satisfaction of looking upon the face of the dead Jackson.

The crowd and pressure of the throng on the doorway of the hall, after the entrance of the body, was very great, the ladies struggling for a first admittance. The embalmer, who was present for that purpose, unclosed the case, exposing the face and bust of the dead, and the assemblage was admitted to a last look upon it. If the multitude lost the decorum becoming the solemn occasion it may be charitably attributed to their love and veneration of the object. The rush of visitors to the silent levee of the distinguished dead continued throughout the afternoon, a perfect stream of ladies and gentlemen pouring in and out of the hall. One look, though it sufficed not, was all that could be obtained by each visitor, the throng behind pressing the visitor forward—the features of the mighty warrior in death's repose graven upon and borne away upon the tablets of the memory of all. Children of tender years, maiden and youth, who had never seen "Stonewall" Jackson living crowded in full of the parental injunction to look upon the features of "Stonewall" Jackson dead. What a memory these youthful minds bore away, to be recalled when their children's children speak of him in after years! It was estimated that fully twenty thousand persons viewed the body after its lying in state yesterday, and the number gratified would doubtless have been much greater had the arrangements been better.

The face of the dead, to our view, displayed the same indomitable lines of firmness, with the long, slightly aquiline nose, and high forehead of marble whiteness, but the cheeks presented a deep pallor. The eyelids were firmly closed, the mouth natural, and the whole contour of the face composed, the full beard and mustache remaining. The body was dressed in a full citizen's suit, it being the object of his friends, and we doubt not the nation's wish, to preserve the uniform in which he fought and fell. The doors of the hall were kept open to visitors until 9 o'clock last evening, when they were closed, and Richmond took her farewell of Stonewall Jackson. The remains will leave for Lexington this morning between 6 and 7 o'clock in a special train over the Central railroad in charge of a becoming escort of officials and citizens. In recognition of the solemn occasion all the places of amusement were closed last evening.

GENERAL JACKSON'S REMAINS AT LEXINGTON.

The remains of General Jackson were taken from Richmond to Lexington under military escort. An account published in the newspapers at the time gives the following description of the reception and interment at that place:

The remains of General Jackson were received at the boat-landing by the corps of Cadets under General F. H. Smith, the professors of the Institute, and a large number of citizens, and were escorted in a solemn procession to the Institute barracks, where they were deposited in the old lecture-room of the illustrious deceased. The room was just as he left it two years before, save that it was heavily draped in mourning, not having been occupied during his absence. The hall, which so often echoed the voice of the modest and unknown professor, received back the laurel-crowned hero with the applause of the world and the benedictions of a nation resting upon him. It was a touching scene, and brought tears to many eyes. When the body was deposited just in front of the favored chair from which the lectures were delivered, professors, students, visitors, all, were deeply moved by the sad, solemn occasion, and gazed in mute sorrow on the affecting spectacle of the dead hero lying in his familiar lecture-room. Guns were fired every half hour during the day in honor of the departed chieftain, and an air of gloom was visible on every face.

The funeral took place at the Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was a member, Dr. White, the able pastor, officiating. The remains were then deposited in the cemetery connected with the same church, where the first wife and child of General Jackson are buried.

And now it only remains to give

AN ANALYSIS OF HIS CHARACTER.

As a soldier Jackson was famous for *the rapidity of his movements*. In the spring of 1862, when General Banks, supposing that he was far from the Valley, sent a column of his army to attack the flank of General Johnston, then falling back from Manassas, and started himself to report to Washington, Jackson suddenly wheeled, marched *twenty-six* miles the first day, and *eighteen* by 10 o'clock the next morning, and struck at Kernstown a blow which brought back the column moving on Johnston's flank and disconcerted McClellan's whole plan of campaign. A few weeks later, just as Banks had telegraphed to Washington that the "Rebel General Jackson was in full retreat on Gordonsville," he appeared at McDowell, defeated Fremont's advance under Milroy, joined Ewell at New Market, captured Front Royal, marched all night, and captured Winchester easy next morning, and drove the remnant of Banks's army across the Potomac before the Yankee people were aware that he was north of Staunton. Learning that Shields and Fremont were endeavoring to form a junction in his rear, he marched his already broken down troops *thirty miles* a day till he passed the point of danger and then moved quietly up the Valley until at "Cross Keys" and "Port Republic" he suffered himself to be "caught," and defeated in detail the two armies sent to "crush" him. One of his biographers well puts it: "In thirty-two days he had marched nearly four hundred miles, skirmishing almost daily, fought five battles, defeated three armies, two of which were completely routed, captured about twenty pieces of artillery, some four thousand prisoners, and immense quantities of stores of all kinds, and had done all this with a loss of less than one thousand men, killed, wounded, and missing." In his celebrated march to the rear of the braggart Pope (who "knew no lines of retreat") he made sixty miles in two days, and on various other occasions he made as good time. His men rejoiced in the *sobriquet* of "Jackson's foot cavalry," and it was a glorious sight to witness the cheerful alacrity with which they responded to every call of their chief.

General Jackson was *an exceedingly modest man*. He rarely made allusion to his own exploits, and then in the most delicate manner, giving the honor of the achievements to his officers and men. He was accustomed to say that the name "Stonewall," which has become so famous, was not his, but belonged of right to his old brigade, who had bravely won it on the plains of Manassas. Soon after that great battle a crowd was collected at the post-office in Lexington, eager to hear news from the army, and especially all that concerned Jackson and the "Stonewall Brigade." Rev. Dr. White took a letter from the office, which he recognized as being in Jackson's handwriting, and the crowd gathered around, eager to hear his account of the battle. What was their disappointment when the letter was found to be purely on church matters, and containing no allusion to the great battle in which he had borne so conspicuous a part!

