

## The Marjoribanks Family

Chief: Andrew Marjoribanks of that Ilk

2228 Kipling Street Ottawa, Ontario K1H 6T5 Canada July 23, 1995

Mrs. Ruth Mason Stevenson The Genealogy Room Fairfield County Museum Congress Street Winnsboro SC 29180 U.S.A.

Dear Mrs. Stevenson:

I have enclosed for deposit with the Museum a copy of *The Marjoribanks Journal* No.3.

Issues Nos. 1 and 2 were sent to you in December, 1994, along with all issues published to that date of *The Marjoribanks Letter*.

I hope these documents will be of some interest to the patrons of the Museum

Yours sincerely,

Robert Marjoribanks Honorary Secretary James



The Marjoribanks Family

Chief: Andrew Marjoribanks of that Ilk

2228 Kipling Street Ottawa, Ontario K1H 6T5 Canada 11 August 2000

Dear Mrs. Stevenson:

I have enclosed for deposit with The Library a copy of *The Marjoribanks Journal* No.6, a periodical published at irregular intervals in Ottawa by The Marjoribanks Family, a non-profit organization devoted to the interest of people throughout the world bearing that name or one of its variations.

Issue No. 5 was deposited with you in February 1999.

Neith 2000

Yours sincerely,

Robert Marjoribanks

Honorary secretary



# THE Marjoribanks LETTER

FOR AND ABOUT PEOPLE OF THE NAME, IN ALL ITS VARIATIONS - MARCHBANKS, MARCHBANK, MARSHBANKS, AND THE REST

## RAIN FAILS TO DAMPEN FAMILY'S HIGH SPIRITS!

The Marjoribankses, with banners flying, marched in the pouring rain behind their chief, leading the Parade of the Clans around the sodden field of the Charleston Scottish games.

As we huddled later in the Marjoribanks tent, which was decorated and furnished by James Green III of Winnsboro, South Carolina and members of his family, someone remarked

"Isn't this nice! It's just like Scotland!"

The rest of the three-day Gathering, September 20, 21 and 22, happily was nothing like Scotland. The sun shone brightly and the temperature hovered in the low eighties as some sixty members from Scotland, England, Canada, and the United States shared in historical and genealogical explorations, sampled Low Country cooking, admired Charleston architecture, and got to know each other better.

The Chief, Andrew Marjoribanks of that Ilk, of Greenock Scotland, was accompanied by his wife Fiona and their daughter Faith. The Chief was designated the Honoured Guest by the Scottish Society of Charleston, the sponsors of the Games. The family was named The Honoured "Clan."

On the Friday afternoon, we travelled by bus through cotton fields, a few miles north of Charleston, to the field of the Battle of Eutaw Springs in 1781, one of the turning points in the American Revolution. There, Madam Marjoribanks placed flowers on the grave of Major John Marjoribanks of His Majesty's 19th Regiment of Foot who played a heroic role in the battle and was fatally wounded. The Major made his way after the battle to the Wantoot Plantation, owned by the Ravenel family, and there he took refuge in a slave cabin where he was cared for and eventually buried.

Arthur Ravenel Jr., a descendant of the plantation owners, attended our luncheon on Sunday and accepted from the chief a certificate attesting to the Marjoribanks Family's gratitude for the kindness shown to the Major in his dying days and for "the reverent care thereafter accorded his mortal remains."

On Sunday morning, accompanied by pipers and banners, we attended the Kirkin' O' the Tartan service at the First [Scots] Presbyterian Church in Charleston.

At the Annual General Meeting on Sunday afternoon, William P. Jackson Jr., of McLean, Virginia, a distinguished Washington lawyer and a descendant of George Marjoribanks (Marchbanks) who arrived in Virginia in 1716, was elected president. George W. Marchbank, a retired policeman of Derbyshire in England, was elected vice-president. George attended the founding meeting of The Family in Edinburgh in 1988. He is active in the local history association in his home-town of Heanor and is an enthusiastic member of the Derby Cathedral choir. His Marchbank ancestors were cattle drovers who migrated from northern Yorkshire in the 16th century.

Robert and Nancy Marjoribanks of Ottawa were re-elected Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer respectively.



Fiona Marjoribanks, wife of the Chief, lays flowers on the tombstone of Major John Marjoribanks, a hero of the Battle of Eutaw Springs.

Sir James Marjoribanks K.C.M.G. of Edinburgh, the retiring president, who was unable to attend the Gathering because of illness, was unanimously elected President Emeritus.

It was decided that the 1997 Marjoribanks Gathering will be held May 30, 31 and June 1 in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in conjunction with Roots '97, a reunion of all the clans and principal families of the area. The organizers of the Roots '97 event envisage a "Clan Village" in which each group will have its tent. There will be a Grand March of all the participants, an ecumenical church service, a reception, clan ball and other events. The Family will organize its own activities, including possibly a visit to the ancestral lands near Moffat.

