

MACON HERALD.

WILLIAM D. WADDILL,

"The Constitution and the Laws—the Guardians of our Liberties."

[PUBLISHER.]

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No subscription taken for a shorter term than six
months, in which case payment will be required in ad-
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tise by the year. Advertisements from a distance must
be accompanied with the Cash, or some responsible
reference, or they will not be published.

JOE WORK expected to be paid for at the time of
delivery.

POETICAL.

The following beautiful lines are from "Ten
Thousand a Year." They are sung by Cath-
arine Aubrey. Her fingers wandered lightly
and softly over the keys, gave forth a beautiful
symphony in the minor, after which, with ex-
quisite sympathy, she sung the following:

PEACE.

Where, O where

Hath gentle Peace found rest?

Builds she in bower of lady fair?

But Love—he hath possession there;

Not long is she the guest.

Sits she crowned

Beneath a pictured dome?

But there Ambition keeps his ground,

And Fear and Envy skulk around;

This cannot be her home!

Will she hide

In Scholar's pensive cell?

But he hath already bath his bride,

Him Melancholy sits beside—

With her she may not dwell!

Now and then,

Peace wandering lays her head

On regal couch, in captive's den—

But nowhere finds she rest with men,

Or only with the dead!

From the National Intelligencer.

THE LATE MAJOR GEN. MACOMB.

We have a melancholy pleasure in trans-
ferring to our columns the following Bio-
graphy of Maj. Gen. MACOMB, whose Fu-
neral is this day to be solemnized, in whose
death this city has to mourn the decease of
a virtuous and beloved citizen, and in whom
the Nation laments the loss of the distin-
guished and gallant Commander of its Mi-
litary forces.

Major General Alexander MACOMB was
born at Detroit, April 3, 1782. The city
of Detroit, at that time, was a garrison
town, and among the first images that
struck his eyes were those of the circum-
stances of war. These early impressions
often fix the character of the man.

His father was a fur merchant, respect-
ably descended and connected. He re-
moved to the city of New-York while A-
lexander was yet an infant. When he was
eight years of age, he placed him at school
at Newark, in New-Jersey, under the
charge of the Reverend Doctor OGDEN,
who was a man of mind, belonging to a fa-
mily distinguished for talents.

In 1798, while Macomb was quite a
youth; he was elected into a select compa-
ny, which was called "The New-York
Rangers." The name was taken from
that Spartan band of rangers selected from
the provincials, who, from 1755 to 1763,
were the elite of every British commander
on Lake George and the borders of Cana-
da. At the time he entered the corps of
New-York Rangers, Congress had passed
a law receiving volunteers for the defence
of the country, as invasion by a French ar-
my was soon expected. This patriotic
band volunteered their services to Govern-
ment, which were accepted, but he soon
left this corps, and obtained a cornetcy at
the close of the year 1798, and was com-
missioned in January, 1799. Gen. NORTH,

then adjutant general of the Northern ar-
my, soon saw the merits of the youthful
soldier, and took him into his staff, as de-
puty adjutant general. Under such a mas-
ter as the intelligent and accomplished
North, Macomb made great progress in
his profession, and in the affections of his
brother officers of the army. The young
officer that Hamilton noticed and North in-
structed, would not fail to be ambitious of
distinction. He visited Montreal in order
to observe the discipline and tactics of the
veteran corps kept at that important mi-
litary post, and did not neglect his opportu-
nities.

The thick and dark cloud that hung o-
ver the country passed away—a great part
of the troops were disbanded, and most of
the officers and men returned to private
life; a few only retained; among them
was Macomb, who was commissioned as a
second lieutenant of dragoons, and sent
forthwith on the recruiting service, but it
was not necessary to push the business;
and, as he was stationed in Philadelphia,
he had fine opportunities to associate with
the best informed men of the city, and found
easy access to the Franklin and other ex-
tensive libraries, of which advantage he
did not fail to improve.