At the council board he is said to have deferred a good deal to the views of others and to have stated his own with exceeding diffidence, albeit they were generally so just as to carry conviction to the minds of all. And yet his modesty did not carry him to the extent of yielding to insubordination or allowing his orders to be set at nought by his inferiors. He was a rigid disciplinarian, and held as tight a rein over his highest officers as over his humblest privates. He ordered frequent drills when in camp, and often came unannounced upon the parade-ground to see that his orders were properly carried out; and woe to the unlucky wight who thought to set aside his orders with impunity. He frowned upon the slightest deviation from the letter of his orders, and was prompt to visit the offender with punishment.

One day during the celebrated Valley campaign I happened to hear a colloquy between him and a certain brigade commander who had failed to execute an order he had given. Jackson asked very quietly why the order had not been obeyed, and the officer began an argument to prove that the course he had pursued was better than that ordered. "That may be all very true," calmly replied the stern superior, "but you ought to have executed the order first, and then reasoned about it afterwards. Consider yourself under arrest, sir."

But he was willing to submit to the same discipline himself which he required of others. Not long before his death he was summoned as a witness in a case set for trial on a particular day before a special court-martial, of which the lamented Colonel Willis, of the Twelfth Georgia infantry, was president. He forgot the day, and failed to appear, and Colonel Willis promptly reported him to General Lee. He wrote at once a very humble apology, in which he complimented Colonel Willis for reporting him, assured the court that he meant no disrespect by his non-attendance, and promised to be punctually present at any time they might then fix.

General Jackson was reserved and quiet in his manners, and often very taciturn. He would pace for hours in front of his quarters, or ride along the road without remark, but deep in his own thoughts. And yet he was extremely polite to all who visited him in the few leisure moments which he had. He was content to share the hardships and privations of his men. He rarely ever made his headquarters in a house, and was without a tent even during his active campaign—making a fence-corner his bed-chamber, he would breakfast on "hard-tack" and a little bit of bacon fried on the coals, and be off by daylight to put his column in motion. It is said that the fatal disease which produced his death was brought on by his rising from his bivouac the night before the battle of Chancellorsville and throwing his only covering over a young officer of his staff who was sleeping at his side. During the winter of '62-'3 he was a regular attendant at the chapel of his old brigade, and used frequently to "play sexton" for them, pointing out seats, etc., and when he saw the men manifesting an indisposition to crowd him he would catch hold of and pull them down beside him, showing that he did not object to sitting alongside the humblest private in his ranks.

He was unceasingly active in giving his personal attention to even the smallest details. Seeing a wagon of his train stalled upon one of his marches, and some lazy wagoners standing near deploring the mishap, but making no effort to extricate it, he dismounted, put his own shoulder to the wheel, and after the wagon was gotten out waited to see the mud-hole filled up, and the rest of the train passed over in safety. He was accustomed to have an interview with his quartermaster and commissary every day, and keep accurately informed as to the condition of their departments. And it is a remarkable fact that he rarely ever left so much as a wagon-wheel to the enemy, and was compelled to destroy very little property of any description. Not content with learning merely what his maps could teach him of the topography of the country he was accustomed to have frequent interviews with citizens, and to give his own personal inspection to the roads, &c. Being called to his headquarters on one occasion to give information concerning the roads in a section of country which he had known intimately from boyhood the writer was surprised to find the General perfectly acquainted with every byroad. He always reconnoitered himself, at whatever personal danger, the position of the enemy and the nature of the ground over which he expected to fight. Often at night when the army was wrapped in sleep this great man would ride alone to inspect some road by which on the morrow he meant to strike the enemy in the flank or rear. It is related of him that the night before the first battle of Manassas he allowed the sentinels of his brigade all to retire, and rode himself all night around the camp—"the lone sentinel of that weary host of Virginia heroes."

Another important element of his success was the secresy with which he formed and executed his plans—the consummate skill with which he concealed his purposes from even his own officers and men. It was a common remark in his command "If the Yankees are as ignorant of this movement as we are, 'Old Jack' has them." Immediately after the battle of "Port Republic" reinforcements were sent him from Richmond, and it was the general opinion in the army and among the people that we would advance down the Valley again. The writer heard General Ewell remark to his chief of staff, who was going to Staunton on a few days' leave of absence, that "he need not hurry back, as the army would rest there eight or ten days before sweeping down the Valley again." The next morning at daybreak Jackson put his army in motion for Richmond, leaving a brigade of cavalry to watch the enemy, who were in such profound ignorance of his movements that at the very time he was thundering on McClellan's right flank they were entrenching against an expected attack from him. Our own army and people were in the same ignorance. At Charlottesville it was expected that we would turn off through Greene and Madison counties. At Gordonsville a Presbyterian minister at whose house General Jackson made his headquarters, told me as a secret not to be breathed, that we were to "march at daylight the next morning for Culpeper Courthouse to intercept a column of the enemy coming across the mountains." At Hanover Junction we expected to head towards Fredericksburg to meet McDowell, and it was only on the day on which the great battles begun that the men began "to see what old Jack was after," and rend the air with shouts of anticipated victory. General Jackson himself, accompanied only by a single guide, left the army at Frederick's Hall, Louisa county, about midnight (missing the elegant breakfast which a gentleman sent for him the next morning to partake of), and rode on horseback to Richmond, pressing several horses on the way from citizens, who grumbled loudly at having to give up their horses to "that courier," little suspecting who he was or the great mission he was on.

It is said that on this march Jackson met one of Hood's men straggling from the road, and asked him "where he was going."

"I do not know, sir," promptly responded the Texan.

"What command do you belong to?"

"I do not know, sir."

"What State are you from?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Well," said the General, a little impatiently, "what do you know?"

"Nothing at all, sir, on this march, for old Stonewall says we must be know-nothings till after the next battle, and I am not going to disobey orders."

