

The Story of Jane and William Culbert

by

DOROTHY CULBERT LUCAS

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Dedicated in loving memory
to my father, Edward Sheffield Culbert,
and in love and gratitude to my husband,
Fred F. Lucas

Given to the descendants of Jane and William Culbert

by

Mr. and Mrs. Fred F. Lucas

301 South Wilson Boulevard

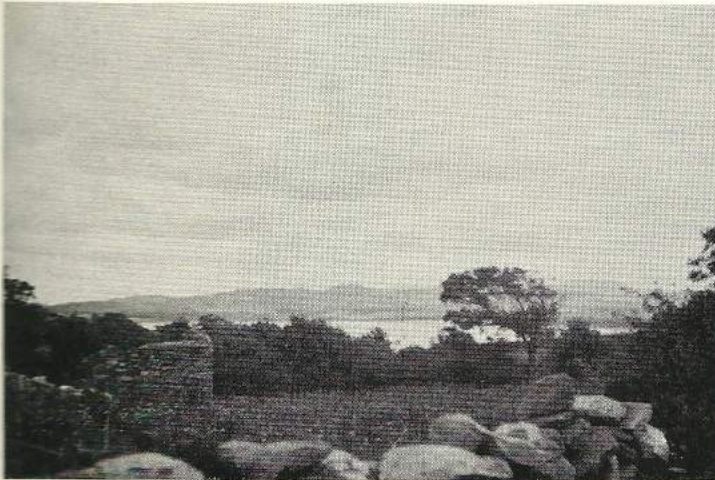
Nashville, Tennessee



From left: PADDY PEOPLES, MISS MARY J. McCOACH, MRS. FRED F. LUCAS, at Glinsk, County Donegal, Ireland, August 1959



DOROTHY CULBERT LUCAS at thatched cottage on former Culbert property, Glinsk, County Donegal, Ireland, August 1959



View across Mulroy Bay, Glinsk County Donegal, Ireland, from site of former Culbert home. (August, 1959)



Remains of former Culbert home at Glinsk, County Donegal, Ireland, August 1956



MR. and MRS. WILLIAM CULBERT'S former home, 40 Rutledge Street, Nashville. (MISS ELNORA CULBERT at steps.)



PADDY PEOPLES, left, CAROLYN CULBERT OSBORN, right, in a field at Glinsk, County Donegal, Ireland, August, 1956

THE STORY OF JANE AND WILLIAM CULBERT

This is the story of William Culbert, born in Glinsk, County Donegal, Ireland, January 11, 1829, and of Jane Mair Culbert, his wife, born in Glasgow, Scotland, January 20, 1835.

In 1848, unknown to each other, they came to the United States by sailing vessels. They later met in Charleston, S. C., where their marriage took place June 15, 1853.

They were the parents of nine children, of whom six lived. They had 20 grandchildren. Now, in 1964, their grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren live in Tennessee, Texas, Florida, Georgia, Ohio, Vermont, Arizona, California, New York, and doubtless other states and countries.

Grateful acknowledgement is made to my niece, Carolyn Culbert Osborn, of Austin, Texas, who with her husband, Joe A. Osborn, visited her great-grandfather's birthplace in Ireland in 1956, and did research. She was the first of the Culbert family to return. This writer and her husband visited the same place in August, 1959.

Jane Mair Culbert died March 2, 1915, aged 80. William Culbert died January 2, 1922, shortly before his 93rd birthday. Both are buried in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Nashville, as are all their children except Mrs. John W. Fulghum, who is buried in Memphis.

OWNERSHIP OF THE CULBERT BIBLE

The family Bible of William Culbert is now in the possession of this writer, having been given me through the kindness of my cousin, Mrs. W. C. Gross, Jr., of Atlanta. It belonged to her mother, the late Mrs. Alvin Graham, a daughter of Catherine Culbert (Mrs. Edward Corbitt) who was the second daughter of Jane and William Culbert.

The Bible contains the birth, marriage and death dates of Jane and William Culbert, the birth dates of their children, and some of the dates of their deaths. It is a large purple leather volume with a brass clasp, inscribed "Presented to William Culbert by his wife, Jane Culbert, Dec. the 25th 1868".

On my death, the Culbert family Bible will be given to my beloved niece, Mrs. Osborn.

The information in this informal history was gathered through conversations with my parents, and with other older members of the family; by research done in Ireland, in Charleston, S. C., and at the Tennessee State Library and Archives; by correspondence with Irish government and tourist agencies; by the collection of old newspaper clippings and Bible records; and by the study of Scotch and Irish literature and history.

I am especially indebted to those members of the family who supplied me with old records.

There are gaps in this story, especially as to the Scottish background, but it is my earnest and compelling desire to record what facts I have so that younger members of the family will know their good heritage. It is my great hope that some one else will want to do further research.

The birth dates of Jane and William Culbert's children are recorded in their Bible as follows (spelling identical):

"Born March 16th 1854 Jennett Culbert; Born March 2nd 1856 Catharinann Culbert (note: first name slightly illegible); Born March 9, 1860 William and James Culbert; Born October 25th 1862 Margaret Ellin Culbert; Born November 26th 1865 Julieatta Culbert; Born February 12th 1868 William E. Culbert; Born January 21st 1870 Edward S. Culbert; Born April the 28th 1872 Emma Jane Culbert."

On the opposite page are deaths:

"Departed this life on the 18th day of May 1860, Wm. Culbert; Departed this life on the Oct. 12th 1869 Wm. E. Culbert; Departed this life August the 3rd 1872 E.J. Culbert; departed this life March 2, 1915 Jane Culbert, wife of William Culbert; Departed this life April 28, 1920 Julia E. Culbert, wife of John W. Fulghum; Departed this life Jan. 2 1922 William Culbert, our Father."

Other records are of the birth and marriage dates of Jane and William Culbert, already stated.

The six surviving children were called, in the family circle, Jeanette, Kate, Maggie, Julia, Jim, and Ed. It is noted that two infant sons named for William Culbert died, one of them the twin of James.

A TALK WITH AUNT JEANETTE

Concluding the formal portion of this family story, and in order to make Jane and William Culbert come alive for their descendants, let me tell of a visit I made in the winter of 1936 with my father to see his oldest sister, my Aunt Jeanette Buchanan.

She was then 82 years old but very high-spirited and aware, although almost completely deaf. She lived in a two-story red brick house on Middleton Avenue in South Nashville, right around the corner from 40 Rutledge Street which her father had built many years before. Both houses at this date are still standing.

It is a quiet neighborhood of tree-shaded streets and old brick pavements which in a few years may be industrialized and have all its houses torn down, as has happened to most of the older areas of Nashville.

Both Rutledge Street and Middleton Avenue, where much of this family's history centers, were named for two signers of the Declaration of Independence, who came to Nashville from Charleston, S. C.

