

WIFE OF GENERAL JACKSON PASSES TO GREAT BEYOND

WAS FIRST LADY OF THE SOUTH AND REVERED BY WHOLE NATION.

MANY ATTENDED FUNERAL

Body Was Carried to Lexington, Va., and Laid By the Side of Her Loving Husband.

Charlotte.—Mrs. Mary Ann Jackson, better known as Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson, widow of the great Southern chieftain and the woman whose name is a household word throughout the Southland—the first lady in North Carolina and the cherished of all those who claim Charlotte for their home—passed away at her residence, 306 West Trade street at 4:20 a. m. after an illness that had been serious for the past several months. She was 83 years old.

The immediate cause of Mrs. Jackson's death was pneumonia which was contracted three days before. It was the result of a cold contracted 10 days ago while she was seated on the front piazza of her home. Heart trouble, aggravated by age and attendant infirmities, were contributing and fundamental factors. This trouble had been occasioning her physicians uneasiness for several years but it did not assume a serious form until about eight months ago. Last August she had an acute attack at Walter's Park, Pa., near Philadelphia, and was taken to a hospital in the latter city for treatment. When she recovered sufficiently she was brought home but she never regained her full strength although she undertook to attend to her domestic and other duties until last fall when her health again failed.

More than once since the inception of her illness she had suffered attacks which had caused her life to be despaired of, but each time she had been able to rally her resources. Her death was very easy—simply "a sleep and a forgetting." She remained conscious until the afternoon before her death. In her last conscious moments her thoughts were of her father. At her bedside when the final moment came were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Preston, the latter a granddaughter of Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Laura Morrison Brown, sister of Mrs. Jackson, Rev. D. H. Rolston, D.D., pastor of the first Presbyterian church, and the family physician, Dr. William A. Graham, a kinsman of the distinguished patient.

The news of Mrs. Jackson's death was a shock to the entire South, which has cherished with sincere ardor the helpmeet of him who in his life-time was the powerful right arm of the embattled Southern nation and the idol of his soldiery. Throughout the decades that have elapsed since the close of the great civil conflict, Mrs. Jackson has held unchallenged the position of primacy in the affections of this people.

When told by his wife that "before the day was over he would be with the blessed Saviour in His glory," said, "I will be an infinite gainer to be translated." So with the wife of the soldier and saint, from whom he was torn by the tragedy of war on that bright Sabbath morning of May 10, 1863—she is "an infinite gainer to be translated."

Mrs. Jackson passed to rest and her infinite reward with the halo of a nation's love and reverence around her bed. The South bends over her with hearts laden with grief and eyes filled with tears.

Mrs. Jackson's body was taken to Lexington, Va., and there laid to rest by the side of her illustrious husband. The funeral was held at 5 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church and was conducted by the pastor, Rev. Dr. D. H. Rolston. He was assisted by Rev. James B. Smith, of Richmond, Va. Three favorite hymns of Mrs. Jackson were sung. They were "How Firm a Foundation," "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," and "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

The tribute of respect that was paid at the funeral was one of the most elaborate and impressive in the history of Charlotte. The members of Mecklenburg Camp, United Confederate Veterans, whose reunions here Mrs. Jackson has so often graced with her presence, attended the service en masse and a detachment from the camp accompanied the body to Lexington as a guard of honor.

The members of Stonewall Jackson Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and of Julia Jackson Chapter, Children of the Confederacy attended in a body each wearing a bow of red and white ribbon, the Confederate colors.

Mecklenburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of which she was a member, and the Cranford Book Club, of which she was a charter member, attended in a body. The cadets of Horner Military School, led by Colonel J. C. Horner, marched to the church to attend the funeral. The members of the Charlotte Woman's Club of which she was a member, also attended.



MRS. "STONEWALL" JACKSON.

Photo by Franklin's Studio, Charlotte.

The two military companies of the city, the Hornets' Nest Riflemen, under the leadership of Captain John A. Parker, and the Fifth Company Coast Artillery under Lieut. Hudson Millar, acted as an escort of honor at the service here and a deputation from each accompanied the body to Lexington.

