

**A Brief Biographical Sketch**  
**Gen. Alfred Jefferson Vaughan**  
**and His Family**  
**For His Children and Grandchildren.**

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## PREFACE

I have compiled this little pamphlet for my children and grandchildren. I have written and gathered the materials in the evening time of my life, when for me the " shadows are falling to the east," and when the twilight is fast coming on. Before the setting of my sun—a setting which because of the lifelong faith I have had and have in the infinite mercy and love of God, I look forward to without fear and trembling— I desired to give some facts which may be of interest to my descendants. It is a strange but not altogether sad thought to me, that when the hand which writes and the brain which conceived these words are but dust, living eyes may read my simple story.

ALFRED JEFFERSON VAUGHAN.  
MEMPHIS, TENN., November, 1896.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Peter Vaughan, a descendant of an old Welsh family that moved to Virginia in the early settlement of that State, was born in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, and was brought up on a farm. He married Miss Martha Boisseau, of French descent. They had two sons—Alfred Jefferson Vaughn and Benjamin Joseph Vaughan.

Alfred Jefferson Vaughan was born in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, on the 28th day of July, 1800. Benjamin Joseph Vaughan was born in the same State and county on the 9th day of July, 1809.

Alfred Jefferson Vaughan was brought up on the farm and had no educational advantages except those gotten from what was then known as an "old field school." He married, at the age of twenty-three, Dorothy Vaughan, the daughter of Robert Vaughan and Lucy Vaughan (nee Hunt), of Amelia county, Virginia. They had four children—Leonidas Augustus, Mary Virginia, Alfred Jefferson, and Benjamin Joseph.

Leonidas Augustus was reared in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, but as soon as he reached manhood he went West and settled near St. Joseph, Mo., among the Pottawattomie tribe of Indians, and became an Indian trader. He was successful in business, but at the age of twenty-five he died of cholera on the Ohio river, near Wheeling, Va., while returning to his native State on a visit to his relatives. He was a young man of fine personal appearance, unassuming in his manners, and beloved by all who knew him.

Mary Virginia Vaughan, their second child, died in her seventeenth year, just as she was budding into womanhood—a beautiful and lovely girl—the only daughter—the idol of the family.

Alfred Jefferson Vaughan, now living, is the only survivor of the family.

Dorothy Vaughan, the wife of Col. Alfred J. Vaughan, died in the thirties. She was a noble Christian woman, a loving wife and an affectionate mother.

Up to the time of her death, Col. Vaughan was one of the most prosperous and successful farmers in his section of country, and by good management and untiring perseverance he had accumulated a handsome fortune. After the death of his wife he drifted into politics, and for a number of years represented his county in the State Legislature. He was an uncompromising Democrat—bold, aggressive and untiring. Though his county in all general elections was overwhelmingly a Whig county, he never failed to be elected. While in the Legislature, Thos. Richie, the father of Virginia Democracy, gave him the sobriquet of the "Bold and Vigorous," which followed him as long as he lived. One of his distinct characteristics was a kindness of heart and an obliging disposition; and when the panic of 1836-39 came, he found himself hopelessly involved by his indorsement on the paper of his friends, but he surrendered everything to his creditors and commenced life anew, without anything but an honored name. Being well known in political circles, his friends made application to President Tyler for an appointment as

Indian agent. He was appointed by the President Indian agent for the Pottawattomie tribe of Indians on the Missouri river, near St. Joseph, Mo., and from that time to the election of President Lincoln he was agent for the different tribes of Indians from St. Joseph, Mo., to Fort Benton, at the headwaters of the Missouri river. As an Indian agent, no man ever stood higher with the Government officials. When he made his final settlement with the Government, though he had received and distributed thousand and thousands of dollars, the Government was fifty cents in his debt, for which he was given a draft on the United States Treasury.

He never presented the draft, but kept it as long as he lived, and took much pride in showing it to his friends. After settling up with the Government, he returned to Montana Territory, with the view of making it his future home, and located a ranch in a lovely valley, through which ran a beautiful mountain stream, from which could be irrigated every part of the ranch. He built him a nice residence and put up all the improvements for a comfortable home, which cost him much money, and he thought he was fixed for life; but about this time the Territory was surveyed and sectionized, and it was found that his ranch was in the sixteenth section and belonged to the school fund. He sought relief from the Government for the value of the improvements he had put on the ranch, but Congress refused to allow him one cent; so he thus saw, at his advanced age, the hard earnings of many years swept away; yet he never complained, but bore his misfortunes with "manly fortitude and Christian resignation."

