Rev. James M. Owens, J.D.

Scott and "Introduction. By

Children, by Charles Lewis

Family. Written for My Grand-

A Sketch of My Own Immediate

2.75s.
INTRODUCTION

Rev. James Madison, D.D.

These valuable notes on that branch of the Madison family which descends through the Rt. Rev. James Madison, D.D., eighth president of William and Mary College and first bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Virginia; and Sarah Tate Madison, his wife; were compiled by Bishop Madison's grandson, Charles Lewis Scott, in 1896-1897, for the information of his own descendants. While the notes contain a few minor errors, they record invaluable information, not found elsewhere, about later generations of Bishop Madison's family.

Charles Lewis Scott was Bishop Madison's grandson, being the son of Robert Gomain Scott and Susan Randolph Madison Scott, his wife. Mr. Scott was born in Richmond, Virginia, January 12, 1827; only fifteen years after the death of his illustrious grandfather, Bishop Madison; and only twelve years after the death of his honored and esteemed grandmother, Susan Taite Madison. Charles Lewis Scott's mother, Susan Randolph Madison, lived until her son was twenty years old, dying in 1847. Robert G. Scott, the father of Charles Lewis Scott, was a student at William and Mary in 1810; the only entry in surviving college records shows that he was from Georgia. We are told, in the notes following, that he was the son of James Scott of
Savannah and a nephew of General Charles Scott. Writing, from Williamsburg, October 15th, 1810, to her friend Ellen Mordecai at Edenton, North Carolina, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Kennon says: "there is one young lady here, who I know you have heard of, Miss Susan Madison. She was engaged, you recollect, to Ned Johnson; she appears determined to have a student from one of the southern states, for she is now mortgaged to a Mr. Scott from Georgia; and it is said they are to be married as soon as he has completed his education; don't you think he has come a great way for a wife? I suppose he thought it best to kill two birds with one stone, get a sweet girl and get his learning, as your old Frank said, at the same time."

Susan Madison was a descendant of Elizabeth Catesby, sister of Mark Catesby, who was one of the earliest writers on the Natural History of Virginia and the Carolinas. Effort is being made to ascertain, if possible, whether Sarah Taite Madison descended from Elizabeth Catesby by her first marriage with Dr. William Cocke, Secretary of State of Virginia; or by her second marriage to Colonel John Holloway, Treasurer of the Colony. It has generally been believed that the descent was through the Cocke line.

We have seen from Mrs. Kennon's letter that Robert G. Scott was a student at William and Mary College on October 15th, 1810. He and Susan Randolph Madison are said to
have been married that year. If they were married in 1810, they were only nineteen years old at the time of their marriage; in fact Robert Scott was not nineteen until December 22nd of that year. His birth-place is said to have been Savannah, Georgia; but his father is thought to have been a planter in the St. Mary's River region of Georgia. On graduating from William and Mary College, young Scott began the practice of law in Williamsburg, Virginia. In the War of 1812, he was Captain of Cavalry; and served with the troops in the Norfolk area. About the close of the War of 1812, he moved to Richmond, where he early attained a position of outstanding leadership at the Bar. In 1813, though only twenty-three years old, he was made Rector of William and Mary College. He had a wide reputation as an able lawyer and a brilliant orator. When the cornerstone of Crawford's celebrated monument to Washington was laid on February 22, 1850, Mr. Scott was the orator for the masonic order. Under President Pierce, in 1853, he was appointed Consul to Rio Janeiro. Late in life he moved to Alabama; where, in 1854, he married as his second wife the widow of James Dellet, who had been a member of Congress from Alabama. Mrs. Dellet was a Miss Wormley of Tennessee. No children were born to this marriage. The children born to Robert G. Scott and Susan Madison, his wife, are listed in the notes that follow.
this introduction. Of those children, the author of these notes, Charles Lewis Scott, was born in Richmond, Virginia, January 27, 1827. He died at his home in Mt. Pleasant, Alabama, April 30, 1892. He was educated in the schools of his native city and at William and Mary College, from which he graduated in 1847. Soon after his graduation, he moved to California; where he engaged in the practice of law from 1850 to 1861. He represented California in Congress from 1857 to the outbreak of the war in 1861. In that year, he resigned his seat in Congress and returned to the South, where he enlisted as a private in the 4th Alabama Infantry, C. S. A. He was eventually elected Major of that regiment. During the first administration of Mr. Cleveland (1885-1888) Mr. Scott was minister to Venezuela.

In 1857 he was married, in Mobile, to Anne Vivian Gavin, daughter of Gladin Gavin and Jane Vivian (Wormley) his wife. Anne Vivian Gavin's grandparents were from Tennessee.

