

## In Memory of Gen.

G. W. Gordon.

How sad to be called upon in so short a time to chronicle the death of another Chieftain and Commander of the United, Confederate Veterans, one woe doth tread upon another's heel, so fast they follow one short month ago while we were assembled in our capitol, covered with the insignia of grief, to honor the memory of Gen. C. A. Evans, our past commander for several years, the wires flashed the news of the death of Gen. George Washington Gordon Commander of the U. C. V. who died at his home in Memphis, Tenn., August 8th, 1911, full of years and honors, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. One of Tennessee's heroes of the civil war, Gen. Gordon was among the first to enlist in the cause of the Southland in 1861—his first service was drill master of the 11th. Tennessee Regiment of Infantry, he was soon promoted to lieutenant rose

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rapidly to Capt. Major Colonel and made Brigadier General in 1864—he served with honor and distinction, he was a member of national congress from the congressional district of Tennessee at the time of his death. In the passing away of Gen. Gordon, another member of the military family has answered the last earthly roll call, and gone to bivouac with the heroes that have preceded him to the celestial city,—Comrade Gordon was a Christian gentleman whose memory it is a delight to honor and was appreciated for his sterling worth, while his steps were in the dust, his eyes were on the stars. At times I think I hear Bros. Rice, McCamey, Reeves, McConnell and a host of stars exclaim, halt, who comes there? A friend. Approach General and give the countersign and pass over the river of bliss and rest in the land of immortality. Joy to his immortal soul. Blessed thought. Blessed hope of eternal rest on the other shore. Aug. 28, 1911

Comrade and friend,

W. C. HUNT A. D. C.