorcas

My Mother was born in Bermuda on the 30th of June 1788 and was little over seventeen years old at her marriage. Captain Tucker came to Alexandria when my Mother was 12 years old, he being then a widower. He afterwards married a very estimable lady, whose father, Mr. Douglas had some claim to a scotish estate and baronetcy and during my boyhood resided in the British dominions, in order to be in a position to obtain these upon the anticipated falling off of the reversion. I suppose the previous tenant outlived Mr. Douglas, for I never heard that anything was received from this source. The Mother of Miss Douglas was a Randolph and boasted her descent from Pocahontas. Captain Tucker had several children by this wife.

Mr. Jefferson's scheme of fighting the world in arms by an embargo locking up his own country's produce and destroying its shipping, ruined Captain Tucker and he was compelled to take again to the sea as Ship-commander, or as Supercargo. It also ruined Alexandria and built up Baltimore. For the staid Quaker and well to do Merchants of Alexandria, high up on the Potomach and almost within sight of the Navy-yard at Washington, either willingly or of necessity, obeyed the law and suffered their shipping to rot at the wharves: while innumerable vessels built for swiftness darting out of the Port of Baltimore secured for that city a most lucrative commerce.

The younger of the two daughters of Captain Tucker who came with him from Bermuda married Mr. Craven L. Thompson a successful merchant of Alexandria. Our cousins, Mrs. Fliza Harrison and the Misses Maria and Margaret Thompson - twins - are the fruits of this marriage, now living. Two admirable boys who just lived to manhood were also born to them.

I was born on the 31st day of August 1806. My parents must then have been living at Vacluse seven miles from Alexandria. For I have often heard my Mother say that she went from the country in expectation of her confinement, staying at the house of Mr. John Sims who had married Mary West my fathers niece.

My Father died December 28, 1808. He had become a communicant of our Church some years before.

The first eight years of my life were spent at Vacluse. It had been a part of the Fitzhugh estate, given to my Uncle William on his marriage with the daughter of William Fitzhugh of Chatham. My Uncle William devised to me the land and a number of negroes. One of these negroes was Dorinda born in Africa. She was a woman when I knew her of admirable physical development, of a rich copper black - instead of the sooty black of the ordinary negro. She claimed to have been a Princess in her own country.

She was cheerful, good tempered, and seemed to be contented and happy. Evidently she was of a superior race to the degraded inhabitants of the African coast.

Before leaving Vacluse I was sent to a country school a mile or so away, to which I was taken every day behind a servant on horse back. One of the pupils of this school, a little over my own age was George W. Summers, who afterwards was my associate, companion and friend at the bar of Kanawha and the adjoining countries. Mr. Summers became one of the most brilliant orators and statesmen of his day in Virginia. While at this place I saw and well recollect the burning of the Bridge over the Potomac at Washington, by the British forces then in possession of the City.

After the death of my Grandfather in 1814, we moved to Alexandria residing sometimes with my Mother's Father Captain Tucker; but generally my Mother lived in her own rented house. Vacluse was retained the mean-while as a home for the negros, who were expected to cultivate the land for their benefit and ours.

I well recollect the trouble and annoyance which this arrangement gave to my Mother; and the scanty income which came from the ill regulated labor of these servants, gave me many early lessons in economy.

As long as my Mother remained in Alexandria she used to take me every year to spend the vacation month of August either with our relatives the Jenifers at Port Tobacco and the neighborhood in Maryland; or with other relatives, the Ewells at Dumfries and Bell Air in Prince William County Va.

The eccentric Divine the Rev. Mason Locke Weems had married many years before, my cousin Fannie Ewell, daughter of Col. Jesse Ewell of Belle Air. They lived in Dumfries, keeping open house, and dispensing the most profuse hospitality; according to the custom of the place and time. During the sessions of the Courts and at all public gatherings no gentleman or family of the County ever thought of frequenting a hotel in in Dumfries. They were expected and royally entertained in the houses of their respective relatives and friends in the town.

Parson Weems as he was called was at this time the traveling agent for the whole South of the great publishing house of Carey and Lea of Philadelphia.

*Mrs. Joseph Perot was a Miss Lea. I knew her
mother a dear old quakeress in Germantown.*
m. m.

He was a man of simple and persuasive speech and was every where welcomed. When he stopped at a house for the night, if the young people wanted to dance he would play the fiddle for them and wind up the evening by conducting Family Prayer. He was the Author of two of the most popular and generally read books which had then been published in America, The Life of Washington and the Life of Marion.

