

By William G. Shepperson, 1862.

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JACKSON, THE ALEXANDRIA MARTYR.

BY WM. H. HOLCOMBE, M. D.

'Twas not the private insult galled him most,
But public outrage of his country's flag,
To which his patriotic heart had pledged
Its faith as to a bride. The bold, proud chief,
Th' avenging host, and the swift-coming death
Appalled him not. Nor life with all its charms,
Nor home, nor wife, nor children could weigh down
The fierce, heroic instincts to destroy
The insolent invader ; ELLSWORTH fell
And JACKSON perished 'mid the pack of wolves,
Befriended only by his own great heart
And God approving. More than Roman soul !
O type of our impetuous chivalry !
May this young nation ever boast her sons,
A vast, inconceivable multitude,
Standing like thee in her extremest van,
Self-poised and ready, in defence of rights
Or in revenge of wrongs, to dare and die !
