

### **Something of the Life of the Late Solomon Vonneida**

At twenty minutes past one o'clock, yesterday, after almost a week of unconsciousness, Rev. Solomon Vonneida breathed his last. The accident developed the fact that few men in the city of Dayton have the friends that he had. From all classes of people of all stations of the city the question came frequently, "How is Mr. Vonneida to-day?" Quiet and undemonstrative in his manner and habits, it was a surprise to his friends to find that he was so widely known.

It will be remembered that on last Fri-day evening, the 16<sup>th</sup> inst., just after dusk, while M. Vonneida was crossing Fifth street near Dornbusch's livery Stable, he was run into by a horse attached to a buggy, in which Mr. Adam Planner was driving. Just how it happened no one knows, but Mr. Vonneida was struck on the head with such force as to cause concussion of the brain, which resulted in his death yesterday.

Mr. Planner has taken the matter considerably to heart, but all who saw the affair acquit him of all blame. Neither he nor Mr. Vonneida were careless. It was an accident that could not be foreseen, and for which no one is to blame.

Rev. Solomon Vonneida was born in Lancaster county, Penn, March 24, 1809. In early life he was a miller, and carried on that business until he began preaching. In 1837 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Fry. In 1844 he was converted and became a preacher in the United Brethren Church, and after nine years of hard service in this field was appointed agent of the United Brethren Publishing House, then located in Circleville. He was instructed by the General Conference that appointed him to remove the establishment to Dayton, which he did in the summer of 1853. He remained agent for about four years and after that for several years was editor of various publications of the United Brethren Church. For the last fifteen years he has been bookkeeper of the Publishing House.

Mr. Vonneida was a man of blameless life, and if a man ever lived without enemies, he was that man. He was of exceedingly quiet and modest nature, but genial in social intercourse with his friends and approachable by everybody. As a business man he was a model of regularity. Whatever he did, he did with care and accuracy. Long before the war, in the days when abolitionism was unpopular, he was a friend of the slave, joining himself to the Republican party in its infancy, and remaining a staunch Republican to the day of his death.

Solomon Vonnieda, a Christian gentleman, will be missed in this community as few men are missed.