

WILLIAM HILLARY MCINTOSH.



One of the most eminent divines, not only of Georgia, but of the whole South, is Rev. WILLIAM HILLARY MCINTOSH, D. D. To extensive learning he adds the highest capacity as a sermonizer, and to deep personal piety, great dignity of character and deportment. While possessed of a most agreeable disposition, great affability of temper and courtesy of demeanor, he is a man of strong, massive intellect, and is a writer of uncommon beauty and power. His sermons, which are usually read, are unsurpassed by those of any other Southern Baptist minister in grandeur of thought, dignity of expression, excellence of arrangement, and forcible presentation of Gospel truth. Born at Fair Hope, McIntosh county, Georgia, April 4th, 1811, he is of Scotch descent, and many of the family have been distinguished in the civil and military

history of our country.

John More McIntosh, chief of the clan, in Scotland, came to America with Oglethorpe, and settled at New Inverness (now Darien), Georgia. His two sons, Colonel William McIntosh, the grandfather of Dr. William McIntosh and General Lachlan McIntosh, and his grandson, Colonel John McIntosh, together with the other members of the family, warmly espoused the American cause and fought for liberty in the Revolutionary war. Colonel John McIntosh, the grandfather, not only fought in the Revolutionary war, but was a Major-General in the war of 1812. In fact, from the war of Independence to the late war between the States, some of the McIntosh family were officers in the army and navy of the United States; and, from Canada to the gates of Mexico, their blood has moistened the battlefields of the country. Colonel James S. McIntosh, son of General John McIntosh, was killed in the Mexican war. His son, Captain James M. McIntosh, of the United States army, resigned his commission when the Southern States seceded from the Union, offered his sword to the Confederate government, received the commission of Colonel, and was soon promoted to the command of a brigade. He was killed in battle in Arkansas. Indeed, the family was as united and enthusiastic in the Lost Cause as were their ancestors in the war for American independence. Major Spalding McIntosh, a brother of Dr. McIntosh, was killed in the battle of Sharpsburg. Two of the Doctor's sons, the younger a mere boy, went out with the first volunteers from Alabama, and were in many of the hardest-fought battles of the war, in Virginia, Tennessee and Georgia.

The maternal grandfather of Dr. McIntosh, Lieutenant Christopher Hillary, was also an officer in the Revolutionary army. His parents, Major Wm. J. and Maria H. McIntosh, were highly endowed intellectually. His father was a lieutenant in the United States navy, but resigned after marriage. His mother was an earnest and devoted Christian, and to her godly life, faithful instructions and ceaseless vigilance over her children, may be traced the early religious impressions of her son, now himself distinguished for his exalted Christian character.

He was educated mostly by Rev. James Shannon, a Baptist minister, who for many years taught an English and classical school of very high repute, in Sunbury county, and at Augusta, Georgia, where he was pastor of the church. Mr. Shannon, who was a remarkably fine scholar and teacher, afterwards became a professor in the State University. He baptized Mr. McIntosh, who joined the Augusta church, and then became a student in Furman Theological

Institute, South Carolina, and was afterwards ordained, in March, 1836, at the age of twenty-five, at South Newport church, McIntosh county, Georgia. After spending two years preaching in Glynn, Wayne and McIntosh counties, in Georgia, he was called to the pastoral charge of the Baptist church at Darien, Georgia, where he remained nine years, till 1849. He was then called to Eufaula, Alabama, which place he left to take charge of the Baptist church in Marion, Alabama, in January, 1855, where he remained seventeen years. In January, 1872, he accepted a call by the church of Macon, Georgia. He resigned that charge, and accepted his present position of Corresponding Secretary of the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, at Marion, Alabama. He has fulfilled the duties of his office in a remarkably able manner, being the more capable of doing so, owing to the fact that, for many years while residing at Marion, he had occupied the position of president of that Board, and was in full accord with all the operations of the Convention. He was also, for years, president of the board of trustees of Howard College, and also a trustee of Judson Female College, at Marion, Alabama.