My Aunt Jeanette and Uncle Ed Buchanan's house overlooked the campus of what was founded in 1875 as Peabody Normal College, the predecessor of George Peabody College for Teachers. Earlier the same campus had been the site of the old University of Nashville. At present, it is the location of Nashville's Children's Museum, and Children's Theatre.

But...back to 1936 and the notes I took then on my talk with my Aunt Jeanette.

Speaking of her mother, Jane Culbert, she said, "She came to this country with her father, Hugh Mair, to be with Mr. and Mrs. Forbus, his sister and her husband, in Charleston, South Carolina. He had no sons and he left Scotland with four little motherless girls: Jane, Elizabeth, Katherine, and the youngest, named Margaret."

A LONG SEA VOYAGE

During the long voyage by sailing vessel (average time, four to six weeks) Margaret was struck on the head with a plank, died and was buried at sea. Aunt Jeanette said her mother "often told stories of crossing the ocean. It was so interesting to us children. We never forgot it."

Jane Mair's mother was Janet Dikes. The Mair family lived in the shire, or county, of Ayr, in the Lowlands of Scotland, less than 200 miles as the crow flies, from the banks of Mulroy Bay, Ireland, where William Culbert was born.

Ayrshire is Robert Burns' country, and there was a friendship between the Mair and Burns family which dates to 1781, which will be referred to later. It is my belief the Mair family lived in or near the town of Tarbolton.

Hugh Mair moved to Glasgow, less than 50 miles away, and it was there that his daughter Jane was born in 1835. I do not know very much about my great-grandfather. Aunt Jeanette said he came to this country so that relatives could help rear his daughters after the death of his wife.

Aunt Jeanette told what she had heard of Hugh Mair: "He loved to read. Charles Dickens was writing then, and his books were published in pamphlet (installment) form. Grandfather Mair would go down to the sea wall in Charleston and wait for the ship to come in with new stories...he passed these on to my mother...she had a passion for good stories until her dying day."

Although Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" was written earlier than 1848, it appears that it was a favorite with the family, as my Aunt Jeanette referred to a picture of "Little Nell" as being remembered.

Thus we are indebted to our Aunt Jeanette Buchanan for the pleasant picture of our Scottish ancestor sitting on the Charleston sea-wall swinging his legs and looking for sails to come up over the horizon of the ships bearing him books to read.

And now... as to William Culbert, coming down from the hills of Donegal when he was about 19. His father was William Culbert, his mother, Catherine Divvers.

THREE BROTHERS LEAVE IRELAND

Aunt Jeanette said his father was a fisherman, one brother was a surveyor, and a sister was a teacher. There were three known Culbert brothers, John, James, and William. John came first to this country, (date unknown) settled in Charleston, married a widow, and owned a book shop. He had no children.

James Culbert came next (date unknown). Of him I know nothing

except Aunt Jeanette's words, "He went West in the Gold Rush of 1849 as a prospector and was never heard from again."

Fascinating indeed, is the fact that more than a century later, a man named Culbert Levy Olson became Governor of California!

James Culbert must have had a son who stayed in Charleston because as late as 1930, there was a Billy Culbert living in Charleston. On a visit there in 1935, I found the house where he had lived, but he had died a few years before. He is buried in Charleston.

According to Aunt Jeanette, when William, the third of the Culbert sons, left for America, his father, following an Irish custom, gave him his blessing: "My poor little William is going to America. I'll never see you again. God bless you."

My father had in his papers a letter from the senior William Culbert written to his namesake younger son. It spoke of gratitude for money sent back to Ireland, and of his wish to see his son. Unfortunately, this letter is lost.

With pride and spirit, Aunt Jeanette spoke of her father's family. "They could speak as good English as we can. They were all members of the Church of England."

(This is the Church of Ireland; religious affiliations will be taken up later in this paper).

WILLIAM CULBERT PROPOSES

William Culbert's first job in Charleston was in his brother John's bookstore. Jane Mair must have been a pretty young girl, for when she was but 14, William asked her to marry him.

"I wouldn't marry any man without a trade," she said.

"If I get a trade, will you marry me?" he said.

"I don't know," was her cautious reply.

Then, presumably some time later, we have William saying, "Well, Miss Jane, I have picked out my trade: boiler-making. If I learn it, I have to serve four years' time. (Note: as an apprentice) Will you wait?"

And her reply was "Yes!"

A folded, faded note by the young bridegroom-to-be records an important event in his life in his 22nd year. An exact copy, with the spelling, follows: "Charleston, Nov. 25 1851 Comenced to work at the boiller making business with James McLeiesh as an apprentice on the 25 Nov. 1851 William Culbert."

This was found in a strong-box left by my father. With it was another faded memo, dated 20 January, 1854, to "Off. (office) Any Machine Works." It was a reference: "The bearer of this, Mr. Wm. Culbert has been employed at this establishment as Boiler maker, to the satisfaction of the Company. In his Profession we have found him competent & industrious, and as such would most cheerfully recommend him to any concern requiring his service. George W. Sumner, President."

His apprenticeship not having lasted quite four years, William Culbert and Jane Mair were married in Charleston June 15, 1853. She was 18, he was 24, and he was making \$4.00 a week.

There is no picture of the bride as a young woman. Judging from older pictures, and from memory, she was not tall, and had blue eyes and a very fair complexion. She was probably dark-haired, judging from an old daguerreotype of her sister, Lizzie Mair Wingua, owned by my cousin, Mrs. Fred R. Thomas, daughter of Julia Culbert Fulghum.

The bridegroom was not a tall man. He has brown eyes, and regular, handsome features. His hair was brown and as he grew older, he had a small chin beard and close cut side whiskers.

YOUNG FAMILY ON THE MOVE

During the next 18 years, nine children were born; and the Culberts made at least three moves. Jeanette was born in Charleston March 16, 1854. By 1855, William aged 26, Jane, aged 20, and their baby girl had moved to Nashville. During some of the Civil War years they lived in Cincinnati, Ohio. By 1866, they were back in Nashville and there they stayed.

The writer has examined Nashville city directories in the Tennessee State Library and Archives from 1850 (the first year a directory was published) until 1920, tracing the moves of Jane and William Culbert and his business addresses. No directories were published during the

war years of 1861-65.

In 1855 shortly after moving here from Charleston, he established his business at 111 South Cherry Street, now Fourth Avenue. By 1860, he was a foreman in the firm of Ellis and Moore, a foundry and machine shop at 96-100 South Market (Second Avenue). His home was on McEwen Street, between Vine and High (Sixth and Seventh Avenue). Then came the war.

By 1866, William Culbert was back in Nashville again. But these were the dark days of the Reconstruction. He no longer had his own place of business, nor was he a foreman. He became a machinist with the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. During some of these years, he was in the grocery business.