The children of Charles Lewis Scott and Anne Gavin, his wife, were Charles Lewis, Jr., who became a lawyer and settled in Selma, Alabama; Robert Gomain III, planter of Eliska, Alabama. He was born November 30th, 1860, at Shiloh, Alabama; married, December 14th, 1882, Mary Mc Clellan English, daughter of Thomas Cassander English
and Frederica McClellan English. The English family were from South Carolina. Frederica McClellan was a granddaughter of Dr. George McClellan, founder of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. She was a niece of General George Brinton McClellan, U. S. A. The children by this marriage were Charles Lewis Scott, 15th Cavalry, U. S. A.; married Helen Patterson of St. Paul, Minnesota; Frederica McClellan, married E. R. Morrisette, Jr., of Monroeville, Alabama; Anne Gavin, Eliska, Alabama; Helen English; and George McClellan, married Elizabeth Lee Morisette, Eliska, Alabama.

A third child of Charles Lewis Scott and Anne Gavin, his wife, was: Gladin Gavin Scott, who married Katie Shomo, a descendant of Joseph Shomo, planter and officer of the United States Army, and Rosannah Weatherford, his wife. Gladin Gavin Scott was a graduate in medicine from Jefferson College, Philadelphia; he also held diplomas for the completion of medical courses at Louisville Medical College and at the Medical College of Kentucky. He held the rank of Major in the Spanish-American War. A fourth child was Edwin G. Scott of Mt. Pleasant, Alabama.

The editor of these notes on descendants of Bishop Madison is indebted for access to them to Dr. William Mastin Scott of Shreveport, Louisiana.

The two family strains that united in the marriage of
James Madison and Sarah Taite are of far more than usual interest for students of American origins. The Colonial period produced no more exceptional figure than that of James Madison, outstanding Churchman, patriot, scientist and educator. The family which he represents is one of the most significant, as it is one of the most exceptional, in the annals of Colonial America.

If the Scott family had produced no other significant representative than General Charles Scott, Indian fighter, Revolutionary hero, and pioneer Governor of Kentucky, it would deserve more than passing interest. As a matter of fact it contributed strong strains to the development of Virginia and of Alabama during the Nineteenth Century.

In his notes on descendants of Bishop Madison, Charles Lewis Scott states that his grandfather James Scott was a nephew of General Charles Scott, who, about 1733, was born in that part of Goochland County that subsequently became Cumberland County. Dr. Joseph D. Eggleston, President Emeritus of Hampden-Sidney College, Virginia, states that General Charles Scott was a son of Thomas Scott of Union Grove, Prince Edward County, Virginia; and that General John Baytop Scott; Francis Scott; and Thomas T. Scott were brothers of General Charles Scott.
The military and the civil records of Charles Scott were alike unusual. In his military career, he saw service in the campaign of 1755 that culminated in Braddock's defeat; he was at Stony Point; at Trenton; and at Charleston. He served with General Sinclair in 1791 and with Wayne in 1794.

In 1785 General Scott moved from Cumberland County, Virginia, to Woodford County, Kentucky. In 1808, he was elected Governor of Kentucky. About 1820, he died at a very advanced age.

If Docton Eggleston's statement that General Charles Scott and General John Baytop Scott were brothers is correct; then Robert G. Scott was a first cousin of another adopted son of Alabama, John Baytop Scott, Jr., who was one of the pioneer citizens of Montgomery.
NOTES

1. (pages 1, 3, and 4.) Owen: History of Alabama and Dictionary of Alabama Biography: Volume IV; pages 1509-1510.

2. (page 1.) History of the College of William and Mary (Richmond, 1874) page 109.

3. (page 2.) Virginia Magazine of History and Biography: Volume XXXII; page 276.


Written in November 1897.

A Sketch of my own immediate Family.

Written for my grandchildren.

My father, Robert Gomain Scott, was married to my mother, Susan Randolph Madison, in Williamsburg, Va., in the year 1810. A biographical sketch of my father can be found on another page of this "Scrap Book." My mother was a belle in her day, and was much courted and admired by prominent and distinguished men, who were students at William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va. when her father, Bishop James Madison, was President. I recollect that when I was representative in Congress from California in 1857, being introduced to the distinguished and venerable United States Senator from Kentucky, the Honl. John J. Crittenden, and after being introduced he remarked "Do you know, young man, that I came very near being your father?" "How was that, Senator?" I replied. "Well" says he "I loved and courted your mother, but your father was a better looking man and carried off the prize." She must have been pretty and very attractive, for my recollections of her are, that she possessed not only physical beauty but her gentle and
amicable disposition, her charming manners, and winning ways would make her a "prize" to any man, and as my father found out in the many years of happy married life in which he was blessed with her. She was worshipped by my father, idolized by her children, and loved by all who knew her. She died on the 27th day of May 1847, in the 57th year of her age. There were eight children born to them in the following order. James Madison Scott, William, Sarah Madison, Robert Gorman, John Harvie, Susan Emma, Charles Lewis, and Walter Scott. James M., the eldest, graduated at William and Mary College, and then attended the Law School at Fredericksburg, under Judge Lomax, and there married a Miss Lefebre, by whom he had two children all of whom died before he did. He was a man of brilliant mind and scholastic attainments, and fell in battle at the National Bridge, in Mexico, badly wounded. He was carried to the Hospital, at Jalapa, and died with the black vomit. He was a lieutenant in the volunteers and was under the command of Genl. Joseph Sene, who after the Mexican War was U. S. Senator from Oregon, and nominated for the Vice Presidency on the Breckenridge ticket in 1860. Senator Sene, whom I afterwards met in Washington City, spoke of him in the kindest and highest terms.