Allan Marchbank of Truro, Nova Scotia, invited The Family to hold its 1998 Gathering in Prince Edward Island. There are many Marchbank families on the Island who are descended from pioneers who emigrated from Annandale in Dumfriesshire early in the last century.

Robert Marjoribanks, the Honorary Secretary, reported that membership in The Family has now reached 137, an increase of about 15 per cent over the previous year. The Treasurer's report showed a balance of more than \$1,000.00 in Canadian funds.

At the genealogical session, Dr. Gerry Oldshue, Archivist and Professor of History at the University of Alabama, gave an entertaining account of the westward migration of his ancestors, the sons of George Marchbanks, the captured Jacobite, from Virginia into



The Marjoribanks Family
gathered in Charleston, South Carolina
September 22,1996
records its gratitude to
The Family of Ravenel
for the kindness shown to
Major John Marjoribanks
of His Majesty's 19th Regiment of Foot
on the Wantoot Plantation
in his dying days following
The Battle of Futaw Springs
September 8,1781

September 8,1781 and for the

Reverent Care

thereafter accorded his mortal remains

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Andrew Marjoribanks of that Ilk

### KATHID BIRA WASIUFIDA WA WASI

Catriona Marjoribanks, the Chief's eldest daughter, was a member of the crew of the Scottish yacht that placed second in a gruelling month-long, 2,100-mile sailing race around the British Isles

Two yachts were entered from each of five countries: Scotland, England, Wales, Ireland and France. A French boat was first and Catriona's was second, followed by England, Ireland and Wales, in that order.

They sailed the race in four legs, from Cowes off the south coast of England to Galway in Ireland; from Galway to Oban in the Scottish highlands; from Oban to Newcastle in England; and from Newcastle, four weeks later, back to Cowes. The boats earned points by the order of their finishing each leg

Catriona — Katie for short — is 23 and was chosen from among 3,000 candidates for her place on the Scottish team. She started sailing on the River Clyde at the Royal Gourock Yacht Club when she was in high school and was a member of the University of Edinburgh sailing team. She graduated with a degree in Mechanical Engineering and has been employed for the last two years by British Rail.

As a sailor she follows in the wake of her father who is a member of the Royal Gourock Yacht Club, Commodore of a Loch Long Class fleet on the River Clyde, and an enthusiastic and competitive skipper.

She was delighted to get a letter in February saying that the 3,000 applications had been whittled down to 22 and asking her to report for team trials at Largs on the Clyde.

The candidates split into four crews and spent a day sailing in what Katie calls "traditional Scottish weather — strong winds, freezing conditions, horizontal rain and occasional snow."

The next day, the two Scottish crews were announced and Katie was thrilled to hear her name called out. She spent the next few months attending training courses, preparing herself for her ordeal. She reported for duty at Cowes on August 14, four days before the start.

Katie was assigned the on-board job of managing the halyards, the ropes that hoist the foresails, raising and lowering them and changing from bigger to smaller sails as the wind requires. Ashore, she was the purser, planning the menu for the trip and making up the shopping lists, taking into account that the tiny galley would be heeled-over much of the time at an alarming angle and the hull would be bouncing with the waves. Meals would be cooked and eaten in the few minutes snatched from deck duties and there would be no chance of nipping out to the shops for something you had forgotten. At one point, during a calm stretch of the race one of the Irish crews sent out an urgent message on the VHF radio asking if anyone had parsley and fresh cream for a meal they were preparing.

"Oddly enough," says Katie, "nobody did."

She wrote an article about her adventure for her colleagues at Brirish Rail.

On the first leg of the race a heavy wind arose and it was "all hands on deck" throughout the night. Nobody slept.

"That night was the most exciting sailing I have ever done—surfing down the waves with the phosphorescence in our wake creating an unreal light. I was certainly glad of all my foul weather gear. On Thursday morning we came flying up the west coast of Ireland, all exhausted after working hard for so many hours, and we were really boosted by having a school of dolphins accompanying us, swimming alongside, crossing in front of the boat, and leaping out of the sea."

After a couple of days in Ireland, doing laundry and working on the boat, they set sail again.

"The conditions on the Sunday were fierce as we sailed out of Galway Bay,"

Katie writes, "This turned out to be the upwind leg from hell as we smashed through heavy seas up the Irish coast and across the Irish Sea for three days. I was slightly seasick and spent twenty-two out of the first twenty-four hours on the weather rail. To get an idea of what it was like, try to imagine sitting on a metal rail, being thrown about in the wind, with the occasional bucket of freezing cold salt water thrown over you. We could not take time off to go below to eat, so cups of soup and bowls of pasta were consumed with difficulty on the rail."

As they approached Oban, a man fell overboard from one of the English boats and Katie's boat stood by to help but his shipmates hauled him to safety very quickly. As they neared Newcastle, the winds that had caused such havoc became dead calm and they were allowed to complete the leg using their auxiliary engines.

The last leg to Cowes was the most challenging and demanding of all. For two days and nights a following wind, gusting to more than thirty knots, would catch the mainsail, unexpectedly swinging the boom violently from one side of the boat to the other, threatening to break frayed ropes.