Dr. McIntosh has never left a church that was not greatly increased in numbers by his labors, and built up and edified by his ministry. Previous to his acceptance of the position he now holds, he never allowed himself, after his ordination, to be in the least drawn away from the active duties of the ministry, having frequently declined propositions to turn aside from it for more remunerative services. He has preached much to the colored people, and in every church of which he has been pastor he has had a large membership of colored people, to whom special attention was paid. Previous to emancipation, the colored members formed a part of the white churches, although worshipping in houses appropriated to them, and the white pastors generally paid particular regard to this portion of their flock. With Dr. McIntosh this was an important and never-forgotten duty. So great was his influence over the large colored membership at Marion, that when all the negroes were wild with excitement, at the close of the war, on account of their sudden emancipation, he managed to control them, so that the most harmonious relations were preserved between them and the whites while they remained in the same church, which was the case for several years; when, by his advice, they withdrew to constitute a church of their own. This was done in the most Christian spirit; they stipulating that they should remain under the watch-care of their white brethren, and that he should continue to serve them as pastor. He did so until the close of his ministry in Marion, giving them an extra service every Sabbath and during the week, burying their dead and performing their marriage ceremonies. They now constitute a most efficient working body, have built a handsome house of worship, are orderly in worship and discipline, and insist upon having an intelligent preacher. Through all his labors among them abundant, having baptized not less than one thousand of them. And yet in this he is by no means peculiar, for similar things can be said of nearly all the older ministers of the denomination. Dr. McIntosh is now in the zenith of his powers, possessing the eloquence and the genius to edify any church in the land, yet devoting himself entirely and unremittingly to the Home Mission interests of the Southern Baptist Convention.

As a man, Dr. McIntosh possesses all those qualities of mind and heart which constitute the character of the noble and lovable man, and which challenge the esteem and admiration of the good. There is in him no one quality in excessive development, but all his qualities are in proportions so evenly balanced that they constitute what may be termed a fullness in unity, and form all together an admirable rounding out of every characteristic of true manhood. For intellectual strength and excellence of judgment, few can be rated as his equals. Nature seems to have endowed him with an intellect comparable among the mass of intellects to the towering hills of granite in the land of his Scottish ancestors.

He is remarkable for his geniality. His enlivening, cheerful conversation and deportment afford special pleasure in any congenial society with which he may be associated. A mere glance at his face would not lead to the conclusion that his social characteristics are peculiarly rich and rare, but an hour in his company, under favorable circumstances, will confirm the assertion that, as an entertaining

the preface he says: "The occurrences of a new country, when dressed in their best attire are not very engaging, and it is to be expected that many interesting facts have escaped the author's notice, owing to the limited scope of his researches, in consequence of his affliction under a portion of disease and decrepitude almost without a parallel in the history of human life."

In 1816, he published the second volume of his History of Georgia, thus bringing down the record of the State to that date.

While his History of Georgia is not free from legitimate criticism as to style and historic treatment, still it is of inestimable value in the preservation of many of the important facts upon which are based the writings of later historians. He did not attempt a finished production, but he collected the material for the future historian, and in estimating the value of his work we must bear in mind what Jared Sparks says of it: "The work has its merits, but its author labored under disadvantages and his materials were scanty."

Major McCall was never married, and his will, which is of record in the office of the Ordinary in Savannah, shows that he lived in moderate circumstances. After a lingering illness and years of bodily suffering, he died in Savannah June 10th, 1824, and was buried in the Old Colonial Cemetery, now in the midst of the city.

The only likeness of him in existence is an oil portrait in possession of the Georgia Historical Society at Savannah, from which the accompanying engraving is made.

As the years go by, his valuable work is more and more appreciated, and for all time he will be known and honored as Georgia's first historian.

OTIS ASHMORE.

John McIntosh.

JOHN MCINTOSH was born in McIntosh county and was the son of General John M. McIntosh. When quite a young man, he was appointed captain, commanding the third company of the battalion, ordered February 16, 1776, to be made for the protection and defense of the colony of Georgia. Of this battalion, his uncle, Lachlan McIntosh, was colonel, commanding. In an address to the Provincial Congress of Georgia, the battalion was required to subscribe to an oath in the following words: "We bind ourselves upon the words of soldiers and men of honor, at all times, to obey and carry into effect, as far as in us lies, the object and commands of the present or any future Congress or Council of Safety of this province as if the same should be issued by us, provided, nevertheless, that the same do not contradict or interfere with the orders of the general Congress of the United States."

For the signing and carrying out of this promise, Colonel McIntosh was disqualified by Great Britain in such a way that, in the event of their recovering possession of Georgia, he would have been imprisoned, probably for life, and debarred from enjoying any of the rights of a citizen. Colonel McIntosh saw much service during the Revolutionary War. He had command of the fort at Sunbury when the British officer, Colonel Fuser, demanded immediate surrender. The correspondence between these two officers follows:

SIR:—You cannot be ignorant that four armies are in motion to reduce this Province. One is already under the guns of your fort and may be joined, when I think proper, by Colonel Prevost,

who is now at the Midway Meeting-house. The resistance you can, or intend to make, will only bring destruction upon this country. On the contrary, if you will deliver me the fort that you command, lay down your arms, and remain neutral until the fate of America is determined, you shall, as well as all of the inhabitants of this parish, remain in peaceable possession of your property. Your answer, which I expect in an hour's time, will determine the fate of this country, whether it is to be laid in ashes, or remain as above proposed.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, etc., L. V. FUSER,

Colonel 60th Regiment, and Commander of His Majesty's Troops in Georgia, on His Majesty's Service.