William Scott, the second son, was by profession
a civil engineer and excelled in his profession. He was a second to Thomas Ritchie in his celebrated duel with John Hampden Pleasants, which occurred in Virginia, in 1844, and created a great sensation in the political world at the time. After this duel he left Virginia, settled in Dallas County, Ala. and practiced his profession. In the "War between the States," he was a lieutenant in a Cavalry company, and was badly wounded in his right arm. He died about 1867, and was buried at Catawba, Dallas County, Ala. He was brave, generous and much loved by those who knew him best. He never married, but died an old bachelor. Sarah Madison married Edwin Harris Chamberlayne, and the result of this marriage were eight children. Robert Scott Chamberlayne married Miss Ethel Bird of Florida, and has six children by this marriage. Sellie Chamberlayne married Mr. Hall, grandson of Bishop Richard Channing Moore, May Chamberlayne married Rev. Ed Wall, an Episcopalian minister, and Emma married a Mr. Brokenborough, a descendant of the famous Judge Brokenborough, who was a noted jurist in his day. Nannie and Rebecca are old maids, and Edwin and Madison, two sons, are dead.

Robert G. Scott, Jr. graduated in 1840 with great distinction at William and Mary. While at College he was engaged in a duel with a Mr. Wood of North Carolina, and shot in his right hip, and carried the ball to his grave. He
was captain of Company (A) in Col. Hamtramach regiment in
the Mexican War. He was for seven years, both under the
Pierce and Buchanan administrations, United States Consul
General to Rio Janeiro, Brazil. He saved about $20,000 in
gold during his residence in Rio Janeiro, which he invested
in sequestrated land and negroes at Packer's Bend, Monroe
County, Ala. in 1863. When the war ended disastrously these
lands were returned to their original owners, the negroes were
liberated, and he was left penniless. He commenced the
practice of his profession at Monroeville, and after accumu-
lating some money he moved back to his birth place, Richmond,
Va., and renewed his profession at that place. He married
Miss Annie Thompson, of Maine, a very beautiful lady by whom
he had two children, a son and a daughter, named Madison and
Kitty. Madison is now engaged in Virginia in the mercantile
business and Kitty married a physician from North Carolina.
He died in Richmond in 1895, and his widow is still residing
in that City. He resembled in mind and person his grand-
father Bishop Madison, and was a fine scholar, but possessed
no oratorical gifts.

John Harvie left for the west, or north, years ago,
and I have never heard what has become of him, but his long
silence convinced all his relations that he has long been
dead.
Susan Emma married Dr. Alonza Clark, in Richmond, about the year 1850, and moved with him to Mississippi, where he practiced his profession successfully. He died soon after the war, and she is now living in Memphis, Tenn. My youngest brother, Walter, fell a victim to the yellow fever that raged in Norfolk in 1853. Dr. Goach called for nurses to go with him to Norfolk to aid and assist the afflicted. A number of young men in Richmond volunteered amongst whom was Walter. He seemed to have fallen a victim soon after his arrival in Norfolk, and the deaths were so numerous that the dead had to be buried in trenches instead of graves, and Harvie Chamberlayne made every effort to obtain his remains, so as to bury them in the family burying grounds in the Shackoe Hill Cemetery, but without avail. My father was in Brazil, and I was in California at this time, and it has always been a source of deep regret that his remains were not recovered for he died a noble death.

The foregoing family outline may prove interesting to my grandchildren, and in after years may be useful to them in tracing their blood kin, which they have in Virginia, Kentucky, Georgia, and Florida. Now a word in regard to the Madison family in Virginia. My mother had two brothers, James and John. James Madison was an eminent physician, and practiced his profession for many years with distinction and
success at Roanoke, Botetourt Co., Va. and died an old bachelor at an advanced age. John Madison when quite a young man, sailed as supercargo on a ship bound for East Indies. The ship was never heard from after it left port. My mother, and all thought, that the ship was either lost at Sea, or captured by pirates, who then, a hundred years ago, infested the East India coast.