I remember the astonishment exhibited by a staff officer captured by some of my regiment the morning of the great battle of Gaines's Mill when told that we belonged to "Jackson's army."

"I thought," said he, "that Jackson was in the Valley. All is lost if he is here."

Just before the battle of Cedar Run Mountain General Ewell rode up to the house of a citizen whom he knew well, while the troops were lying in the road awaiting orders, and asked:

"Dr. ——, can you tell me which way we are going?"

"That question I should like to ask you, General, if it were a proper one."

"I pledge you my word," said the General, "that I do not know whether we will march north, south, east, or west. General Jackson ordered me to have my division ready to move, and that is generally as much as I know of his plans."

His march to Pope's rear was so rapidly and so secretly made that the authorities at Washington thought it a mere raiding party, and sent up one brigade to disperse the "raiders."

So secretly did he execute his great flank movement at Chancellorsville that Hooker thought him "in full retreat on Richmond," and was just about to begin a "hot pursuit" when "Howard's Flying Dutchmen," announced his true whereabouts.

A Federal colonel who was guarded to Richmond after this battle by a friend of the writer's said that just before Jackson's guns were heard his surgeon offered to bet one hundred dollars "that Jackson would turn up in the rear." He at once took the bet, in the firm conviction that such a move was impossible; but it had hardly been closed when "firing opened in the rear, a Confederate yell rose above the din of battle, "Howard's Flying Dutchmen" rushed pell-mell from the woods, a ragged rebel demanded his surrender, and the surgeon claimed the stakes.

After the rest of General Lee's army had crossed the mountains to East Virginia, in the autumn of '62, a friend told the writer that "Jackson's corps would certainly winter in the Valley, for the General had rented a house for his family." We marched at daybreak the next morning for East Virginia, and the glorious battle-field of first Fredericksburg.

Jackson seemed to penetrate the plans of the enemy, and to be cognizant of their every move by intuition. During the march to Hooker's rear he said suddenly to Rev. B. F. Lacy, who was acting as his guide: "As soon as the enemy miss me from their front they will send a column to the plank road. I wish you to guide two brigades to that point, that they may be ready to meet the enemy and cover my movement." The order was executed, and the brigades had barely got into position when they were attacked at the very point which Jackson had indicated. He was remarkable for the short, cool orders which he gave upon the battle-field. Just before the battle of Cedar Run Mountain Colonel Pendleton (a gallant young officer of Jackson's staff) rode up to General Early, whose brigade was in advance, and said: "General Jackson sends his compliments, and says advance on the enemy." On the same occasion a quartermaster who General Ewell had met on the field and pressed into service on his staff rode up to General Jackson and said: "General Ewell's compliments, and says he is ready." "General Jackson's compliments, and tell him to proceed," was the laconic reply; and thus opened that battle, which shed lustre on the Confederate arms. At Coal Harbor, on the memorable 27th of June, 1862, after he had gotten his corps in position, the great chieftain spent a few moments in earnest prayer, and then said quietly to one of his staff: "Tell General Ewell to drive the enemy." Soon the terrible shock of battle was joined, and he sat quietly on his old sorrel sucking a lemon and watching through his glasses the progress of the fight. Presently a staff officer of General Ewell galloped up and exclaimed, "General Ewell says, sir, that it is almost impossible for him to advance further unless that battery [pointing to it] is silenced." "Go tell Major Andrews to bring sixteen pieces of artillery to bear on that battery and silence it immediately" was the prompt reply. Soon the battery was silenced. "Now," said the General, "tell General Ewell to drive them"; and right nobly did Ewell and his gallant men obey the order. During the hottest of the fire on that memorable day General Lee (his noble spirit stirred within him at the slaughter of his men) turned to Jackson and exclaimed, "Is it possible for your men to stand that fire much longer?" "Yes, sir, I think it is," was the laconic reply of the iron chief; and then, turning to an aid, he said, "Go tell General Ewell to cease firing and charge with the bayonet." The last order he gave before his fatal wound was, "Tell A. P. Hill to press right on."

HIS CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

But it remains to notice what must ever be regarded as the controlling power of this great man's life—I mean his simple-hearted, earnest piety. Jackson had become a Christian some time before; but it was not until the 22d of November, 1851, that he made public profession of religion and united with the Presbyterian church in Lexington, then under the care of the venerable and beloved Rev. Dr. W. S. White, whose recent death has been so widely lamented.

The following incident not only illustrates his Christian character, but gives the key-note to his whole life:

Not very long after his connection with the church the pastor preached a sermon on prayer, in which it was urged that *every male church-member* ought when occasion required to lead in public prayer. The next day a faithful elder of the church asked "Major Jackson" what he thought of the doctrine of the sermon, and if he was not convinced that he ought to lead in public prayer. "I do not think it my duty," he replied, and went on to assign as his reason that he hesitated in his speech to such an extent when excited that he did not think he could "pray to edification" in public. "Have you made the matter a subject of secret prayer"? persisted the elder. "No, sir, but I will do so to-night." The elder then advised him also to consult his pastor, and he went at once to Dr. White's study and went over with him the arguments and passages of Scripture by which he supported his position. The next day the elder saw him walking rapidly by his place of business, and fearing that he wished to avoid the subject of their previous conversation he called him back and asked, "Have you made that matter a subject of prayerful investigation, Major?" "Yes, sir, and I was just on my way to tell Dr. White to call on me to lead in prayer at the meeting to-night." Soon after he was called on, and made such a stammering effort that the pastor felt badly for him, and told him that he did not wish to make the meeting uncomfortable to him, and would not call on him again if he preferred it. "My comfort has nothing to do with it, sir; the Scriptures seem to teach that it is my duty, and I want you to call on me whenever you think proper" was the prompt reply. It is needless to add that he soon became "gifted in prayer."

