

The scene upon Main street was beyond adequate description, so impressive, so beautiful, so full of stirring associations, blending with the martial dirges of the bands, the gleam of the musket, rifle, and sabre drawn, the sheen of the black cannon, the thousands of throbbing hearts, and the soul of sorrow that mantled over all!

From Second street, through which the procession partly passed, it wheeled into Grace street, down which it returned to the Capitol square, entering the Monument gate. At different stages of the obsequies, the cannon, which remained stationed at the foot of the Monument, pealed out a tone of thunder, which heightened the effect of the tolling bells, the solemn music, and the grand display. The hearse being drawn up in front of the Capitol, the coffin was removed to the hall of the House of Representatives, where it was laid in state in front of the Speaker's seat. Thousands crowded into the building, many bearing splendid bouquets with which to adorn the coffin. One look, though it sufficed not, was all that could be obtained by each visitor, the throng behind pressing each 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.

The face of the dead 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 moustache remaining. The body was dressed in a full citizen's suit, it being the object of his friends to preserve the uniform in which he fought and fell. The doors of the Hall were kept open to visitors until nine o'clock in the evening, when they were closed, and Richmond took her farewell of "Stonewall" Jackson.

It was the last wish of the dying hero that he should be buried

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