ROBERT WILSON McCLAUGHRY.

1839-1920.

Major Robert Wilson McClaughry, a beloved and honored Companion of the Loyal Legion, was born on July 22nd, 1839, at Fountain Green, Hancock county, Illinois, and died in Chicago, Illinois, November 9th, 1920. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. His great-grandfather, Richard McClaughry, came from Ireland to New York in 1765, and served as a private soldier in Col. Alexander Webb's regiment of New York militia during the Revolutionary War, assisting in the capture of the British army under Burgoyne, and taking part in the battle of Bennington, Vermont. Representatives of the family have been found in the armies of the United States in every war since that time.

Robert W. McClaughry attended public schools during his boyhood on his father's farm. He took the classical course at Monmouth College, Illinois, graduating in 1860. After teaching a year in the college he declined, on account of his health, an offered professorship.

He removed to Carthage, Ill., in August, 1861, and with his brother-in-law, Andrew J. Griffith, bought the Carthage Republican and gave himself to devoted editorial work for the cause of the Union.

On August 15th, 1862, he enlisted in the 118th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and was later elected Captain of Co. B.

He was mustered as Major in the same regiment in December, 1862. The regiment was assigned to 1st Brigade of the 3rd Division of the 13th Army Corps, and participated in expedition to Vicksburg via Chickasaw Bayou, in the expedition to Arkansas Post, January 11th, 1863, and in the campaign which ended in the surrender of Vicksburg. In the engagements of that campaign the regiment was in the battles of Champion Hill, Miss., May 6th; Big Black River, May 16th, and in the assault. May 22, 1863; also in the campaign against Jackson, Miss., July 10 to 20th, 1863. On Sept. 30th left

New Orleans on sick leave, and was ordered on recruiting service by General Banks.

On May 14th, 1864, he was transferred to the Pay Department and served as Paymaster until his muster out October 12th, 1865.

In the Presidential campaign of 1864 he spent a month's furlough in a canvass of Illinois advocating the re-election of Abraham Lincoln and the vigorous prosecution of the war. He served four years as County Clerk of Hancock county, Illinois, from November, 1865.

On August 1st, 1874, he was appointed warden of the Illinois State Penitentiary at Joliet, and began the distinctive work of his career. He was one of the early advocates of the new penology that favored remedial instead of purely retributive treatment, and was intimately associated with noted prison reformers like Z. R. Brockway, of New York; Gen. Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, and the two Dr. Wines, of Illinois.

After fourteen years of service at Joliet, he was invited to open and organize the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntington.

In preparing for the World's Columbian Exposition to be held in Chicago, in 1893, Mayor Hempstead Washburne appointed him General Superintendent of Police. He entered upon the work on May 15, 1891, and for three years did a remarkable work in fighting crime and criminals and corrupt politicians. On August 1st, 1893, Governor Altgeld appointed Major McClaughry General Superintendent of the Illinois State Reformatory at Pontiac. March 1st, 1897, Governor Tanner requested him to resume again the duties of warden of the State Penitentiary at Joliet. On July 1st, 1899, at the personal solicitation of President Wm. McKinley, he accepted the appointment of warden of the United States Penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. He began the work of the erection of the great federal prison, and served until June 30th, 1913, when because of his advancing age and physical infirmities. he resigned.

President Cleveland commissioned Major McClaughry to represent the United States at the International Prison Congress held in Paris in 1895. He received many honors and courtesies from government and prison officials. It may be recalled that he first introduced the Bertillon method of identifying criminals into the United States. He was one of the marshals in the funeral procession of President Lincoln when his body was taken from the State House to Oak Ridge Cemetery.

Major McClaughry was an earnest Christian. While in Joliet he was an elder in the Central Presbyterian church and the devoted friend of our beloved and honored Companion,

the Rev. Dr. (Col.) James Lewis.

A service was held at the Buena Memorial Presbyterian Church, under the direction of the Rev. E. E. Hastings, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, of Joliet. Dr. Lang, of Joliet, an old friend and comrade, made the principal address. The Rev. Duncan C. Milner and Rev. Henry Hepburn, with Dr. Hastings, took part in the service. The body was taken to his old home at Monmouth, where a service was held under the direction of the Rev. Dr. T. H. McMichael, on Nov. 13th, 1920.