My grandchildren are bound by remote ties of consanguinity to the present generations of Randolfs, Tuckers, Prestons, Floyds, Bowyers, Lewis, Harvies, and other noted and distinguished old Virginia families whom the Madisons, relatives of their great grandfather, Bishop James Madison, married into.

In tracing back for four generations the genealogical tree of my family, on both the paternal and maternal sides, I cannot find one of my ancestors who disgraced himself by a dishonorable, or mean act, on the contrary most of them were distinguished in peace and war. Some may have been wild, reckless and dissipated, and possessed "the woes of a gentleman, in being fond of women, wine and cards," but none, as far as my knowledge goes, were ever guilty of a mean, or low act. May my grandchildren, in the future, emulate their virtues and shun their faults, if they had any, is the earnest prayer of their old grandfather.
Written Nov. 1887

MY RELATIVE IN FLORIDA.

My uncle, James Scott, emigrated from Georgia and settled in Florida about the same time that my father did in Virginia, about the year, 1810. He owned a fine plantation, and a number of negroes, a few miles from Monticello, Fla. and was a wealthy and prosperous planter in Ante bellum days. He married a Miss Bailey, sister of Genl. Wm. Bailey, and by this marriage became connected with the well known families of the Baileys and Bellamys of Florida. By this marriage there were five children, two sons and three daughters, William Scott, one of the sons, is now a practicing lawyer, married a widow, Mrs. Dan. Bird, and has no children, but his step daughter, Ethel Bird, married my nephew, Robert Scott Chamberlayne, of Richmond, Va. Robert Scott, his second son, was a physician, and was married twice, the names of his wives I do not know. His daughter (my uncle's) Lizzie Scott, married a Mr. Wm. Denham, both of whom are dead, but one of her daughters married the Honl. Samuel Pasco, now United States Senator from Florida. His other two daughters, Emily and Julia, I know little of, but think the former married a Dr. Simpkins. Dr. Robert Scott died about 1890.

My uncle, James Scott, from what I have learned of him, was in every respect a good man, but in his public career was greatly distinguished as an Indian fighter, and
had many daring encounters and narrow escapes from the Seminoles, Indians of Florida, who in his time and day were led by the Indian Chief, "Osceola" the famous and renowned leader of the Seminoles. I recollect an incident of his bravery and prowess, which I heard of sixty years ago, when I was a boy about ten years old.

My uncle's residence, or house, one of those double log houses, so common with the settlers of early days, was attacked by a fierce band of Seminole Indians. The attack was a surprise, and my uncle had with him only his young nephew, a Bailey, who proved a hero on the occasion. Young Bailey had his right arm shattered by an Indian bullet but still continued to load and fire with his left arm. My uncle fearing that the Indians would capture the house, directed my aunt to rush across the open passage between two rooms, so as to be in the more safety. As she rushed across the passage an Indian fired at her, and would have killed her, if a faithful negro woman had not thrown herself between her mistress and the muzzle of the Indian's rifle, and received the bullets intended for her mistress. The Indians then made a rush for the dining room, in which my uncle and young Bailey were, when my uncle and young Bailey fired at close quarters, and brought down two, and as one of the chiefs entered the room, being a most powerful man, he struck him a
terrific blow with the butt end of his heavy unloaded rifle, dashing out his brains, a portion of which were scattered over a ham that was on his dining table. The firing had attracted some of his neighbors, who came to the rescue, and the Indians fled. It was indeed a wonderful escape, and made a lasting impression on me, as a boy, when it occurred.
Written in 1899

MEMORANDUM

FOR MY SONS AND THEIR CHILDREN.

Over a hundred years ago, my grandfather, Bishop James Madison, the first Episcopal Bishop of Virginia, and first cousin to President James Madison, made a tour of speculation to East Kentucky, in the counties of Pike, Floyd and Lawrence, on the Big Sandy, and entered up over 150,000 acres of land in these counties, all of which are duly entered and recorded in the Land Office at Frankfort, Ky. I have often heard my mother say, when I was a child, that she never expected to realize anything from these lands, but when they were opened to civilization, settlement, and railroads, that they would prove a fortune for her children, or grandchildren. Bishop Madison had three children, two sons, John and James Madison, and one daughter, Sarah Randolph, who married my father, Robert G. Scott in 1810. John and James Madison died years ago, bachelors, and without issue. She had eight children by her marriage, of which three are now living at this writing (Jan. 23rd 1899), namely, Mrs. Sarah Madison Chamberlayne, now residing in Richmond, Va.; Mrs. Susy Emma Clarke, now a resident of Memphis, Tennessee; and myself, a
resident of Mt. Pleasant, Monroe County, Ala. The remaining four sons, James, William, John and Walter died without issue, and Robert's widow, with two children, are still living. These four parties constitute the surviving heirs of Bishop Madison. My sister, Mrs. Chamberlayne, is over 80 years old; my sister, Mrs. Clarke is 74 years of age; and I am 72 years old today, the 23rd of Jan., 1899, and neither of us can expect to live much longer, as we have already passed the allotted time of three score and ten and these lines are written for the benefit of those who may after we are dead and gone, realize something from these tracts of land, as my mother over sixty years ago believed that they would. Now after the foregoing I will state some facts that have been obtained from personal observation, and in connection with efforts made and labor expended ten years ago in endeavoring to secure these lands for the surviving heirs of Bishop Madison.

