

Conf  
Pam  
#775

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Jackson is dead  
Conf Pam #775

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# JACKSON IS DEAD!

BY REBEL.

:o:

Jackson is dead! And the tears of a nation  
Rise with the prayers of the millions that pray.  
Jackson is dead! And the sad revelation  
Lifts the sweet incense from alters to-day.  
Liberty bent o'er her champion sleeping,  
And shrieked as the conqueror fled from the earth;  
His country beside his still coffin is weeping—  
Tear-drops of blood from the land of his birth.

Jackson is dead! Weep matron and maiden  
For him who his life for our safety did spend;  
Weep o'er the urn with his honored dust laden,  
The hero, the husband, the father and friend.  
Weep, for his arm was wielded to save you  
From insult and outrage, from ruin and shame;  
Weep, for his life he willingly gave you,  
A stranger to fortune, a spurner of fame.

Jackson is dead! and the camp is in mourning  
Its veterans honored by many a scar;  
And warriors who, life and suffering scorning,  
Have breasted the angry tornado of war,  
Bow down their heads when they hear his name spoken  
And weep scalding tears for the hero they love,  
And kneeling they pray that the spirit, now broken;  
May kindle its flame from the hero's above.

Jackson is dead! Bear softly his ashes,  
And lay them to rest near Mount Vernon's green vale,  
He hears not the cannon, he heeds not the flashes,  
For Washington greets him a happy "All Hail!"  
Together they sleep, proud rivals in glory,  
No longer they toil where the wild carnage raves,  
But history gilds the bright laurel of story  
To beam with new lustre above the twin graves.

Jackson is dead! Disturb not his slumber,  
But smoothe the soft pillow that raises his head;  
While living he spurned the foul foe without number,  
Let not their pollution disturb his when dead,  
Then, Soldiers, come swear, and the oath as you word it  
Let angels record with their pens from on high,  
Swear by your swords, and God shall record it,  
Swear to avenge him, or by him to die!

Jackson is dead! Place the sod on his bosom,  
The wreath of his glory let history twine;  
For his grave shall be sought by the pilgrims of freedom,  
The Mecca of nations, his proud country's shrine.  
Then, youth, maid, and matron, and grandsires hoary,  
Kneel by his grave for 'tis blessed and free;  
Great in his goodness, and good in his glory,  
The spot where he sleeps must be sacred to thee.

Jackson is dead! And the Angels in heaven  
Gather to welcome his soul from the sod,  
And strewing his path with celestial flowers,  
They lead him with song to the presence of God;  
And plushing he takes the bright crown with the greeting  
He hears in the voice of Jehovah alone—  
Then Heaven applauds, and the Angels repeating  
The sentence eternal, "Good Servant, well done!"

COMMANDING.

*Major General G. H. Pickett's Division.*  
 General J. R. Anderson's Brigade—7th, 8th, 9th,  
 11th and 59th Virginia.  
 General J. L. Kemper's Brigade—1st, 7th, 10th  
 and 24th Virginia.  
 General C. M. Wilcox's Brigade—4th, 8th, 9th,  
 10th and 11th Alabama.  
 General G. E. Pickett's Brigade—(Colonel  
 Corpe,) 44th and 47th North Carolina, and 2d Vir-  
 ginia.  
 General W. S. Featherstone's Brigade—27th and  
 28th Georgia, and 4th and 49th North Carolina.  
*Major General Lafayette M'Law's Division.*  
 General Kershaw's Brigade—1st, 2d and 3d  
 South Carolina and 2d Florida.  
 General Semmes's Brigade—Georgia regiments.  
 General W. H. Echols's Brigade—Virginia regi-  
 ments.  
 Colonel Warren's Brigade—Virginia regiments.  
 Colonel Woffard's Brigade—Virginia and North  
 Carolina regiments.  
*Major General J. E. Hood's Division.*  
 Gen. Geo. B. Anderson's Brigade—1st North  
 Carolina, and 7th, 8th, 9th and 11th Georgia.  
 Gen. Hood's Texan Brigade—2d, 3d, 5th and 6th  
 Texas.  
 Col. E. M. Law's Brigade—7th, 13th, 20th and  
 21st Alabama.  
 Col. Benning's Brigade—2d, 15th, 17th and 20th  
 Georgia.  
 Gen. Maxey's Brigade—1st, 31st and 39th Ala-  
 bama and 1st Georgia.  
 SECOND CORPS—LIEUTENANT GENERAL RICHARD S.  
 EWELL, COMMANDING.  
*Major General J. A. Early's Division.*  
 Gen. Gordon's Brigade—6th, 10th, 16th and 23d  
 Georgia.  
 Gen. Ransom's Brigade—24th, 25th, 26th, 35th  
 and 49th North Carolina.  
 Gen. Barksdale's Brigade—13th, 17th, 18th and  
 21st Mississippi.  
 Gen. R. L. Wright's Brigade—3d, 4th and 22d  
 Georgia and 1st Louisiana.  
 Gen. Grymes's Brigade—3d, 4th, 5th and 6th  
 Louisiana.  
*Major General E. Johnson's Division.*  
 Stonewall Brigade—2d, 4th, 5th, 25th, 27th, and  
 32d Virginia.