Dr. McMichael, in the opening of his address, said that when he heard of the death of Major McClaughry there came to his mind, "the words spoken long ago by the old king of Israel upon the death of one whose rugged qualities he admired—"There is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel."

The above address was prepared by

Duncan Chambers Milner, Erastus Webster Willard, William Mather Lewis,

A committee of the Military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States Commandery of the State of Illinois.

MAJOR ROBERT WILSON McCLAUGHRY.

Address by Dr. T. H. McMichael.

When we heard in Monmouth of the passing of Major McClaughry there came to my mind those words spoken long ago by the old King of Israel upon the death of one whose rugged qualities he admired, "There is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel."

I am sure these words find an echo this morning in the hearts of all who knew Robert W. McClaughry.

He was a "prince among men"—a great man in more respects than one. No one knows this better, no one realizes it more fully than those of the community in which he used to live—which was so much to him, and in which he had so large a place.

We go back in thought to that time when he came to Monmouth as a boy. We think of those days he spent here in his college life, and how that college life with its reminiscences and its lasting friendship formed was ever dear to him. Then we gave him to the state and to the nation. He became a part of state and nation. Today after a life so well spent, so wonderfully useful, the sacred dust is brought back to mingle with the dust of our own "Silent City."

He was a "prince and a great man" in the achievements of his life.

He was a pioneer in the particular work to which he gave himself. He was a "humane warden" in the day when to be a humane warden was not a popular thing. His heart went out to the unfortunate and he said, "Some better thing can be worked out for those who have fallen in crime, and folly, and sin." He pushed out in what was then a new line of endeavor. Wherever we go up and down this country and even to foreign countries we find men who knew him, and who recognize and appreciate his far reaching service to humanity.

Monmouth College feels that in giving Major McClaughry to the world she has made a real contribution to society.

Speaking for his Alma Mater I can say she has no child of whom she is prouder. Just here I remember a fine tribute paid him by Judge Silas Porter some years ago in introducing him as an after-dinner speaker. "Whenever a number of Monmouth men are gathered together where Major McClaughry sits is the head of the table." It was a sincere tribute to the man who was worthy of it.

He was a "prince and a great man" in his personality.

We are thinking this morning not only of his work but of the man. Back of the work was the man, and the man after all is greater than the work. The elements in him were so mixed that we may truly this morning stand up and say to all the world "this was a man."

Rarely have we seen admirable qualities mixed in one as we found them mixed in Major McClaughry. What a heart of tenderness—what a heart of love and sympathy there was in this man, and yet withal what firmness—what rugged strength—what power of will. Rarely have I seen these elements so well mixed in any other man. His heart was throbbed with tenderness and sympathy, and yet his will was iron, when with splendid determination he set his face against that which was evil or hurtful to society. What a well rounded—what a full orbed character he was!

I remember how in my college days—in the early and middle eighties Major McClaughry was the idol and ideal of us all. As college boys we used to hang upon his words of fascinating eloquence. He gripped the hero worshipping qualities in us in a strange and potent way. As we grew older, however, the spell was not broken. The idol of youthful days was not shattered. Indeed as with advancing years we came to know his life more closely, and to be able to weigh it in the scales of a more mature judgment, he has loomed larger and larger, and the idol of our younger days has been touched as with a new halo.

He was a "prince and a great man" in his Christian character.

His Christian faith was as simple hearted as that of a child. He never got away from that simplicity that enabled him to look up into the Great Father's face just as a child looks up into the face of an earthly parent. He believed in

God. Like Enoch of old he walked with him. God was to him a real person. The influence of God as a personal influence was round about his life. He lived as in "the great task master's eye."

Back of his work was the man, and back of the man was the Christ who lived in him and of whom he could say just as certainly as did the apostle of old. "It is not I that live, but Christ that liveth in me." He was a splendid example of a Christian man in the largest and best sense of that term. He was one whose life was touched by the constant consciousness of the personal presence and influence of his God.