He also wrote, published and scattered profusely over the Southern States, two very remarkable and effective pamphlets - The Drunkard's Looking Glass and The Gambler's Looking Glass. I have no doubt that my familiarity with these last named works at that early age contributed largely to produce in me that horror for these vices which I have always felt.

Our summer visits to Prince William County ultimately resulted in the marriage of my Mother to Maj. Charles Swell of Milford in that County.

Maj. Swell was a widower about sixty years of age, of fine figure and military bearing. He had entered the Revolutionary army at sixteen, served to the end of the war, rose to the rank of Major, was Post Commandant at Richmond and a special favorite of General La Fayette, to whose military family he for a time belonged.

My Mother was taken to Milford on this marriage, while I remained for several years longer in Alexandria, continuing my studies at the Academy there. A part of this time I resided with Mr. Charles Chapman, a relative of Maj. Swell and a genial gentleman, Cashier of one of the Banks in Alexandria. For him, his estimable wife, and their only child, John F. Chapman, the eminent Artist, I formed a strong affection.

After a while I went up to Milford and took a years tuition in the family of Mr. Gerard Alexander, who had employed an accomplished gentleman - Mr. Stewart as a Teacher.

One of my companions here was the son of Gerard Alexander, our present neighbor and friend Col. Alexander. While at this school I devoted the time that could be spared from study and play to the reading of "Woodfalls Junius" a thick Octavo in two volumes which I found in Mr. Alexander's library. I had previously read the Public Letters of Junius in the small volume in my fathers Library which we now have. But the

familiarly with this renowned writer, acquired by the almost daily perusal of this extended series of letters at the age of seventeen, helped, I suppose, somewhat to the formation of my own style.

Two of my schoolmates in Alexandria were the brothers Smith Lee and Robert E. Lee, the latter about my own age. Smith Lee entered the Navy and rose to as high a rank as the service then allowed. He afterwards served in the Confederate Navy. Robert entered the Army and became the world renowned Commander in Chief of the Confederate Armies during the Civil War. The simple habits, the stern integrity and the deep but unostentations religious character of this remarkable man gave a grandeur to his military career seldom equaled in history. Robert E. Lee had married in early life Miss Mary Custis.

As I have said, my Uncle William married one of the daughters of William Fitzhugh. George Washington Custis married the only other daughter. This family connection made me a frequent visitor at Arlington the home of Mr. Custis. My Mother frequently took me there; and while at school in Alexandria I often walked up alone on Friday afternoon to spend the Saturday holiday there. Mary, the only child of the house was of course my companion and play mate. One other school mate at Alexandria I must not forget to mention, because you all know him here as my warm and attached friend, Mr. Thomas Shreve. When we came to Louisville he was one of the Editors of the Louisville Journal, and he welcomed me at once with cordial affection, adding greatly to our enjoyment of our new home.

Milford, the home of my Mother after her second marriage, had been made a very business like place by the active enterprise of Maj. Ewell. The large farm was on Broad run a beautiful stream which with Cedar run and the afterwards famous Bull run formed the Opequon, a tide water estuary of the Potomac.

Besides the dwelling house and the quarters for the servants there was an extensive and well appointed flouring mill with a neverfailing supply of water power to which a large adjoining country was tributary, an oil mill and fulling mill, a carding machine a distillery, a blacksmith shop and a general retail store.

The society of the neighborhood was very fine and I enjoyed the life there exceedingly. Dr. Thomas Ewell a nephew of my Grandmother was one of our neighbors. He was a man of brilliant parts and a great favorite with President Jefferson. He married a daughter of one of the Secretaries of the Navy and had resided

in Washington City until about the time when I went to Milford. He then removed permanently to his farm. Two of his children were Dr. Benjamin S. Ewell now and for many years past President of William and Mary College in Va. and Gen. - Ewell one of the famous generals of the Confederate army during the late Civil War.

Another of our neighbors was James Ball Ewell a more distant cousin with whose charming family I spent many happy days and weeks.

Major Ewell was the leading Methodist layman of the region and his house was the home of the Preachers and Milford one of their principal stations. He always provided a tent and large appliances for entertainment at the annual camp-meetings. At every meal during their meetings, thirty or forty guests were expected, and never failed to be at the table.