During the discussion of the war question between the States, he was an ardent and outspoken Union man ; he loved his *country* and the *old flag*, and thought the war unnecessary; but before hostilities commenced he wrote to his son in Mississippi that, " while I believe that the South cannot win in this unequal contest, if your native State Virginia and your adopted State Mississippi should go out with the other Southern States, you have but one course to pursue, and that is to go with your people." While the war was going on, and the Federals were in possession of Memphis, Tenn., he visited Washington City and called on President Lincoln and expressed a desire to visit his son's wife in Marshall county, Mississippi. Mr. Lincoln kindly furnished him a permit, and at the same time gave him an order on the authorities at Memphis to furnish him transportation and an escort to his daughter-in-law's home. He had not been with his daughter long before he found out that when her husband started to the war he was owing two payments on his home. He said: " My daughter, this money must be paid; the South cannot win, and should your husband live to return from the war he would have no money and would have this debt to pay, which, with the demoralized condition of labor, he would be unable to do. You have a lot of cotton on hand, and I can get you a permit to sell it. She at first strenuously opposed selling the cotton to the Yankees while her husband was fighting them ; but being a practical woman of sound business sense, she saw the force of the argument and yielded ; the cotton was sold and the debt paid. By his foresight, her home was saved. After remaining with his daughter-in-law for a short time, he returned to Montana Territory and remained there until 1867, when he returned to Mississippi and lived with his son until his death on the 8th day of May, 1871. His favorite quotation in life was: "*Hand ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco*" (not ignorant of misfortune. I learn to succor the unfortunate). No man lived nearer up to this noble sentiment than he; for it can truly be said of him that he was the poor man's friend.

### BENJAMIN JOSEPH VAUGHAN.

Benjamin Joseph Vaughan, the son of Peter and Martha Vaughan, was born in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, on the 9th day of July, 1809; and, like his brother Alfred Jefferson, was brought up on a farm, and received a common school education. At an early age he was elected sheriff of his county, which position he held for a number of years. While sheriff he made much character and reputation by the capture of Col. Wm. Dandridge Epps, who killed F. Adolphus Muir. It was a most foul murder. Both Epps and Muir belonged to the first families, and both were large and wealthy planters. Muir had loaned Epps three thousand dollars, and had taken a note for the money. About the time the note came due, Epps sent word to Muir that if he would bring over the note he would pay him. Muir was very fond of deer hunting, and Epps kept a fine pack of hounds ; so when he came over Epps invited him to take a deer hunt. They went out together, and while in the woods Epps shot and killed him, and then buried him under a large pine tree. In a few days Muir was missed by his friends, and nothing could be heard of him. In the meantime Epps had left his home, and nobody knew where he had gone. A hat had been picked up on the Ohio River with the name of F. Adolphus Muir in it. Many supposed he was drowned, but Major Vaughan was not satisfied; he believed that there had been foul play. Finally he left home; no one knew where he had gone. After an absence of several months, information was received that Major Vaughan had captured Epps in Texas, and was on his way home with him. Epps was landed in jail in Dinwiddie county, Virginia ; was tried, found guilty, and hanged. No case was ever tried in Virginia that was fought harder or created such intense excitement. The best lawyers in the State were employed, as both sides had plenty of money.

While sheriff, Major Vaughan made a good deal of money and invested it judiciously, but when the panic of 1836-39 came it found him, like his brother, indorser on so much of his friends' paper that all his savings from early manhood were swept away. He then moved to Petersburg, Va., where he was engaged in the tobacco business. Several years afterward he was appointed public inspector of tobacco in Richmond, Va., where he lived up to the time of his death, on the 4th of August, 1873. Late in life he married Mrs. Catherine Ruffin (nee Buick) of Petersburg, Va., on the 7th of April, 1870. They had one child, Jefferson Archer Vaughan, who was born on the 14th of June, 1871, and married Margaret Whitfield of Hampton, Va., on the 9th of October, 1895, who gave birth to a fine son on the 5th of July, 1896.

No two brothers were ever more devoted to each other than Alfred Jefferson and Benjamin Joseph Vaughan. In early life they were constant companions. The pleasure of one was the happiness of the other ; the misfortune of one was shared by the other. They both lived to a good old age, and both left honored names behind them.