He was a "deacon" (not an "elder," as has been frequently asserted) in the church, and was untiring in the discharge of all the duties of the position. On one occasion he went at the appointed hour to attend a "deacons' meeting" at which there was important business to be transacted, and after waiting *five minutes* for several absentees (pacing back and forth, watch in hand), he asked to be excused for a while, and darted off to the residence of one of them. Ringing the door-bell violently the gentleman came out and Jackson accosted him with "Mr. ——, it is ten minutes after 8 o'clock" (the hour appointed for the meeting). "Yes, Major, I am aware of that, but I didn't have time to go out to-night." "Didn't have time?" retorted the deacon; "why, sir, I should not suppose that you *had time for anything else*; did we not set apart this hour (only one in the month) for the service of the church? How then can you put aside your obligations in the matter?" With this he abruptly started back to the meeting, and his brother deacon felt so keenly his rebuke that he immediately followed. There was no difficulty in the finances of that church as long as "Deacon" Jackson managed them.

He was once collector for the Rockbridge Bible Society, and when the time came to report (to the surprise of his colleagues) he reported contributions from a number of negroes, remarking in explanation: "They are poor, but ought not on that account to be denied the sweet privilege of helping so good a cause." He also reported: "I have a contribution from every person in my district except one lady. She has been away ever since I was appointed collector, but she will return home at 12 to day, and I will see her at 1 o'clock." The next day he reported a contribution from her also.

He frequently sought the counsel and instruction of his pastor, upon whom he looked as his "superior officer," and to whom he would sometimes "report for orders." He was never blessed with large pecuniary means, but was always a most liberal contributor to every charitable object, and ever ready "to visit the fatherless and the widow in distress." He organized, and up to the time of his departure for the army was the efficient superintendent of, a negro Sunday school, which, by the way, is still in successful operation under the superintendency of Colonel Preston, of the Virginia Military Institute, assisted by some of the professors of Washington and Lee University and some of the ladies of Lexington.

Jackson thus acquired a wonderful influence over the colored people of that whole region, and to this day his memory is warmly cherished by them. When Hunter's army was marching into Lexington the Confederate flag which floated over Jackson's grave was hauled down and concealed by some of the citizens. A lady who stole into the cemetery early one morning while the Federal army was occupying the town bearing fresh flowers with which to decorate the hero's grave was surprised to find a miniature Confederate flag planted on the grave with a verse of a familiar hymn pinned to it. Upon inquiry she found that a colored boy who had belonged to Jackson's Sunday school had procured the flag, gotten some one to copy a stanza of a favorite hymn which Jackson had taught him, and had gone in the night to plant the flag on the grave of his loved teacher.

Jackson was equally scrupulous in attending to all of his religious duties. "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" seemed the motto of his life. Regular in meeting all of his religious obligations, he walked straight along the path of duty, doing with his might whatsoever his hands found to do. In the army his piety, despite all obstacles, seemed to brighten as the pure gold is refined by the furnace. He beautifully illustrated in his life the lesson of the great apostle: "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." He was a man of prayer, accustomed in all he did to ask the Divine blessing and guidance. His old body servant said that he "could always tell when a battle was near at hand by seeing the General get up a great many times in the night to pray." He was frequently observed in the beginning and in the midst of the battle to lift up his hands towards heaven, and those near could hear his ejaculatory prayers. Just before the battle of Fredericksburg he rode out in front of his line of battle and offered earnest prayer for the success of his arms that day. The morning of the battle of Chancellorsville he spent a long time in prayer before mounting to ride to the field. At a council of war held at Manassas after he had made his successful move to Pope's rear in the campaign of '62 he listened quietly to the opinions of the other members of the council, and then asked until the next morning to mature his own plan. A general officer present remarked to another as they went from the council: "Jackson wants time to pray over it." About 12 o'clock that night this officer had occasion to go to the General's headquarters, and there he found him on his knees, and heard his earnest pleadings with the Lord for wisdom to direct him in the circumstances then surrounding him, and to enable him to devise such a plan as would give victory to his country's arms. The next day he came before the council with a plan entirely different from any that had been proposed the evening before, and yet one that so commended itself to all that it was immediately adopted.

The distinguished officer who relates this incident was so deeply affected by it as to be led thereby to make a profession of religion. Jackson was a diligent student of the Bible, frequently rising before day that he might find time to study a portion before going to his other duties. He was remarkable for his constant living trust in God, whom he "acknowledged in all his ways." A few days before the battle of Chancellorsville he said solemnly, when speaking of the impending struggle: "My trust is in God," and then straightening up he added with flashing eye, "I wish they would come. He was accustomed to announce his victories with such expressions as, "The Lord blessed us with victory," "God has crowned our arms with abundant success," &c. He would after each of his victories have a "thanksgiving day" appointed for his command. When the braggart Pope had been placed in command of the "grand army of the Union" that was to capture Richmond in "thirty days," and Jackson sent with his corps to watch his movements, a friend said to him jocularly: "There is a new candidate for your favor, General!"

"Yes, and by the help of God I will dispose of him," meekly replied the great warrior.

Jackson delighted in religious conversation and frequently engaged in it with his whole soul at times last expected by those who did not know him. During one of his battles, while he was waiting in the rear of a part of his command, which he had put in position to engage the attention of the enemy while another division had been sent to flank them, a young officer on his staff gave him a copy of the sketch of "Captain Dabney Carr Harrison," a young Presbyterian minister, widely known and loved in Virginia, who had been killed at Fort Donelson. He expressed himself highly gratified at getting the sketch, and entered into a warm conversation on the power of Christian example. He was interrupted by an officer, who reported "the enemy advancing," but paused only long enough to give the laconic order, "Open on them," and then resumed the conversation, which he continued for some time, only pausing now and then to receive dispatches and give necessary orders. A chaplain relates that on the eve of the battle of Fredericksburg he saw an officer wrapped in his overcoat, so that his marks of rank could not be seen, lying just in rear of a battery quietly reading his Bible. He approached and entered into conversation on the prospects of the impending battle, but the officer soon changed the conversation to religious topics, and the chaplain was led to ask, "What regiment are you chaplain of?" What was his astonishment to find that the quiet Bible-reader and fluent talker upon religious subjects was none other than the famous Stonewall Jackson.