I was often detailed as 'one of the guards' at night to preserve order and to keep up the watch fires around the encampment. These watch fires were kindled upon a raised platform about six feet high upon which was placed a quantity of earth sufficient to prevent the communication of the fire to the combustible material of the structure. The effect of these bright fires illuminating the encampment and piercing out into the darkness of the forest beyond was very striking and picturesque.

It was at this period that I acquired an intimate knowledge of the practical workings of the Methodist system, and of the great benefits it conferred upon the country in spite of its evils. Here also I formed some valued friendships among the Preachers. One of these was Mr. Dorsey who afterwards married the daughter of Dr. John E. Cooke and was the father of your friend Miss Emily Dorsey. Another was Mr. Charles Cooke a young man of pure and lovely character. I saw him once taken out from a Camp meeting "Altar" in a state of Catalepsy, his face radiant with the beauty of that ecstasy of devotion and love which possessed his soul at the instant of falling into that singular state.

Milford was not long to be our home. Maj. Ewell had become security for a relative who failed and this valuable property must be sacrificed to meet the engagement.

Even before this sale the vigorous old man had made several journeys on horse back to Kentucky to look after his military lands west of the Tennessee river.

When the above named catastrophe came he determined - not wisely at his age - to settle upon them. During the interval required for the settlement of his affairs he removed with his family to Dumfries. The society there for the size of the place, was equal to any in Virginia and here I spent three of the most agreeable years of my life. Besides many branches of the Ewell family, I record with pleasure the names of the Dades, the Macraes, the Tyler, the Lawsons Tabbs and the Gibsons as especially remembered. My cousins, Mason Locke Weems and a younger brother Marion Weems, sons of Parson Weems were my constant companions. The former, my own age was a noble fellow and the most enthusiastic student of Medicine I ever knew.

We commenced our studies in that Profession together. After his graduation he removed to Texas and engaged then in the practice of his Profession. His sister Harriet was a beautiful girl of pure and lovely nature, warm and passionate in feeling. She was wooed and won by a young lawyer bright and attractive. They were engaged for two years, more than a year too long. He then dishonorably broke the engagement upon the plea of slender financial ability. This blow was crushing to this child of generous sensibility. In the revulsion of feeling which not infrequently occurs in such cases, she threw herself away upon a Methodist Preacher who happened to be on the Circuit: a poor creature without capacity or refinement and every way unsuited to her. I only heard of her afterwards as leading an obscure and commonplace life, the constant subject of the pity of her friends. I mention this incident because I think it contains some valuable lessons.

Here (at Dumfries) I finished my Academical studies under a very excellent teacher; and with no strong will to guide me better, determined to study Medicine instead of going to college. Doubtless the expense of a college course at this time contributed to this determination.

My love of study and passionate devotion to reading prevented much of the evil effect of this mistake, I studied the various sciences connected with medicine with assiduity and delight, laying a much broader foundation than is usually thought of.

* I commenced the study of this profession at Dumfries in the office of Dr. James B. Thornton an active practitioner and a genial gentleman.

The year after I spent in the office of Dr. Spence, in the same town. Dr. Spence was a Scotch physician, the Medical oracle of a large region of country. My first and last professional practice of Medicine was during this year.

here follow a number of notes which Grandfather evidently intended to fill in at a later date which never came for him. Again several pages seem to be missing. m. m.

The old Doctor sent me without scruple to visit and prescribe for his poorer patients, only reporting to him in cases of doubt.

I gained some experience in this way and it is very satisfactory to remember that neither then nor in the domestic and neighborhood practice that has often been forced upon me, have I ever had the misfortune to lose a case.

The following year, I went into the office, or rather Drug Store of Dr. Semmes in Alexandria. The physicians of that day compounded their own prescriptions and many of them had, as in this case a large drug store in connection with their practice.

In the summer of this year I attended a course of medical lectures in Columbia College Washington City. During this summer I was accustomed with two friends, a Mr. Adams and a Mr. Jackson to bathe in the Potomac every morning before breakfast.

It was the custom also of Mr. John Quincy Adams, the Secretary of State to spend an hour or two swimming in the Potomac at the same time and in the same place. This was during the excited canvass for the Presidency, Adams, Jackson, Clay, Calhoun and Crawford being the candidates and it has often occurred to me since that our sportive calls to each other over the water of "Jackson" "Adams" must have sounded strange in the ears of our illustrious neighbor. From the composed style of swimming of that of our neighbor, I learned that a person can continue this exercise for an indefinite period without exhaustion.