The Southern Railway through Mr. R. H. DeButts tendered a special funeral car which was attached to north-bound train No. 32, leaving Charlotte at 9:30 p. m. A baggage car was provided for the casket and the flowers and a special Pullman for the members of the funeral party. No. 32 took these cars to Lynchburg where they were shifted to the C. & O. line by which they were taken to Lexington.

Biographical.

Mary Anna Morrison, wife of Stonewall Jackson, was born in Mecklenburg county, a mile or so north of Charlotte, in the manse of Sugar Creek church. The house, still standing, is on the Derita road, and is owned by Mr. Frank Johnston. The date of her birth was July 21, 1831. Her father was Rev. Dr. Robert Hall Morrison, a distinguished and learned minister of the Presbyterian church, who was pastor of historic and beloved old Sugar Creek church, when then numbered 500 members, and during this pastorate Dr. Morrison organized the First Presbyterian church of Charlotte, and to both churches he ministered with ability and eminent acceptability.

Founders Davidson College.

Being deeply impressed by the fact that so few candidates for the ministry came from the State University at which he graduated, he, in 1835, at a meeting of Concord Presbytery brought before the Presbytery a resolution for the establishment of Davidson College, and became the founder and builder, and first president of this eminent institution of the church, from which have gone forth hundreds of men who have become famed as ministers, lawyers, physicians and one now fills the highest office in the gift of the American people.

Mrs. Jackson's mother was Miss Mary Graham, of a renowned family, her father being General Joseph Graham, of illustrious Revolutionary fame and her brother, William Alexander Graham, successively governor of North Carolina, United States senator and secretary of the navy, under Fillmore's administration, and who secured the "open door" for Japan.

Dr. and Mrs. Morrison had ten children. Three of their sons-in-law became generals in the Confederate army—Thomas Jonathan Jackson, D. H. Hill and Rufus Barringer; a fourth, Judge A. C. Avery, of the supreme court, a colonel in the army; a fifth, John E. Brown, colonel of the 42nd North Carolina Regiment. Three sons, Major Wm. W. Morrison, Capt. Joseph Graham Morrison, and Dr. Robt. Hall Morrison, all served valiantly for their country, the youngest brother of Mrs. Jackson, Rev. Alfred Morrison, a most gifted orator on whom the mantle of his honored father fell being called of God into his ministry, was translated to higher service while pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Selma, Ala.

Of Mrs. Jackson's brothers and sisters only two now survive, Mrs. Laura Morrison Brown, wife of the lamented, Col. John E. Brown, and Dr. Robert Hall Morrison, the latter of Mooresville.

Mrs. Jackson's Childhood.

Mrs. Jackson was but a child when the family left the manse at Sugar Creek church, which still stands as a monument to the first pastor and his great work, and which, as the birthplace of the wife of Stonewall Jackson, must ever be a shrine for the Veterans, Daughters and Children of the Confederacy.

Moves to Lincoln.

At Davidson the greater part of Mrs. Jackson's childhood was spent. Her father's health failed while president of Davidson College and he resigned and subsequently moved to Lincoln county where he ministered to three churches. There he and his wife reared their large family of ten children.

Mrs. Jackson's bright intellect was noted from childhood, she always excelling in study, but above the brightness of an intellect but which reflected the people from which she came, was her quiet unostentatious piety, and great humility of character. Those traits were the cardinal virtues, the chart and compass of her life—that kind of humility which she ascribed to Jackson, as "his own predominant grace." Even as a girl there was about her a dignity that was as marked as it was gentle and attractive. Small of stature, with regular features, dark brown hair and brown eyes, and with the brightness of intelligence lending additional charm, Mrs. Jackson was, personally a pretty, attractive and winsome woman.

With traditions the same, with traits of character which make for trust and purest, gentlest and sweetest womanhood, she unconsciously won the love of that man of God, man of might and valor, Jackson.