It was the privilege of the writer, in company with a brother chaplain, to spend a day at the General's headquarters a short time before the battle which deprived the country of his priceless services. After dinner he came into the tent where we had been doing some work as a chaplain's committee, and we had a long chat with him. Military matters were scarcely alluded to, and then he would soon change the subject. The burden of the conversation was the religious condition of the army and the best means of promoting the spiritual welfare of the soldiers. Then we got on the subject of personal religion—the obstacles to the growth of grace in the army and the best means of overcoming them—and I confess that, for one, I had to lay aside my office of "teacher in Israel" and be content to "sit at the feet" of the great warrior and learn of him lessons in the way of life. Upon another occasion the writer found him just going to a prayer-meeting held for the benefit of his staff and couriers. It was a delightful season of worship, and the General seemed to enjoy it very much. After the meeting we remained to chat very pleasantly for an hour or so on religious matters. He spoke of the importance of having some of the ablest men of the different denominations to preach in the army, and mentioned a number by name whom he would like to see come. He also spoke of the military power of religion, and said: "If our officers and men were only earnest Christians I would not be afraid to meet the world in arms."

General Jackson did all in his power to promote the spiritual welfare of his men, and to his influence is to be attributed the fact that his corps was better supplied with preaching than any other in the army. During the winter before his death he had Rev. B. T. Lacy commissioned chaplain and assigned to duty with him, that he might have regular services at his headquarters. He manifested the liveliest interest in the formation and progress of the "Chaplains' Association Army Northern Virginia," and used frequently to say, when hearing accounts of the meetings which pleased him, "We ought to thank God for that." He was accustomed to gather his military family around him morning and night for "family worship," and led the exercises himself in the absence of Mr. Lacy.

In fine, Jackson took Jesus as his Saviour, his guide, his great Exemplar, "the Captain of his salvation," whom he followed with the unquestioning obedience of the true soldier. And having thus *lived* it is not surprising that he died the glorious death which has been described. Nay, it was not death; the weary, worn, battle-scared veteran only "crossed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees." He had won the victory, he only went to wear the "crown of rejoicing"—

"That crown with peerless glories bright
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust."

Friendship between Lee and Jackson.

As appropriate to the unveiling of the Jackson statue we quote the following from Dr. Jones's "Reminiscences of Lee":

To Jackson's note informing him that he was wounded General Lee replied: "I cannot express my regret at the occurrence. Could I have directed events I should have chosen, for the good of the country, to have been disabled in your stead.

"I congratulate you on the victory which is due to your skill and energy." It was on the reception of these touching words that the wounded chieftain exclaimed: "Better than ten Jacksons should fall than one Lee." Several days afterwards, when his great lieutenant was reported to be doing well, Lee playfully sent him word: "You are better off than I am; for while you have only lost your *left*, I have lost my *right* arm." Hearing soon after that Jackson was getting worse, he expressed the deepest concern, and said: "Tell him that I am praying for him as I believe I have never prayed for myself."

The 10th of May, 1863, was a beautiful Sabbath day, and Rev. B. T. Lacy, at the special request of the dying chieftain, left his bedside to hold his usual services at the headquarters of the Second corps. General Lee was present at the service, and at the conclusion he took Mr. Lacy aside to inquire particularly after Jackson's condition. Upon being told that he would not probably live through the day he exclaimed: "Oh! sir; he must not die. Surely God will not visit us with such a calamity. If I have ever prayed in my life I have pleaded with the Lord that Jackson might be spared to us." And then his heart swelled with emotion too deep for utterance, and he turned away to weep like a child.

The warm friendship which existed between Lee and Jackson is in beautiful contrast with the petty jealousies and bickerings which have not unfrequently marked the relations and interfered with the success of military chieftains.

The rising fame of Jackson excited no envy in the bosom of Lee; but the praises of the lieutenant were most heartily endorsed by the commander-in-chief, who gave him his full confidence and warm personal friendship. He announced to the troops the death of Jackson in the following order:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
May 11, 1863.

General Orders No. 61.

With deep grief the commanding General announces to the army the death of Lieutenant-General T. J. Jackson, who expired on the 10th instant at a quarter-past 3 P. M. The daring, skill, and energy of this great and good soldier are now, by the decrees of an Allwise Providence, lost to us. But while we mourn his death we feel that his spirit still lives, and will inspire the whole army with his indomitable courage and unshaken confidence in God as our hope and strength. Let his name be a watchword to his corps, who have followed him to victory and on so many fields. Let his officers and soldiers emulate his invincible determination to do everything in the defence of our beloved country.

R. E. LEE, General.

In a private letter to his wife General Lee wrote:

"CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG,
May 11, 1863.

* * * * "In addition to the death of officers and friends consequent upon the late battle you will see that we have to mourn the loss of the great and good Jackson. Any victory would be dear at such a price. His remains go to Richmond to-day. I know not how to replace him; but God's will be done! I trust he will raise up some one in his place. The papers will give you all the particulars. I have no time to narrate them."