Sometime in October, 1889 a few months after my return as U. S. Minister for Venezuela, I received a letter from my nephew, Robert S. Chamberlayne of Richmond, Va., informing me that a prominent lawyer, by the name of W. W. Helm, of Louisville, Ky., was hunting up the heirs of Bishop Madison, and was confident that they were about to realize a fortune in the lands entered by Bishop Madison.
over a hundred years ago, as a Railroad was to be built through them, and thus open them up to the iron and coal trade of the world.

My sisters, Mrs. Cahmberlayne and Mrs. Clarke, and my brother, Robert, who has since died, referred him to me, and placed the whole matter into my hands to represent them in full. Soon afterwards, in the latter part of the month of October, 1899, Major Helm came to Mobile to see me about these lands, as the agent, or attorney of the Madison heirs. He represented to me that the surviving heirs at Law of Bishop James Madison through their mother Susan Randolph Scott, daughter of James Madison, were the owners of an immense tract of land in the State of Kentucky in the counties of Lawrence, Martin, Floyd, and Pike on the waters of the Big Sandy River, containing about (150,000) one hundred and fifty thousand acres, and that he, and Mr. W. J. McConathy, proposed to recover these lands for the heirs of Bishop Madison on a contingent fee of one half of the lands recovered, and to pay all expenses incurred in the recovery and settling of these lands. After a free and full conference with Major Helm I was satisfied, as others were with whom I conferred and consulted in Mobile, there was a chance of recovering a fortune in these lands and concluded to go with Major Helm to Frankfort, Ky. and make a personal inspection.
On my arrival in Frankfort I went with Major Helm to the Land Office of the State of Kentucky, and found, as he had represented, entries of land amounting to over 150,000 acres by Bishop Madison in the counties of Lawrence, Martin, Floyd, and Pike, with plots, maps, and drafts of the same all perfected and complete. Most of this land had been forfeited, but there was still about 40,000 acres located in the barren, sterile, and rocky mountainous regions on the Big Sandy rich in mineral ore, and beneath its worthless surface were inexhaustable beds of iron and coal. This mineral wealth in these lands was not imaginary, for Major Helm and myself sent a competent geologist and mineralologist, a Mr. Daniel, who made explorations and brought back to Louisville bags containing magnificent specimens of coal and iron from these lands. Well, the result of my trip to Frankfort and Louisville was the discovery of the fact, that my grandfather, Bishop Madison, did own nearly 40,000 acres of mineral land in the rocky and mountainous country of East Kentucky, but these mineral lands were located hundreds of miles from civilization, and without railroad communication were not worth a cent. At this time the great Middlesborough boom was rampant in East Kentucky and railroads were on paper to run through and "penetrate the coal fields of East Kentucky," and hence the looking up of the Madison heirs in order to buy out their interest in these
mineral lands. But the boom bursted, the railroads vanished, and the Madison lands fell back into their original obscurity and apparent oblivion. But this matter was dropped 10 years ago on account of the collapse of a boom and the failure of railroads, but the fact that the heirs of Bishop Madison owned, or are entitled to about 40,000 acres of mineral land in East Kentucky, and have a fighting chance for many thousand acres more that are illegally claimed and possessed, is unquestionable and undeniable.

The foregoing has been written on this the 23rd day of Jan. 1899, because I saw in the "Atlanta Constitution" a few days ago a paragraph containing the news that this matter of a railroad through the mineral and "coal fields of East Kentucky" had been renewed and revived. This paragraph states: "That the local promoters of the Black Diamond Railroad Scheme have received information that Sir Thomas Jancerd, the English engineer, sent to this country by an English financial syndicate, would recommend that that road would be built by his people." Before starting for London this engineer stated to Col. Albert E. Boone, of Gainesville, Ohio, that he would approve the survey and recommend the investment. This is looked upon as a consummation of the financing and, that Col. Boone had a contract for the Road and expected to commence work the 1st of next May." It
is further stated in the press that the Road will extend from Port Roayl, S. C. to Columbus, Ohio, penetrating all the coal fields of East Kentucky and Tennessee. It will be 822 miles long and will cost over $40,000,000:"

Now the supposition, or hypotheses, that the heirs of Bishop Madison are ever to realize anything from these lands is based on the hope of a railroad running through them, and thus affording a market for their mineral wealth. The revival of the idea of running a railroad through the "coal lands" of "East Kentucky", where the counties of Pike, Floyd, Martin and Lawrence are located, where the Madison tracts of land lie, rekindles and renews the hope and belief that the heirs of Bishop Madison may soon realize something. If, however, it proves a failure as it did ten years ago, the foregoing memorandum will contain information and data that may enable my children or children's children to secure their rights as the heirs of Bishop Madison when a Railroad is built in the dim future. I am nevertheless, at this writing, working hard in the matter, as I did in 1889, and with hopes of success.

