

from the battle-fields of Mexico, and where he gave to his native State the first years' service of his modest and unobtrusive, but public spirited and useful life. It would be a senseless waste of words to attempt a eulogy upon this great among the greatest of the sons who have immortalized Virginia. To the corps of the Cadets of the Virginian Military Institute, what a legacy he has left: what an example of all that is good and great and true in the character of a Christian soldier!

The Governor directs that the highest funeral honors be paid to his memory, that the customary outward badges of mourning be worn by all the officers and cadets of the Institution.

By command,

W. H. RICHARDSON, Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS, VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE,
General Orders, No. 80. May 13, 1863.

It is the painful duty of the Superintendent to announce to the officers and cadets of this Institution, the death of their late associate and professor, Lieutenant General Thomas J. Jackson. He died at Guinea's Station, Caroline Co., Va., on the 10th instant, of pneumonia, after a short but violent illness, supervening upon the severe wounds received in the battle of Chancellorsville. A nation mourns the loss of General Jackson.

First in the hearts of the brave men he has so often led to victory, there is not a home in this Confederacy that will not feel the loss, and lament it as a great national calamity. But our loss is distinctive. He was peculiarly our own. He came to us in 1851, a Lieutenant and Brevet Major of Artillery, from the Army of the late United States, upon the unanimous appointment of the Board of Visitors, as Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy and Instructor of Artillery. Here he labored with scrupulous fidelity, for ten years, in the duties of these important offices. Here he became a Soldier of the Cross; and, as a humble, conscientious and useful Christian man, he established the character which he has developed into the world-renowned Christian hero.

On the 20th of April, 1861, upon the order of his Excellency, Governor Letcher, he left the Institute in command of the Corps of Cadets, for Camp Lee, Richmond, for service in the defence of his State and country; and he has never known a day of rest, until called by the Divine command to cease from his labors.

The military career of General Jackson fills the most brilliant and momentous page in the history of our country, and in the achievements of our arms, and he stands forth a colossal figure in this war for our independence.

His country now returns him to us—not as he was when he left us; his spirit has gone to God who gave it. His mutilated body comes back to us—to his home—to be laid by us in his tomb. Reverently and affectionately we will discharge this last solemn duty. And,

Though his earthly sun is set,
His light shall linger round us yet,
Bright—radiant—blest."

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