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The following tribute to the memory of David S. Sloan, lost in the *Erie*, which we find in the *Geneva* (N. Y.) *Courier*, is unless we mistake, from the pen of a fellow classmate in college, and a friend who knew him intimately.

For the *Geneva Courier*.

A Tribute.

The friends of Mr. Sloan will be gratified to learn that his body has been recovered and interred. It was found near the town of Evans, in this state, not many miles from the spot where the steamboat *Erie* was burned, and taken in charge by a committee of the citizens appointed with praiseworthy [sic] promptness, for the purpose of rescuing and protecting the remains of the victims of that disaster. In the letter from the committee, it is stated that he was indentified [sic] from papers found upon his person, and his residence ascertained from the circumstance of his money being chiefly in bills on the Geneva Bank.

It seems proper to seize the present occasion to give some account of the brief career of the deceased, and to pay a just tribute to his memory. Mr. David Scott Sloan was a native of Haverhill, N. H. where his parents and relatives still reside, and, at the time of his death, was about twenty-six years of age. He graduated at Dartmouth College in 1836, having maintained, while at that institution, a standing among the first scholars of his class, and three years afterwards received the degree of Master of Arts from Geneva

College. Immediately after graduating, he commenced the study of law in his native town, and continued to apply himself to it until the autumn of 1838 when by the blessing of God, he was led to consider seriously the subject of religion. His attention resulted in a hope that he had experienced the change from "death to life." At this period he moved to Geneva, where he publicly testified his faith in Christ, and adorned his profession by a virtuous life. In the spring of 1840, he was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Irving, and confirmed by Bishop De Lancy. After a few month's [sic] residence, he was appointed tutor in Geneva College but he thought it best to engage in teaching a select school, which he continued at the time of his death. During his vacation, he went on a journey to Ohio, to visit a relative, and it was on this journey that he embarked in an evil hour on the boat which bore him to his grave, in the waters of lake Erie; there, amid the horrors of a scene which no imagination can conceive, he drew his last breath, and when he hoped to find a passage to his friends he found a path to heaven; there he, in that dismal night

"———sunk low, but mounted high,

Through the dear might of Him that walked the waves."

Mr. Sloan possessed a vigorous understanding, a retentive memory, a lively imagination, a good judgement [sic] and a faculty of concentrating his powers upon a necessary occasion. He was clear in his conceptions, embodied them in impressive language, and enforced them with appropriate illustrations. He possessed forecast and perseverance; was sagacious in anticipating obstacles and skillful and persevering in obviating them. He was prudent but resolute; though he did not expose himself to useless danger, when it was necessary to incur it he did not shrink from it. He was economical but generous; and while he never lavished his means, he gave liberally where charity demanded. He had many friends, to whom he was

courteous, attentive and steady; and he indulged no enmities. Those from whom he differed in opinion or interest, he treated with urbanity and honor. He was social in his disposition, and his numerous acquaintances will testify to his readiness to do them service, and his power to interest and amuse them. An advocate of those plans for religious and moral improvement, which he thought useful, he was not only active himself, but infused his own spirit into others. Although earnest in his character and eager to press on to the accomplishment of his ends, he was never indifferent to counsel. No one estimated more accurately the value of opinion; no one laid up the opinions of the wise and good and governed himself by them more carefully. In whatever he undertook, he approved [sic] himself energetic, intelligent and highminded [sic]. He lived a sober, righteous and godly life. He dies widely and deeply deplored. Called from the midst of them who esteemed and loved him, and whose confidence and affection he warmly returned—cut down in the dawn of his promise, without an hour's warning, without a parting message, without one incident of his last moments—he has gone to the world of the spirits; leaving his to afflicted relatives, the wealth of an unsullied character, and to all who know him, a virtuous example.