### GENERAL ALFRED J. VAUGHAN.

Gen. Alfred J. Vaughan, the grandson of Peter and Martha Vaughan on his father's side, and the grandson of Robert and Lucy Vaughan, nee Hunt on his mother's side, and the son of Col. Alfred Jefferson Vaughan, and Dorothy Vaughan, was born in Dinwiddie county, Virginia on the 10th of May, 1830. His mother died when he was only a few years old, before he had learned a mother's love. He was reared by his half aunt Sarah P. Harwell, wife of his mother's half brother Mark M. Harwell. He learned to love his aunt dearly, and she cared for him as lovingly and tenderly as if he had been one of her own children. In early youth he went to school in

Petersburg, Va., and the now historic battlefields around that city were the playgrounds of his early boyhood. At the age of 17, in July, 1847, he entered the "Virginia Military Institute" as a cadet. When he reached the third class he was appointed the orderly sergeant of Company A, and when he entered the fourth or graduating class he was appointed Captain of Company A, the senior captain of the Corps of Cadets, an honor much prized and sought after by the cadets of the "Virginia Military Institute." Little did he think that the training and instruction would be of such value to him in after life.

He graduated on the 4th of July, 1851, and chose civil engineering as his profession. He at once went west and located in St. Joseph, Mo. and was appointed assistant engineer to Major Bucklin who had been selected to make the preliminary survey and to locate the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. Before the road was constructed, however, Gen. Vaughan received the appointment of Deputy United States Surveyor, with instruction to report to Col. Jack Hays, Surveyor General of the State of California. He was assigned to duty in Southern California and his field of operation was in Tulare Valley on Kern River, then the hunting and fishing grounds of wandering bands hostile Indians. To quote from another, "His stay in that wild and wilderness country, cut off from all civilized people, and surrounded by hostile Indians, where every day he carried his life in his hand, seems to have given him the hardness of nerve and fine physique which he stood in need of later in life."

He returned to St. Louis early in 1855, and was appointed private secretary to Col. Alfred Cummings of Georgia, who was then Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who with Col. Isaac I. Stevens of the United States Army, and Gen. Rosser, Provisional Governor of Washington Territory, had been commissioned to make a treaty with the Blackfeet and other tribes of Indians of the Northwest for the right of way of the Northern Pacific Railroad through their country.

The expedition started from St. Louis in the spring of 1855. The treaty was made, the right of way secured, and the expedition returned to St. Louis in the fall.

Gen. Vaughan expected to return to California, but learning that his aunt, who reared and cared for him in boyhood, was living in Mississippi, he concluded to go down to see her. He did so, and there met Miss Martha Jane Hardaway, whom he married on the 6th of November, 1856. After marriage he settled down on a farm in Marshall county, Mississippi, where he led a quiet life until the breaking out of the war.

His wife is the granddaughter of Simmons Hardaway and Mary Hardaway, nee Gilliam, on her father's side, and the granddaughter of Richard Grigg and Martha Grigg (nee Chambliss), on her mother's side, and the daughter of Samuel Gilliam Hardaway and Eliza Frances Hardaway, nee Grigg, of Sussex county, Va. She was born on the 17th day of April, 1838.

Gen. Vaughan and his wife have had eight children, viz. : Mary Virginia Vaughan, born February 20, 1858 ; Mary Eliza Vaughan, born January 19, 1861 ; Lucy Young Vaughan, born July 24, 1864; Alfred Jefferson Vaughan, Jr., born October 17, 1867; Samuel Hardaway Vaughan, born May 30, 1870 ; Fannie Franklin Vaughan, born August 12, 1872 ; Willie Franklin Vaughan, born September 23, 1874; infant son (not named), born July 25, 1878. Mary Eliza,

Fannie Franklin and the infant son died when quite young. The General and his wife have now living five children, two girls and three boys.

Mrs. Martha Jane Vaughan, the mother of these children, is in many respects a remarkable woman. She is noted for her individuality, her self-reliance, her untiring energy, her determination, her indomitable will, her frankness, and her kindness and sympathy for the unfortunate. She is a woman of deep feeling, the kindest heart and generous impulses, yet so undemonstrative that one would suppose that at times she was indifferent — but let sickness or misfortune come to one of her household or friends, and she will fly to their relief and undergo any hardships privations or discomforts to administer and administer to their wants. To her grandchildren she is especially devoted, and shows it in her every act, but to her own children she never speaks a word of praise or commendation of them in their presence. She believes in showing her feelings by acts only.

While her husband was in the army she remained at home on the plantation without a white soul on the place except her two small children. Reared in ease and comfort, without any knowledge of the management of the negro in farm life, she took charge of the farm, and though subjected to disappointments, trials and hardships, she kept up the plantation, sustained herself, clothed and fed the negroes as in time of profound peace. Her management was extraordinary; though robbed and plundered, and all of her stock taken as often as supplied, she managed to make good crops.

