Obituaries for Alexander Calvin McEwen

Alexander Calvin McEwen

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Of Alexander Calvén McEwen, who died in Holly Springs, on Mon-
day morning, Dec. 6th 1869, at 20
minutes to 4 o'clock, in the 64th
year of his age.

The subject of this notice was
born in Lincoln County, Tenn., and
was the son of Thomas and Hannah
McEwen, a Presbyterian minister,
the remembrance of whose pious in-
structions and godly example no
doubt excited a benign and salutary
influence upon his mind, and the
life, filled in the formation of that noble
character, which, for sincerity, prob-
ity and uprightness, has been rarely
surpassed. Although his speech and
manner were some what characterized
by a plainness and bluntness peculiar
to himself, his friends and intimate
acquaintances could easily discover
that company with it all these was
an honesty, courage and frankness
which never failed to secure the con-
fidence of all with whom he had in-
tercourse. Mr. McE., on removing
from Fayetteville to Holly Springs,
settled in Holly Springs in Oct. 1855,
where there were scarcely a dozen houses
in the place. Of the early settlers, his
cotemporaries and associates, it is
believed he was more intimate in one or
two remain. Quiet and unobtrusive
in his manner of life, Mr. McE. did
not mingle extensively with his fel-
low-men, only so far as his business
relations or his officiating duties
rendered necessary, or brought him in contact
with the busy world. His very inti-
mate friends were few, but of those
who enjoyed the intimacy of daily
association with him, it could rarely
be said that Mr. McE. had failed to discover
that he was a man of the purest principles and
warmest affections, and one in whose integrity
they could implicitly confide. As a
consequence, no man respected and loved more
than Mr. McE., so highly commended more of general re-
spect and confidence. None of all
who knew him, but felt that as a man
he was a model and an example
which could be trusted. In the Fall of 1842, under the preach-
ing of that remarkable man, the Rev.
Daniel Baker, afterwards for several years Pastor of the Presbyterian
Church, he publicly professed his
faith in Christ and found himself
laid open to the people of God. In this new and
important relation, he ever after
maintained an exemplary consistency,
both as a member and officer of the
Church,—exhibiting always his love
for the "things that are true and
honest and just and pure and lovely
and of good report. For two years,
his health had been failing, yet not to
such an extent as to incapacitate him
for business, or to excite the appre-
hension of his friends. Even during
his last illness, no one perhaps but
himself and a very few were aware of
his situation, until within a few hours of his death.
But the event did not find him
unprepared. Expressing his entire con-
fidence in the all-sufficiency of the
I AMEN RENDEL, he committed his
departing spirit into His hands, he
has been gathered to his Fathers, as
a sheep of e¢s fully ripe. A parer,
better man is rarely to be found, and
directly related was not only by his family and friends, but by the
Church and community of which he
was an honored member.
OBITUARY;

In memory of ALEXANDER CALVIN McEWEN, who died in Holly Springs, Mississippi, December 5th, 1869, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

The subject of this notice was born in Lincoln county, Tennessee, and was the son of the Rev. Ebenezer McEwen, a Presbyterian minister, the remembrance of whose pious instruction and godly example no doubt exerted a benign and salutary influence on all his future life, aiding in the formation of that noble character, which, for sincerity, probity and uprightness, has been rarely surpassed. Although his speech was simple, and his manner charming, he was characterized by a plainness and bluntness peculiar to himself, his friends and intimate acquaintances could discover that connected with it all there was an honesty, candor and frankness, which never failed to secure the confidence of all with whom he had intercourse. Mr. McEwen, on removing from Fayetteville, Tennessee, settled in Holly Springs, in October 1836, when there were scarce seven houses in the place. Of the early settlers, his contemporaries and associates, it is believed that not more than one or two remain. Quiet and unobtrusive in manner of life, McEwen diddle magic extensively with his fellow-townsmen, only so far as his business relations as a merchant rendered necessary, or brought him in contact with the busy world. In business transactions he was straightforward, but of those who enjoyed the intimacy of daily association and friendship, none ever failed to discover that he was a man of the purest principles and warmest affections, and one in whose integrity and disinterested life, no consequence, no man in the community commanded more of general respect and confidence. None, of all who knew him, but felt that as a man and a merchant he could be trusted. In the fall of 1842, under the preaching of that remarkable man, the Rev. Daniel Baker, afterwards for several years pastor of the Presbyterian Church, he publicly professed his faith in Christ and joined himself to the people of God. In this new and important relation, he ever after maintained an exemplary consistency, both as a member and officer of the Church—exhibiting in all the love for the truths that are true and honest and just and pure and lovely and of good report. For two years, his health had been feeble, yet not to such an extent as to want his full business, or excite the apprehensions of his friends. Even during his last illness, no one perhaps but himself suspected a fatal termination, until within a few hours of his death. But the event did not find him unprepared. Expressing his entire confidence in the sufficiency of the Divine Redeemer, and committing his departing spirit into His hands, he has been gathered to his fathers, as a sheet of corn fully ripe. A purer, better man is rarely to be found, and deeply will the loss be felt, not only by his family and friends, but by the church and community of which he was an honored member. His remains were followed to the Cemetery by a large concourse of friends. The business houses of the city were closed in respect to his memory, and as a testimonial of the great loss sustained by the community. The services as the Presbyterian Church were exceedingly sombre and impressive. The discourse of the Rev. Mr. Pain was appropriate, beautiful and affecting. A young man has passed from us. We won't long revere his blessed memory. May all who knew him endeavor to imitate his holy example. And that Heaven may comfort the hearts of bereaved relatives is our sincere prayer.