P. S.—Since this letter was closed, some of your people have been firing scattering shots about the line. I am to inform you that if a stop is not put to such irregular proceedings, I shall burn a house for every shot so fired.

Colonel McIntosh promptly responded:

FORT MORRIS, November 25th, 1778.

SIR:—We acknowledge we are not ignorant that your army is in motion to endeavor to reduce this State. We believe it entirely chimerical that Colonel Prevost is at the Meeting-house; but should it be so, we are in no degree apprehensive of danger from a juncture of his army with yours. We have no property compared with the object we contend for that we value a rush; and would rather perish in a vigorous defense than accept your proposals. We, Sir, are fighting the battles of America, and therefore disdain to remain neutral till its fate is determined. As to surrendering the fort, receive this laconic reply: Come and take it. Major Lane, whom I send with this letter, is

directed to satisfy you with respect to the irregular, loose firing mentioned on the back of your letter.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN MCINTOSH,

Colonel of Continental Troops.

Fuser did not take it.

The Legislature of Georgia, in acknowledgment of the conspicuous gallantry of Colonel McIntosh on this occasion, voted him a sword with the words "Come and Take It" engraved on it.

At the battle of Brier Creek, the manner in which he displayed his bravery will always entitle Colonel McIntosh to the highest rank as a soldier.

He stood his ground until almost every man was killed. Upon surrendering his sword, a British officer attempted to kill him. He was saved only by the interference of Sir Æneas McIntosh of the British army.

In the early part of the Revolutionary War, Colonel McIntosh was operating in South Carolina as lieutenant. Here he met a Miss Sarah Swinburn. It was a case of mutual love at first sight. At the same time, a young Pole, Captain Elholm, was also in love with her. The rivals had a duel with swords for her hand. Colonel McIntosh won the prize. After the duel, Colonel McIntosh, all bleeding and disfigured, was nursed back to life and strength by his affianced. They soon married and lived a long and happy life together. He continued in active service until the close of the war.

After a treaty of peace had been declared between England and the United States, Colonel McIntosh, hearing such glowing reports of Florida was induced to settle on St. John's river. Florida, at that time, was a province of Spain, and prominent Americans, going there were regarded with more or less suspicion.

by the Spanish authorities. The Captain General of the State in St. Augustine ordered Colonel McIntosh seized and had him confined in Moro Castle, Havana. During this time, his wife unfortunately became blind. Notwithstanding this infirmity, she put forth every energy of which she was capable for his release; even writing letters, guided by the hand of an assistant.

As Colonel McIntosh had voluntarily placed himself under the Spanish government, no interposition in his behalf by the United States could be made. But the private influence of General Washington and of the most distinguished men of the country, many of whom had served with him during the war, was exerted in his behalf, mainly through the active correspondence and ceaseless efforts of Mrs. McIntosh. In her addresses to the functionary of the Spanish government, she endeavored to propitiate him by a persuasive and flattering style; but meeting with disappointment, and wearied by procrastination, she resorted to the tact of prevaricating officials, she had recourse to a more energetic manner, through letters to her husband, which she knew could not fail to fall into the hands of the Captain General. In a little less than a year, Colonel McIntosh was released, without trial, confronted by no accuser or testimony of any kind, since no formal charge had ever been preferred against him.

Chafed by the injustice and rigor of his confinement, Colonel McIntosh left Florida immediately, not, however, without some acknowledgment of his gratitude for Spanish hospitality. He, in company with a few faithful followers, who had also suffered imprisonment by the Spaniards, destroyed a small fort on the St. John's, opposite Jacksonville, then called the Cow Ford, and burned several galleys in the river, as they passed into Georgia. The late Colonel Abner Hammond of Milledgeville was a fellow prisoner with Colonel McIntosh in the Moro Castle and was released at the same time.

Colonel McIntosh's family was informed of his release and of his arrival in Florida from Cuba just before he reached home. This release from the injustice and tyranny of the execrable Spanish government seemed like a resurrection from the dead. Mrs. McIntosh sprang from her seat, and with clasped hands expressed the emotions of her long and sorely bruised heart in a flood of grateful tears. The tumultuous burst of joy by the family and servants around her was too much for her delicate health, and she sank to the floor oppressed by the overpowering sensation of the moment; and when she awoke to consciousness, she found herself in the arms of her husband, whose fate she had long deplored.