As an illustration of her will and determination : On one occasion the negroes refused to gather a field of corn. She had no mules nor horses, but there was a yoke of young oxen on the place. She yoked up the oxen with her own hands, put them to the wagon herself, and with the little negroes around the house drove the wagon to the field, gathered the corn, threw it into the wagon, trampled it herself, drove the wagon to the crib and threw the corn in the crib. Whenever she wanted to go to the army to carry her husband clothing, etc., she allowed nothing nor nobody to thwart her. In addition to this, she kept Henderson's scouts informed of any movement of the enemy while they held possession of the Memphis & Charleston Railroad. When Grant moved his command from LaGrange to Holly Springs she counted every flag and notified the Confederate commander before Grant reached Holly Springs. When the Confederate authorities issued the order to burn all cotton to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy, she put fire to two crops with her own hands. Since the war she rarely ever speaks of the dangers, the trials and the hardships of the war. She is now 58 years old, an energetic and active woman. She had but one sister, Mary Frances, a woman noted for her extreme beauty and loveliness of character. She married Col. Robert H. Bonner, one of the wealthiest and most prosperous men in Marshall county, Miss., before the war. She died in 1861, just before the war commenced. Her husband was a true and faithful officer in the Confederacy. He died about 1882, leaving one son, Willie A. Bonner, who is now living in Bolivar county, Miss., a prosperous farmer.

Gen. Vaughan was opposed to the dissolution of the Union, yet when his adopted State, Mississippi, and his native State, Virginia, seceded, his course was determined. The State of Mississippi being unable to equip a company he had raised in Marshall county, he, together with a number of his men, responded to a call of Gov. Isham G. Harris of Tennessee for 75,000 troops, and joined a company at Moscow, Tenn., of which he was elected Captain. His company

was mustered into service at Jackson, Tenn., and at the organization of the 13th Tennessee Regiment, on the 4th of June, 1861, Capt. Jno. V. Wright was elected Colonel and Capt. Vaughan Lieut. Colonel. After the battle of Belmont Col. Jno. V. Wright was elected to the Confederate Congress, and Lieut.-Col. A. J. Vaughan was elected Colonel of the regiment and re-elected Colonel at the organization of the army at Corinth in 1862.

In 1863, shortly after the battle of Murfreesboro, while the army was at Shelbyville, the 13th and 154th Sr. Tennessee Regiments were so reduced in numbers that they were consolidated. Col. A. J. Vaughan of the 13th was retained as Colonel. Capt. R. W. Pittman of the 13th, who had been promoted to Lieut.-Colonel, was retained as Lieut.-Colonel of the consolidated regiments, and Major Jno. W. Dawson of the 154th Sr. Tennessee Regiment was retained as Major of the consolidated regiments. Though these two regiments were consolidated neither one ever lost its identity, and each was known to the close of the war as the 154th and 13th Tennessee Regiments. From Belmont to Murfreesboro they had fought side by side on every battlefield. In daylight and in darkness, in victory or defeat, they had stood shoulder to shoulder. Each knew the worth and the value of the other, and had one purpose in view, and that purpose, even to the extent of their lives, was to maintain the honor of Tennessee, and to uphold the Confederacy. From that time forward the history of the two regiments was one common history. The glory of one was the pride of the other, and neither lost hope until the Confederate banner went down forever.

From this time on he followed the "lost cause ;" he and his men engaged in every fight in the West made by Gens. Leonidas Polk, Albert Sidney Johnson, Braxton Bragg, and Joseph E. Johnson, including the battles of Belmont, Shiloh, Richmond, Ky., Perryville Ky., Murfreesboro or Stone River, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, and all the fighting and skirmishing from Dalton, Ga., to Vining Station, below Marietta where he lost his leg on the 4th of July, 1864. During these years he had risen in rank ; finally he was made Brigadier-General "on the field" at Chickamauga by President Davis for services rendered there. In this position he served until he lost his leg. He had eight horses killed under him, and though shot through the hat and often through his clothes he never received a wound until he lost his leg, nor was he ever hurt. by the fall of a horse.

