

pride or availed him aught when the cold steel of Brutus' dagger rankled in his heart and poured his blood upon the senate floor of Rome? These men have gained lasting names. But oh, the doleful price of their eternal ruin. Who can read the history of such men as these and then seek like immortality? May such desires be blown by the waves of oblivion from our continent! But as we read and think o'er these men the question arises: "Is there no other way in which we may gain immortality?" Boundless are the ways and many are the fields in which great prizes can be won. Many are the examples which present themselves to us. Notable among these is that of our illustrious "father of his country." Born of humble parentage at a time when it seemed that one of his standing in life could never attain to prominence, he was reared by the hand of Providence for the work intrusted to his care; he was led along the rugged and rock-bestrewn path of poverty, up the steep heights of adversity, until at last he surmounted the highest pinnacle of fame, and stands "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." A fire of desolation may kindle in our metropolis and strew it in the dust, yea, may burn up our continent with all its monuments, but his name shall be cherished with reverence till "the ocean has ceased to heave and time has ceased to be." And after the foot of time has trodden down his marble tombstone and strewed his grave with the dust of ages it will be said that nature's orator, Patrick Henry, when accused of treason and threatened with death, hurled "his crushing thunderbolts" full at the haughty form of tyranny and cried: "Give me liberty or give me death" in accents that burned all over Europe.

Can time, with all its ravages, destroy the illustrious name of "Stonewall" Jackson? He was not only a military genius, but was as pure as a vestal virgin and on the escutcheon of his honor there never was a fleck or flaw. He