

**GRANT'S STRATEGY
AND OTHER
ADDRESSES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649527847

Grant's Strategy and Other Addresses by John Collins Jackson

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN COLLINS JACKSON

**GRANT'S STRATEGY
AND OTHER
ADDRESSES**



Grant's Strategy AND OTHER ADDRESSES



BY

JOHN COLLINS JACKSON, D. D. Ph. D.
LATE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN ISSUE

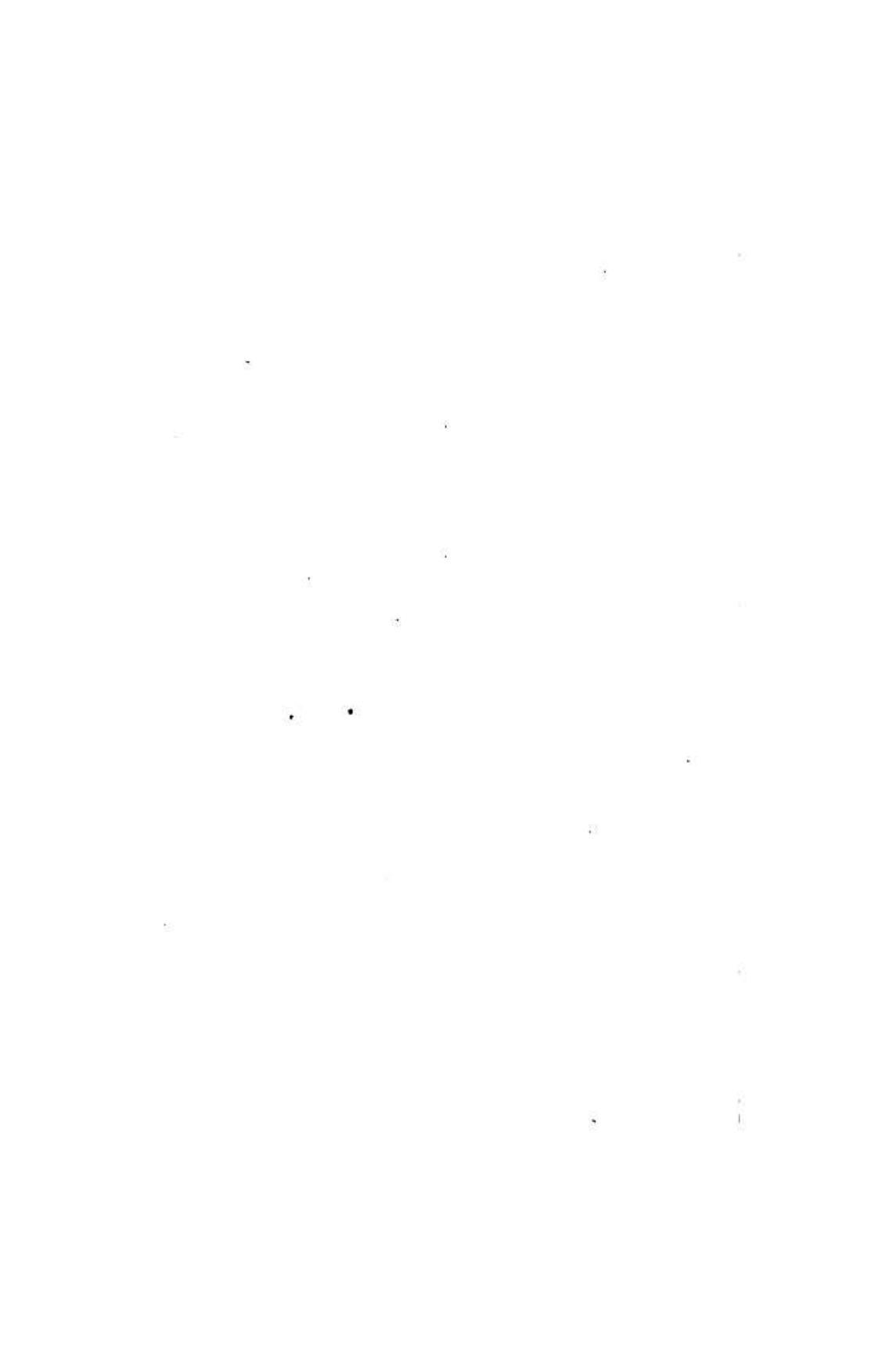
Published By
THE AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY
WESTERVILLE, OHIO

COPYRIGHT 1918
BY THE AMERICAN ISSUE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Contents



Foreword - - - - -	6
Grant's Strategy at Chattanooga - - - - -	9
The Northern and Southern Armies of the Civil War - - - - -	39
Stephen, the Model Layman - - - - -	55
The Feast of Ingathering - - - - -	71
The Mediation of Character Between Learning and Life - - - - -	89
The Dead Hand - - - - -	113
The Man With One Talent - - - - -	123
The Sermon on Number in Nature - - - - -	133
Biographical History - - - - -	159



FOREWORD

In complying with the request of my deceased cousin's wife, Mrs. Viola Chase Jackson, that I select from her husband's writings, and prepare for publication, enough articles of various kinds to constitute a memorial volume, the embarrassment has mainly been to decide among the competing merits of the numerous productions he has left. I have endeavored to reveal the diversity of his literary gifts and tastes by combining here a few sermons, lectures, and addresses. Want of space ruled out even one of his several excellent stories, since it seemed fiction ought to yield where so small a portion of his solid work could be included. More than one volume could be published from his sermonic lore which, I feel, would rank with the best pulpit thought of our times.

It has been a pleasant task to traverse these fields of study anew, many of which we had, at intervals, discussed together during our years of ministerial commingling. Sons of fathers who were brothers, and of mothers who were sisters, and both bearing the name of our maternal grandfather, John Collins, it was our fortune to be pupils together in the same district school, and the same Sunday School, —to be reared and converted in the same little rural

chapel, and finally to enter the same Conference, and, for twelve years, to live and preach contemporaneously in the same capital city, Columbus, Ohio.

All of this happened, after my uncle's objection, in my infancy—protesting that I ought not to have the same name as his son, as it would cause confusion in years to come. To this my father is said to have replied, laughingly: "Why, they may not be within a thousand miles of each other when they grow to manhood." In our childhood, our parents and their two families, with ten children between them, spent one entire winter together under my father's roof, comfortably and happily, in a house with but eight rooms including the kitchen. Let parents with but one or two children, who feel cramped in modern nine or ten-room houses, ponder this problem to their profit.

Being two-and-a-half years my senior, my earliest recollection of my cousin name-sake is that of looking up, with childish awe and admiration, to him, who was the natural-born leader of the group of "the six Jackson boys," as the neighborhood knew them,—the trio in each family ranging two and two in almost identically corresponding ages. My cousin's native abilities and energies maintained for him that primal ascendancy, in my estimation, thruout life. Tho more than once we crossed swords in ardent theological or social combat, with strained relations ensuing temporarily, we never were enemies. Originally he was progressive in theology, while I was conservative; and he was conservative in temperance re-