He was 36 years old, the father of five, and he had to start over again.

DARK DAYS OF RECONSTRUCTION

Reconstruction days in Nashville were hard and difficult. The city had been occupied for three years by Federal troops, and one of the war's most decisive battles was fought on its outskirts. Among state legislature members were uneducated freedmen, Negroes who were recently slaves.

But the financial chaos which prevailed in some Southern cities was not so marked in Nashville, and there was most remarkable progress here during the 1870's, '80's, and '90's. One local historian says "It was because we had so many smart men here."

There was much building, the start of many new factories, and founding of new industries. William Culbert had know-how, his special skills and knowledge were in demand, and he prospered.

But in 1867, he was still a machinist at the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad.

However, by 1876, a modest notice in the city directory stated: "William Culbert, boiler maker. New and second hand boilers always on hand. All kinds of repairing done promptly. Shop at Perry and Dumont's, No. 70 South College Street."

In 1884, his "card" in the directory stated: "William Culbert, boiler maker and sheet iron worker. Repairing promptly attended to and satis-

faction guaranteed. Water tanks, Oil Tanks, Chimneys, Breachen, Fire beds; in fact every description of sheet iron work built and put up as may be desired, and satisfaction guaranteed. 131 South Market". His was one of the two such firms in Nashville.

In the early 1880's his son James Culbert entered the business with his father, followed in 1890 by the younger son, Edward Sheffield Culbert, and the firm name became William Culbert and Sons. In 1888 the firm was established at 127 South Market (Second Avenue) where it remained for 55 years until closed by Edward Culbert May 1943. After the retirement of its founder, it was known as "William Culbert's Sons."

THE CLOSING OF THE FIRM

James Culbert had died Feb. 21, 1941, aged 81. Edward Culbert, my father, was 73 when he brought the business to a profitable end, selling the stock and property in May, 1943, shortly before his death of heart failure on July 9, 1943.

His son, William Culbert, named for his grandfather, had long since been called to active duty as a major in the Field Artillery, United States Army. A graduate of the United States Naval Academy, he has resigned his Navy commission many years before the outbreak of World War II. Because of his National Guard duty, he was recalled to active service prior to Pearl Harbor.

What records left were sent to him. Now retired with rank of colonel, William Culbert lives in Gatesville, Texas. His son, William Edward Culbert, is the only male descendant of the name. Having attended college in Texas, and having served for three years as a paratrooper in the Airborne Troops of the United States Army, William Edward Culbert is now engaged in ranching at Evant, Texas.

It is well for younger members of the connection to know about the firm established by William Culbert which had an honorable existence for almost 70 years.

The commercial and industrial boilers installed and repaired by the firm were used for generating steam for heat and power. In addition, tall smoke stacks were made and installed for Nashville factories. During World War I the company did such work for the E. I. duPont deNemours plant at Old Hickory, where ammunition was manufactured. In the busiest times, the profitable firm had a large payroll of skilled white and Negro workers. Hours were from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m., but

officials were subject to call day or night.

William Culbert and his sons did not have college educations. Their highly skilled work was done by practical rules and calculations. Many of their installations are still in use.

A member of a local engineering firm once told me, "When the Culberts did work, you knew it was done right."

THE FAMILY HOMES

After the Civil War, Jane and William Culbert lived for several years in the area which is now Eighth Avenue South and Lafayette, formerly known as Spruce and South Union or Spruce and Lea, a good residential section at the time. It is now wholly commercial, near the Sears-Roebuck store.

In 1884, Jane and William Culbert were living on Rutledge Street (or Rutledge Hill, as Nashville historians call it). Nos. 28, 30, and 40 were the houses they occupied in different years.

No. 30 was a long, one-story brick home at the corner of Rutledge and Lea (formerly Highland) a pleasant house with a bay window and attractive lawn. It is now a truck terminal. Next door was a frame house, No. 28, where they lived for a time, and where later their widowed daughter, Mrs. Edward Corbitt, lived.

After 1893 the family home was 40 Rutledge Street, a two story brick house still standing. It was here that Jane and William Culbert celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1903. In 1915, when Jane Culbert died, they had moved back to the smaller house at 30 Rutledge. In 1917, 40 Rutledge Street had become the Phi Chi fraternity house. Vanderbilt School of Medicine was then located in South Nashville, and Phi Chi is a medical fraternity. The old home is now a boarding house, owned at present by Mr. M. C. Owen.

AN HISTORIC NEIGHBORHOOD

With my niece, Mrs. Osborn, I visited the house in June 1962. It

is a large two-storied red brick, with circular veranda, stone steps, and wrought iron gate and fence. Inside, the handsome oak staircase is carved in the Victorian manner, and the tall windows are topped with stained glass designs. William Culbert had built the house on a lot bought from a Dr. King.

In spite of creeping commercialism Rutledge Hill still has a remnant of beauty. The old brick pavements, some trees and lawns, and what remains of the spacious old houses are reminders of a more gracious past.

In the latter part of the 19th century, the neighborhood was a very good address, with substantial well-built homes housing such Nashville families as the Lipscombs, the Dosses, the Dudleys, the Harrisons, and Capt. Tom Ryman, for whom Ryman Auditorium was named.

Their homes, as that of William Culbert, were built on what was formerly the estate of former Charlestonian Henry Middleton Rutledge, whose home was called "Rose Hill". Built about 1814, "Rose Hill" sat among terraced gardens which extended to the Cumberland River, about half a mile away. Portions of the house still stands, but in a dilapidated state. A mid-nineteenth century fire destroyed part of the original "Rose Hill". The neighborhood has been written about by Dr. A. L. Crabb and other Nashville historians.

One of the oldest women's clubs still in existence in Nashville is the Rutledge Magazine Club, founded by this writer's mother, in 1909. Included in its membership were several friends who formerly lived in that once-congenial community, commemorated by the club's name.

At present, 1964, plans for the area are indefinite. Due to its nearness to the Children's Museum and Children's Theatre on the Old South Campus it is hoped, according to zoning authorities, that the old houses can either be restored as better dwelling places, or that all be razed and a park made.

THE FAMILY GROWS

But back to the Culbert family in the late 19th century. As William Culbert prospered, at least three of his children were sent to private schools: his daughters Jeanette and Kate attended Ward's Seminary, one of the South's most famous girls' schools. Edward Culbert was sent to a school near Dickson, Tenn.

The four Culbert daughters were attractive, and the two sons were good-looking young men, and in due time, all married. It was a family custom that the newly weds could start their married life in the Culbert home if they wished.

As the babies arrived, the young couples moved out into homes of their own, some of them near. At one time, there were five Culbert homes in the immediate neighborhood. Even after their marriages, the sons and daughters who lived near would stop in their parents' house to wish them good night.