The following extract from an article in the *Southern Magazine* on "Stonewall Jackson between his death-bed and his grave," by Major H. Kyd Douglas, of Jackson's staff, well illustrates this point:

"On Monday morning, at the request of the officer in command of the Stonewall brigade, I went to ask General Lee if in his judgment it was proper to permit the old brigade, or a part of it, to accompany the remains of General Jackson to Richmond as an escort. I found the Commander-in-Chief walking in front of his tent, looking sad and thoughtful. He listened attentively to my request, and then in a voice as gentle and sad as his looks, replied: 'I am sure no one can feel the loss of General Jackson more deeply than I do, for no one has the same reason. I have lost a dear friend and an invaluable officer. I can fully appreciate the feelings of the men of his old brigade. They have reason to mourn for him, for he was proud of them. They have been with him and true to him since the beginning of the war. I should be glad to grant any request they might make the object of which was to show their regard for their lost general; and I am sorry that the situation of affairs will not justify me in permitting them to go with his corpse not only to Richmond, but to Lexington, that they might see it deposited in its last resting-place. But it may not be. Those people over the river are again showing signs of movement, and it is so necessary for me to be on hand that I cannot leave my headquarters long enough to ride to the depôt and pay my dear friend the poor tribute of seeing his body placed upon the cars." Then, after stating what orders he had sent to Richmond for the reception of the remains, he said: "His friends of the Stonewall brigade may be assured their general will receive all the honor practicable. But as General Jackson himself never neglected a duty while living, he would not rest the quieter in his grave because even his old brigade had left the presence of the enemy to see him buried. Tell them how I sympathize with them, and appreciate the feelings which prompted their request. Tell them for me, that deeply as we all lament the death of their general, yet if his body is only to be buried and his spirit remains behind to inspire his corps and this whole army we may have reason to hope that in the end his death may be as great a gain to us as it certainly is to himself."

His full confidence in Jackson's skill was illustrated in the playful reply he made to one of his aids who came to his tent on the 29th of April, 1863, to inform him that the enemy had crossed the river in heavy force: "Well! I *heard* firing, and I was beginning to think it was time some of you lazy young fellows were coming to tell me what it was all about. *Say to General Jackson that he knows just as well what to do with the enemy as I do.*"

To one of his trusted officers he said, after Jackson's death: "I had such implicit confidence in Jackson's skill and energy that I never troubled myself to give him detailed instructions. The most general suggestions were all that *he* needed."

In speaking of Jackson one day not long before his own fatal illness and of the irreparable loss the South sustained in his death General Lee said with emphasis: "If I had had Stonewall Jackson at Gettysburg we should have won a great victory. And I feel confident that a complete success there would have resulted in the establishment of our independence."

And this affectionate confidence of his chief was fully reciprocated by Jackson. In the summer of 1862 (soon after General Lee had taken command of the army) some officer ventured to intimate in his presence that the new commander was "slow," and that the army needed such an active leader as the one who had just double quicked his "foot cavalry" through the splendid "Valley campaign." Instead of being pleased at the compliment intended to be paid him Jackson replied in indignant tones: "General Lee is not 'slow.' No one knows the weight upon his heart—his great responsibilities. He is commander-in-chief, and he knows that if his army is lost it cannot be replaced. No! there may be some persons whose good opinion of me may make them attach some weight to my views, and if you ever hear that said of General Lee, I beg that you will contradict it in my name. I have known General Lee for five and twenty years. He is cautious. He ought to be. But he is not '*slow.*' Lee is a phenomenon. He is the only man whom I would follow blindfold."

The opinion thus expressed in the early days of their service together during the late war (they were comrades in Mexico) seems to have strengthened up to the death of Jackson.

In several private letters to Mrs. Jackson, General Lee expressed his warmest admiration and regard for her "great and good husband."

The following is given in full, and will be read with deep interest by many old soldiers who so well remember the coat:

LEXINGTON, VA., 18th January, 1868.

Mrs. M. A. Jackson, care of Mr. James P. Irwin, Charlotte, North Carolina:

My Dear Mrs. Jackson,—In compliance with your wishes, as expressed in your note of the 6th instant, I forward by express, to the care of Mr. James P. Irwin, Charlotte, N. C., the overcoat sent to me by Mr. J. R. Bryan, of Virginia.

It has appeared to me most proper that this relic of your husband, though painfully recalling his death, should be possessed by you, and I take great pleasure in transmitting it to you.

I enclose you an extract from Mrs. Bryan's letter, describing how the coat came into his possession, &c. It is a familiar object to my sight, and must recall sad reminiscences to the mind of every soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia.

With my most earnest wishes for the welfare and happiness of yourself and daughter, I am, with great respect, your most obedient servant,

R. E. LEE.

Those who have attempted to institute comparisons between Lee and Jackson, or to exalt one at the expense of the other, have utterly misapprehended the character of both. They were indeed *par nobile fratrum*. They worked together for the cause they loved—their bodies sleep near each other in the beautiful "Valley of Virginia"—and it is a pleasing fancy that when Lee "struck his tent" and "crossed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees" Jackson was the first to greet and welcome him to those fadeless joys.

History of the Statue.

Much has already been written concerning the history of the statue, and it is only necessary now to state briefly the main facts connected with it. It was the noble gift of an association of English gentlemen formed in England directly after the death of General Jackson, in the summer of 1863. They subscribed a sufficient amount of money—about four thousand guineas—to secure a work of art by the first artist of Great Britain, and their intention was to present it to the Confederate States, to be placed at its capital in Virginia. They secured the services of Foley, the greatest sculptor Great Britain has produced since the time of Chantrey, but the many great works he was then engaged on delayed the execution of the undertaking.

He made a model, which was cast in plaster, when the downfall of the Confederacy shrouded the hearts of all its lovers in sorrow here and in Europe. Foley then directed his attention to the great equestrian statue of Sir James Outram, former Governor-General of India, for the Indian Government, and subsequently to the colossal statue of the Prince Consort, after his death to be placed in the Albert Memorial, which the wives of Great Britain erected to the memory of Prince Albert at Kensington.