While attending this course of lectures the distinguished Dr. Charles Caldwell of Transylvania University delivered a course of lectures in Washington on his favorite specialty Criminology. I attended the course and heard from him such exalted eulogies upon Dr. Holley, the President of the University, and upon Dr. Dudley, the illustrious Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in the Medical department that as Major Ewell with my Mother and the family expected soon to remove to Kentucky I determined to precede them and to finish my medical studies at Lexington.

Provided with letters of introduction I was at once cordially received into the delightful society of Lexington.

attended

Fascinated by the brilliancy of President Holley, I became a member of his classes in the college as well as the medical classes. Dr. Holley soon manifested for me an attachment for which I was very grateful. Under his administration the discipline of this college was the most perfect I have ever known because there was no formal discipline. There was but one rule every undergraduate was to behave as a gentleman and such was the magnetism of the President over the body of the students that this rule was entirely sufficient. Before the close of the session, Dr. Holley urged me to give up medicine for law, as a profession better (attempted?) to the turn of my mind I was the more inclined to listen to this suggestion because I had found that surgery was the higher branch of the medical profession and I knew that I was singularly deficient in that branch of the art, I formed many warm and enduring friendships. With the family of Gen. Bodley I was very intimate and that intimacy and friendship was renewed after our removal to Kentucky with Harry Bodley now living in St. Louis, Judge Wm. Bodley so lately deceased and several of their sisters. Among these friends were Judge Bullock, Henry Clay, Jr., George Weisinger, Alex Bullitt, Mr. Thomas Smith and his wife, Mrs. Marrette Smith the Rev. Aldert Smedes and some charming girls attending Col. Sayre's school, especially Miss Louisa Bullitt, her cousin Miss Amantus Bullitt, Miss Yoder and Miss Gwathney. Finding myself very much run down by the confinement and hard work of this session, I went with several other students to a beautiful country hotel a few miles from town kept by Mr. John Noble. Purchasing a horse for the sake of recreation and exercise I spent a most delightful summer here.

The summer was passed and gone, the autumn was nearing away. For many months I had received no letters from home and my money was exhausted. In despair I borrowed fifty dollars from David Sayer and started on horse back for Dumfries. Learning that the part of the country through which I was to pass was wild and dangerous, I put a pistol in my saddle bags to be transferred to my pocket when the dangerous part of the road was reached.

I soon found the country wild and uncultivated enough, putting up at night with hog - drovers and other rough gentry but never saw any to be afraid of, so these pistols remained in the saddle bag until they were emptied at home.

But that home was not found in Dumfries. When I rode up to the house it was closed and apparently abandoned.

From this point *End of Dictated Narrative* Grandfather's story was narrated to the family but not taken down from dictation. He had been ill, very ill for a long time and he himself felt that his story was not of very great interest except in connection with the History of Christ Church which he had already written. He would never say much about the loss of the correspondence between his Grandfather Dr. Jas. Craik and Gen. Washington, but it was at this time that the papers were destroyed.

They were contained in two large boxes too large, he said, to carry across the mountains on horse back.

All he ever knew was that when he returned to his home his family was gone and the papers were never found. Grandfather always felt that it was a national calamity and to him one of the greatest trials of his life. I have heard him say that he was quite certain that there were no where else so many papers of a personal nature written by Gen. Washington. Dr. Craik had been Washington's close friend since his boyhood and continued so till the end of his life.

I remember an anecdote relating to the girlhood of my Grandmother which I think worth preserving. Grandmother's brother William and a sister Patsy had both moved to Kentucky while she was yet a girl, a child in fact. Uncle William and Aunt Patsy were much older than she and both were married. When she was a young girl she traveled across the mountains on horse back to visit them. Her favorite brother Joel, who afterwards married her best friend Fanny Quarrier (grand parents of the de Seldings) came down the Ohio bringing ~~with~~ from the mines on the Kanawha owned by the family, the Shrewsburys.

Being comparatively near, Uncle Joel naturally rode across the country to see his brother and sisters.

A dance was to be given in her honor for which Grandmother had a rose colored canton crepe ready. For good reasons Uncle Joel could not wait for the dance. The question was put. "Will you return with me now or wait for the dance?" Grandmother in telling me the story said: "I was so homesick I did not hesitate but rode off behind Brother Joel next day." She

spoke of the long weary way across the country on horse back forty miles a day, and though I know that the salt was floated down the river on flat boats, I suppose the return journey was entirely by horse back across the mountains as this must have been before the days of steam boats. I asked Grandmother how she liked pioneer life in Kentucky and she replied: "Not at all. It was too rough for me." The thing that really disgusted her was the fact that "All the men chewed" but worse still "All the women took snuff." Grandfather never chewed nor smoked nor even so far as I can remember took any drink heavier than claret or sherry and this very occasionally at our house.

