

Charles Kohlmann.

In chronicling the death of Charles Kohlmann, the veteran German printer and publisher, THE NORTH-WESTERN desires to add its fraternal and heart-felt tribute of high esteem to the memory of the deceased. As a pioneer in journalism in this county; as a man whose industry and devotion to the calling which he had adopted had been long and constant; as a good citizen, friend and neighbor, Mr. Kohlmann had won for himself the well-merited friendship and confidence of an entire community. He was a fine type of that Teutonic trait of character which holds to the true aristocracy of industry. Patient and persevering, plain in his living and personal habits, with a kindly and unostentatious disposition, he followed the even routine of his busy life in that quiet harmony with the world which gives to declining years an honored peace and dignity. He was a man of fine feeling and sensibility, with a keen and sensitive appreciation of the calls of friendship. He loved the quiet sociability of true friends, and detested hypocrisy in any form. He attempted to make no shining mark, but found an enjoyment in the diversions of home life and surroundings that was sweeter to him than any plaudits of the public. He was domestic in all his tastes. The loss of his wife some two years ago was a sad blow to him. It darkened the light of his fireside and gave to his old age a loneliness that materially added to his physical infirmities. There was an unmistakable cloud of sadness over the last two years of his life that could not but impress itself upon those who greeted him.