Before 1900, all were married: Jeanette to Mr. Edward Buchanan; Kate to Mr. Edward Corbitt; Margaret to Mr. Robert F. Jones; Julia to Mr. John W. Fulghum; James to Miss Mary Lee Clark, and Edward to this writer's mother, Miss Ivy Barton Phillips.

All continued to live in Nashville the rest of their lives, except Mr. and Mrs. Fulghum, who lived in Memphis.

From the 6 children and 20 grandchildren came many descendants, now to the fourth generation. This writer suggests that one member of each branch assume the responsibility of working out the genealogy of his or her family.

A GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATED

I am indebted to Louise Buchanan (Mrs. Thomas) Proctor, of Augusta, Ga., granddaughter of Jeanette Culbert Buchanan, for the following account of Jane and William Culbert's golden wedding anniversary celebration on June 15, 1903, from the Nashville Banner:

"GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY"

"The celebration of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William Culbert Monday evening at their home on Rutledge Street was an event of much interest to a large circle of friends. During a residence of forty-nine years in Nashville they have won an enviable place in the esteem of the community, and 150 guests, including many old family friends, gathered to honor the occasion. The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Culbert took place in Charleston, S. C., and through a curious coincidence both came to America in 1848, each sailing on the same date from European ports. Mrs. Culbert, who was Miss Jean Mair of Scotland, was a granddaughter of Thomas Mair of

Ayrshire, who was a schoolmate of Robert Burns, and was mentioned in one of the letters of the great poet. As a child Mrs. Culbert has frequently heard her aged grandfather speak of his illustrious friend. Mr. Culbert was a member of a family residing in North Ireland, and he sailed from Dublin for America on the day his wife set sail from Glasgow.

"Mr. and Mrs. Culbert were assisted in receiving by their children, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Buchanan, Mrs. E. G. Corbitt, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fulghum of Memphis, Mr. and Mrs. James Culbert and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Culbert. In addition their seventeen grand children and one great grand-daughter, little Mary Louise Buchanan, were present. Mrs. Culbert appeared in a black silk finished with lace.

"The attractive house was decorated throughout with grouped palms and great clusters of yellow flowers to carry out the golden motif. From the asparagus-wreathed chandelier of the parlor a bow of yellow ribbon was pendant and bouquets of yellow lilies, nasturtiums, and blackeyed Susans were employed for decoration. In the dining room the flowers were white. The mantel was banked in sweet peas and smilax and vases of white roses and sweet peas were placed on the buffet. The chandelier was entwined with smilax and beneath stood a tall vase of bride roses on a lace scarf garlanded in smilax. Gold candelabra held yellow-shaded candles.

"Heartshaped individual cakes and ice molded in the form of wedding bells were served the guests. In a porch converted into a pretty reception room, with rugs, hanging Japanese lanterns, grouped palms and stands of daisies, Misses Margaret Fulghum of Memphis and Nettie Corbitt served frappe. A wedding cake was a feature of interest, and the Italian orchestra played throughout the reception hours."

THE DEATH OF JANE CULBERT

This charming vignette of early 20th century life seems to this writer to be not only a celebration of 50 years of marriage, but a salute to the courage and strength of a man and woman who lived together through good times and bad, and reared six worthy children. Their marriage lasted in all, 62 years, and was ended by the death of Jane Culbert in 1915.

The Nashville Banner of Wednesday night, March 3, 1915, carried the

following obituary; headed: "Beautiful Life Comes to Close", subheaded "Mrs. Jane Culbert Passes Away at Ripe Old Age":

"Mrs. Jane Culbert died Tuesday afternoon at 5:40 o'clock at her home, 30 Rutledge Street, aged 80 years. She was the wife of William Culbert, who survives her. Mrs. Culbert was the daughter of Hu Mair and came here from Glasgow, Scotland, sixty-seven years ago. She possessed a lovely disposition, which, coupled with her courtesy and unfailing kindness, greatly endeared her to all who knew her. Endowed at birth with a strong mentality she maintained to a remarkable degree the vigor of her faculties to the end. She was a devout Christian and her life was replete with good deeds.

"She was married to William Culbert sixty-two years and in addition to her six children is survived by many grand-children and great-grandchildren". (Details concerning the services conclude the obituary.)

PICTURES OF JANE AND WILLIAM CULBERT

Many of us who are grandchildren of Jane and William Culbert have a memorable photograph of our grandmother taken shortly after the golden wedding celebration in 1903.

She is seated, half-turned rather expectantly to the right, with a quiet smile on her face, her eyes slight as if she were looking at some one entering. Her fine white hair is softly waved back, with an ornamental comb finishing her coiffure. Her full-skirted dress is of rich black satin, and at the neckline is a most becoming fichu of fine, white scalloped lace. She leans slightly forward on the arm of the chair, where one strong capable-looking hand rests. Her left hand is concealed in the folds of her skirt. She was 68 years old when the portrait was made and she looks like a queen.

A photograph of William Culbert made about the same year shows him with three young granddaughters, Ann, and twin girls, Jane and Elizabeth, daughters of Mary Lee and James Culbert. He was dressed in a dark suit and wore a white starched shirt with gold stud buttons and a neatly tied black bow tie. He has white hair and beard, and as he looks directly into the camera, he has a most benign expression and a smile of great sweetness. One grandchild is on his knee, another seated beside him, and a third leans against his shoulder. He loved children and they loved him.

Fifteen days after the golden wedding celebration, William Culbert's

namesake was born on June 30, the son of Ivy and Edward Culbert. As stated, he is the only grandson of the Culbert name. The only descendant of the Culbert name living in Nashville is Miss Elnora Culbert, sister to William Culbert and to this writer.

Through the kindness of Ralph Culbert Jones, and his late wife, Margaret, I have a photograph of a miniature of my grandfather, William Culbert, made about 1870. The miniature was on a brooch always worn by his wife. He has a strong resolute face, thinning dark hair and a short beard tinged with gray. Dominating the handsome, regular features are dark eyes which are kind, yet penetrating. If any descendant wishes this picture, the negative is on file at Calvert's Photographers, 2110 - 21st Ave., South, Nashville, in my name.

From my cousin, Mrs. Fred R. Thomas, of Memphis, I have received an enlarged snapshot of Jane and William Culbert made when they were elderly people, presumably about 1914. They are standing side by side, with Jane Culbert holding her husband's arm. She wore a long coat and her hat, tied under her chin with a bow, is trimmed with pretty feathers. Her husband stands erect, in a dark suit and hat and in his lapel is a sprightly little bouquet of flowers.

Some of the pictures described here are used in this history.

SOME FAMILY ANECDOTES

From talks with my parents, my aunts and uncles, my older cousins, and from my memories of my grandparents, Jane and William Culbert emerge from the past as strong and distinct personalities.

