

in Lexington, in the Valley of Virginia, amid the scenes familiar to his eyes through the years of his manhood, obscure and unrecorded, but perhaps filled with recollections to him not less affecting than those connected with the brief but crowded period passed upon a grander stage. This desire, expressed at such a time, demanded unhesitating compliance, although many will regret that his remains could not have been laid beside those of TYLER and MONROE, in the secluded spot upon the brink of the James, which has been well selected as the place of national honor for the illustrious dead of Virginia. In accordance with his desire, Jackson's body was removed to Lexington, where it arrived on the afternoon of Thursday, the 14th day of May. It was attended by the corps of cadets, under Gen. F. H. Smith, the professor of the Institute, and a large number of citizens, and escorted in solemn procession to the Institute barracks, where it was 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 since his absence. The hall which had 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 benediction 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 favorite chair from which his lectures were delivered. Professors, students, visitors, all were deeply moved by the sad and 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 chief-tain.

On Friday, religious services were held in the church in which he had delighted to worship God for ten years before the beginning of his late brilliant career. They were conducted by the Rev. Dr. White, the only pastor Gen. Jackson ever had after he became an avowed soldier of the Cross—a pastor whom he tenderly loved, and whose religious counsels he modestly sought, even in the midst of the most absorbing scenes through which he had passed during the last two years.*

See Appendix B.