"THE SOUTHERN CROSS."

O! say can you see, through the gloom and  
 the storm,  
 More bright for the darkness, that pure con-  
 constellation?  
 Like the symbol of love and redemption its  
 form,  
 As it points to the haven of hope for the na-  
 tion.  
 How radiant each star, as the beacon afar,  
 Giving promise of peace, or assurance in war!  
 'Tis the *Cross of the South*, which shall ever re-  
 main  
 To light us to freedom and glory again!

How peaceful and blest was America's soil  
 Till betray'd by the guile of the Puritan  
 demon,  
 Which lurks under Virtue, and springs from  
 its coil  
 To fasten its fang in the life-blood of freemen.  
 Then boldly appeal to each heart that can  
 feel,  
 And crush the foul viper 'neath Liberty's  
 heel!  
 And the *Cross of the South* shall in triumph re-  
 main  
 To light us to freedom and glory again!

'Tis the emblem of peace, 'tis the day star of  
 hope,  
 Like the sacred *Labarum* that guided the Ro-  
 man;  
 From the shore of the Gulf to the Delaware's  
 slope,  
 'Tis the trust of the free and the terror of foe-  
 men.  
 Flung its folds to the air, while we boldly de-  
 clare,  
 The rights we demand or the deeds that we  
 dare!  
 While the *Cross of the South* shall in triumph  
 remain  
 To light us to freedom and glory again!

And if peace should be hopeless and justice  
 denied,  
 And war's bloody vulture should flap its  
 black pinions,  
 Then gladly "to arms," while we hurl in our  
 pride,  
 Defiance to tyrants and death to their minions!  
 With our front in the field, swearing never to  
 yield,  
 Or return like the Spartan in death on our  
 shield!  
 And the *Cross of the South* shall triumphantly  
 wave  
 As the flag of the free, and the small of the brave!

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and 48th Virginia.  
 General W. B. Taliafer  
 and 37th Virginia and 47  
 General Henry Heth's  
 regiments.  
 General Hoke's Briga  
 48th North Carolina.  
*Major General J. E.*  
 General J. J. Archer  
 14th Tennessee, 19th Geo  
 General W. O. Williams  
 10th and 15th Louisiana.  
 General R. E. Rhodes  
 12th, and 26th Alabama.  
 General M. Gregg's  
 13th, and 14th South Car  
 General Lane's Briga  
 and 23d North Carolina.  
 THIRD CORPS—LIEUTENANT  
 GENERAL  
 COMMANDING  
*Major General Richard*  
 Gen. L. A. Armistead's  
 53d and 57th Virginia.  
 Gen. Wm. Mahone's  
 regiments.  
 Gen. Wilcox's Brigade  
 11th Alabama.  
 Gen. Wright's Brigad  
 Georgia.  
 Gen. Conrad Posey's B  
 16th Mississippi.  
*Major General Isaac*  
 Gen. Colston's Brigad  
 Louisiana.  
 Gen. H. Hare's Brigad  
 and 67th Louisiana.  
 Gen. Billy Smith's I  
 and 58th Virginia.  
 Gen. Trimble's Briga  
 Carolina and 21st Georgi  
 Gen. Colquitt's Brigad  
*Major General W. J.*  
 Gen. Pender's Brigado  
 North Carolina.  
 Gen. McGowan's Brig  
 bama, 1st Florida and 2d  
 Gen. Thomas's Brigado  
 37th North Carolina.  
 Gen. Law's Brigade—  
 bama.  
 Gen. Perry's Brigado.  
 CAVALRY CORPS—MAJOR  
 GENERAL  
 COMMANDING  
 General R. Toombs's B  
 General C. W. Field's  
 try.  
 General Thomas M. J  
 General Beverly H. R  
 General Fitzhugh Lou  
 General William F. L  
 General Wade Hampt  
 General A. G. Jenkins

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