Mrs. Jackson was Jackson's second wife, his first wife having been Miss Ellie Junkin, of Lexington, kinswoman of the late Rev. Dr. J. A. Preston and Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Allan, and Mr. E. R. Preston of Charlotte.

Marriage.

It was on the 16th of July, 1857, that Annie Morrison and Major Thomas Jonathan Jackson, then a professor in the Virginia Military Institute, were married. The event recorded by Mrs. Jackson in her life of General Jackson, reads thus: "It was a quiet little home wedding and the ceremony was performed by a favorite old ministerial friend of mine, Rev. Dr. Drury Lacy. My father could not trust his emotional nature enough to marry any of his daughters. Whether or not it was his usual formula, or whether he was impressed by the very determined and unbending looks of the military bridegroom, Dr. Lacy made him promise to be an 'indulgent husband,' by which he was equally emphatic in exacting obedience on the part of the bride. My trousseau which had been ordered from New York in ample time, arrived only a few hours before the ceremony and I was compelled to improvise a bridal outfit in the certain expectation of disappointment. The trustful major had assured me all along that my trousseau would come in time. This was one of the 'special providences' that he loved to recount.

"His bridal gifts to me were a beautiful gold watch and a lovely set of seed pearls." "A few days after our marriage we set out upon a northern tour. The trip included Richmond, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Saratoga and Niagara." "A few months after our marriage my husband proposed that we should study together the Shorter Catechism as a Sabbath afternoon exercise. He considered it a model of sound doctrine as he did the Confession of Faith." "After boarding a year my husband purchased a house in Lexington. He afterward purchased a farm, which he sold during the war and invested the proceeds in Confederate bonds to assist the government. Seven o'clock was the hour of family prayer, which Major Jackson required all his servants to attend promptly and regularly. He never waited for any one, not even his wife." "It was in this little house that the first child, Mary Graham, was born. She lived only a few weeks. Following soon upon this bereavement, came the death of Mrs. Jackson's sister, Eugenia, to whom she was especially devoted. She—Eugenia—had married Rufus Barringer (General) and left two children, one of whom is Dr. Paul Barringer of Charlottesville, Va." "To Major and Mrs. Jackson was born a second child, Julia Jackson.

Writing of the child and her name, Mrs. Jackson records this in her "Life of Jackson": "When a few months before his death while he was in the midst of the army, a little daughter was born to him. He wrote that he wished her to be called 'Julia' saying, 'My mother was mindful of me when I was a helpless, fatherless child, and I wish to commemorate her now.'

At Morning Tide

At morning tide,
Upon the hill of Sion,
I saw the dead Christ glorified!
His body like the risen sun,
Was all too bright to look upon,
The blue air burned
About Him: In His side
And hands and feet there shone
(Thro' stabs and gashes gaping wide)
The golden glory of His blood:
The gilly stood
Upon His right hand: At His feet
The fishers, Peter, James and John,
Knelt worshipping
With outstretched arms, and eyes
To heaven turned:
And Maria, His mother sweet,
(The carrier of His mysteries)
And Magdalen and Salome
Came thro' the doorway of the day
Behind Him, weeping.
Then a cloud came o'er
My senses and I saw and heard no more!

ALL SHARE IN JOY

Splendor of the Resurrection Belongs to Each One Who Believes.

WHEN anyone is reading a book what he is most anxious to know is: "Does it end happily?" We dislike to read a book which leaves us in gloom. There are two happy endings to the two great narratives of the New Testament. The first narrative is the life of Jesus himself. The second narrative is the life of his church. The story of Jesus' life on earth would be immeasurably sad if it left him on the cross. That would indeed be the world's most rayless tragedy. Those hands so busy in useful toil and in kindly service, nailed to the rough cross; those feet which had sought out sorrow in order that relief and comfort might be brought, also pierced and torn; the eyes which had looked forth with infinite tenderness and pity upon the sorrows of men and women and little children and which had revealed undreamed-of depths of sympathy, closed in death; the brow on which the light of heaven had shone, dark with the shadows of death, covered with dust and with blood from the crown of thorns; the heart that had throbbed with love for the sad and the needy and oppressed, pierced with the Roman soldier's spear. That would have been an ending too grievous to endure. But the story does not end that way. There are no tears in its ending. The Savior met his weeping friend Mary of Magdala in the garden with the comforting words: "Why weepest thou?" Since he is risen there is no longer any reason for despair and grief. He spent those days before his ascension in bringing to his friends assurance of peace and joy. And he went back to heaven promising that he himself in actual spiritual presence would be with them always, even to the end of the age.

