

# Macon Beacon.

"In essentials let there be unity, in non-essentials liberty, but in all things charity."

HENRY C. FERRIS.

MACON, NOXUBEE COUNTY MI., SEPTEMBER 11, 1861.

VOL. XII.—NO. 5

H. N. SPOONER.  
NOTIONS UNDER THE  
CONFEDERACY.  
H. N. SPOONER,  
MERCHANTS  
WESTERN PRODUCE  
constantly on hand by  
Shipping, Rope, Bacon,  
Corn, Oats, Potatoes,  
under by the barrel. We  
arrangements with the  
factories and dealers  
place in the cities of St.  
Louis, Cincinnati, which will en-  
sure their most reduced  
prices and charges added,  
at Depot. As general  
order to purchasers  
on the road. Planters  
to look to their interest  
in their orders down the  
Mississippi and up the railroad  
through these facts before you  
found busily employed  
your plantation supplies  
to justify this New Confeder-  
acy. Merchants will find it to  
fill their bills at the  
their profits may be much  
H. N. SPOONER.  
Depot, April 17, 1861.

Cotton  
Bale  
HOLBERG, (Successors  
N. Haynes & Co.) would  
call the attention of the pub-  
lic to the large and well selected stock  
of Hardware, Woodware,  
and Station Supplies. They will  
constantly on hand a full supply  
of Groceries.  
Persons are invited to call and ex-  
amine the stock—consisting in part of  
Coffee, Rio and Java Coffee,  
Sugar, Molasses, and Syrup,  
and all the best brands. A fine lot  
of Smoking Tobacco,  
Black tea—best quality.  
Lard and Cheese.  
All sizes, Bar Lead,  
roof Caps,  
selection of Liquors—con-  
diments, Scheidm Schnaps,  
Port, Claret and other  
wines, Rye, Dexter, Rose  
and Whiskey.  
Ovens Spiders Pots and  
Pans and Endirons,  
and Fifth do,  
Long handled shovels,  
Sleds and Hammers,  
and hand do,  
from 30 inches to 8 inches.  
Nails—Nails, all sizes.  
Examine the Stock and you  
will find that there is no need of  
laying in your supplies.  
18, 1860.

BLE YARD,  
Macon Depot,  
Business hitherto car-  
ried on in Macon, is now re-  
located at the bridge.  
RICH'D WILDMAN.  
1861.

R. BELL,  
Brookville, Miss.,  
Respectfully offers his services to the  
country, in the practice of  
dentistry and surgery. Female diseases  
receive his special attention.  
Jan 23 1861.

DR. T. B. SWIFT,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
offers his professional services to  
the citizens of Shagunak and sur-  
rounding neighborhood.  
Office—next door to Dr. Hamilton's  
April 17, 1861.

State of Mississippi,  
Noxubee County:  
[In Chancery Court of said County.]  
To all persons claiming or having an in-  
terest, either legal or equitable, in the  
lands hereinafter described at the time  
the same was sold for taxes, and to  
all such other persons as may be in-  
terested therein—  
Whereas Charles B. Ames has filed  
his bill in the Chancery Court of Nox-  
ubee county, State of Mississippi, praying  
for a decree confirming his title to the  
W $\frac{1}{2}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$  of sec. 4, T. 14, R. 16, E.;  
and the E $\frac{1}{2}$ , NE $\frac{1}{4}$  sec. 13, T. 14, R. 15,  
E., situated in said county, which lands  
were purchased by the State of Missis-  
sippi on the 2d day of January, 1843,  
for the taxes of 1842, and purchased by  
Charles B. Ames on the 11th day of  
December, 1843, under the act to pro-  
vide for the sale of lands purchased by  
the State at tax sale:  
Now, therefore, you are hereby noti-  
fied of the premises, and to be and ap-  
pear before the honorable the Chancery  
Court of Noxubee county, on the first  
day of the regular term thereof, to be  
held in and for said county, at Macon,  
on the 2d Monday after the 4th Monday  
in September, 1861, and show cause, if  
any you have, against said tax title, and  
why complainant's title to said lands  
should not be confirmed; and to plead,  
answer or demur to the complainant's  
bill, or else the same will be taken for  
confessed, and proceedings had therein  
accordingly.  
Given under my hand and  
[SEAL.] seal of office, this 23d of Au-  
gust, 1861.  
Y. M. MURPHEY, Clerk.  
Aug. 28, 1861. Pf \$10