Jane Culbert's reputation for sagacity about money matters was such that she was consulted about business and finance by persons other than her family, including men of the neighborhood. I remember my father telling me one of her sayings concerning money "Always keep a little by that you nay tell anyone".

True to her Scottish ancestry, she was saving and economical. In a day when work outside the home was unknown for married women, she did everything within her power to help her husband financially. One of her daughters told me that it was a family joke that her mother was so saving in the early days of her marriage she would "get a nickle soup-bone, and have soup for dinner, beef for supper, and hash for breakfast!"

Another anecdote concerned Jesse, a colored man who was her servant. He once complained of not having enough to eat. She rebuked

him, "Jesse, I am not trying to fatten you for the market; I'm just keeping you alive." The phrase "fatten you for the market" still rolls around our branch of the family. Jesse must not have fared too badly however, for he was her devoted employee for many years.

Jane Culbert was devout and strict, and admonished her children to be careful about their associates. She would not allow liquor or a deck of cards in her home. She was a devoted and active member of Elm Street Methodist Church. Her husband was a member of the Board of Stewards. Through the kindness of Ralph Culbert Jones, I have in my possession the treasurer's book of the Woman's Missionary Society of that church from 1888 to 1909, and the names of Mrs. William Culbert and her daughters appear regularly.

She had her lighter side, however. She loved a good story and good conversation, especially with her children. She liked fine linens and enjoyed good food. This writer's sister, Miss Elnora Culbert, recalls two of her grandmother's favorite recipes were for chow-chow pickle and pound cake.

As William Culbert prospered, he gave his wife a horse and carriage, and one of her greatest pleasures was to "go for a drive" with faithful Jesse at the reins, and she ensconced on the back seat. On Sunday afternoons, my father would frequently take his mother out for a drive. She was the very center of her family's life.

William Culbert wanted to take his wife back for a visit to "the old country", presumably both to Scotland and Ireland, but she would not go. She said she "did not want to cross the waters again."

This was a remark I remembered when, in 1959, accompanying my husband, I made the first of several jet flights to Europe. The flight to London from New York took about six hours. As we flew over Ireland, we were descending from an altitude of about six miles. In 1848, 111 years before, it had taken four to six weeks for my grandparents to cross by sailing vessels.

At Jane Culbert's death in 1915, William Culbert was 86 years old. When he came back from her funeral, he spoke to Jeanette, his oldest daughter, "She was a wonderful woman. When I met her I knew I would marry her. She has been loyal."

IRISH WIT AND HUMOR

William Culbert was a man of wit and humor, who all his life spoke

with a trace of Irish brogue. He would on occasion sing Irish songs and dance a jig. A convivial man, he was loved by his family and friends. He inspired respect and loyalty, and many of his workmen were with him all their working lives. As he grew older, he was referred to by the other business men of the section of Nashville where his business was as "the old gentleman".

My grandfather loved baseball and so did his sons. A story I delighted in hearing my father tell was of one fine Saturday afternoon in summer when he told his sons to look after "the shop", and left. A little later, Jim, the older brother, also departed. Somewhat later, Ed (my father) deserted Second Avenue for the ball park on Fifth Avenue, North. To the great amusement of all three, they found themselves with seats behind each other at that day's game!

On one occasion, he made a trip to New York City, taking with him a daughter, a granddaughter, and the minister of Elm Street Methodist Church, a Reverend Mr. Johnson.

A granddaughter sent this writer a note "My fondest memory of him was a hectic snow-ball battle he participated in with us children. I would be hard put to say who had the most fun."

After the death of his wife, my grandfather lived with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Jones, at their home on Franklin Pike at Robertson Academy road. In his old age, his sight and hearing failed, and it was difficult to talk with him.

On Sunday afternoons, I would go with my father to visit him, and we would take him for short drives in my father's car, which he enjoyed.

In Mr. and Mrs. Jones' large comfortable home, he had an upstairs bedroom where an open fire burned all winter long. Poker in hand, he would sit quietly, looking into the fire and stirring it. I was in my early teens then, and I remember looking at my grandfather as he stared into the fire, and wondering what he was thinking.

WILLIAM CULBERT DIES

The Nashville Banner of Monday, January 2, 1922 carried his obituary with the heading: "William Culbert Dies at Ripe Age". In part, it said:

"William Culbert died at 3:20 o'clock this morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. F. Jones, six miles on the Franklin Road...

(he) was born Jan. 11, 1829 at Glinsk, County of Donegal, Ireland, and lacked only a few days of being 93 years of age."

After the usual biographical details and announcement of funeral arrangements (nine grandsons were pall-bearers), the obituary concludes:

"He was a man of high character, of unimpeachable integrity, and his word was his bond. His business career spanned the period of Nashville's growth from an overgrown village to a populous city of 150,000 inhabitants. He enjoyed an extensive acquaintance in this city and county and was long recognized as a distinct force in the business life of Nashville. His was an influence for good."

"He possessed a happy disposition, a generous nature, and even in his extreme old age his stature and strength bespoke the sturdy stock of himself and his ancestry. Along with it all went a sturdy common sense and an unusual gift for friendship for other men of like character."

William Culbert left substantial bequests to his five living children.

The boy from Donegal and the girl from Glasgow had lived out that dream which inspired millions in the Nineteenth Century: they had left the "old country" behind, they had come to America, they had dared greatly, they had persevered and they had succeeded.

CHURCH PASSES RESOLUTIONS

Through the kindness of my cousins, Mrs. J. Emerick Nagy and Mrs. Joseph Martin, are included the following resolutions from the Board of Stewards of Elm Street Methodist Church:

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT ON THE DEATH OF MR. WILLIAM CULBERT.

"In the loss of our beloved senior member, Brother William Culbert by death, on January second, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty Two, the Board of stewards, and Trustees of Elm Street Church are deeply grieved and desire to record this loving testimonial to his memory.

"Brother Culbert was the oldest member of our Board, both in years and in service. He had made for himself by his earnest,

manly devotion, his big-hearted sympathy, his generous helpfulness to others, an exalted place in the hearts of his brethren, and in the wide circle of friends to whom his striking personality had endeared him.

"Ready to help in every good cause, liberal in his support of every movement for the good of his fellow man, a wise and just counsellor, he lived a long and honorable life of usefulness to his fellow man, and to the cause of the Master.

"Through the last years of his life, when growing infirmities prevented an active participation in the work of the Church, we yet know that his full sympathy was with us, and he was thus an encouragement to those who were called to take the lead in the activities of our Church.

"He leaves a name and character that will linger as the synonym for loyal devotion to the Master's Cause, and for a ready hand for help to all who were in distress.

"We shall miss him sorely, and we mingle our grief with that of his family, and we would comfort them with the thought of his glorious reunion with the loved ones who awaited him "Over There".