Jan. 23, 1899.
The Democratic Genealogical Tree of my grandchildren, Chas. L. Scott, Jr., Joseph S. Scott, George E. Scott, Gladys G. Scott, and Jno. Morgan Scott.

1st Generation—their fathers, Robert G. Scott and Gladys G. Scott are democrats. 2nd Generation—their grandfather, Chas. L. Scott is a democrat. 3rd Generation—their great grandfather, Robert G. Scott of Va. was a democrat. 4th Generation—their great-great-grandfather, Capt. James Scott of Geo. and of revolutionary fame, was a Republican or democrat, for in his day the names were synonomous, being opposed to the Federalist, or Whig party. Their great-great uncle, Genl. Charles Scott, after whom their grandfather, Charles L. Scott, was named, and who was governor of Kentucky in 1808, was a Republican or democrat in his day.

On the maternal side of their grandfather, Charles L. Scott, they will find their democratic blood as pure. For their great-great grandfather, James Madison, 1st Episcopal Bishop of Virginia, and first(1) cousin of President James Madison, and the author and framer of the Constitution of the United States, was a Republican, or democrat, and their great-great-maternal uncle, George Madison, brother of the Bishop's, a Major in the army of Geo. Washington and one of the revolutionary heroes of 1776, and afterwards Governor of
Kentucky in 1816, was a Republican or democrat in his day.

Their ancestors, both paternal and maternal on their
grandfather Scott's side, have served in all the wars of the
United States and the Revolutionary war of 1776, their great-
great paternal grandfather, Capt. James Scott of Geo. and their
Scott of Ky., served with great distinction as officers in
the Revolution of 1776. In the War of 1812, between Great
Britain and the United States, their great grandfather, Robt.
G. Scott, served as a Captain of Cavalry during the war.

In the War of 1846, between the United States and
Mexico, their great uncles, James M. Scott, Robt. G. Scott, Jr.,
and John H. Scott, served in this war, and James M. Scott
was killed at the Battle of the National Bridge, and was
buried in Mexico. In the "War Between the States" of the
"Rebellion of 1861," their grandfather, Charles L. Scott, and
their great uncle, William Scott, were in the armies of the
Confederacy, and were both severely wounded in battling for
the rights of the South, as officers in the Confederate
service.

President James Madison is 3rd cousin to their
grandfather Scott and 5th cousin to them, and their unbroken
line of democratic faith and patriotic service in all the
wars of our country for four generations may be attributed
to the good blood of the great framer of the U. S. Constitu-
tion, James Madison, for he was the very embodiment of democracy and patriotism, and did as much in his day to lay the foundation of democratic principals as his great colleague and its illustrious founder, Thomas Jefferson, did.

June 12th, 1896.

Mt. Pleasant, Ala.
To His Excellency-
Joseph F. Johnston,
Montgomery, Ala.

Copy of a letter to Governor Johnston

Mt. Pleasant, Ala.
May 11th, 1898.

My Dear Governor:

A strange and singular coincidence occurred on yesterday which I consider remarkable, and as you are connected with it I drop you these few lines.

I had been reading the newspapers about the present war and its glorious results up to date, when laying the papers aside I fell into a reminiscent mood, and my thoughts naturally wandered back to the days of '76 when my grandfather, James Scott of Georgia, and my great uncles, Major William Scott of Va., and Gov. Charles Scott of Ky., my maternal great uncle, Gov. George Madison of Ky., were prominent and distinguished officers in the revolutionary days of 1776. I thus dwelt on the war of 1812 when my father, Robert G. Scott, commanded a Company of Virginia Cavalry in that war. Coming down to the Mexican War, in 1846-47, I thought of my three brothers, James, Robert and John, who were volunteers in the war, and served their country in Mexico. I next thought of the "War Between the States" in 1861, when my family was again represented in this fourth war in our country's history in the person of myself, and
brother William, both of whom were severely wounded fighting for the constitutional rights of the South.