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,  
NOXUBEE COUNTY,  
[In Chancery Court of said County.]  
To all persons claiming or having an in-  
terest, either legal or equitable, in the  
lands hereinafter described, at the  
time the same was sold for taxes and  
to all such other persons as may be in-  
terested therein—  
Whereas John E. Gaven has filed his  
bill in the Chancery Court of Noxubee  
county, State of Mississippi, praying  
for a decree confirming his title to the  
W $\frac{1}{2}$  of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of sec. 27, T. 16 of R. 19, E.,  
situate in the county and State aforesaid,  
which said land was sold for the taxes  
due thereon for the year 1846, by I. D.  
Welborn, tax collector of said county,  
on the 6th day of April 1847, and con-  
veyed by the said tax collector as aforesaid  
to William H. Smith, he being the  
purchaser of said land at said tax sale,  
who has sold and conveyed said land to  
John E. Gaven, who has filed his bill  
praying a confirmation of his title to  
said land:  
Now, therefore, you are hereby noti-  
fied of the premises, and to be and ap-  
pear before the Chancery Court of said  
county on the first day of the regular  
term thereof, to be held in and for  
said county, at Macon, on the 2d Mon-  
day after the 4th Monday of September  
next, and show cause, answer or demur  
to said bill, if any you can, against said  
tax sale, and why the same should not  
be confirmed as prayed, or the same will  
be taken as confessed, and proceedings  
had thereon accordingly.  
Given under my hand and  
[SEAL.] seal of office this 23d day of  
August, 1861.  
Y. M. MURPHEY, Clerk.  
Aug. 28, 1861. Pf \$10

Jas. B. Davison,  
Commission Merchant,  
WHOLESALE GROCER,  
and Dealer in  
NORTHERN and WESTERN PRODUCE,  
45, 17, & 19 South Water st.  
MOBILE, ALA.  
OUR long and intimate knowledge  
of the Trade, together with a suffi-  
cient capital enabling us to purchase  
on the best terms, we will sell at the  
lowest price for cash or city acceptance.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, &c.  
WE are agents for the sale of the  
above, manufactured at Bagdad,  
Pensacola, the merits of which are to  
well known to require our commenda-  
tion.

Our Stock is at all times large and  
well assorted, and prices will be found  
satisfactory.  
Oil, Glass, White Lead, Putty, Nails  
&c., at the lowest prices.  
James B. Davison,  
15, 17, 19, South Water street,  
June 15, 1861.

The Cary Plow.  
THE undersigned will keep on hand,  
one mile east of Macon, a full sup-  
ply of double and single Cary Plows  
and Swoops, which he will sell for cash  
or accepted drafts payable at Mobile on  
the first of January next.  
W. DOWNING.  
April 23d, 1861.

THE LITTLE HAND.  
Thine is a little hand—  
A tiny little hand—  
But if it clasp  
With timid grasp  
Mine own, ah me! I well can understand  
The pressure of that little hand!  
Thine is a little mouth—  
A very little mouth—  
But ah! what bliss  
To steal a kiss,  
Sweet as the honeyed zephyrs of the  
From that same tiny little mouth!  
Thine is a little heart—  
A little fluttering heart—  
And love me with its whole untutored art  
That palpitating little heart!  
Thou art a little girl—  
Only a little girl—  
Yet art thou worth  
The wealth of the earth—  
Diamonds and ruby, sapphire gold and  
pearl—  
To me thou blessed little girl!

From the Dublin Nation.  
AMERICA.

"Not hear me? by my sufferings but  
you shall!"

Stay your hand against your brother—  
"Bate the fierceness of your breath—  
Look at home—before you sentence  
Kindred hearts and hopes to death!"

Look at home—and see the reptile  
Gnawing at the rosy fruit—  
Mark the footsteps of the famine,  
And the graveyard dark and mute.

Mark the harvest, rich and golden—  
Shorn from the living soil,  
Whilst the reaper, gaunt with hunger,  
Starve before his hopeless toil!

Thick of homestead toppled over—  
Think of hearts where joy was shrined,  
Listen—how the lonely fir-tree  
Tells the story to the wind!

Slavery? would you test the question?  
Need you o're the ocean roam,  
Have you arms? Ah! bare the—use them  
For the groaning slaves at home!

And stay your hand against your brother  
He has never been your foe—  
Foe to faith! nor foe to Ireland!  
Shame, to aim at him a blow!