"We will inscribe this memorial on our minutes, and we order a copy sent to his family.

/s/ E. H. Murrey
/s/ A. E. Godwin
/s/ C. E. Rose
Committee"

SIDE-LIGHTS ON FAMILY HISTORY

Having recorded the biographical facts I have on Jane and William Culbert, I will conclude with some side-lights on this informal family history.

Included in this portion will be notes on their church affiliation; quotations from letters from Carolyn Culbert Osborn on her visit to Donegal; my own experiences in Ireland; and research made on the derivation of the name.

My excuse for lengthiness is that I am attempting to give all the information I have to members of present and future members of the family, with the hope that others will go on with research.

Little research has been done by me or Mrs. Osborn on the Scottish background of Jane Mair Culbert. I have never been to Scotland. On Mrs. Osborn's visit there, she did not go to Ayrshire.

RELIGIOUS AFFILIATIONS

The Mair family of which Jane Culbert was a member, were Scotch Presbyterians. When she and her husband moved to Nashville, according to her oldest daughter, "All her neighbors were Methodists and were good, kind people, so she joined the Methodist Church, and was a devout member."

The Culbert family belonged to the Church of Ireland, a branch of the Protestant Church of England, which meant they were Episcopalians.

To the best of my knowledge, borne out by a neighbor of the family in Glinsk, they attended the Church of Christ the Redeemer, Parish of Clondevaddock, of the Church of Ireland. Mrs. Osborn and I have both visited the church. She talked with the rector, Canon C. A. McDonald, and copied some of the christening records. My husband and I went through the church-yard trying to find Culbert gravestones.

It should be remembered that the southern counties of Ireland are predominantly Catholic, whereas in the northern counties, many Protestants are found, not only Episcopalians, but Scottish Presbyterian families who had migrated to the north of Ireland from Scotland.

In American Heritage Magazine of August, 1858, Leonard Wibberly writes in an article, "The Coming of the Green" of the early Scotch-Irish immigrants to this country from the north of Ireland: "In America, they settled chiefly in Pennsylvania, Virginia, the Carolinas, Kentucky and Georgia. Among them were Calhouns, Jacksons, Polks, Houstons, and McKinleys, families would later make significant contributions to American life." I recommend the reading of this article.

WHY DID THEY LEAVE?

It is beyond the scope of this informal family history to go into the sociological and historical background in Scotland and Ireland and attempt to explain why in 1848, William Culbert and Jane Mair came to this country.

I have made two trips to Ireland, and have driven across the country from Dublin to Galway, and down its length from Donegal to Cork. All over the country, you see deserted white stone houses, their thatched roofs fallen in, that indicate a family moved or its members died out.

Today, the emigration of Irish young people is still one of the country's major problems. They leave to better themselves.

To quote an article, "Ireland" by Frank O'Connor in Holiday Magazine, December, 1949: "Continuous emigration, the feeling that people are fighting a losing battle, induces a feeling of despondency. Over a hundred years, most of the emigration has been to America. The Irish population of America is roughly five times that of the total population of Ireland."

The cruelties and injustices of years of English rule kept the Irish people for the most part ignorant, poor, and underfed. In 1846-47, a potato blight hit Ireland and destroyed the people's main article of food. It is estimated that one million persons died, and two million emigrated.

A recent book of paramount importance is "The Great Hunger" by Cecil Woodham-Smith. A detailed history of the Irish famine of 1845-49, it is of most absorbing interest, especially to readers of Irish background. It is "must" reading for anyone who wishes to do further study.

It does not seem likely that the hardy people of Donegal would have been as hard hit by famine as those in the central and southern parts of the country. However, we may certainly assume that William Culbert left his father's home to join his brothers in this country because he wanted a better life.

One can only conjecture as to why Hugh Mair left Glasgow, except that with four motherless daughters, he needed help in raising his family. The Industrial Revolution, which changed the lives of so many in the British Isles, must have been a factor.

As to the voyage over, it was something to be endured, even if one were traveling under the best conditions. In the American Heritage Magazine of August, 1960, in an article entitled "Damned Plague Ships and Swimming Coffins", Mary Cable gives vivid pictures of the hardships of emigrants in sailing vessels.

Sleeping quarters were small and cramped. Food was bad and often became contaminated or ran out. Water was rationed, and it too, often became contaminated. There were epidemics of cholera and other diseases. It was estimated that in 1854, one of every six passengers died or became dangerously ill at sea.

THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME

I have reason to believe that the Culbert family in Donegal came originally from Scotland, as did many people in that part of the country. In researching the derivation of family names one meets with the disconcerting fact that one name may be spelled in different ways; Culbert becomes Culbertson; Mair becomes Muir; and first names are spelled just as variously.

Many years ago, I made a note that the name Culbert first appears in Scottish history as the name of a thane (a noble in the king's service) of King Duncan of Scotland. (It was this King Duncan who was murdered by Macbeth in 1040 A.D., the act furnishing the plot for Shakespeare's "Macbeth"). I do not know where I got this information.

While in Dublin, I attempted to look up the name in the Genealogical Office at Dublin Castle. I was lent the book "Irish Names and Surnames" by the Rev. Patrick Woulfe, and the nearest I could find to the name Culbert was Colbert. I copied the information:

"Colbert, 'Son of Colbert' (Anglo-Saxon Colobert or Colbearht) appears in Domesday Book of names of landholders in the time of Edward the Confessor, and of undertenants in the time of the Survey, an indication that it is derived from the Anglo-Saxon and not from its Frankish cognate. Found in Cork and Limerick."

It should be noted that Cork and Limerick are in the far south of Ireland, while Donegal is in the north.

It is most probable that William Culbert was of Scotch descent. The northern part of Ireland, especially the old province of Ulster, which borders Donegal to the east, had close affiliations with England and Scotland. To quote Irish author and historian Frank O'Connor, "In Elizabethan times, the Irish population had been practically expelled from four of the Ulster counties, and their lands settled by people of Scotch Protestant stock."

It has been my habit to look up the name Culbert in phone directories

while traveling, and I have found it in New York, London, Dublin, and other cities.

Curious as to the history of the name of the late Governor Culbert Levy Olson of California, I corresponded with members of his family. A niece of the late governor wrote that he was named for his maternal uncle, Culbert King, and that the King family originated in Utah and were members of the Mormon church. That was all she knew of her uncle's first name.

ROBERT BURNS SEND GREETINGS

A family legend is that of the friendship between the Scottish poet, Robert Burns (1759-1796) and members of the Jane Mair's family. In 1826, thirty-two years after Burns' death, the Scottish biographer, John Gibson Lockhart, wrote his definitive "Life of Robert Burns".