When his body of recruits was formed,
he marched with it to the Western fron-
tiers to join Gen. Wilkinson, an officer
who had been left in service from the Re-
volutionary war. In the company of Wil-
kinson, and of Col. Williams, the engi-
neer, he must have gathered a mass of ma-
terials for future use. With him he went
into the Cherokee country to aid in mak-
ing a treaty with that nation. He was on
this mission nearly a year, and kept a jour-
nal of every thing he saw or heard. This
was a good school for one whose duty it
might hereafter be to fight these very abo-
rigines, and, in fact, these lessons of the
wilderness are not lost on any one of mind
and observation. The corps to which he
belonged was disbanded, and a corps of en-
gineers formed; to this he was attached as
first lieutenant. He was now sent to West
Point, where he was by the code there es-
tablished a pupil as well as officer. Being
examined and declared competent, he
was appointed an adjutant of the corps at
that post, and discharged his duty with so
much spirit and intelligence, that when the
first court martial, after his examination,
was convened, he was appointed judge ad-
vocate. This court was ordered for the
trial of a distinguished officer for disobeying
an arbitrary order for disobeying an arbi-
trary order for cutting off the hair. Peter
the Great could not carry such an order
into execution, but our Republican coun-
try did; and the veteran Col. Butler was
reprimanded for not throwing his white
locks to the wind when ordered so to do
by his superior. The talents and argu-
ments exhibited by Macomb, as judge ad-
vocate on this court-martial, brought him
into very great notice as a man of exalted
intellect as well as a fine soldier. He was
now called upon to compile a treatise upon
martial law, and the practice of courts mar-
tial, which, in a future day of leisure, he
effected and his book is now the standard
work upon courts martial for the Army of
the United States. In 1805 Macomb was
promoted to the rank of captain in the corps
of engineers, and sent to the sea-board to
superintend the fortifications which had
been ordered by an act of Congress. By
this service he became known to the first
men in the country, and his merits were
duly appreciated from New-Hampshire to
the Floridas.

In 1808 he was promoted to the rank
of major, and acted as superintendent of
fortifications until just before the war, when
he was advanced to a lieutenant colonelcy.
He was again detailed to act as judge ad-
vocate on a court martial for the trial of
Gen. Wilkinson, who had called the court
on Col. Butler. He added to his reputa-
tion in this case. Wilkinson was his friend,

but Macomb discharged his duty with mi-
litary exactness.

At the breaking out of the war of 1812,
he left the seat of Government, where he
had discharged an arduous duty, in assist-
ing to give form and regularity to the ar-
my then just raised by order of Congress.
All sorts of confusion had prevailed, from
the want of a uniform system of military
tactics: he was fortunate in his exertions.
When there was honorable war, he could
not be satisfied to remain, as it were, a ca-
binet officer, and wear a sword only to ad-
vise what should be done, which seemed to
be the regulations of the Army in respect
to engineers; he, therefore, solicited a com-
mand in the corps of artillery that was to
be raised, and was gratified by a commis-
sion as colonel of the third regiment, dated
July 6, 1812. The regiment was to consist
of twenty companies of one hundred and
eighteen each. It was, in fact, the
command of a division, except in rank.—

His reputation, assisted in raising
this body of men, and in November of
that year he marched to the frontiers with
his command. Macomb and his troops spent
the winter at Sackett's Harbor. He con-
templated an attack upon Kingston, but
was defeated in his plan by the fears of
some and the jealousies of others; but he
soon distinguished himself at Niagara and
Fort George: at the same time Commo-
dore Chauncey was endeavoring to bring
the enemy's fleet to battle on Lake Onta-
rio. The next service performed by Col.
Macomb was under General Wilkinson,
and if the campaign was not successful,
Macomb was not chargeable with any por-
tion of the failure.