Mrs. McIntosh died among her friends on St. Simon's Island, and was buried in the old family cemetery.

In 1812 Colonel McIntosh again entered the service of his country and served through the war of 1812. He died in his native county, McIntosh, on his plantation in 1826. He belonged to that illustrious family, some of whom have held commissions in every war in which the country has been engaged from 1776 to 1900.

R. J. MASSEY.

and strife on the borders of Georgia and Alabama the Indians and whites, and in February, 1825, there at meeting of the chiefs at Indian Springs, Ga., for the purpose of negotiating with the whites a new treaty. By this treaty McIntosh had incurred the bitter hostility of the Creek nation, but believing that he was acting in the best interests of his people, he went ahead with the treaty, and on the twelfth of February the McIntosh party signed a treaty with the commissioners. This treaty was signed at Washington, March 3, 1825. When it was known that the treaty was ratified, there was an immense excitement among the Indians. McIntosh with other chiefs went to Milledgeville, interviewed Governor Troup, expressed their fears of the other faction of the tribe, and craved protection. Protection was promised, but it must be confessed that it was not given.

In the month of April, 1825, a party of Indians from Ocfuskee and Milledgeville, two Creek towns, variously estimated at from 100 to 200, after a hurried march, attacked General McIntosh.

Upon the discovery of the assailants, General McIntosh barricaded his door, and when it was forced met them with his gun. There was with him in the house a young man named Tommie Tustenugee, his son-in-law Hawkins, his son McIntosh, and a peddler. Tustenugee fell at the door after the door was forced. McIntosh retreated to the second story and with four guns under his hands fought the Indians. The Indians set fire to the house and he was killed on the first floor. Wounded in many places, he was taken to the yard, but to the very last he raised himself up and looked defiance at his murderers. An Ocfuskee Indian stabbed him to the heart, and after destroying the other property, the Indians departed. His son Hawkins also was slain, his son Chilly McIntosh and the peddler and women were spared. McIntosh was a man of very considerable ability, much more far-seeing than the other Indian

chiefs with whom he was associated. He tried to serve his nation faithfully. It was his misfortune to be at the head of a turbulent people who could not understand the strength of that white movement which was pressing forward from the east. McIntosh was a devoted friend of the American people, and at every period of his life rendered them such service as his opportunity and strength permitted.

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Soon after his defeat for the Senate, Colonel Few was appointed Judge of the Second Judicial District, and remained in this station three years. This was the last in the series of public services which he rendered for his adopted state, as he removed to New York City in May, 1799. He was called into public life there almost immediately, becoming a member of the Assembly for the years 1801, 1802, 1803, and 1804. From this time till his retirement from participation in active affairs in 1816, Mr. Few held several public offices, among which were Commissioner of Loans, Inspector of the State Prison, and Alderman of the city of New York. In addition to these public offices, Mr. Few was a director of the Manhattan Bank from 1804 to 1814, and President of the City Bank from 1814 to 1816.

His marriage presumably occurred in the year 1786. The lady of his choice was Catherine Nicholson, daughter of Commodore James Nicholson, known as the first commander of the American navy.

This useful and efficient life came to an end June 16, 1828, at Fishkill, on the Hudson River. His wife and three daughters survived him. The eldest of the daughters, Frances, married Major Albert Chrystie, and through this union the sole descendants of Senator Few now living are the members of the family of the late Wm. Few Chrystie, who reside on their estate, Postavern, Hastings-upon-Hudson, New York.

MARION LETCHER.

rich, became poor. From that memorable time to 1736, John More McIntosh lingered in obscurity upon what had been his own property. He married, however, and had several children, naming his eldest son William after his unhappy uncle, then a prisoner in the tower; and his second son, Lachlan, after his own father, who had died a few years before the Rebellion of 1715. It is not to be wondered then that the invitation of General Oglethorpe, who was himself more than suspected of participating in the political feelings of the family, to emigrate to America, should have been welcomed at Inverness by one then living in poverty, but who had not forgotten that the time was when the sound of his own bugle would have rallied a thousand kinsmen around him for war to the knife.

John McIntosh, with his family, and one hundred and thirty Highlanders who followed his fortune, arrived in Georgia with General Oglethorpe, in February, 1736, and was immediately settled upon the Altamaha at a point they named New Inverness, now Darien. The eastern costume of the highland clansman, his cap and plume, his kilt and plaid, soon became very dear to the red men of the woods as they mingled together in their sports and hunted together in the woods of Georgia.

