

gathered much valuable information, which contributed largely to the business of the firm, and to the leather industry throughout the country. He is one of those men who go out and beyond self into the higher and broader atmosphere of the public good.

REV. AMOS C. PENNOCK. — He was born in the town of Champion, Jefferson County, N.Y., Oct. 9, 1815. He resided at the place of his birth until 1844, when he removed to Wisconsin. His early school-privileges were inferior to those of the present age; but he was not slow to improve the opportunities given. He formed habits of study, which constituted one secret of grand success in after-life, giving him the character of thorough student. The first eight years subsequent to his becoming of age were spent between study, travel, and the oversight of the farm, while his father was absent as a travelling Methodist preacher. In the fall of 1844, with his newly married wife, he came to Aztalan, Jefferson County, Wis., where he sold goods, and dealt in real estate for about three years, when he joined the Wisconsin Conference of the Methodist-Episcopal Church, laboring successfully for some years on the best appointments of the conference. While at Milwaukee, finding that his health was declining, he chose a change of climate, and was stationed in the city of Stillwater, Minn., for the ensuing year; and, when the Wisconsin Conference was divided, he fell into the Minnesota division, in which conference he was called to the discharge of prominent duties; being well qualified to aid in all the benevolent and educational enterprises of the church. In the course of a few years, he returned to Wisconsin, over which he had travelled in an early day, when there was not only much to admire among the wilds and beauties of the State, but more to fear. He soon learned to feel at home in these lone journeyings through forests, and over prairies, feeling assured of the sheltering wing of Him who sleepeth not. Being naturally diffident and retiring, he has avoided nearly all political positions and responsibilities. A few tried friends, plenty of ink, paper, and books, together with simple food and a humble shelter, have for him constituted a fountain of happiness. And as a result of this taste and talent may be found, beside sermons, essays, controversies, and correspondence, a condensed manuscript upon the important

features of theology, carefully written, and nearly ready for the press, a collection of poems and fugitive pieces, indexed, and ready for the printer's hand. As a sample of his poetical genius, a few extracts are subjoined, —

## THE RED MAN'S RETURN.

"The fifteen years since first I stood  
And gazed upon these hills and wood;  
Went with the tribe from place to place,  
And jolted the merry morning chase.  
My heart was light and happy then  
As sunbeams glancing o'er the glen;  
And little thought I, dancing on,  
So soon would set my joyous sun, —  
Ah! little thought, a few brief years  
Would fill my eyes with scalding tears;  
Would leave me wretched, faint, and lone;  
Destroy my friends and woodland home;  
Would drive me from my native hill.  
My mountain-trail, and sparkling rill:  
But ah, a spell came o'er my dream,  
And harmless fates have changed the scene.

But oh! how changed this spot appears,  
And all around new aspect wears.  
The council-tree now's e' away;  
And piled in heaps the old oaks lay;  
The pale-face has his cottage here;  
And waving corn the hill-tops bear;  
The winding trail the plough's turned o'er;  
And what was fair is fair no more.

For me this life hath now no cheer;  
The wood no e' arn, the grave no fear:  
The rising light ascends in vain  
To calm this throbbing, troubled brain."

The following, titled "June," was written in 1854, —

"It is greeting, indeed, when the winter is  
past,  
And the rain-drops of spring on earth's bosom  
are cast,  
To walk 'mid the flowers, thy sun doth illumine,  
And breathe thy sweet breath, mild, genial  
June."

These are samples of a few of the many poems he has written; while in prose, too, he has not failed to acquire a good reputation both as a writer and profound thinker, as may be seen from his productions, especially in a sermon written and published in 1867, entitled "The Fall and Recovery of Man," the closing up of which is most sublime. He is now nearly sixty years of age, of a nervous-sanguine temperament; is firm in what he believes to be right. He now resides in Madison, in a pleasant home; and, having done what he could in the activities of life, he now looks forward to a bright immortality beyond the stream of death.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Pennock. — She was born in Utica, N.Y., Feb. 25, 1830. Being one of a large family, with