"Working in very difficult conditions all through the night and day meant we needed our adrenaline to keep us going. When off duty for an hour or two to get some sleep below there was no chance to remove all the layers of waterproofs and warm clothing since we could be called up on deck for an emergency at any moment."

Finally, they sailed into Cowes in glorious sunshine and, when all the calculations had been made, Katie and her crew were awarded second place in the fleet of ten boats.

Katie says she applied for a place on the team and did her part in the arduous voyage because, "it presented an opportunity to really test myself."

She passed the test with flying colours.

#### Robertson Davies and Uncle Hamish

Robertson Davies, the creator of the fictional character Samuel Marchbanks, died in Toronto 2 December 1995.

He was the author of a dozen novels as well as plays and essays and was one of a handful of Canadian writers who have won international acclaim. While he was editor of the Peterborough (Ontario) Examiner in the 1940s he wrote a humorous column under the pseudonym Samuel Marchbanks. These columns were collected and published in three books: The Diary of Samuel Marchbanks (1947), The Table Talk of Samuel Marchbanks (1949) and The Marchbanks Almanac (1967). An enlarged and edited edition appeared in 1985 under the title The Papers of Samuel Marchbanks.

He borrowed his pseudonym from a Dumfriesshire ancestor.

His great-grandfather William Robertson married Elizabeth Marchbank (correct) (1821-1877)

The fictional Samuel recorded these observations about St. Andrew's Day:

"This is St. Andrew's Day, and although I do not belong to the Scottish Branch of the family (it spells its name Marjoribanks, which is wasteful, and therefore unScotch) I can never let the day pass unnoticed. My uncle Hamish Marjoribanks was an implacable Jacobite to his dying day, and at breakfast on St. Andrew's Day, he would throw great gobs of porridge at the chrome of Queen Victoria which hung on the dining-room wall, crying 'There's for ye, Hanover!' in a fierce voice. His wife, who was somewhat more reconciled to Culloden and the Act of Union, would spend the rest of the day swabbing the Royal Likeness with a dampened cloth."

## **Genealogy Resource Library**

From: Sent: Genealogy Resource Library [fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net]

Sent:

Thursday, May 11, 2017 1:52 PM

To:

'Wendy Bye'

Subject:

FW: John Majore Tombstone

Hello Wendy,

As promised, more to come:

This info is from "Major/Majors/Mager/Majers/Maoir Family Information" by Herbert D. Hendrix; Vol. 1, Part 1; 1994-1995.

Page 12 – Harry L. Watson of the Greenwood Index-Journal (newspaper of Greenwood, SC) is reported to have published John Perry Major's bible records. It was said that the name of his father, John Major, and John Perry Major's mother, Elizabeth Epps, was written in the bible in another handwriting. Sandy Springs Methodist Church, Sandy Spring, SC is the burying place of John Perry Major, his wife and many of his family. (In Leonardo Andreas's papers about Harry L. Watson's data on John P. Major's Bible and family shows no evidence of a listing for John Major, his father or his mother.

Sandy Springs Methodist Church at FindAGrave:

https://findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=cr&CRid=275685&CScn=Sandy+Springs+Methodist&CScntry=4&CSst=43&

Major burials at Sandy Springs Methodist Church Cemetery at FindAGrave:

https://findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gsr&GSiman=1&GScid=275685&GSfn=&GSIn=Major

This may be your John Perry Major at FindAGrave:

https://findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GSIn=Major&GSiman=1&GScid=275685&GRid=80326540&

This may be your Elizabeth Epps Major at FindAGrave:

https://findagrave.com/cgi-

Hope this helps in your research,

Eddie

From: Genealogy Resource Library [mailto:fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net]

**Sent:** Thursday, April 27, 2017 7:15 PM

To: 'Wendy Bye'

Subject: RE: John Majore Tombstone

Hello Wendy,

Here is John Major's probate record at ancestry.com:

http://search.ancestry.com/cgi-

bin/sse.dll?indiv=1&dbid=9080&h=455919&ssrc=pt&tid=32110631&pid=19898269649&usePUB=true

Let me know if you have a problem viewing these records.

Looks like there may have been two John Major's; one married to Sarah Henry possibly Fairfield County one and another to Martha Epps Newberry County.

Still sorting out the two John Major's, more to come,

Eddie

From: Genealogy Resource Library [mailto:fairfieldgenealogy@truvista.net]

Sent: Wednesday, March 29, 2017 4:11 PM

To: 'Wendy Bye'

Subject: John Majore Tombstone

Hello Wendy,

Please find attached John Majore's tombstone picture at Jackson Creek Cemetery (Old Lebanon Presbyterian Cemetery) documented by our Cemetery Committee.

You can click on this link for the findagrave.com entry for John Majore: findagrave.com entry.

We have some other information being looked at from our collection and will send to you as soon as possible.

#### Eddie

Eddie Killian

FCGS-Fairfield County Genealogy Society, President

Fairfield County Archives and Family Resource Library Manager

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Winnsboro, SC

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