More McIntosh, who had first been appointed civil commandant of New Inverness, was later instructed to enroll a hundred of his Highlanders as the light infantry of General Oglethorpe's regiment.

In 1740, General Oglethorpe invaded Florida by water and took post upon an island opposite St. Augustine. Captain McIntosh, with his Highlanders and a few auxiliary Indians, marched by land. When within a few miles of St. Augustine, he was joined by some militia from Carolina and placed under the command of Colonel Palmer.

He allowed himself to be surprised at Fort Moosa, by almost

the whole Spanish garrison. There were many breaches in the walls of the fort, and the first notice that Captain McIntosh had of the advance of the Spaniards was the rush of a regiment of Spanish grenadiers. His Highlanders rallied around him, but he and thirty-six of his men fell wounded or dead at the first charge. This surprise, in truth, led to the failure of Oglethorpe's expedition. The General having no officer to exchange for Captain McIntosh, the Spaniards sent him prisoner to Spain, where he was detained many years. When he finally returned, it was with a broken constitution, soon to die and leave his children to such destiny as might await them.

Lachlan McIntosh was thirteen years of age when his father was wounded and taken prisoner at St. Augustine. General Oglethorpe, placed Lachlan and his elder brother in his regiment as cadets, and would no doubt, in due season, have procured commissions for them; but just as he was leaving Georgia to meet rumors of the invasion of England by the Pretender, the two young brothers were found hid away in the hold of another vessel; for they too had heard the rumors of another attempt of the ancient house of Stuart to vindicate their rights against the Brunswick family, and were anxious to regain or perish in the attempt of re-establishing their own house. General Oglethorpe ordered the two lads to his own cabin; he spoke to them of the friendship he entertained for their father, of the kindness he entertained for them, of the hopelessness of every attempt of the house of Stuart, of their folly in engaging in this wild and desperate struggle, of his own duty as an officer of the house of Brunswick; but if they would go ashore, be hereafter quiet, and keep their own secret, he would forget all that had passed. He received their pledge, and they never again saw him.

The means of education in Georgia at that period were very limited, yet Lachlan McIntosh and his brothers were well in-

structed in English under their mother's care. They were received under the patronage of General Oglethorpe, instructed in mathematics, and other branches of their future military course. But when they left Georgia, all hope, and perhaps all wish, attached to his regiment, ceased in the year 1784. He became an active and successful agriculturist. In his search of a wider field of enterprise, he went to South Carolina, where his father's gallantry and good fortunes, drew to him the attentions of many. His manly appearance, his calm, firm temper, his industry, his opportunity, procured for him the acquaintance of the warm friendship of Henry Laurens, then Vice-President of Congress, and first minister to Holland. Mr. Laurens took young McIntosh into his counting-house and into his family. In a short time, an enlightened and respectable gentleman, Mr. McIntosh, by the opportunity of studying men and books, and by the blanks in his education. From some repugnance arising probably from his early military pursuits, he adopted the pursuit of his friend and patron, and spent some years in Charleston, he returned to his father on the Altamaha. Here he married and engaged in the profession of a general land surveyor. His talents qualified him for this course, as well as his education, position, and, therefore, he soon obtained in the promise of fortune, in the acquirement of what were then deemed valuable lands. But he was engaged for some years in these pursuits, and was involved in a dispute with Carolina about the lands between the Altamaha and St. Mary's

regular army at the beginning of the Civil War. He, on his commission, tendered his services to the Confederate army, was commissioned brigadier-general, and fell at the battle of Little Rock, Ark., in 1862, while gallantly leading his brigade. His younger son, John Baillie McIntosh, entered the army at a young age, served during the entire war with distinction, rising to the rank of brigade commander. Remained in regular army after the war, and retired in 1870 with rank of brigadier-general.

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William McIntosh.

GENERAL WILLIAM MCINTOSH, a half-breed of the Muscogee or Creek Indian nation, and a member of the Coweta tribe of that nation, was a son of Captain William McIntosh, a Scotchman who spent years of his life on the western frontier of Georgia. A sister of Captain William McIntosh married the father of Governor George M. Troup, so that Governor Troup was a first cousin of the celebrated Indian chief. The mother of William McIntosh was an Indian woman of unadmixed blood. He was born about 1780. Of his early life little is known beyond the fact that he was a tall, well-formed, handsome man, of graceful manners, intelligent and brave. He had acquired a moderate education and by constant intercourse with the whites became a polished man. He steadily gained influence in his tribe and cultivated friendship with the neighboring whites until the outbreak of the War of 1812, by which time he was the principal man in his section of the Creek nation. When the War of 1812 broke out and the majority of the Creek nation was influenced to take sides with the British, McIntosh drew in his lot with the Americans and became next in rank to Colonel Benjamin Hawkins in organizing a regiment of friendly Creeks. He served under General Floyd at the Battle of Autosaugau and under General Jackson at the battle of the Horseshoe. In both of these engagements he distinguished himself, and in the Florida campaign was credited with numerous acts of gallantry. In that campaign he led two thousand warriors. So great were his services to the Americans that finally he was rewarded with the rank of brigadier-general and came to be the recognized chief of the Cowetas. He was a lifetime friend of his cousin, Governor Troup, and cooperated with him in the efforts to secure from the Creeks the cession of their lands and their consent to remove to the West. There were long years

