

Departed this life on Wednesday the 23d day of January last, at his residence in the county of Amherst, Va., JOHN MCDANIEL, in the 86th year of his age. Although the writer of this is generally opposed to obituary notices, yet he cannot, in justice to his feelings, permit this old man to descend to the grave, without some short history of his life and character. —John McDaniel descended from an old and respectable family of the county of Amherst, and at an early period of life married the daughter of the late Col. Rucker, of the same county, by whom he had eight children—four sons and four daughters. Being naturally of an ardent and enterprising character, he soon laid the foundation for an ample fortune, and as his children grew up and married, he bestowed upon them liberally the fruits of his industry and labor—retaining to himself only a competency to maintain him, in his declining years. Losing his first wife, he again married a Mrs. Dawson of the state of Tennessee, where he resided a few years, and by whom he had two children. Not being satisfied with the west, he again returned to his native mountains in the county of Amherst, where he resided until his death. His life has been a long and useful one, not only to his own family, but to his friends and neighbors; and such was the philanthropy of his disposition, and his desire to promote the interest of his friends, that in many instances he sustained pecuniary losses by his kindness. He possessed a strong, discriminating mind, which he retained to the last hour of his existence, and the writer of this has frequently been amused with his cheerful conversations, and description of things which happened in his youthful days, and which remained fresh and glowing upon his mind, although the frost of eighty-six winters had passed over his head. But the hour was fast approaching which was to sever him from his kindred, and from all earthly things. He was conscious of it, and said, "he had lived long enough to be of any service to himself, or to his friends, and was willing to go." and began to prepare for his eternal journey with as much deliberation, as if he was going to commence an earthly one. Such are the consolations of that Religion, in a dying hour, which he professed to have embraced, and which enabled him to look without fear and with confidence upon his approaching change. His journey here had been a long and tedious one, but at the same time a pleasant one; he looked back upon it without reproach or fear, and shaking hands with his surrounding children and friends, he bade them an affectionate "farewell."

The Lexington (Ky.) Intelligencer, Nashville Union and St. Louis Republican, are requested to copy the above.

McDaniel
 Lynchburg Virginia
 5/14/1839, p. 3, c. 3

Lynchburg Virginian, 14 March 1839, p.3, c.3

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