Another story that I think worth relating is in regard to how my Grandfather entered the university of the Episcopal Church.
ministry

As we see from his own notes, he had decided to give up the study of medicine for law. This he did. I do not know how or when he began practice or study but he was a lawyer with an exceptionally good practice, a married man living on the military lands inherited from his Grandfather in or near Charleston, W. Va. then Virginia.

My Grandmother's sister Nancy had married a Mr. Rogers of Cincinnati and Grandfather and Grandmother came on a visit to them.

To their surprise they learned that Mr. Rogers was a member of the Roman Church. Aunt Nancy had been brought up a Methodist as was my Grandmother. Grandfather of course had been baptized, but had never taken any special interest in the Church. His step-father Maj. Ewell was a Methodist and as I have heard him say, his Uncles, "Were very wild young men."

The young lawyer became interested in the argument between Aunt Nancy and the Roman priests who were trying to induce her to enter their Church. Needless to say they made a devout convert of her but her brother-in-law continued the controversy, read many books that were given him at that time, corresponded with Bishop Spalding with the result that he gave up the practice of law to enter the ministry. Grandmother and four of their children were baptized at that time. Later when some one remarked to the Roman Catholic Bishop here in Louisville that Dr. Craik would "soon go over to Rome" the Bishop replied. We might get Dr. Perkins (the "lowest" of low Churchmen) but we will never get Dr. Craik. He knows his ground perfectly."

I have a vague recollection of a story that Grandfather told me of his meeting with Gen. Lafayette. On the return to this country of the great Frenchman he was escorted through the city of Alexandria. Grandfather must then have been about fifteen years old.

Lafayette knew that the grandson of his old comrad and friend was in the city and had the procession stopped and Grandfather was summoned to speak to him.

The Filson Historical Society

Hayden's Virginia Genealogies includes material under MARIAMNE EWELL that offers a plausible inference as to why the first two pages of the AUTOBIOGRAPHY were missing.

The material, it is stated, came from the Rev. James Craik, and apparently was from Custis "Recollections of George Washington". It is a reasonable conclusion that Custis borrowed the pages from the AUTOBIOGRAPHY and failed to return them. If that supposition is correct, then in the material given below we have the substance of the two missing pages.

MARIAMNE S EWELL (Charles 2, Charles 1), b. --, 1740; d. --, 1814, age 74; m. Nov. 13, 1760, Dr. James Craik, b. Scotland, 1730; d. Fairfax county, Va., Feb. 6, 1814.

He came to Va. 1750; was commissioned Surgeon in Col. Fry's Va. Reg. Mar. 7, 1754, which regiment Washington commanded after Col. Fry's death. He served in the provisional army during the French and Indian Wars; was at Braddock's defeat, and dressed the wounds of that General after the battle. In 1770 he accompanied Washington to the Ohio, and there it was that he learned of the Indian prophecy concerning Washington, told by Custis. He settled later at Port Tobacco, Md., but was persuaded by Washington to remove to Alexandria. In 1777 he was appointed Ass't Director Gen'l in the Hospital Dept. of the Army. He served through the war, and rec'd from Va. 6000 a. land for his services, Mar. 12, 1832. He was a mem. of the Society of the Cincinnati of Md. He lived in Alex'a until age compelled ~~his~~ retirement from practice, when he removed to Vacluse, a part of the Ravensworth estate, where he died. He was vigorous to the last. His grandson, Rev. James C., from whom the foregoing facts were rec'd, says:

"He was a stout, thickset man, perfectly erect, no stoop of the shoulders, and no appearance of debility in his carriage. Not long before his death, he ran a race with me, then 8 years old, in ~~the~~ the front yard of the house at Vacluse, before the assembled family." (Custis' Recol. of G. W.)

~~##~~ Dr. Craik is best remembered and honored by Americans for his intimate relations with Gen'l Washington, especially as his physician in his last moments. (v. Brown, p. 173-4 -- Va. Genealogies --) An exhaustive "Sketch of the Life and Character of Dr. James Craik" was published by Dr. J. M. Toner in Trans. Va. Med. Soc., 1879, III., pt. I., pp. 99-105. v. also App. Cyc. Am. Biog. Mr. Custis says he had 6 sons and 3 daus.