charter of Georgia to the trustees had taken out of the ancient limits of Carolina the territory between these two rivers; she still claimed all that was beyond the Altamaha, therefore, as belonging to Carolina, and as the Indian claim to this land was extinguished, she gave grants to individuals for portions of the soil. Subsequent to that period, the chartered limits of Georgia had been extended to St. Mary's.

Governor Wright was a native of South Carolina, and had been attorney-general of that province, before he was appointed governor of Georgia. Both officially and personally he differed with the high authorities of South Carolina, and, in his administration of the government of Georgia, exhibited on every occasion great bitterness of feeling against his native province. Mr. McIntosh, from his long residence in Charleston, and from his many friendships there, was the person to whom they looked, and with whom they advised, upon the many occasions in which they considered themselves unjustly treated. This circumstance was really the cause of, or afforded Governor Wright the pretence for, a long but deliberate opposition to the views and interests of Mr. McIntosh; and thus he was gradually prepared and schooled by a petty persecution for the event that was approaching, long before the time had arrived for the separation of England and her American colonies.

Every eye in Georgia was turned to General McIntosh, as the future leader of whatever force Georgia might bring to the struggle for independence; and although living in solitude, and at a distance from Savannah, which had then become the populous and important and wealthy portion of the province; yet the Elberts, the Habershams, the Harrises, of that day, gallant and good men, felt no reluctance in yielding to him the first rank. When, therefore, a revolutionary government was organized, and an order for raising a regiment in Georgia was adopted,

Lachlan McIntosh was made colonel commander soon after, when the order was extended to him; he was immediately appointed brigadier-general, and took rank from September, 1776.

But about this time, unhappily for Georgia, General McIntosh, the enlightened and patriotic council, Archibald Bulloch, died, and was succeeded by a more appointed, ambitious, and restless man. But McIntosh was placed at the head of the civil power.

Georgia was at the extremity of the colonies, more divided in sentiment upon the subject of independence than in the older provinces, for she had passed from the bosom of the mother country, and, in the contest, the parties as equally divided, there was more of a division where. Division of opinion soon began to shake the state administration. General McIntosh had been a soldier's tent; he had been taught in his youth to be honorable and just, because it was necessary, in the field, with arms in his hands; but he could not let it to his feelings to hunt him down like the venator nor permit this to be done when he could prevent it on his part to repress unnecessary cruelty, or in the end soon led to some bickerings with the head of the government. Although he had brought his troops into discipline, and into a high state of military feeling, he had turned aside, without material injury to the invading force from Florida, and was himself on that occasion; although his brother, his nephew, and his son held rank under him, and had gained praise at every place wherever opportunity had been afforded them; but there had been no great occasion to win renown for him, as he was elsewhere engaged, and Georgia had tempo-

Lachlan McIntosh.

MAJOR-GENERAL LACHLAN McINTOSH was born at Borlam, not far from Inverness, in Scotland, in the year 1727. He was the second son of John More McIntosh, who was the head of the Borlam branch of the clan McIntosh. The kindred houses of Moy and Borlam had been the chiefs of the warlike clan "Chatan" for many ages; they had mingled in all the feuds that divided Scotland for centuries, and though not decorated with courtly titles, claimed for themselves a distinction in the ancient wars of their country beyond all others of the northern clans. But the glory of the house of Borlam was destined to sink in the Rebellion of 1715. John More McIntosh, the father of General Lachlan McIntosh, was born in the year 1701. He was not fourteen years old at the period of the Rebellion, and was therefore too young to command his clan in battle; but his uncle, William McIntosh, had gained experience and acquired renown in foreign service, and, as he then administered the affairs of his nephew, he led that portion of the clan McIntosh that was immediately connected with the house of Borlam, to join the Pretender of that day, who made him a brigadier general. William McIntosh crossed the frith of Forth in open boats at night, surprised, and defeated the English near Edinburgh. He distinguished himself during the whole contest; but when finally the collected forces of the Pretender were assembled at Preston, they were surrounded, and he was taken prisoner. His fall brought down ruin upon his nephew and the house of Borlam. The property of his family was confiscated; too young himself to suffer in person, he was stripped of every thing, and, from having been



Eng. and Col. Higgins. Engr. from a Painting by J. B. Longacre after an original.

