THE BATTALION.

A FAMOUS EULOGY.

Of all the eulogies in literature, there are none more beautiful than the following upon Robert E. Lee. It fell from the silver tongue of that eloquent Georgian, Senator Ben H. Hill, and is said to have been extempore:

"When the future historian comes to survey the character of Lee he will find it rising like a huge mountain above the undulating plain of humanity and he will have to lift his eyes high toward heaven to catch its summit. He possessed every virtue of the other great commanders without their vices. He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a soldier without cruelty, and a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices, a private citizen without wrong, a neighbor without reproach, a Christian without hyprocrisy, and a man without guilt. He is a Caesar without his ambition, Frederick without his tyranny, Napoleon without his selfishness and Washington without his reward. He was as obedient to authority as a servant and as royal in authority as a true king. He was gentle as a woman in life, pure and modest as a virgin in thought, watchful as a Roman vestal in duty, submissive to law as Socrates and grand in battle as Achilles."