Here were three generations of my family who were in all the wars of our country and had served it to the best of their ability. I then thought that if either of my sons, Robert or Gladios, was to enter the service of their country in this Spanish-American War that is now on us, that four generations of my family would have been represented in times of war, and when the country needed the services of her patriotic sons. But I could see no opening for either of them as neither in justice to their wives and numerous little children could enlist as privates.

Now here is the singular coincidence, and in which you figured. The evening of the morning in which these thoughts and reflections occurred, I received intelligence that you had without solicitations (on my part) appointed my son, Dr. Scott, Asst. Surgeon in the Alabama Volunteers of the United States Army, and that he had left for Mobile to report to his commander, Col. Cox, of the 2nd Regmt. of Alabama Volunteers.

Thus you see that another link, the fourth, had been added to the chain, and I feel no uneasiness about the fifth, for my sturdy little grandchildren, Charles, Iwe, Gladin, George, and John Morgan, will pass muster in the
coming future, and furnish fine material for the next war. And so may it continue for unborn generations of the Scott family to serve their country when occasion requires.

If I were ten years younger I would take a hand in it myself, but old age will tell, and the "Spinyards" won't get a shot at me in this war. Now, my old friend, let me say in conclusion, that this additional evidence of your friendship in the recognition and appointment of my son to this honorable position is keenly appreciated, and you have made no mistake in your selection, for thank God he is every way worthy of your confidence and esteem. My great wish now is, that the time may come when I can give you some substantial evidence of my gratitude for your many kindnesses to me and mine. Hoping that Mrs. Johnston is restored to health, and with the kindest regards of Mrs. Scott, I am, as ever, your old friend,

Charles L. Scott.
Copied Nov. 1897

Extract from a Manuscript written by my father in 1869, a year before his death. (2)

FIGHT BETWEEN MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER AND AN INDIAN CHIEF.

In speaking of my great-grandfather, John Madison, the father of my grandfather, Bishop Madison, he says: "Mr. John Madison was the first clerk of West Augusta County, Virginia, whose jurisdiction had no territorial limit to the west. The Court was held in a large log cabin, at the present seat of the flourishing town of Stanton, Va. Mr. Madison was a joyous, hopeful and pleasant man, and gave life to all around him. Tradition tells of many of his tricks and jokes with the saddle bag lawyers of the day which were strikingly practical and ludicrous. Many of the suitors and attendants on the court came armed with rifles, scalping knife, and tomahawk, and an ample supply of powder and ball, for their deadly foe, the red man of the forest, was not far off in deadly numbers. In this lovely valley with all its wild, dangerous surroundings Mr. Madison raised a very large family of sons and daughters. He struggled hard and successfully to give each the benefit of the best education, the schools of that early day would afford. Of his sons I remember to have heard named Gabriel, John, Thomas, James, George and William. The names of none of his daughters do I
remember. John and Gabriel Madison emigrated west. I have already spoken of Thomas, who was a lawyer of highly respectable talents and acquirements, and lived and died in Botetourt County, which he represented for several years in the Legislature of the State. William married Miss Preston, settled on the upper water of the Roanoke, and died a very young man. George Madison emigrated at an early period to Kentucky, married and died in 1817, just after his election, but before his inauguration as Governor of the State. He was pronounced by the people of the State to be the most beloved of all her sons, adopted or native, and had been elected her chief magistrate by acclamation. He had for more than a quarter of a century been the honest, capable and popular auditor of the State. When the War of 1812 with England opened a serious and threatening aspect to the north western frontier, and the wants of the natives called for all the mind and physical power of the country, to vindicate its wrongs and uphold his honor, George Madison resigned his high civil office and volunteered for the service as a private, but was commissioned a Major. And just here comes a singular coincidence: that my great uncle, George Madison, in 1812, should have resigned his office as Auditor of the State of Kentucky and enlisted as a private and been commissioned as Major, when I, his great nephew, should have resigned my
seat in the Congress "enlisted as a private" in 1861 in the "War Between the States" and have been "commissioned a Major" also.

Again, my father in his manuscript gives an interesting description of a personal encounter between my great-grandfather, John Madison and a chief of a band of Indians, at the Fall of the Ohio River, he says: "The Indians greatly outnumbering the pale faces, who made a hasty retreat, and recrossed the Ohio, at its falls, where the river was low at that season and easily passed. Mr. Madison, who was thin, slender, active but never robust or strong could not keep pace with his companions. He reached the west bank of the River just as his comrades had passed over and had reached the east bank. The foe was coming with rapid strides startling whoops. He had no time to pause or gain breath—his safety depended on his own powers of further endurance and presence of mind. He had clung to his faithful rifle and shot pouch. Both were thrown at once into the river. He plunged in, waded some times from rock to rock, and some times would swim a few yards from one of them to another. He had passed to near the center of the River and was beyond the reach of the shot of the rifles then used from either side. He paused to rest, the western shore had just become darkened with Indian warriors,—one of
whom had outstripped his comrades and had jumped into the river and nearly overtaken Mr. Madison. The Indian was armed with a tomahawk and a scalping knife. Mr. Madison had in its sheath the ordinary large high installed woodsmen butcher knife. He calmly awaited the rapid approach of his foe, who was fortunately much exhausted by his rapid run and labor in passing the river. The deadly and short struggle ensued. The stalwart Indian was slain by a sudden and well directed blow with the knife of Mr. Madison, who received two severe cuts from the tomahawk. The cry of victory rose long and loud from the pale faces, and the Indians mourned the loss of their daring comrade and brave chief. A skiff had just been found by the whites, and it was hastily despatched to bring Mr. Madison to them, which was quickly done, and in a few days he was restored to his friends in safety."