While the army was in winter quarters at Dalton, Ga., an incident occurred in the 13th Tennessee Regiment which has left a memory, which will remain with me until the "shadows gather for the eternal night :"

The regiment was reduced to less than 200 men, and in generosity and love these few men determined to make me (now promoted to Brigadier-General) a present of a horse. It was difficult to find such a horse as they wanted, but Dr. Yandell of Louisville, Ky., who belonged to the medical department, had a magnificent Gray Eagle horse, for which he wanted \$4000, but said that if the regiment wanted it for their commander he would take \$3000. Those few men, drawing \$11 per month, with their uniforms in rags, and living on half rations, agreed to buy the horse, and absolutely refused to let any one outside the regiment to give one cent. The money was scraped up among themselves and the present made. Captain Jerry Crook of Company I



made the presentation speech, and Captain R. F. Lanier of Company G, on behalf of their commander, the reception speech. The horse was christened "Chickamauga."

I have lived to forget many things, but never will pass from my heart the gratitude I felt that day when my war-torn soldiers, in their ragged gray, gathered around me to allow their *love* and *confidence*. If nothing else, that act alone makes dear to my heart every soldier of the 13th Tennessee Regiment.

On the 10th day of May, 1865, I was paroled, with Forrest's Cavalry, at Gainesville, Ala. I accepted the words of my parole in good faith, and returned to my home a peaceful soul faithful citizen of the United States—not only faithful, but as loyal to the stars and stripes as I had been to that other flag which lived its brief life always in the "storm of battle," and which, without dishonor, as now without regret, was folded forever and laid away, with no other stain upon its fold than that of heroes' blood shed to give it life.

In 1871 – 72, the grange movement sweeping over the South, I took an active interest in it, and organized the State granges of Mississippi, Tennessee and Arkansas. In 1873 I was appointed grange agent by the three States to open a mercantile house in the city of Memphis; but owing to the financial condition of farmers, the money panic, and the great epidemics of 1873– 78, I was forced to abandon the business.

In 1878 the people of Shelby county, becoming tired of machine rule, made an independent ticket, on which I was placed as an independent Democrat for the office of Clerk of the Criminal Court of Shelby county. This was the most bitter campaign ever known in Shelby county, and in which I received the largest majority ever given in the county where there was anything like opposition ; I received 10,389 votes to my opponent 4688. I was again elected in 1882 to the same Office, being the regular Democratic nominee, without Opposition, receiving several hundred more votes than any one on the ticket. This is the only civil position I ever held. I quote from a sketch of my life written Hon. James M. Greer, one of the ablest members of the Memphis Bar, and who was judge of the Criminal Court when I was Clerk : " A man of extreme polite and affable manners ; the soul of honor and integrity. No one in the South enjoys a wider personal popularity than he. Of singular amiability, the hardest thing he has ever been called upon to do is to say 'No' ; yet with all his gentleness and charity, many will be surprised who know him now only in the private walks of life to learn that he was once one of the strictest disciplinarians in the army. Tender and true in every relation in which he has been placed he always spelled duty with a big 'D.' Possessed of physical courage so lofty that his men instinctively looked for him in the front when danger was to be met, he has never been known to engage in personal difficulty. Vilified and abused in 1878 by some of his old comrades, who were better partisans than patriots, no one ever saw his serenity broken or heard an unkind retort. Earnest in his religious belief, an active member of the Methodist Church, he never talks on the subject. He is a Royal Arch Mason, and lives in peace with all the world. Practical in mind, he has never neglected a business interest; but has never hardened so as to forget the unfortunate. Having ingratitude shown him a thousand times, he has never lost faith in his fellow men, nor ceased in his efforts to do them good. Coming of good family and reared in the first position, he has never been a 'society man,' or cared for anything in his associates but honor and uprightness.

Having earliest convictions of his own, he is yet the most tolerant of men. Simple in his tastes and habits, he meets all grades and classes of society in the same manner ; only asks that a man be honorable to be his friend. And when the end comes, it may be truthfully written over him, 'He loved his fellow men.' "

#### MARY VIRGINIA VAUGHAN.

Mary Virginia Vaughan, the granddaughter of Col. Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Dorothy Vaughan (nee Hunt), and the daughter of General Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Martha Jane Vaughan (nee Hardaway), was born on the 24th day of February, 1858, in Marshall County Mississippi. Her father having started to war early in 1861 she and her little sister Mary Eliza (a babe of only a few months old) were left with their mother on their plantation, who took care of them during those terrible days. In 1863 her little sister died while on a visit to her father in the army, and was buried in Dalton, Georgia. This was a severe blow to her father and mother, especially so as they were compelled to bury her in a " strange land, among strangers."