GENERAL LACHLAN McINTOSH

Lachlⁿ McIntosh

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Every eye in Georgia was turned to General McIntosh, as the future leader of whatever force Georgia might bring to the struggle for independence; and although living in solitude, and at a distance from Savannah, which had then become the populous and important and wealthy portion of the province; yet the Elberts, the Habershams, the Harrises, of that day, gallant and good men, felt no reluctance in yielding to him the first rank. When, therefore, a revolutionary government was organized, and an order for raising a regiment in Georgia was adopted,

Lachlan McIntosh was made colonel commandant; and again, soon after, when the order was extended to four regiments, he was immediately appointed brigadier-general commandant, to take rank from September, 1776.

But about this time, unhappily for Georgia, and unhappily for General McIntosh, the enlightened and patriotic president of the council, Archibald Bulloch, died, and was succeeded by a disappointed, ambitious, and restless man. Button Gwinnett was placed at the head of the civil power.

Georgia was at the extremity of the colonies; her people were more divided in sentiment upon the subject of independence than in the older provinces, for she had passed the last from the bosom of the mother country, and, in the convulsive struggle of parties as equally divided, there was more of venom than elsewhere. Division of opinion soon began to show itself in the state administration. General McIntosh had been bred in a soldier's camp; he had been taught in his youth that it was honorable and just, because it was necessary, to kill his enemy in the field, with arms in his hands; but he could not reconcile it to his feelings to hunt him down like the wolf of the woods, nor permit this to be done when he could prevent it. This desire on his part to repress unnecessary cruelty, or impolitic suspicion, soon led to some bickerings with the head of the civil government. Although he had brought his troops into good military discipline, and into a high state of military feeling; and although he had turned aside, without material injury to Georgia, a strong invading force from Florida, and was himself wounded on the occasion; although his brother, his nephew, and his sons, all held rank under him, and had gained praise at this early period, wherever opportunity had been afforded them; yet still there had been no great occasion to win renown for himself. The enemy was elsewhere engaged, and Georgia had temporary repose; and,

but for the unquiet man at the head of the government, would have had time to prepare and strengthen herself against the evil day that was to arrive. This man had ventured to offer himself to the command of the troops, in opposition to General McIntosh, and was rejected, and when unhappily, upon the death of Mr. Bulloch, he succeeded to civil power, he intermeddled with the discipline of the troops, irritated the angry passions of the people, and finally pointed suspicion and instituted a cruel persecution against an honorable gentleman, a near and dear relation of General McIntosh. The elder brother of General McIntosh, William, had been appointed to recruit and command a regiment of cavalry, and which he, in a great measure, armed and equipped at his own expense; but upon this attack of the civil power upon his relative, he indignantly threw up his command. General McIntosh, more calm, waited until Gwinnett ceased to be governor, when he told him sternly his opinion of his actions. Gwinnett challenged him; they met with pistols at eight feet; both fired; both were wounded, Gwinnett mortally. But all feud did not die with him, and Georgia, being free from foreign enemies, General McIntosh applied through his friend, Colonel Henry Laurens, to be ordered to join the central army under General Washington. This was readily granted, with permission to carry his staff with him. He soon won the confidence of the commander-in-chief, and was placed for a long time in his front, while watching the superior forces under General Howe in Philadelphia. He remained in this delicate and important position until his services were required elsewhere.

The Indians on the north-western frontier, from New York to Virginia, had been brought into action by England. General Schuyler was doing all he could to mitigate the sufferings of the people to the west of New York, but on the Ohio there was no

unity of action in defense. In this situation, and under these circumstances, Congress instructed General Washington to indicate an officer to undertake the difficult command. There were no laurels to be gleaned in a defensive war in an Indian field, and Congress could not spare men for an offensive war with the Indians, when her capitals, Philadelphia and New York, were in quiet possession of the enemy. General Washington knew by experience, what unwearied watchfulness was necessary, even for self-preservation, in a war of this kind, and the officer in command was to march with a few hundred men over the same hills, and through the same valleys, for the same point, where Braddock and his troops were met, and had been destroyed; he was to encounter the same ruthless enemy, with feeble means, in the infancy of American power, before whom, many years after, a Harmar and a St. Clair were to fall.