My father, in his manuscript, makes the following allusions to my maternal grandfather, Rt. Rev. Bishop James Madison, "Bishop Madison was sent by his father, Mr. Madison, to a good academy in the upper part of Maryland to receive his academic education. He applied himself very industriously to his studies, and in three years left the school an excellent English, Latin, and Greek scholar, with respectable mathematical acquirements. His mind was more solid than brilliant or quick. What he acquired was gradually
obtained with care and application, and was never lost to him. Early in life, as he has often told me, he never permitted a day to pass in which he had not learned something. What a magazine of knowledge was to be obtained under a strict adherence to such a rule in a long life. His father determined to send him to William and Mary College, and have him thoroughly educated for the Bar, for which profession the old Gentleman had the most profound respect and admiration. And to William and Mary the young man went, and passed most creditably through the College courses, winning the highest honors of the College, graduating as one of its most finished scholars, and obtaining a heavy gold medal as a mark of extraordinary merit, of which inestimable valuable relic I am possessed is now with my oldest daughter in the City of Richmond.

Mr. Madison applied himself so incessantly to his studies that he embraced with them that of the law, and guided by the advice and instructions of that good and eminent jurist Chancellor Wythe, he on ending his college course was enabled to graduate as a law student, and at once to obtain a license to practice, of all which his father was justly proud. Mr. Madison determined to enter on his profession and pursue it in Williamsburg among the most able and marked lawyers of the State. He had as contemporary Judge St. George Tucker. The
amanagement of an important admiralty case was confided to him in part. Its trial came on. He had laboriously and fully prepared himself for its argument. He made the attempt, stammered and blundered through an incoherent address, and left the Court room overwhelmed by his failure. No persuasions of friend, or earnest entreaties of his father, could induce him thereafter to return to the profession of the law. He abandoned it absolutely as one that he was not fitted for. He felt too deeply to address with propriety and effect, Courts of jurors. He was too modest for the task. He selected thereafter the position of teacher and instructor of youth, and losing his father shortly afterwards, he was chosen by the visitors of the College Professor of Moral Philosophy, English Literature and Chemistry, which was vacant. (3) He discharged the duties of this profession until, I think, 1776, and had by his learning and great aptitude for imparting his knowledge to others, established for himself a very high reputation. In this year the Rev. Mr. Blair, President of the College, died, and Mr. Madison, although only 26 years old, was elected by acclamation to fill the vacancy." But a biographical sketch of Bishop Madison is pasted on the 1st back of this scrap book, from which my grandchildren can learn all that they desire from its perusal about their great-grandfather.
In speaking, or writing of the Bishop's latter days my father uses the following language. "In his latter days the Bishop became greatly annoyed from a shaking cough. His legs and ankles were greatly swollen, and bandages had to be placed up to his knees. The task of doing this daily was performed by Mrs. Scott, who he insisted did it better and more gently than anyone else. He continued to take occasionally, in fine weather, his ordinary ride. In bad weather, and when too feeble to attend at the lecture room, he would assemble his class at his own house, and there deliver his lectures. Christmas came and was with us very gloomy. January, 1812, was much advanced when he had to cease his lectures, and submit to the operation of tapping, for he was filled with water from dropsey. This reduced him and he rallied for a time, but on the 6th of March, 1812, this good and great man passed away after a painful illness of several months."
1. page 10. Bishop Madison and President Madison were second cousins, not first cousins.

2. page 22. This memorandum was written by Charles Lewis Scott, son of Robert Gommin Scott and Sarah Madison, his wife.

3. page 27. Bishop Madison first taught at William and Mary in 1771, the year in which he graduated from William and Mary. During that year he taught in the College as "Writing Master", he doubtless held a fellowship in that capacity. In 1773, he was elected to the Professorship of Natural Philosophy and Mathematics at William and Mary. In 1777, though lacking two years of the statutory age for that office, he was elected President of the College. His father, John Madison, did not die until 1783.

4. page 10. Bishop Madison's sons are more accurately recorded on page 5 of these notes.