

University of Mississippi

eGrove

Clippings and Pamphlets

Civil War Collection

12-6-1869

Obituaries for Alexander Calvin McEwen

Alexander Calvin McEwen

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/ciwar_clip

Recommended Citation

McEwen, Alexander Calvin, "Obituaries for Alexander Calvin McEwen" (1869). *Clippings and Pamphlets*. 37.

https://egrove.olemiss.edu/ciwar_clip/37

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Civil War Collection at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Clippings and Pamphlets by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

In Memory

Of ALEXANDER CALVIN McEWEN, who died in Holly Springs, on Monday 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 the Rev. Ebenezer McEwen, a Presbyterian minister, the remembrance of whose pious instructions and godly example no doubt exerted a benign and salutary influence over 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 and manner were sometimes characterized by a plainness and bluntness peculiar to himself, his friends and intimate acquaintances could easily discover that connected with it all these was an honesty, candor and frankness, which never failed to secure the confidence of all with whom he had intercourse. Mr. McE., on removing from Fayetteville, Tenn., settled in Holly Springs in Oct. 1835, when there were scarcely a dozen houses in the place. Of the early settlers, his cotemporaries and associates, it is believed that not more than one or two remain. Quiet and unobtrusive in his manner of life, Mr. McE. did not mingle extensively with his fellow-men, only so far as his business relations as a merchant rendered necessary, or brought him in contact with the busy world. His very intimate friends were few, 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 they could implicitly confide. As a 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 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 feeble, yet not to such an extent as to incapacitate him for business, or to excite the apprehension 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 all-sufficiency of the Divine Redeemer and committing his departing spirit into His hands, he has been gathered to his Fathers, as a sheaf 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.

OBITUARY:

In memory of ALEXANDER CALVIN McEWEN, who died in Holly Springs, Mississippi, December 6th, 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 over 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 and manner were sometimes 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 1835, when there were scarcely a dozen houses in the place. Of the early settlers, his cotemporaries and associates, it is believed that not more than one or two remain. Quiet and unobtrusive in his manner of life, Mr. McEwen did not mingle extensively with his fellow-men, only so far as his business relations as a merchant rendered necessary, or brought him in contact with the busy world. His very intimate friends were few, 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 they could implicitly confide. As a 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 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 feeble, yet not to such an extent as to incapacitate him for business, or to excite the apprehension 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 all-sufficiency of the Divine Redeemer, and committing his departing spirit into His hands, he has been gathered to his fathers, as a sheaf 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 at the Presbyterian Church were exceedingly solemn and impressive. The discourse of the Rev. Mr. Paine was appropriate, beautiful and affecting. A good man has passed from a world we miss. We will 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.