Dare you hurry, flushed with malice,  
To despoil a land of joy!  
Irish mother, for a depot  
Never meant her Celtic boy!

See ite Southern! no mad worker,  
Mid the glories of his land,  
With his good steel, proud beside him,  
And his rifle in his hand—

Waiting for the fierce marauder  
To o'restep his boundary fair,  
Prompt to crush his frothy footstep,  
Should he think to lord it there!

Raise the olive, Irish soldier!  
Push the hostile steel aside—  
Washington and Southern pride!  
Build the base of northern pride!

Tell! the Northmen to remember  
Union is the bond of power—  
Peace and brotherhood a rampart  
'Gainst a Nation's gloomest hour,

But, if the blaze of war must burn,  
Thrust your had into the flame—  
Ireland pants to be self-governed,  
Be the sunny South the same.

Then stay your hand against your brother  
"Bate the fierceness of your breath—  
Look at home before you sentence  
Kindreds hearts and hopes to death!"

NORTHERN PRISONERS.—The decision  
of our Government which sends the  
prisoners taken in battle to the forts in  
the vicinity of New Orleans is a most  
politic movement; as it will probably  
have the effect to secure the ameliora-  
tion of the condition of our citizens who  
are incarcerated in the Bastilles of the  
North.

[From the Richmond Dispatch.]  
Another Yankee Letter.  
SCOTTSVILLE, Albemarle, July 30 '61.

The following letter was taken from  
the dead box of a Federalist, after the  
battle of Manassas, on Sunday 21st, of  
July. It was addressed to Mrs. Jedd  
P. C. Cottrell, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.  
On the envelope was printed the follow-  
ing:

"If any one attempts to haul down the  
American flag, shoot him on the spot."  
John A. Dix.

"JULY 20th, 3 miles East of Centerville.  
"My Dear Sister.—I received your  
letter yesterday, and with the greatest  
of pleasure. You do not know how  
happy it makes our boys feel to hear  
from our friends and relatives. I have  
not received but 3 letters since I left,  
but I have heard through other medi-  
ums. We are encamped in a very nice  
grove. Our company is about half a  
mile from the rest of the Regiment, and  
are acting as picket guard. The regi-  
ment is encamped in an open field, and  
is almost roasted every day, as the weath-  
er is very hot in the day time, and it  
rains almost every night, and we have  
to sleep in the open air, as we left our  
tents in Alexandria, and we arrived here  
at 10 P. M., after a march of seven  
miles, and we marched it in one hour  
and ten minutes. We come in double  
quick time the most of the time. The  
reason of our coming so quick was,  
that we heard cannon and musketry in  
this direction, but we were too late, for  
the United States troops had retreated  
with a loss of twenty killed and twenty-  
two wounded. This Brigade was in the  
advance, and they had a bigger guide,  
and he led them on a marked battery,  
and they cut two companies to pieces  
before they could retreat from their lines.  
We are encamped about three miles  
from them, and seven miles from Man-  
nassas Junction, and we shall attack  
them to-morrow or the next day. Our  
brigade is fighting on a hill, and we  
from the enemy's line, and we shall re-  
ceive a lot of tar shell. (I don't know  
what they are.) They have been in-  
vented by a man in New York, and are  
very destructive.

We have now about 50,000 men in  
our division, and shall have from Wash-  
ington 40,000 more before night. Gen.  
Scott is here, and taking charge of the  
army, and as long as he stays with us  
we shall be all right.

We have got one hundred pieces of  
cannon and about four hundred cavalry.  
We are very sure of routing the enemy,  
and we are confident that we shall be in  
Richmond in one month from this time.

The enemy is well fortified and has  
plenty of provision and arms, and we  
shall have some hard fights before we  
get through but we are enough for  
them. They have run before us as fast  
as they heard we were coming, until we  
got here, and I do not think they will  
make much of a stand here; but do not  
know.

I suppose you have heard of our jour-  
ney from Arlington to Washington,  
and it will be needless to give you a de-  
scription of it; and all I have to say  
about it is, that we were well received  
everywhere with the exception of Bal-  
timore, where we marched through the  
city in double file with loaded guns.—  
We are the bravest regiment I have  
seen yet, and I have seen about one  
hundred, and we are praised everywhere  
we go for our good behavior and drill.