At the close of the war there were but few Protestant schools in the South, and Mary Virginia was educated at a Catholic school in Holly Springs, Miss. The Catholic teachers were exceedingly kind to her (as they always are) and she became very much attached to them, but never imbibed either their belief or religion. After graduating she returned home and joined the Methodist Church, and has been an active working Christian woman ever since. In all church work and works of charity she is ever ready to give her aid and influence. Of a bright, genial and social disposition, she is at all times disposed to look on the " bright side of life."

On the 6th day of November, 1876 (the twentieth anniversary of her father and mother's marriage), she married William Ladson Jeffries, the son of Samuel S. Jeffries and Mary Jane Jeffries (nee Caruth), and grandson of William Jeffries and Lavycia Jeffries (nee Green) on his father's side, and grandson of William Caruth and Elizabeth Caruth (nee Mills) on his mother's side. He was born in Marshall county, Mississippi, on the 14th day of September, 1852. He lost his parents when a mere boy, and early in life was thrown on his own resources to contend and battle with the world ; but he was "equal to the occasion," and by energy, pluck and determination—" qualities that make successful men "—he pushed forward and swept away every obstacle, and won the esteem and confidence of all who came in contact with him. His boyhood days were spent in Marshall county, Mississippi, but at the time of his marriage he was living in Arkansas and clerking for a firm at Marvell.

Immediately after his marriage he took his young wife to his Arkansas home. By energy and close application to business he had saved up some money, but he loaned to the firm and lost every dollar. This was a severe blow to his hopes and inspirations, but with the same determination which had characterized him in his earlier days, he commenced life anew with renewed energy. He and his wife then moved to Clarendon, Arkansas, where they now live. Success has followed him and he is today numbered among the best business men and the most prosperous and successful farmers in his section of the country. Cautious and prudent, he rarely ever makes a mistake, and by uprightness and fair dealing he has gained the confidence of all who know him. A consistent member of the Methodist Church, he is foremost in all church and charitable works ; a man of strong convictions yet tolerant and conservative in all things ; a

strict business man, yet his heart and purse are at all times open to the unfortunate and needy. It can be truthfully said of him that he is a " self-made" man and the " architect of his own fortune."

He and his wife have had nine children, viz: Vaughan Caruth, born October 27, 1877 ; William Ladson, born February 20, 1879; Mattie Vaughan, born November 27, 1881 ; Samuel Smith, born January 13, 1884; Alfred Jefferson, born September 20, 1886; Marvell Caruth, born February 4, 1890; Mary Jane, born July 9, 1892; Elizabeth, born July 2, 1894; Virginia, born September 19, 1896. Vaughan Carruth, Mattie Vaughan, Marvell Caruth and Elizabeth, died when quite young, all of whom are buried in Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis, Tennessee. The remaining five are now living with their parents—a loving and happy family. It can be said of their mother, that though she has been working for and nursing with her children for nearly twenty years, she is yet a hale and hardy woman of cheerful disposition and Christian resignation, and believing that all the happiness we get on this earth is that which we gather and enjoy from day to day.

#### LUCY YOUNG VAUGHAN.

Lucy Young Vaughan, the granddaughter of Col. Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Dorothy Vaughan (nee Hunt), and the daughter of General Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Martha Jane Vaughan (nee Hardaway), was born during the war, on the 24th of July, 1864, in Marshall County, Mississippi.

Twenty days before her birth on the 4th of July, 1864, her father lost his leg in front of Atlanta, at Vining Station below Marietta, Ga. Her mother at the time was on the plantation, with no white person on the place, except her oldest child, Mary Virginia. She made up her mind however, that as soon as she could travel she would go to her husband who had been carried to Demopolis, Alabama. But the question arose how could she get there ? Within the Federal lines, surrounded by Yankee soldiers who were plundering and stealing everything they could get their hands on, she knew that she could not start with either horses or mules, as they would be taken from her on the road ; she therefore determined to yoke up a pair of oxen that were on the place and start with them; thus with her infant babe and Mary Virginia, with no one to go with her except a faithful old servant who had stood by her from the beginning of the war, she undertook the journey. After many days of weary travel, under the scorching rays of an August sun, and through the dust of a summer's drouth, she and her two children arrived at a station on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad and thence by rail reached in safety their journey's end.

This was a hard and toilsome trip, and at that time not without many dangers; but it shows some of the sacrifices made by the women of the South during the war. On arriving at Demopolis she found her husband suffering intensely from his wound ; but her presence with her two little children cheered him up, and he commenced to improve. While at Demopolis he was taken care of by Col. Gaius Whitfield, a noble and bighearted Southern gentleman, whose heart and purse were at all times open to the *Confederate soldier*.