Thus while we mourn this morning we do not mourn as those who have no hope. We know that his life is not ended. We know that for him this event is but the opening of the door into a realm where character receives its crown, and where the splendid qualities of this life reach their perfection.

A few years ago one of Major McClaughry's close friends, one of his life long college friends, Dr. John H. Brown, reached the age of eighty-one, and then laid down the burdens of life. Professor J. V. Brown addressed to his father a short poem of appreciation. So well do the lines apply to the present circumstances that I wish to quote them:

"If I were eighty-one
And felt that I had done
As much, as well as one
Of whom I am a son,—
Why then, I'd count I'd won
An earthly prize 'neath none
If I were eighty-one.

"If I were eighty-one,
Such years as yours! You've won
Your 'place within the sun.'
Your dream of days well done,
Your rest, your seasoned fun—
Why not? We walk; you've run;
If I were eighty-one.

"If I were eighty-one!
Your life has served the Son,
You listen for 'Well done.'
You front the fuller sun.
Say not the threads are spun.
Your time has but begun.
If I were eighty-one.

Dr. McMichael's Prayer.

Our Father and our God we thank Thee for the life of Major Robert W. McClaughry. We thank Thee for his life here in this community. We know that the influence he has brought to bear shall not soon pass away. We thank Thee for his life in the wider world where he poured out the strength and ruggedness of his life in a service through which many a darkened life has been touched with a new hope.

We know that lives such as his cannot die. They must live on as the years come and go in the influences they have set going.

He walked with Thee and now in a full old age Thou hast brought him to the close of a life that has grown more unselfish and more beautiful with the crowning of the years.

We mourn his loss but even as we do so we thank Thee for the influence of his life that abides with us. We are comforted too by a wonderful hope as we face the future. We know that death does not end all—that the voice of this life has not been forever hushed. This is not the folding of wings; it is rather a spreading of wings to soar.

We ask O God, that Thou wilt be with us now as we carry the sacred dust to the silent city, there to lay it away in the hope of the blessed resurrection of the just. Be with those who mourn—the wife, give her strength and sustain her—the sons and daughters, those who are gathered here with us this morning and those who are far away, watch over them and keep them that they may ring true to the father's influences and the father's life. We ask that they may be found, every one, keeping step with him as he kept step with the Lord Christ, in whose name and for whose sake we ask it. Amen.

R. W. McClaughry Devoted Life to State and Nation.

(From Pontiac Daily Leader of November 11, 1920.)

The death of Major R. W. McClaughry, noted in Tuesday's Daily Leader, marks the passing of one who has left a record for high achievement in the state and nation.

In both civic and military activities, he was a leader of rare executive ability, and his unusual talents won recognition and advancement in every field of his personal endeavor.

Many men and women, in places both high and lowly, will remember his unfailing kindness and self-expending helpfulness, his ready justice and tender mercy, throughout their lives. The evidences of his Christian character will shine untarnished long after his face and name are forgotten.

Major Robert Wilson McClaughry was born July 22, 1839, in the village of Fountain Green, Hancock county, Illinois.

His father, Matthew McClaughry, a native of Kortright, Delaware county, New York, was a prosperous farmer in Fountain Green from 1836 until his death in 1879. He was descended from a Scotch-Irish family of antiquity and great respectability and from the Highland clan of MacRae of Kintail and the famous Lowland house of Montgomerie. The name McClachrigh in the Gaelic means "son of the king of the stone," and is held by some to be a McGregor pseudonym, adopted because of the proscription of the use of the name of MacGregor, and alluding to the clan's descent. A clan of the Stewarts also translate the name into Kingstone. One of his ancestors was a dragoon or curassier in the army of William of Orange in 1690.