The most of the troops are riotous and  
disorderly, but our boys are very order-  
ly and quiet, and we have got good of-  
ficers, with the exception of our Col.;  
he is a regular Methodist tyrant; but  
since we have come into the brigade he  
has kept very quiet; he marched us  
through Washington with our knapsacks  
on when the thermometer stood 112 in  
the shade; the distance was three miles,  
and Gen Scott saw us, and the next  
day he told the Colonel that if he did  
any such thing again that he would  
have his command taken away from him.

We are the only troops that have  
marched with our knapsacks on in this  
country; but we stood it better with  
them than a good many without them,  
and we have a few sick as any regiment  
that I know of. John B. Pogo and  
three other gentlemen from Rutland, are  
in our camp waiting to see the battle.  
They are in a pleasure excursion  
through this country, and are enjoying  
themselves highly. When we came  
through Alexandria, I visited the Mar-  
shall House, where Ellsworth was shot,  
and got a piece of the stair that he stood  
on, and sent it home to the folks. The  
city is under martial law. Ellsworth's  
men are our advance guard; but they  
cannot be kept anywhere a great while  
at a time. They have stolen horses,  
and niggers, and cattle and hogs by the  
dozen, and they will go into houses and  
take all the provisions that they can find.

When we were camped at Alexandria,  
four of them went to the house of a far-  
mer, and the folks had their breakfast

on the table all ready to eat, and the  
men went in and took off their hats, and  
bid the folks "good morning," and got  
down to the table and cleared it of every  
article; got up, and bid them "good  
bye," and left as cool as if the meal was  
prepared on purpose for them: We  
should starve if it were not for them;  
they bring us cattle of every description.  
They think a good deal of this regiment  
and give us a good many things that  
they steal: We have not had half army  
rations since we have been in the ser-  
vice. Mother sent me a box of cakes  
and cheese, but that kind of stuff does  
not amount to much with us. We miss  
potatoes and other vegetables the most  
of anything; but do not get half enough  
of anything from the Government. It  
is so with all the troops. But I must  
close this scribble, as I have got to write  
one home. You must write often, and  
I will write as often as I get a chance.  
If I am discharged in this country alive  
and well within a year, I shall go to the  
Western country and make you a visit,  
and shall stop somewhere in that coun-  
try.

I must close by sending much love to  
all, and accept much for yourself. I  
should like to have seen you before I  
left home very much. If you can read  
this letter you can do better than I can.  
I could not get any ink to write with.  
But I must bid you good-bye for the  
present. From your affectionate bro.,  
W. H. H. C.

The lady to whom the above let-  
ter is addressed can procure the origi-  
nal by J. R. Beaf or Postmaster, Scotts-  
ville, Albemarle, Va. P. M.

PRESENTATION OF A SWORD TO GEN-  
ERAL BEAUREGARD.—A Heroic Feat—  
The Washington corres-  
pondent of the New York Herald, of the  
20th ult., has the following:

A few days since a lady in this city,  
the wife of a prominent official under the  
Confederacy, presented to Gen.  
Beauregard, through her son, a magnifi-  
cent sword, as a present from a number  
of ladies residing in the Second Ward,  
who desired thus to express their esteem  
and sympathy for him in his present po-  
sition. A day or two afterward this  
same lady herself went as far as Mary-  
land Point, with one hundred letters in  
her possession for the rebels, which she  
had conveyed to them in the following  
manner: On reaching Maryland Point  
she shot off a rocket as a signal for the  
boat on the opposite shore, which imme-  
diately came over, with muffled oars,  
took the package, and then left; after  
which the lady returned to this city.

On Thursday last she repeated the ex-  
periment, this time attempting herself  
to pass over in the boat, but was com-  
pelled to return when within about three  
hundred yards of the Virginia shore, by  
a shot from the stramer Resolute. The  
lady is now in Washington, probably  
awaiting another opportunity to advance  
the cause of the rebels in this clandestine  
mode.

BOW LEGGED.—One of our boys while  
the battle was raging at Manassas went  
to a stream or pond to get water and  
while returning discovered some black  
berries which he concluded to pick;  
while stooping over in the act of gath-  
ering them, a ball from one of the  
Yankee gun, passed between his legs,  
striking the ground a few feet from him.  
Our friend being of an impulsive na-  
ture, gave a sudden spring into the air  
and exclaimed, "Jewhillskins! if I hadn't  
been bow legged I'd been shot, sure."  
He got his water from wells after that.  
Marion Commonwealth.