Matters remained in this way until the year 1872. About that time the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia, General Fitzhough Lee being president, heard that some inquiries were being made about the statue to secure it for Lexington. It was contended that the spot where the hero of so many battles was buried was the proper place for the erection of the statue. Winchester was also suggested. They were informed that the English Association were refraining from moving in the matter because they feared it might be indelicate, in view of the recent relations of Great Britain to the United States, or might be doubtful whether it would be well received by the people who controlled the State Government of Virginia. They therefore passed resolutions thanking the English gentlemen having the matter in charge for their action in preparing the statue to be presented, assuring them that it would be received with gratitude by all the people of Virginia, and offering to be the medium of its presentation; and inasmuch as we were then about to enter into a State election which might possibly throw the State into the hands of the party not in sympathy with us, they proffered their services to receive and hold it upon the trust to be delivered to the State whenever our own Government should be restored to our own control.

They furthermore expressed in very positive terms their sentiments that Virginia was the proper recipient of it, and that Richmond, her capital, the proper spot for its location and erection. General Bradley T. Johnson, who was then about to visit Europe, was requested to convey these resolutions and these views to the proper parties.

HISTORY OF THE PLASTER CAST.

General Johnson did go to Europe, and immediately on his arrival in England waited upon Mr. Beresford-Hope, whom he found had control of the matter, and received from him the most gratifying attention. Mr. Beresford-Hope introduced him to Mr. Foley, and they together inspected the plaster cast in Mr. Foley's studio, in Great Osnaburgh street. The likeness had been made from a photograph of Jackson taken in 1849, and was no likeness at all, and all the historical details were incorrect. General Johnson immediately wrote to George L. Christian, Esq., to have a photograph taken of a portrait of Jackson in General Johnson's house, the best and only true one extant, and to send it, with copies of Virginia buttons and sword-buckles, to Mr. Foley, which Mr. Christian did. General Johnson also tried to procure from the sculptor Volck a copy of a mask taken by him of Jackson after death, but was unable to get to Munich, where Volck then was, and so failed to furnish it. From descriptions given by him, and from the photograph of the oil-portrait, and also a photograph taken by Minnis in April, 1863, just before Jackson's death, the present statue was remodelled.

THE MASK TAKEN BY VOLCK.

In May, 1863, directly after Jackson's death, a society was formed in Richmond, with Governor John Letcher at the head, for the purpose of erecting an equestrian statue in bronze of the dead hero.

Volck, a German artist of merit, resident here for some years, was entrusted with the work.

He took a mask of Jackson's face as his body lay in state in the Governor's house, and measurements and drawings of the whole figure. Mrs. Jackson beside furnished him with the old uniform coat, boots, and other clothing, and from this material Volck prepared a model during the summer of 1863 and winter of 1863-'64, which was seen by some of Jackson's friends. Being in clay, and they probably being inexperienced critics, some of them did not think it a good likeness, but the gentlemen responsible for the work were so well satisfied that they sent Volck, his model, and his material to Europe to have his idea put into bronze. He went to Munich and labored there assiduously, and had nearly completed his work when the Confederacy fell.

All the money which had been collected and was in the hands of the Jackson Monument Association was lost, and Volck was left to struggle on without means.

He finished his model, which was cast in plaster at Nuremburgh in 1866, and an engraving of it printed in the Liepsig *Illustrated News* of January, 1867. Since then he has made efforts, aided by his brother—Volck the artist, of Baltimore,—to raise funds to complete his statue, but, as far as we are informed, as yet unsuccessful.

It is an equestrian statue of life size, representing Jackson holding his bridle-rein in his left hand, his short horseman's military cloak thrown back over his right shoulder, his right arm falling easily by his side holding his slouch hat; and the position is dignified and graceful. No work of art can be judged by a wood engraving in an illustrated newspaper.

THE VIRGINIA CORRESPONDENCE.

The interviews with Mr. Beresford-Hope terminated in the following correspondence, so as to put on record the action of all parties then engaged in the transaction:

47 QUEEN'S GARDEN GATE,
July 18th, 1873.

A. J. Beresford-Hope, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I have the honor to enclose herewith the record of the proceedings of a meeting of the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia in relation to the proposed action of yourself and other gentlemen in presenting a statue of Jackson to the people of Virginia.

I am directed by this Association to express to you and the gentlemen with whom you are acting the sentiments of grateful respect which they feel to you for this mark of your estimation of our great comrade and the cause in which he died, and to declare to you our conviction that it will be received by the whole people of Virginia and her late associates with the deepest sensibility as alike honorable to us who receive it, as testifying the respect of brave and honorable men, and to you who present it as showing your appreciation of truth and right though obscured by defeat and temporary disaster.

I am further directed to represent to you our belief that your wishes as to this memorial will be best accomplished by its being placed in charge of the Commonwealth of Virginia, to be erected by her in some appropriate place along with the statues of other of her sons who have heretofore deserved well of mankind and their fellow-citizens; and I am instructed to tender to you and the gentlemen with you the services of the Association, composed of soldiers who bore arms under Lee and Jackson and their illustrious comrades in-arms, in executing any wishes you may have in this matter, and particularly in receiving this statue and delivering it to the authorities of Virginia in such manner as you may direct.

I have the honor to remain your obedient servant,

BRADLEY T. JOHNSON.

To this letter Mr. Hope replied:

ARKLOW HOUSE, CONNAUGHT PLACE,
LONDON W., August 2, 1873.

My Dear Sir,—Allow me, in my own name and on behalf of the committee for carrying out the statue of General T. J. Jackson (whom we love to think of as Stonewall Jackson), by Mr. Foley, as a gift to the Commonwealth of Virginia, to say with what gratification I have received your letter and the resolutions of the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia enclosed in it.