Major McClaughry's mother was Mary Hume, a descendant of the Humes of Wedderburn, heads of the ancient border clan in Scotland and also descended from the Roses and MacIntoshes of Inverness-shire. His great grandfather, Andrew McClaughry, came to America with three brothers in 1765 as members of the "Clinton colony," and settled first at Salem and Argyle in Washington (then Charlotte) county, later removing to Delaware county. All took active part against Britain in the American war for independence, Andrew, as a member of Col. Alexander Webster's regiment of New York

militia, aiding in the capture of Burgoyne. Their descendents have been found in the armies of the United States in every war since.

Robert Wilson McClaughry's middle name was given him to commemorate the alliance of the Humes with the border family of Wilson of Roxburgshire, a name celebrated in Scottish history.

Major McClaughry was raised on his father's farm at Fountain Green, and as a boy and youth experienced all of the crucial tests of pioneer manhood in that early day. One of the exciting incidents of his boyhood occurred near Blandinsville, Ill., in 1853, when, lost in a snow storm with his team, on the trackless prairie, he endured a night-long battle with wolves in defense of his horses.

He was educated at Monmouth college, a United Presbyterian institution at Monmouth, Ill., which has given to the world some staunch and brilliant men of the Scottish and Scoto-Irish stock. He was graduated in the classical course in 1860 and was a teacher in the college for about a year. He removed in 1861 to his native county, purchased the "Carthage Republican" in partnership with his brother-inlaw, and as an editor immediately threw all of his energy and command of excellent and soul-stirring English into the cause of the Union. By his patriotic and eloquent advocacy of the cause by tongue and pen, he was largely instrumental in raising the 118th regiment of Illinois volunteer infantry. When the regiment was complete he sold his share in the newspaper to his brother-in-law, Dr. A. J. Griffith, for one dollar, and enlisted as a private in Company "B" on August 15, 1862, seven days prior to his 23d birthday and two months after his marriage. He was immediately elected captain of his company, having attained proficiency by study and drill in military tactics while a student at Monmouth.

Before the regiment left Camp Douglas at Springfield he was promoted major on November 7, 1862, and was mustered in as major by Captain Washington. He fought with his regiment in Grant's Vickburg campaign in the 1st brigade, 3d division, and 1st brigade, 9th division, 13th army corps. On September 30, 1863, after his regiment had been transferred to the Dept. of the Gulf, he was invalided home from New

Orleans. Before rejoining his command he was ordered on recruiting service by General Banks, where he remained till May 13, 1863, when he was transferred to the pay department because of continued ill health, and stationed at Spring-

field, Ill., until mustered out on October 12, 1865.

Major McClaughry became prominently connected with the Republican party in Illinois in 1864 and was one of the council of young men called by Governor Richard Yates to whom the state owed its safety in the dark and uncertain period following the rebellion. He canvassed the state during a month's furlough from the army, urging the election of his personal friend, Abraham Lincoln, as president, and the prosecution of the war against secession. His friends were the many prominent Illinoisans of that period. In November, 1865, he was elected clerk of Hancock county, in which position he served till December, 1869, when he engaged in the stone quarrying business at Sonora, Hancock county, and later at St. Genevieve, Mo.

His health failed while living in St. Louis and in 1872 he

moved to Monmouth, Illinois.

In August, 1874, he was called to Joliet by telegrams and without previous intimation, appointed warden of the Illinois State Penitentiary. He accepted the appointment and immediately began a reorganization, an upbuilding of discipline with the creation of an esprit du corps which made the reputation of that institution during the next fourteen years the best of the prisons in the United States and famous throughout the world.

He early became a collaborator with Z. R. Brockway, of New York's great reformatory, with General Brinkerhoff, of Ohio, and the Drs. Wines, of Illinois, and many other foremost philanthropists and the advocacy of a new penology based on psychological study of the criminal and remedial instead of purely retributive treatment. After fourteen years of service at Joliet he was called to open and organize the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntington, Pa. This he did with added lustre to his reputation as a student and commander of men. He was considering an offer from another large institution in Pennsylvania when many prominent Chicago citizens demanded of Mayor Hempstead Wash-

burne that he be called to the position of chief of police of Chicago in order to properly prepare the city for the World's Columbian exposition in 1893. On May 15, 1891, he accepted this office. For three years he labored arduously to clear the city of criminals, gamblers and blacklegs, against all the treacheries of cunning politicians who stood hand-in-hand with the criminals and gamblers themselves, the situation

often becoming desperate and dangerous.