Summary of Hayden's list of Dr. Craik's children.

- i. Hon. William, b. 1761-2; m.--, Ann Fitzhugh, dau. of Wm. and Ann (Randolph) Fitzhugh of "Chatham", Staff'd Co. Sister of Mrs. G.W.P. Custis.
- ii. Nancy, b.--, m. Hon. Richard Harrison, Private Sec. to Gen'l Washington, and other important posts.
- iii. Sarah, b.--; d.--; m. Jan. 25, 1785, Daniel Jenifer, M.D., "Surgeon to the General Hospital;" Mem. Md. Soc. Cincinnati.

(Editor's Note: A few years ago, my mother and I were at La Plata to lock up the old Craik house between La Plata and Port Tobacco. We were told about

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were told about a family of Jenifers, an old mother and several daughters. Getting in touch with them by phone, we were urged to visit them. It was a short drive into wooded hills, where there was a rambling house, quite old. A number of dear old ladies with silvery hair gave us a warm welcome. Then the mother came in, a replica of the daughters, with perhaps more lines in her friendly face. I was reminded of my earliest memories of old Kanawha, Louisville country home of the writer of this autobiography. The Jenifers reminded me of my many elderly aunts, and possibly grandmother Juliet Shrewsbury Craik, at Kanawha. I was too young to comprehend who they all really were.)

iv. George Washington, of "Vaucluse," b. 1774; m. Maria D. Tucker, ~~###~~ who married (II) Major Charles Ewell. He was private sec. to George Washington.

Child. - i. Rev. James Craik, D.D., LL.D., b. Alex'a, Va., Aug. 31, 1806; d. Louisville, Ky., June 9, 1882. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar Nov. 26, 1828, practicing at Charleston, Kanawha Co., Va. After ten years' practice, he studied theology and was ordained Deacon in the P.E.Ch. by Ep. Wm. Meade, D.D., of Va., Dec. 4, 1839, at Charlottesville, and Priest by same at Alexandria, 1841; Rector of St. John's Ch., Charleston, Va., 1839-44; Christ Ch., Louisville, Ky., 1844-82; Mem. Standing Com. Ky., 1845-1882; Deputy to Gen'l Conv., 1846-1882, and President of that body, 1865-1874, presiding always with marked ability and unabating popularity. He was author of several works on theology that have had a world-wide circulation. Of these were "Old and New," 1860; "The Divine Life and New Birth," 1866. He left sons and daughters.

v. Marianne, b.---, d.---; m.---, Col. Roger West of "West Grove," Fairfax Co. Va. - - This family of West - - a branch of the De la Ware family; - tracing back to Poictiers and Cressy.

vi. Adan, d.s.p. (i.e. died without issue); m. Mrs. Sarah (Harrison) Jordan, wid. of Capt. Jordan.

vii. James, d.s. (died single)

viii. --- (no name date nor anything)

ix. ---- (No name, date nor anything)

(Note: Custis said he had 6 sons and 3 daus.)

Page 341, The Swell Family of Virginia.

11. MARIAMNE EWELL - - - m. Nov. 13, 1760, Dr. James Craik, b. Scotland, 1730; d. Fairfax county, Va., Feb. 6, 1814.

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Note by the Rev. Charles Swell Craik, Jr., g.g. grandson of Dr. James Craik, as this copy is made, Sun. May 27, 1962:

I have at hand a copy of the unfinished Autobiography of the Rev. James Craik, D.D., grandson of old Dr. James Craik. This Autobiography was started by the Rev. James Craik at his Louisville country home, Kanawha, presumably in his own hand at first. then dictated to a granddaughter, Mary Craik Casseday. This was typed, with a number of carbon copies by another granddaughter, Mary Morris, who adds many paranthetical notes of her own. One of these notes by "M.M." calls attention to the fact that the first two pages of the manuscript were missing before she undertook to make the typed and carbon copies. This is unfortunate, she comments, for undoubtedly the missing pages must have covered ~~the~~ the Rev. James Craik's grandfather, old Dr. James Craik, who practically brought him up for his first eight years. The Rev. James Craik's father, George Washington Craik, died when James Craik was only two years old. The obvious explanation of the missing pages is found in Hayden's material given above. They were borrowed ~~by Custis to have put in the material of~~ from Custis. never returned! They were borrowed and never returned. Hayden seems to have gotten his material from Custis. Borrowed by Custis.

Mary Morris was a sister of James Craik Morris.

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