The happy ending in Revelation is but another part of this same happy ending of the Gospels. All Christ's followers are to share in the joy and splendor of his resurrection. We are to come to him with songs and everlasting joy upon our heads. May our faith in him, our love for him, our allegiance to him be so strong and bright this year that of all the Easters it shall be the gladdest we have ever known.—Christian Herald.

Expensive Easter Eggs.

In Austria, eggs are given as presents at Easter, and the emperor presents a great number of them to various people. They are generally composed of silver or gold, mother-of-pearl or bronze, and often contain certain useful presents—a piece of jewelry or some little knickknack, in tended to give pleasure to the recipient.

Lily Typical of Easter.

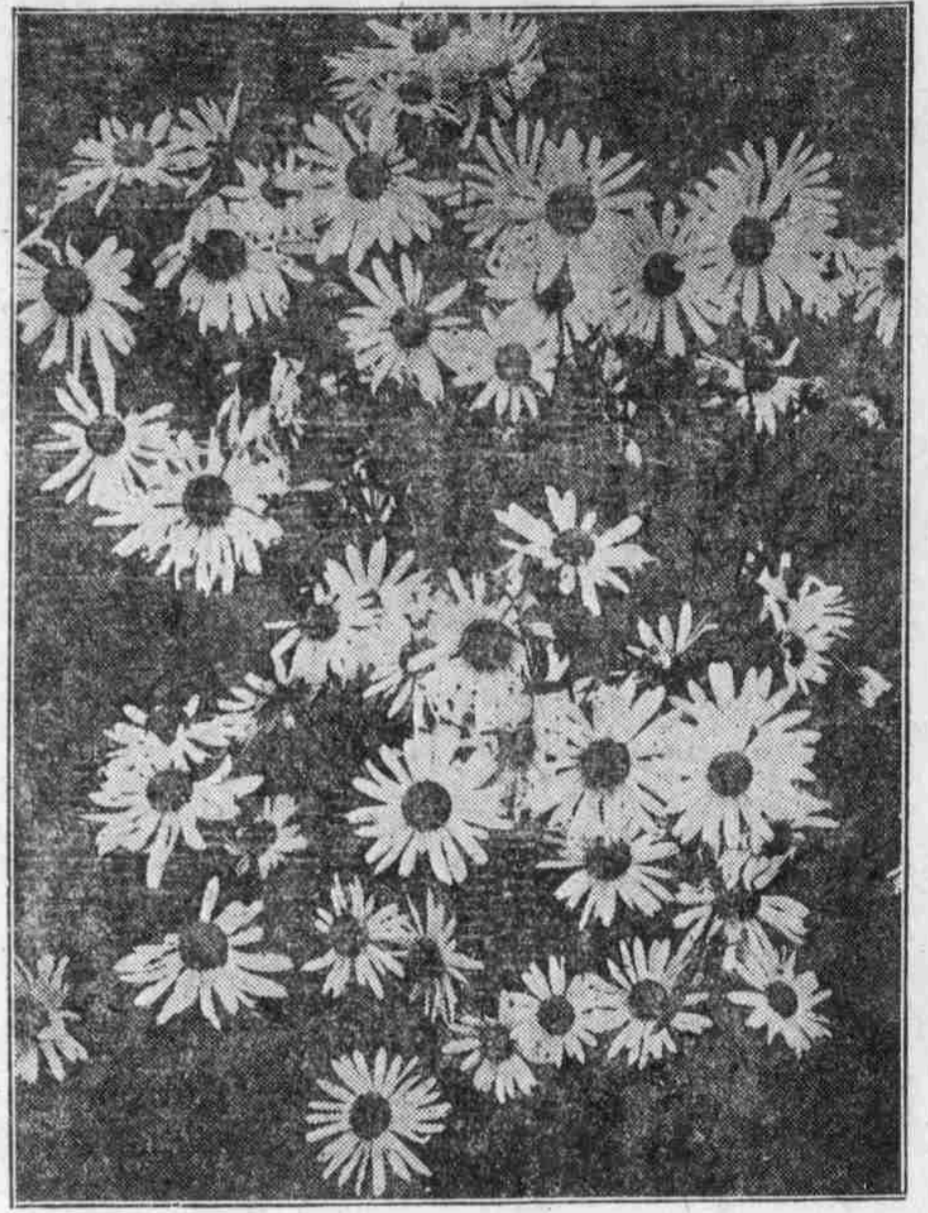
Easter fashions are almost as typical of Easter as the Easter egg and the Easter lily. The lily is typical of Easter because of its whiteness and personification of purity. In its natural state it blooms about Easter time in France, its native home.

