

of Murray—who owed, but never paid him £1500 Sterl., tho the said Earl lodged for some years in his House in the Shire of Fife. My Grandmother, before she married, was Bethia Dundas, Sister of the Laird of Dundas, of Didiston, about 8 miles west of Edinburgh, a fine seat, and the Earl of Murray assisted my Grandfather in carrying off my Grandmother. She was nearly related to the Earl of Panmat (Panmure).” James Logan’s autobiography] came into Ireland about the middle of the first month, 1671,” settling at Lurgan, where his son James Logan was “Born the 20th of ye 8th m^o. 1674, about the dawning of the day on ye 6th day of ye week.” James Logan’s brothers and sisters were: Ephraim, Bethia, Hannah, Tobiah, and William. Of these all but William died in childhood. William Logan (1686-1757) became an eminent physician of Bristol, England. A reproduction of his portrait will be found at page 18 of my *Hannah Logan’s Courtship*. After his father’s death James Logan’s mother married a second time out of Friends’ Meeting to—Henderson. She and her husband emigrated to Pennsylvania, in 1717, and died with her son in Philadelphia in 1722.

James Logan, it will be observed, is strangely silent in his autobiography concerning the parentage and ancestry of his father Patrick Logan, although speaking in much detail of his mother’s noble ancestor. No acceptable authorities have as yet been adduced to support the statements made in some accounts of the Pennsylvania Logans, that James Logan was descended from the Logans of Restalrigg. A search for the parentage of Patrick Logan should be made in the Edinburgh wills and other Scotch manuscript sources. It would also be interesting to have his record from the rolls of the University of Edinburgh. — ALBERT COOK MYERS.

Some of our readers have doubtless endeavoured to read the typographical riddle to be found on page 7 of our last issue. A correspondent writes: “It is one of the best I ever saw. I passed it after much thought as an antiquarian abbreviation to be enquired about, and only found the key after 3½ pages.” The solution of the puzzle is simply “A.M., rector”!

Obituary.

James Boorne, of Reading, and later of Cheltenham, died on the 2nd of Second Month, aged eighty-five. He took much interest in the history of Friends and contributed to the Society’s periodicals. A notice of our Friend, with portrait, appeared in *The Friend* (London) of 25th March.