In January, 1814, he was promoted to
the rank of brigadier general; and was
appointed to a command on the east side of
Lake Champlain. Nothing of importance
in the history of Gen. Macomb transpired,
although he was constantly on the alert in
the discharge of his duties, until the co-
ronal of his fame was won at the defence
of Plattsburgh. This defence our limits
will not permit us to describe with any mi-
nuteness, but suffice it to say, that in the
summer of 1814, Sir George Prevost, Go-
vernor General of the Canadas, had re-
ceived a great augmentation of his regular
forces, by detachments from the army which
had fought in Spain and Portugal under
the Duke of Wellington. These were
among the best troops in the world, and he
now determined to strike a blow upon our
frontiers that should be decisive of the war,
and bring our nation to terms at once. His
fleet, on Lake Champlain, was considered
superior to that of ours, and he was well-
informed that we had not there any of con-
sequence. Early in September he pushed
on towards Plattsburgh, and met, for sever-
al days, with little opposition. His error
was delay; but he wished to act safely, and
saw nothing to prevent his progress. Pre-
vious to the 11th, there had been some
smart skirmishing, in which the British
found more courage and efficiency than
they expected, from troops so hastily cal-
led out. Early on the 11th the British
gave battle by land and water—fifteen hun-
dred of the regular army, and uncertain
bodies of militia, made up Macomb's ar-
my. The enemy was fourteen thousand
strong. The battle was a decisive victory
on the part of the American forces; Mac-
donough captured the British fleet, and Sir
George returned to Canada the next night.
The victory was brilliant as unexpected.
Honors were voted Macomb in every part
of the country. N. York and Vermont were
foremost in their tributes of respect. The
President promoted him to the rank of ma-
jor general, dating his commission on the
day of his victory. The event had a hap-
py effect on the negotiations then going on
at Ghent, and unquestionably paved the
way for a treaty of peace.

After the close of the war he command-
ed at Detroit, his birth-place. He was re-
ceived at this military post with distinguish-
ed honors; many remembered his person,

and all had kept his reputation in view as
reflecting honor upon the territory in which
he was born. He continued at that post
attentive to his duty, and devising liberal
things for the people of that region, with-
out confining his exertions to any particular
portion of territory, until, in 1811, he was
called to Washington to take the office of
chief of the engineer department. On the
receipt of this information, he was address-
ed by all classes of the people of Detroit
in the most exalted language of friendship
and regard. On repairing to Washington
he assumed the duties of the bureau he was
called to, and discharged them to the satis-
faction of the Government and the Army.
On the death of General Brown, com-
mander-in-chief of the Army, Gen. Ma-
comb was appointed to that station, which
he has ever since held, and in which he
died.—Abridged from the National Por-
trait Gallery.

NEWARK, (Ohio,) June 23.

On Sunday evening last Mrs. KETCHUM,
daughter of Edward Thomas, was killed
instantly by the accidental discharge of a
gun in the hands of her brother John H.
Thomas, a lad of 14. The family had
just finished supper, and were sitting about
the table, when the lad observed the gun,
and took it down from the place where it
hung out of curiosity, and while examin-
ing it, the instrument went off, and shot his
sister through the head, producing instant
death.

We extract the following article from the
Natchez Courier. There is much good sense
in it.

THE COTTON CROP.—We perceive
that some of our Southern exchanges are
already boasting of the prospect for fine
crops in their respective neighborhoods.—
This, although done with the most inno-
cent intentions is productive frequently of
injury to the planter, and should be avoid-
ed. There is no production of our soil lia-
ble to more accidents in its progress to ma-
turity than cotton, and consequently there
is none about which predictions are so un-
certain. From the time it is planted up to
the end of the picking season, it is subject
to a thousand vicissitudes which may in a
very short period of time reduce what pro-
mised to be a superabundant crop, to a stan-
dard far below the average annual product.
No prudent planter, therefore, will ever
place much confidence in the estimate he
may form of the number of his bales, until
the raw material is stored in his cotton
houses.

Under such circumstances the effect of
any ill-timed boasting is to impress the buy-
er with the idea that the quantity in market
will reduce the price and to prevent him
from offering its full value until the whole
crop is in market, and its actual amount as-
certained. By this means the planter, who
is compelled to sell early, must take an ade-
quate price, while the speculators into
whose hands all the cotton has passed, reap
the benefit of the rise at the end of the
season.

RED RIVER RAFT.—Capt. Shreve has
reported to the War Department that he
cannot advantageously proceed with the
clearing out of the Red River Raft before
November. The climate is intensely hot
and sickly in summer. Laborers cannot
be obtained in the vicinity, but must be
brought from the region of the Ohio, and
these would be dead or disabled before they
had been employed a month in summer.
He therefore recommends that the steam-
boat Eradicator should be put into dry dock
and thoroughly repaired this summer, and
every thing got in readiness for an efficient
recommencement on the first of Novem-
ber.

An historian should be without passion
and without pension.

Faith spans the gulph of death with the
bridge of hope.

From Frederick
Lacey