After the successful close of the "world's fair" he accepted from Governor Altgeld, in August, 1893, the appointment of general superintendent of the Illinois State Reformatory at Pontiac, in which position he remained until Governor Tanner, in 1897, demanded that he return to the wardenship of the Illinois State Penitentiary to again upbuild its service. On July 1, 1899, he accepted the long continued appeal of the general agent of the United States department of justice that he become warden of the United States Penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. He began at once the erection of the great federal prison which is not yet completed. His service there continued until July 1, 1913, when he retired from active service at the age of 74.

In 1895 Major McClaughry was commissioned by President Grover Cleveland to represent the United States at the International Prison Congress held in Paris. He received many courtesies from continental authorities while abroad and was especially invited to visit, inspect and criticise British and Irish prisons. He was thus enabled to make a number of suggestions to the British home secretary which resulted in a considerable modification of the rigor with which British prisoners were then being treated. The courtesies from the French and Belgian government officials were doubtless due to the fact that Major McClaughry first introduced and put into use in the United States the Bertillon method of anthropometric measurement for the identification of criminals, which had been brought to his attention and translated for him by the lamented Gallus Mueller, a very talented, honorable and faithful Swiss gentleman whom he found occupying the position of chief clerk at the Illinois State Penitentiary in 1874. and with whom the warmest friendship and attachment existed during the latter's too short life. From the British

authorities at Scotland Yard the finger print method of identification was introduced and adopted by the United States service through his influence.

In 1862 Major McClaughry was married to Elizabeth Catherine Madden of Monmouth, Ill., daughter of Judge James Galloway Madden. She was born at Clifton, Ohio. in 1841. Like her husband, she was descended from very ancient Protestant Scotch and Scoto-Irish families, her mother having been a Struthers from Glasgow and Paisley, and descended from the Lindsays and McCampbells of Lanarkshire and Argyll—and later of Virginia and Kentucky. She was also graduated from Monmouth college, where their troth was first plighted. She died at Leavenworth, Kan., on January 29, 1914, and is buried at Monmouth, Ill. She was a most devoted wife, a loyal patriot during the dark days of civil war, and nobly upheld the cause of American liberty and union then and since. Her wise counsel and careful training is remembered by all her children in loving gratitude. She was the mother of eight sons and a daughter. Of these four died in infancy. One son Lieutenant John Glenn McClaughry, of the 3rd Illinois infantry in the war with Spain, died November 2, 1912, as a result of illness contracted in the Porto Rico campaign.

Charles C. McClaughry, the eldest son, lives at Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Arthur C., in Chicago; Matthew Wilson, in Joliet, and the daughter, Mary McClaughry Henry, is the wife of Lieut. Col. James Buchanan Henry, late of the United States army, now living in Texas.

In 1915 Major McClaughry married Miss Emma F. Madden, his wife's sister, who survives him, and to whose devoted care the comfort of the latest years of life was made possible.

He is also survived by a half-sister, Mrs. Margaret Mc-Claughry Griffith, of Carthage, Ill., his senior by seven years.

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR MAJOR R. W. McCLAUGHBY AT THE HOME
OF DR. AND MRS. McMichael, Monmouth, Ill.,
November 13, 1920.

Music "The Lord is My Shepherd" By Presbyterian Choir:

Mrs. Nelle Porter Hood

Mr. Wiley Stewart

Mrs. Lulu Johnson McCoy Mr. J. Clyde McCoy

Scripture Reading

Prayer By Dr. Russell Graham Music "The Land to Which We Go" By Presbyterian Choir

Address Dr. T. H. McMichael Prayer By Dr. McMichael Music "Abide With Me"

By Presbyterian Choir

Young men who met the train:

Fleming Bailey Wiley Beveridge Hugh Beveridge Wallace Moffet

Young men acting as pall bearers:

Roy Harper Ewing Bailey Russell Dugan

Roderick Smith Forest Young **Neil Johnston**