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### JOHN M. CROW.

Born in Greene Co., Pa., Sept. 30, 1846; died at LaSalle, Colo., at 10 p. m., Sunday, Sept. 28, 1890, lacking just two days of being 44 years of age.

It becomes to-day our unpleasant duty to record the death of Professor Crow, one of the most enthusiastic and earnest teachers Iowa College ever had. He graduated from college at Waynesburg, in 1870, and was immediately given the professorship of Latin and Greek in his alma mater. After two years of work here, he spent two years in Germany in further study. He then returned to Waynesburg. In 1875 he became principal of the schools at Elmwood, Ill. In 1886, he received the degree of Ph.D. from Syracuse University. Subsequently he returned to Germany for study, and also spent some time at Athens. In 1883 he became professor of Greek in Iowa College, a position he filled until compelled by sickness last year to ask for leave of absence. In 1884 he married Miss Martha Foote, then a professor in Syracuse University.

Professor Crow was a worker. He was the leader among the men who in the last decade have done so much to add to the reputation and influence of Iowa College. He infused new life and new spirit into the study of the dead languages. We know of no teacher more loved by those who have come under his instruction. Possessed of a strong will, earnest, diligent and scholarly, his presence was an inspiration to old and young alike. Students have learned to love and revere him for his sterling manly qualities. All recognized him to be a true, earnest man, honest and upright in all his relations with others. His death is a loss to Iowa College. No one of her professors could be more missed. Every student has lost a friend, full of cheerfulness and love for them and their work; a friend who could sympathize in trouble and who could direct and inspire into their lives the highest motives of duty, and reverence for higher truth.

To Mrs. Crow his death is a heavy blow. Her affliction is great. The loss of little Agatha is still a fresh wound. With her in these hours of sorrow a large circle of friends will suffer as they extend the hand of loving sympathy.