A MISTAKE ABOUT EARLY RISING.  
—It is often remarked that there are two  
sides to every question; and after read-  
ing the following, we verily believe this  
is the case for who supposed that it was  
possible to throw a doubt on the bene-  
fit of early rising? The question, how-  
ever, is thus satisfactorily disposed of  
by a genius:

We have watched those fellows who  
are early risers, and, as a general thing,  
they are the first chaps who go to the  
groceries in the morning. It is all  
moonshine about the smartest and  
greatest men being early risers. It  
might have been so in old times, but  
now-a-days, when you see a chap mov-  
ing about very early you may be cer-  
tain he is after a drink.

Mac, we are early risers; shall we  
plead guilty or not guilty?

BROWNLOW'S KNOXVILLE WHIG—  
The Freedom of the Press.—A gentle-  
man of great intelligence, residing in this  
city, recently had a conversation with  
President Davis in which accidental al-  
lusion was made to the rumored inten-  
tion of the government to suppress the Knox-  
ville Whig, owing to its advocacy of Union-  
ism. He was assured by the President  
that no such order had been issued from  
any department at Richmond, and that  
they would respect the freedom of the  
press to the utmost extent compatible  
with the safety of the government—that  
no journal should be proscribed for opin-  
ion's sake unless for the utterance of open  
and avowed treasonable sentiments tend-  
ing to sedition and insurrection by force  
of arms against the regular constitutional  
authorities.—But to trample upon the  
inalienable prerogative of the press to in-  
dulge in criticism, however severe, upon  
the administration and those in authority  
the government could never do with his  
approbation or consent.

Such is the very commendable policy  
of the Confederate government in its  
scrupulous regard for every constitu-  
tional restraint upon its exercise of vested  
powers.—[Memphis Appeal.

The St. Louis Republican, speaking  
of the depressing effects of the war,  
says: "In this market potatoes cannot  
be giving away at 6c. per bushel; new  
corn will go down to 10c. if it can be  
sold at all; oats will be worth nothing;  
in all probability, command over 35c  
in Northern Illinois last year's pota-  
toes, round and nice, are given.—One  
farmer in Whiteside county has threshed  
five hundred bushel of potatoes out  
to the market, and as he would not  
them for cost of transportation.

A Iowa paper quotes potatoes at 2c,  
wheat, 2c; corn, 6c. per bushel; butter  
7c. per pound; eggs 2c. per dozen cheese  
6c. per pound—market dull at that.

A SWORD WORTH RECEIVING.—The  
sword presented to Colonel Sullivan, of  
the Thirtieth Indiana Volunteers, was  
captured at the battle of Rich Mountain,  
and has a considerable historical interest.  
It is a regular navy sword, with scabbard  
ornamented with Neptune and his Tri-  
dent, anchors, and other devices peculiar  
naval matters. Whom the sword worn  
by at the battle is not known. It was  
picked up on the field and held as an  
interesting trophy. The blade is in-  
scribed as follows: "In testimony of the  
intrepidity and valor of Midshipman  
Wm. Taylor in two successive actions of  
the United States frigate Constitution, in  
which were captured the British frigate  
Guerriere, on the 14th of August, 1812,  
and the British frigate Java on the 29th  
of December, 1812, the States of Vir-  
ginia, bestows this sword."—[Indianapolis  
Journal.

PRINTERS.—There is no class of men  
more patriotic than printers.—During  
the Mexican war, they flocked to the stan-  
dard of their country with ardor; and  
there was scarcely a company that did  
not number among its member one or  
more of the craft. And in the armies of  
the Southern Confederacy our brethren  
are nobly bearing their part, and devo-  
ting themselves to the cause which has  
called the soldier to the field.

One of the first companies called to ser-  
vice was the Lafayette Guards, com-  
manded by Capt. Day, who was a cap-  
tain in the invincible First Mississippi  
Regiment, and an old and highly es-  
teemed member of the press.—Ray-  
mond Gazette

Beetles of our old and experienced  
friend inform us that some two months  
or more ago one of his farm hand had  
a pitchfork thrust through his leg,  
there is no difference between a cat and  
a ball passing through the leg, and  
he immediately applied a poultice of the  
common red or garden beet, renewing  
the same whenever it became dry. All  
inflammation was destroyed. We are,  
medically inform that it is a preventive  
of tetanus, or lock jaw. The negro spo-  
ken of only laid by two day, and is now  
perfectly restored.

Why could't Job sleep at night?—  
Because he had such miserable comfort-  
ers.