

outstripped him in the sports which are so common to the students of "Woodward," and on which our minds hang with tears of delight as they recall to us the many halcyon days of yore. Five years of unremitting toil and labor, five happy, joyous years were passed, and John became an Alumni of Woodward. The goal had been attained, his school-life was ended, and he entered the arena of life, to take his position in the busy turmoil of this existence. Although graduating with honor, and enjoying the confidence and respect of his teachers, he did not consider his education as complete, but as only begun, and that now he could pursue his favorite studies with more energy and success. No other profession presented such advantages to him for self improvement as that of the teacher, and accordingly in the year 1854 he became a teacher in his old *Alma-Mater*, the First District School. This position, as well as laborer in the Asbury Sunday school, he filled with honor and credit to himself and with the respect of his scholars. In the year 1857 he married Miss Anna Evans, and removed to Dayton, where he accepted a situation as teacher in one of the schools of that city. But the angel of death had already marked him out as a victim, and accordingly in the year 1858, but a few short months after his union with a lady, whom he loved dearly as the "apple of his eye," and with whom he fondly expected to spend many happy years in this life,—but alas! too soon for him, and by her unexpected,—the cup of joy, which they were raising to their lips was dashed to the ground, as the grim-visaged death flapped his broad wings over the happy home of a son and the joyous fireside of a husband, spreading a shadow which the bright meeting in that undiscovered country will only dispel. Toward the close of the year 1858, feeling himself unable to fulfill the duties of his position, he resigned and returned to Cincinnati, where he expected among those dear companions, and familiar scenery of his childhood, to stay the onward march of the destroyer in his work of dissolution. But alas! a wise Providence had decreed otherwise. During the month of February, 1859, his already enfeebled constitution was seized with