General Washington reluctantly called upon General McIntosh to undertake this difficult and dangerous command; and it was only the deepest sense of public duty and obedience to the commander-in-chief, whom he revered as a soldier and loved as a man, that made him consent to accept it.

General McIntosh had been instructed by Congress to take command of the western districts of Virginia and Pennsylvania, but he was transferred to the Southern Army at the request of General Washington as set forth in the following letter:

"May 11, 1779. Brigadier General McIntosh will have the honor of delivering you this. The war in Georgia, being the State to which he belongs, makes him desirous of serving in the southern army. I know not whether the arrangements Congress have in contemplation may make it convenient to employ him there; but I take the liberty to recommend him as a gentleman, whose knowledge of service and of the country promises to make him useful. I beg leave to add, that General McIntosh's con-

duct, while he acted immediately under my observation, was such as to acquire my esteem and confidence, and I have had no reason since to alter my good opinion of him."

General McIntosh was deeply sensible of the difficulties, which the time and the condition of the American troops afforded to success; but was too much interested in his country, his family, and his friends, not to desire to mingle his efforts with theirs for deliverance, if deliverance was possible.

The British troops were in quiet possession of Savannah, under General Prevost, and had an imposing force threatening Charleston under Colonel Maitland.

When General McIntosh joined General Lincoln in Charleston, they made every preparation that their feeble means afforded for the invasion of Georgia, whenever the French fleet should arrive on the coast. General McIntosh marched to Augusta, and took command of the advance of the American troops. He proceeded from thence down to Savannah, where he reached about the 10th of September, cutting off some small British parties and driving in all the British outposts. In expectation of being joined by the French, he marched to Beaufort, where they expected to effect a landing.

From the 12th to the 14th the French were landing. On the 15th, General Lincoln joined them. By a fatality, the British commandant had been apprised of the approach of the French fleet as early as the 3rd of September; the dispatched vessels from which had made their first appearance off Tybee Island, instead of Charleston; and the British troops had been most diligently engaged in improving their fortifications from that time; still, upon the 15th and 16th their works were incomplete, and not more than thirty or forty guns mounted; but what was more important still, Colonel Maitland, with the elite of the British troops, had not arrived from Carolina. General McIntosh,

tosh, who had learned all this, pressed for an immediate attack; but Count d'Estaing, the commanding officer, believed he was sure of his game, and would not listen to the proposition. He coolly summoned General Prevost to surrender; General Prevost demanded time for reflection and consultation, which was granted. Colonel Moncrief, the most distinguished engineer of his day, was engaged, with a thousand men, white and black, strengthening the British post. Colonel Maitland arrived on the night of the 17th, with eight hundred veterans, to man the works; and General Prevost then sneeringly refused to surrender. What was practicable and easy on the 15th and 16th, became impossible on the 17th and 18th, when one hundred and fifty cannon had been mounted, and 2,800 veteran troops manned the trenches.

From that time to the 8th of October, the allied troops had been slowly but surely driven away under the influence of the climate; and Count d'Estaing became sensible that he could no longer trust his ships upon the open coast, exposed to tempest, and to the attack of the enemy. Stung with disappointment at reflections upon the past, he determined, before his retreat, to lead the American and French Army to a desperate attack upon the British lines. At the rising of the sun on the 9th of October, the allied troops were led on by their officers; they succeeded in planting their standards on several points of the works; but the British cannon were pouring a fire upon their flanks that swept them off in masses. They were compelled at length to retire, leaving one thousand out of four thousand on the field. The French troops and French fleet went to sea, and General Lincoln and General McIntosh had to recoil upon Charleston, where they were soon themselves to be besieged by an overwhelming force under General Clinton; and where after a long and gallant defence, and after doing all that human prudence and human cour-

age could accomplish, they were compelled to surrender. General McIntosh was detained for a long time a prisoner of war; and here, in a great measure, closes his military life, for he never again took any command.

When General McIntosh was finally released, he retired with his family to Virginia, carrying with him a high testimonial from the officers that had served with him, and under him, at the siege of Charleston, belonging to the Virginia line; which constituted the most efficient part of the force of the southern army.

General McIntosh remained in Virginia with his family until the British troops were driven from Savannah. When he returned to Georgia, he found his personal property had all been wasted, and his real estate diminished in value; and from that time to the close of his life, he lived in a great measure in retirement, and in some degree of poverty. His two gallant sons, William and Lachlan, who had followed him to the field at an early period of life, leaving no children behind them. His younger children had suffered much from his long absence in the public service. General McIntosh died in Savannah in the year 1806, in the 79th year of his age.

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