About the 1st of October, 1864, when the General was able to get about on his crutches, he and his wife, with the two little children, received a cordial and pressing invitation from Col. Geo. Young of Waverly, Miss., to come to his house and make it their home. On reaching Waverly

they were received most cordially by Col. Young, and were treated with as much kindness as if they had been his own family.

Col. Young was one of the wealthiest men in Mississippi, and one of the best posted and elegant gentlemen of the South, and devoted to the Southern cause. No Southern soldier ever knocked on his door that was not cared for and provided for. His surroundings were palatial, and his generosity and kindness was known to the soldiers throughout the length and breadth of Mississippi.

Col. George Young had four sons and four daughters. The sons were brave and gallant soldiers in the Confederate army. The daughters were elegant and accomplished ladies. His daughter, Miss Lucy Young, (for whom we named our little baby) was the loveliest character I ever knew ; possessed of rare beauty, commanding appearance and lovely disposition, she was a true type of Southern womanhood. She was so kind to my wife and self, so fond of our children, that she made an impression upon my heart that will linger with me until I shall have crossed " the dark river." And I can never forget the pleasant associations connected with my stay under the hospitable roof of her noble father.

In 1873 Gen. Vaughan and family moved to Memphis, and Lucy's early schooling was at the " State Female College." She then went to Martha Washington College in Virginia, then to school at Staunton, Va., and graduated at Patapsco, Md. After graduating she returned home, but had in the meantime developed into a handsome, stylish, fine-looking woman, of a bright and pleasing disposition ; loving and affectionate by nature she made friends of everybody she met ; and as her sister had married and settled in Arkansas she was the idol of the household ; but her stay with her parents was short. On the 6th day of November, 1884, the 28th anniversary of her father's and mother's marriage, she was married to William H. Williams of Memphis, Tenn., who is the son of W. A. Williams and Lute Townsend Williams (nee Valiant), and the grandson of W. N. Townsend and Sarah Townsend. He was born on the 31st day of January, 1861, in Memphis, Tenn. His early schooling was at Christian Brothers' College, Memphis. In 1877 he entered the Virginia Military Institute, and graduated on the 4th of July, 1881.

After graduating he returned to Memphis and went into the lumber business with his father W. A. Williams, who has the reputation as being one of the best business men and the most successful operator in his line of business in Memphis. A wholesouled, genial, elegant gentlemen, no public enterprise is started that he is not willing to do his share. It is said of him that he has "made successful business men of every young man who has been in business with him." His wife, Mrs. Lute Townsend Williams, has also the reputation of being the best provider, the most successful manager, the best housekeeper, and the finest entertainer in the city of Memphis. William H. Williams bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his father. He is a young man of sterling worth, splendid business qualification pleasing address, a kind and accommodating disposition, he makes friends wherever he goes, and never slights a business interest.

He and his wife have had three children ; William Horace Williams, born October 2, 1885; Vaughan Townsend Williams, born February 15, 1891; Eoline Williams, born September 24,

1892. William Horace Williams died when he was about five years old and was buried in Elmwood Cemetery. He was a bright, beautiful child, the joy of his parents. Vaughan and Eoline, still living, are the idols of the family, two beautiful and loving children, and pets of their parents on both sides.

#### ALFRED JEFFERSON VAUGHAN, JR.

Alfred Jefferson Vaughan, jr., son of General Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Martha Jane Vaughan (nee Hardaway), and the grandson of Colonel Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Dorothy Vaughan (nee Hunt), was born in Marshall county, Mississippi, on the 27th of October, 1867. At an early age he went to the public schools in Memphis, and as soon as he was old enough to leave home he went to Blue Mountain Academy in Mississippi. In 1892 he entered the Kentucky Military Institute near Frankfort, Kentucky and graduated in 1885.

After graduating he returned to Memphis and applied himself to mercantile pursuits. On the 12th day of December, 1894, he was married to Miss Anna Varnelle May of Clarksville, Arkansas. She is the daughter of T. K. May and Mary Jane May (nee Cunningham) and the granddaughter of Capt. Thomas May and Emiline May (nee King), and was born on the 22d day of January, 1870. Her mother died on the 3d of January, 1894. Her father, T. K. May of Clarksville, Arkansas, is one of the best known business men in the state. A man of noble character, strict integrity and high sense of honor ; and banker, a merchant and a large land owner, he has the reputation of being one of the most prosperous men in his section of the country. He has a family of six children, two daughters and four sons , all of whom are living in Clarkesville except Anna Varnelle.