Resurrection



The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubby - Their Care and Cultivation



Daisies Make a Good Growth Indoors.

STARTING OF THE ANNUALS

Many annuals can be started from seed planted now for winter flowering, and with the use of the plants now growing in the garden and young plants raised from cuttings a good display can be obtained for house culture at a very small expense.

It is a good idea to pot the plants sufficiently early so the pots can be plunged in the garden, permitting them to remain there a week or two before taking them into the house.

A good rule is to allow two leaves to remain on cuttings of such plants as geraniums, cutting off the top half of these leaves with a sharp knife. Any cuttings that die or rot must be immediately removed.

The Rex Begonias are propagated from leaf cuttings, that is, a portion of the leaf cut and stuck in the sand,

or the leaves can be spread out flat on the sand and pinned down tight with hairpins or wooden toothpicks. Keep the cuttings shaded. Another good way to make cuttings is in a small earthen crock without drainage. Fill with sand to within an inch or two of the top. Insert the cuttings and pour in water until the sand is just covered. Keep the sand constantly covered with water and the cuttings will soon root.

When the cuttings are inserted in the sand, the sand should be packed firmly about them with the hands. Insert the cuttings closely together. The foliage should be cut back on the cuttings.

Plants growing in the garden, which make fine house plants include: Fuchsias, begonias, geraniums, petunias, pinks, verbenas, arbutions, chrysanthemums, daisies. Cut the plants back about one-half.



PEONIES

No other herbaceous plant lives so long or produces flowers equal to the peony.

Peonies planted this autumn will flower next season. The middle of September to the middle of October is the best time to plant, preferably the earlier season to permit the plants to make a good root growth before winter sets in. The soil must be rich as the peony is a gross feeder.

Remove the soil to a depth of three feet and fill up the space to the depth of a foot with well rotted cow manure. Spade the manure in well. If the soil is clayey, mix with it equal parts of sand, leaf-mold and manure for the other half. Fill up the excavation with the prepared soil, rounding it up to the center, which should be six or seven inches above the level of the lawn.

In setting the plants dig a hole from one and a half to two feet deep and two feet wide. Allow a space of three feet in diameter for each plant, pla-

cing the crowns three inches below the surface, firming the soil well around the roots. This is best done by the feet of the planter.

Mulch well before cold weather with coarse manure and leaves. In the spring loosen the soil, after removing the mulch, to a depth of five or six inches, care being taken to stir the soil without injuring the crowns of the plants.

Commercial fertilizer strong in potash should be used in the spring after the bed is started.

SOME FLOWER HINTS

Set out Iris in September and they will flower next summer.

Hellebore dusted on cabbage plants while they are wet with dew will keep the cabbage worms down.

Late pruning induces a new growth on plants and trees, rendering them susceptible to injury from the winter cold. The time for pruning is during the winter or early spring, before the buds start.