As you observed on your visit to Mr. Foley's studio, the statue is not in so forward a state as the Association seem to have supposed it to be. The delay has proved fortunate, as owing to it Mr. Foley will have the advantage of the very valuable assistance which you will be able to render him towards perfecting the likeness. As soon as the statue is ready for presentation those who are interested in the work will not fail to give the most respectful and careful attention to the representations contained in the resolution. We earnestly hope that the State of Virginia will be willing to accept the effigy of one of her greatest sons, but if any incidental difficulty should occur we thoroughly appreciate the appropriateness of entrusting the statue to an Association which has by its own gallant deeds proved itself worthy to become the present custodian of the memorial of Stonewall Jackson until the day when the Commonwealth itself will accept it. We are sure that the Association will value it alike as the memorial of the hero whom it represents and as a proof of the feelings of the Englishmen who have joined to offer it to their kinsmen of the Old Dominion for their own sake and for that of the whole southern people. Believe me, my dear sir, yours truly,

A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE.

General Bradley T. Johnson.

The statue was finished last fall. Just before Foley's death the Association of the Army had informed Mr. Beresford-Hope, directly after General Kemper's election, that all doubt as to presenting it to Virginia had passed away when she elected a Confederate soldier her Governor, and that the presentation had better be made direct to the State.

LETTER FROM HON. A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE.

In March last Governor Kemper received the following letter, containing the proffer of the statue to the State of Virginia:

ARKLOW HOUSE, CONNAUGHT PLACE,
LONDON, March 2, 1875.

Sir,—When the news reached England of the death of General T. J. Jackson (so well known as "Stonewall Jackson") a subscription was spontaneously organized in this country, among persons who admired the character of that truly great man, to procure a statue of him which they might present to his native country as a tribute of English sympathy and admiration.

The work was entrusted to a most distinguished artist, (the late Mr. J. H. Foley, R. A.,) and although its progress was delayed by the ill health of the sculptor, by his conscientious desire for the accuracy of the portrait, and latterly by his death, it has been brought to a successful conclusion in the form of a standing statue, of heroic size, cast in bronze. It is a very noble work of art, and, it is hoped and believed, a faithful likeness.

As representing the subscribers, it is now my pleasurable duty to ask you whether the State of Virginia would accept this memorial of its distinguished son and tribute of English sympathy, and would guarantee its erection in some conspicuous spot in the city of Richmond.

If the answer is favorable I would take the necessary steps to forward the statue to its destination. It is the privilege of members of our Royal Academy of Arts that the works of a deceased academician may be contributed to the exhibition immediately succeeding his death. It is considered due alike to the artist and the subject that the English people should have the opportunity of seeing the statue before it leaves this country forever.

The annual exhibition of the Academy closes about the beginning of August; after which date no delay need take place in forwarding the statue to Virginia.

I have the honor to remain, sir, your faithful and obedient servant,

A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE,
M. P. for University of Cambridge.

His Excellency the Governor of Virginia.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE TO THE LEGISLATURE.

Governor Kemper, in transmitting Mr. Hope's letter to the Legislature, took occasion to say:

"It is not doubted that the General Assembly will promptly and appropriately recognize the munificence which offers such honor to Virginia, and will make whatever appropriation may be sufficient to receive the statue and erect it on a suitable pedestal.

"It revives no animosities of the past, it wounds the sensibilities of no good man of whatever party or section, to honor and revere the memory of Jackson. All the world knows that the earth beneath which his body lies covers the ashes of a patriot and hero whose greatness shed lustre on the age in which he lived. His example belongs to mankind; and his deeds and virtues will be cherished by all the coming generations of the great American republic as among the proudest memories of a common glory. Many others are now the objects of higher honors and louder praises. But when the accidents of fortune and success shall no longer determine the value of principles and achievements; when the names of others now more applauded shall have been swept into oblivion by the hand of Time, the memory of Stonewall Jackson, like that of his great commander, will continue to grow brighter as the centuries pass into history."

THE STATE'S ACCEPTANCE OF THE STATUE.

The General Assembly, having considered the letter of Mr. Hope and the message of the Governor, adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

"The Governor having transmitted to the General Assembly a communication from A. J. B. Beresford-Hope, Esq., member of Parliament for the University of Cambridge, tendering to this Commonwealth, on behalf of himself and other English subjects, a bronze statue, of heroic size, by Foley, of the late General Thomas J. Jackson—

"1. *Resolved by the Senate and House of Delegates*, That Virginia, acknowledging with profound sensibility this generous manifestation of English sympathy by her people and admiration for her heroic son, very gratefully accepts the offering.

"2. That the statue be erected on a pedestal worthy of the work, on some conspicuous spot within the grounds of the Capitol, to be preserved and cherished by the people of Virginia as a memorial of its distinguished subject and of the noble sympathies of its honored donors.

"3. That the Governor be requested to give public notice, by proclamation, of the day on which the statue will be uncovered, so that the people may assemble to do honor to the event.

"4. That A. J. B. Beresford-Hope be invited to attend on the occasion as the guest of the State, and that he be tendered by the Governor the hospitalities of Virginia.

"5. That the Governor be requested to communicate the above resolutions to Mr. Beresford-Hope, and express to him and his associates the grateful acknowledgments of the people of Virginia.

"6th. That his Excellency the Governor; Captain J. L. Eubank, chairman of the Senate Committee; General W. B. Taliaferro, chairman of the House Committee; and General Jubal A. Early, be, and are hereby, appointed a board of commissioners, who shall be charged with the duty of receiving the statue, disbursing such appropriation as may be made therefor, and making all arrangements and contracts necessary to carry into effect the foregoing resolutions."

On the same day the General Assembly appropriated $10,000 "to defray the expenses

[CONCLUDED ON SIXTH PAGE.]