Soon after Alfred and Varnelle married they moved to Waco, TX, and he opened a business house, but not being favorably impressed with the business outlook, he closed out his business there and returned to Arkansas and is now located in Clarendon, keeping books for his brother-in-law. W. L. Jeffries.

His wife is a brilliant woman, a fine conversationalist, a lovely character, and a fond and affectionate wife. They are just entering upon life's journey, and if her husband will counsel with her and use the same economy and saving that she does, a bright future is before them. May they realize there brightest hopes and brightest anticipations.

#### SAMUEL HARDAWAY VAUGHAN.

Samuel Hardaway Vaughan, son of General Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Martha Jane Vaughan (nee Hardaway), and the grandson of Colonel Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Dorothy Vaughan (nee Hunt), was born in Marshall county, Mississippi, on the 30th of May, 1870.

He was reared in Memphis, Tenn. and educated at the Christian Brothers College. In his boyhood days he was very fond of reading and much of his time was taken up in reading of travels and adventures. He would often say that he "never intended to settle down in life until he had seen something of the world ;" so when he arrived at the age of twenty-one he left home and traveled all over the North and Northwest and then drifted down to California, where he concluded to settle down. He is now connected to the Continental Fruit Company, with

headquarters in Los Angeles. He has been working for the company over two years, is well satisfied and doing well. His future is before him.

WILLIAM FRANKLIN VAUGHAN.

William Franklin Vaughan, the youngest son of General Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Martha Jane Vaughan (nee Hardaway), and the grandson of Colonel Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and Dorothy Vaughan (nee Hunt), was born in LaGrange, Tenn., on the 23d of September, 1874, where his mother had gone to spend the summer months and escape the heat of the city. He is just entering his twenty-second year. He was reared in Memphis and educated at the Christian Brothers College. He is now employed at Clarendon, Ark. His life is before him.

THE ONLY PUBLICATION BY CONFEDERATE GENERAL ALFRED JEFFERSON VAUGHAN AND THE ONLY KNOWN COPY Vaughan, Alfred Jefferson. A Brief Biographical Sketch. Gen. Alfred Jefferson Vaughan and His Family. For His Children and Grandchildren (Wrapper title) /Memphis, Tennessee? 1896/.23p., portrait, tissue guard. Embossed stamp front wrap. Stamped date "Aug 22 1956." Spine and some page folds reinforced with tape or Japanese paper. Rare.

\*Not in OCLC. Printed only for his family and the only surviving copy. Includes his Civil War experiences. He also helped to organize the Grange in Arkansas and his grandson went to Arkansas to work in Clarendon.

**CONFEDERATE GENERALS  
GENERAL, ALFRED JEFFERSON  
VAUGHAN Jr., CSA**

**VITAL STATISTICS**

**BORN:** 1830 in Dinwiddie County, VA.

**DIED:** 1899 in Indianapolis, IN.

**CAMPAIGNS:** Belmont, Shiloh, Perryville, Chickamauga,  
Missionary Ridge, and Atlanta.

**HIGHEST RANK ACHIEVED:** Brigadier General

**BIOGRAPHY**

Alfred Jefferson Vaughan, Jr., in Dinwiddie County, Virginia, on May 10, 1830. Graduating from the Virginia Military Institute in 1851, he became a civil engineer and moved to California. He worked on the staff of an official of the Northern Pacific Railroad, then settled in Marshall County, Mississippi as a planter. When both his native Virginia and his adopted Mississippi seceded from the Union, Vaughan turned away from his formerly Unionist views and began organizing a company of Mississippi troops. The state did not have the means to provide arms and equipment, so Vaughan took the troops to Tennessee, where they became part of the 13th Tennessee Infantry. Vaughan participated in almost every major battle and engagement in the Western theater, including Belmont, Shiloh, Perryville, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and part of the Atlanta Campaign. Eight horses were shot from under him, and he earned a reputation for being a "fighting officer." He was promoted to brigadier general as of November 18, 1863, in recognition for his service to the Confederacy at Chickamauga. Vaughan ended his military service at Vining's Station, at which his leg was blown off by an exploding shell. After recovering from his wound, he returned to Mississippi and worked as a farmer. Vaughan later joined the Grange movements; opened a mercantile company in Memphis, Tennessee; was elected clerk of the criminal court in Shelby County, Tennessee twice and served as the head of the Tennessee chapter of the United Confederate Veterans. Vaughan died on October 1, 1899, in Indianapolis, Indiana.