

again be blest with the presence of a beloved son and brother,—while a young and loving wife and mother will lead her boy to the grave, whose turf has been often moistened with the widow's tears, and point him to the last resting place of his warrior father—for he was a soldier and died in the service of his country.

Daniel W. Finch was born on the 4th of January, 1836. At an early age the activity of his mind gave promise of what it would be in its maturity; but the great Reaper scarcely permitted the blossom of youth to burst into the flower of manhood, ere the frosts of the twenty-sixth winter rested upon it, and we must now content ourselves with the fragrance which arises from a recollection of his deeds.

The earliest acquaintance the writer had with our late brother was formed during the Summer of 1848, when the Cadets of Temperance were in their palmiest days. Both of us being connected with this society, we frequently met and became mutual friends. About this time his father met with various misfortunes in his business, and Daniel, following the dictates of his generous disposition, left school and obtained work in the printing office of Chas. E. Cist, Esq. He remained here for several years, fulfilling his various duties with commendable zeal and fidelity, earning for himself a proud consideration in the estimation of his employers, who were unwilling to spare him when he had determined to again enter school and battle his way against adversity through the High School, and obtain an education; for this was the only legacy which promised to be his. He left the office of Mr. Cist and re-entered the Tenth District School, where he remained one year, and entered the Woodward High School in September, 1852.

Here most faces were strange and new to him, as we all have experienced; but young Finch's affability and good humor soon secured for him friends among all the pupils. Being very active and full of sport, he became a participant in all the games of the school ground; and his mind exactly harmonized with his body,—for he found his favorite studies among those which allow the mind to wander over the most