Jane Mair Culbert's grandfather was Thomas Mair (or Muir?) and the Mairs and Robert Burns' parents were from the same part of Ayrshire in southwestern Scotland.

Shortly after New Year's day, 1781, Robert Burns, then living in Irvine, Scotland, wrote his father, then living in Tarbolton, and ended his letter as follows:

"Present my dutiful respects to my mother and my compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Muir; and wishing you a merry New-year's-day, I shall conclude.

I am, honoured Sir, your dutiful son,

ROBERT BURNS."

Even though the name is spelled Muir instead of Mair, it is this reference which substantiates the family story of the acquaintance of the Burns and Mair families. Whether the Mr. and Mrs. Muir referred to were Jane Culbert's grand-parents or great-grandparents, I do not know. The letter was written 54 years before her birth.

Tarbolton is hard to find on a map of Scotland, but it is near the coast town of Ayr, very near the present great international airport at Prestwick, and less than fifty miles from Glasgow. It was only through the help of the British Tourist Office, New York City, that I was able to locate it.

Among Jane Culbert's possessions was Lockhart's "Life of Robert Burns". Written on the fly-leaf is "A Merry Christmas to my mother from her daughter, Jeanette C. Buchanan, Dec. 25, 1876, Nashville, Tenn."

There was always a book of Burns' poems in the Culbert home. As a younger member of the family, I grew up feeling Burns was "special" for us. Many of his poems and the songs they are set to became part of my learning.

It is suggested that those interested in their Scottish ancestry read the letters and poems of Robert Burns; Lockhart's biography, and Thomas Carlyle's "Essay on Burns".

A RUGGED COUNTRY

"Donegal of the savage hills and lonely tarns, wild headlands and golden beaches...the amazing variety of contrasting types of scenery...the magnificent coastline, lashed and fretted by the Atlantic, cut and carved into towering cliffs, bays, islands, and caves...the subtle blend of light and color peculiar to the West (of Ireland) lends a strange enchantment...men battled long for this rugged corner of Ireland. It has given the nation poets, saints, and patriots."

(From the official guide to Donegal published by the National Tourist Publicity Organization for Ireland.)

"Most northern county of Ireland, Donegal is also the most rugged and picturesque. To the wild north Atlantic it presents a shoreline cut with deep fjord-like bays, set with cliffs. Along the coasts are tiny villages where proud and hardy people fish for a living and conduct cottage crafts, which includes the looming of some of the best tweed. Behind the coast the wild highland of Donegal rises...it is a land where the ancient Irish tongue was old when the Norsemen beached their galleys on the rocky shore, where the ways of life have not changed since the Spanish Armada, driven by Atlantic gales, foundered on the rock-bound coast. Through the craggy hills, along the pleasant valleys thread the little roads that link the towns, hamlets, lakes, and streams."

(From a Trans-World Airlines guide book to Ireland).

Ireland is two countries: Northern Ireland (the old province of

Ulster), which is politically affiliated with Great Britain; and the republic of Ireland, of which Donegal is a part.

Glinsk, where William Culbert's family lived is so small it is not on the map. It is not even a town, but what is called in Ireland a townland, a scattered number of houses which do not constitute a village.

About 1952 I wrote to official Irish tourist bureaus in New York, Belfast, and Dublin, asking for the location of Glinsk. I was told of two other towns by that name in two other counties of Ireland, and was assured that there was no Glinsk in Donegal.

TWO RETURN TO DONEGAL

It remained for my niece, Carolyn Culbert Osborn, and her husband, Joe A. Osborn, to find it, using what information I could give them. In 1956, Lieutenant and Mrs. Osborn were living in Pirmasens, Germany, he being stationed there with the 10th Ordnance Battalion, United States Army.

In August of that year, they went to Ireland. It was 108 years after her great-grandfather had left, and she was the first of his descendants to return. Mrs. Osborn is the granddaughter of Ivy and Edward Sheffield Culbert, and the daughter of William Culbert.

Portions of her letter to me follow:

"Get out your map now...this is the way we went...from Dublin up to Drogheda, to Ardee, Carrickmacross, Ballybay, Monaghan, and then across the border into Northern Ireland. To Seskanore to Omagh, and back across the border at Strabane to Lifford, the first town in Donegal. We arrived in Letterkenny and Joe started ferreting out people who could give us information as to the whereabouts of Glinsk...they referred to Glinsk as 'between the waters' and told us the way as far as they could. Boldly, we began, through Ramelton, Milford, Rosenakill, Kerry Ucell, and several other places that are unknown but to surveyors and natives...It was a miracle to us that most of the back-roads were well paved. We ran out of paved road, onto dirt road, and from dirt road to wagon tracks...If you look, you can see that Mulroy Bay forms a Y shape. The land between the forks of water is where Glinsk is, on the left hand side of the top of the fork.

"A bay on either side and the ocean in front... a half-standing, half-strewed, almost forgotten town of stone houses and fences, set in a barren beautiful land that time had not softened but made harder and more angular.

"We asked some men if they'd heard of the Culberts. They directed us to some people who had been neighbors... the last of the Culbert line died last year (1955). Yes, they'd known the Culberts... when James Culbert died last year he'd left his house and land to a cousin, Paddy Peoples. Joe took a picture of the house... gray stone, windowless, tin roof rusting. Nothing would do but for us to find Paddy, who was working in the fields.

"There was no post office, no electricity, no stores, and most certainly no hotel. Glinsk was the most primitive place I'd ever seen and a bit on the eerie side. As far as I was concerned, it was the jumping-off place, and Great-Grandfather had been smart to jump off to America: smart and brave."

The Osborns found Paddy Peoples:

"Paddy was blue-eyed and friendly, but knew next to nothing about family history. Joe tried in every way possible to get inside that house! As Glinsk had no church, all the burials and records are in the parish church in another town. We roamed over the overgrown churchyard in search of Culbert headstones. Finding Culbertsons, but no Culberts, we trekked off once more to find the minister."

CHURCH RECORDS SEARCHED

The minister was the Rev. C. A. McDonald, minister for the Church of Ireland for three parishes. He told the Osborns that it was a pity that the Culberts had all died out, for they were "of fine, sturdy stock".

He lent them records of the church of Clondevaddock parrish, from which Mr. and Mrs. Osborn copied christening dates ranging from that of Margaret Culbert, July 19, 1794, to Isabelle Culbert, June 23, 1839.

The two of concern in this history are: August 30, 1818, John Culbert, son of William (Culbert) and Kitty Diver, Glinsk; (probably an older brother of William Culbert); and March 16, 1828, William Culbert, son

of William and Catherine, Glinsk. It is my belief that this is the christening date of my grandfather, but with the wrong year, 1828 instead of 1829. Mrs. Osborn commented that the records were written in a rather confusing, haphazard way, with the name Culbert and Culbertson being used throughout.

She listed the address of the Reverend Mr. McDonald as: Carren, Ballynashanagh, Letterkenny, County Donegal, Ireland. The records' keeper in Letterkenny is listed: Superintendent, Registrar's Office, Letterkenny, County Donegal, Eire. These are inserted in this history for any member of the family who wishes to do more research.

In August, 1962, the Irish Tourist Office, 33 E. 50th Street, New York 22, N. Y., listed the location of Glinsk as: Barony of Kilmacrenan, Parish of Clondavaddog, District of Milford, County Donegal.

TWO MORE RETURN TO DONEGAL

In August, 1959, my husband and I visited Ireland. We rented a car in Dublin and set out to find Glinsk, roughly 165 miles northwest.

Roads are good in Ireland, although back country roads are narrow and unpaved. They are so winding and up-hill-and-down-dale that American concepts of speed are best forgotten.

Following my niece's letter, we drove the route the Osborns had taken, but at Milford we headed north to Rosapenna, where we had reservations for the night. The hotel, a large, rambling wooden structure on the west side of Mulroy Bay, was a favorite holiday place for Irish, English and Scotch vacationers, and has one of the best 18-hole golf courses in Ireland.

The food was excellent, and it was a good place to headquarter when exploring the region. Reservations were necessary, as there was no other place to stay. I have only recently learned that the hotel burned since I was there, but is being rebuilt.

The area in which Glinsk lies was about 20 minutes away by what the Irish called the "foot-ferry". This could not take our car, so the next day, we went down the west side of Mulroy Bay, returned to Milford, and then up the east side of the bay to Rosnakill, inquiring as we went along.

Some people had never heard of Glinsk, and others waved us on northward. As Carolyn Osborn had stated, the road was narrow, between the ever-present rock walls. The scenery was enchanting, and once we

glimpsed wild white swans in the bay.

It was Sunday, and as we neared what we thought must be Glinsk, we met a girl on the way to church. We asked her if she knew Mr. Paddy Peoples.

To our surprised gratification, she said, "Here he comes now, up the road." He was a slight, red-haired man, dressed in blue suit and cap, pushing his bicycle. We explained who we were, recalled Mrs. Osborn to him, and asked him to join us in our car and take us to what was left of the Culbert home.

He kindly gave up his plans for going to church, left his bicycle by the side of the road, and drove with us. He said that the house which the Osborns had photographed three years before had been partially destroyed. He took us to a small white-washed stone house with a thatched roof, which was also left him by the last member of the family, who died in 1955.

Mr. Peoples said no one lived there, and we were not invited to go inside, although I wanted to very much. I had to content myself with having my picture made at the wooden door surmounted by a stone slab under the roof of thatched straw.

Nearby was a larger stone house with a fallen-in tin roof, and this was the place photographed by my niece. As to which house it was that my grandfather lived in, who could tell? It had been 111 years ago that he had left that quiet hilltop.

Mr. Peoples went to a neighboring house and returned with a slim, white-haired lady, Miss Mary J. McCoach. They both talked to us about the place and what they knew of the last members of the family. They were shy, reserved, but courteous people, and, like all the people we met in Ireland, had a lively interest in our country.

The location of my grandfather's home was on a hill overlooking a quiet reach of Mulroy Bay, with higher blue hills in the distance. I could see no town, only scattered houses.

Around the property was a low stone wall. The land was very rocky, but there were signs of a garden and orchard. There were no large trees, and in winter, it must be very cold and windy there.

Before leaving, we took pictures of Mr. Peoples, Miss McCoach, and the house and area around it, and then went to find the parish church.

It was late afternoon and no one was there. The churchyard, hillocky,

bumpy, and unkempt, was filled with marked and unmarked graves, but we found no Culbert markers. As we left, I turned to take a picture. Seen through the wrought-iron gates, the plain stone structure was outlined against the sky. On the left gate post is a sign reading: "Church of Ireland, Parish of Clondevaddock; Church of Christ the Redeemer. Morning services 11 o'clock. Holy communion (time illegible). Rector Canon G. A. McDonald."

Many American families of Irish background have erected memorial markers to their families in Irish churchyards. It occurs to me that this would be very suitable for some of William Culbert's descendants to do, and I commend this to the attention of any interested members of the family.

A LETTER FROM GLINSK

Some months later, I wrote to Mr. Peoples and Miss McCoach, sending them copies of pictures made in Glinsk. He did not reply, but her letter follows:

"Glinsk, Ballyheerin P. O., Letterkenny,
C. Donegal, Eire.

10.4.60.

Dear Mrs. Lucas,

Thanks ever so much for your nice letter sent to me. Also the lovely photograph. It is just beautiful and will be a keepsake. I was sorry your visit was so short as we were just going out to Church and on the last minutes, but we appreciated your visit very much.

Well I am sorry I cannot get anyone to direct me as to you relations. Too bad you did not call round when the Culberts were alive. They were quite sensible up to the last. I expect your grandfather would be a brother of George Culbert's. He died at the age of 71 years in 1909 or 1910. He lived in the old home in Glinsk.

I see by your letter you visited the Church yard looking for Culbert markers. No, there is no mark on their graves until lately a few yards from the Church door you would have found a large flat stone with their names.

Yes, the parish name is Clondevaddock. All the old people that could tell you anything about it is all gone. I am sorry I can't do much to help you.

You said if I wished to see some booklets on Tennessee you could send some. We would just love to see something about that part of the world. I would love to see some of these young ones go to America sometime. I have two brothers lives near Philadelphia.

This is all for now. Hoping to hear from you again,

Yours sincerely,

Mary J. McCoach."

I sent to her copies of an illustrated booklet on Tennessee put out by the State Department of Conservation. My last trip to Ireland was in the spring of 1960, when I toured the southern part, and did not return to Donegal.

* * *

The descendants of Jane and William Culbert have a good heritage. It is impossible to visit Ireland without feeling wonder that in 1848 an 18 year old boy had the courage to leave, and pride in his perseverance and strength that led to a meaningful life in a new country, and the establishment of a good home and family, with his staunch and devoted wife.

* * *

This ends my informal history. I hope some other members of the family will do further research and fill in the gaps. I especially hope that some one will go to Ayrshire, Scotland, and try to find the family background of their ancestress, the gray-eyed Jane Mair...and that they will let Carolyn Culbert Osborn and me know what they find. Her address as of this date is 210 West 33rd, Austin, Texas, where her husband is an attorney, my address is 301 South Wilson Boulevard, Nashville, Tennessee.

Dorothy Culbert Lucas

Dorothy Culbert Lucas
(Mrs. Fred F. Lucas)

August 5, 1964

THE END

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At the request of officials of the Tennessee State Library and Archives, a copy of this pamphlet will be placed among the genealogical records there.