

John H. Norwood

(1838 – 29 Sep 1886)

Norwood. On Wednesday morning, September 29, 1886, John H. Norwood in the 49th year of his age. His funeral will take place Thursday afternoon at 4:30 from the undertaking establishment of George P. Zurhorst, No. 820 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.

The Evening Star, April 4, 1887

In Memoriam

Norwood. The remains of Mr. John R. Norwood, who died in this city on the 28th of September last, were Saturday evening laid to final rest in Congressional Cemetery. Mr. Norwood will be remembered and regretted by friends in the West and South where he was known as a newspaper publisher of ability. He was born in 1838, we forget what State, but he was raised in Wisconsin, and at an early age became a practical printer. In 1872 he became a member of a stock publishing company known as the Southern Newspaper Union, and located first at Nashville, and then at Memphis. As manager, he carried his house through three epidemics of cholera and yellow fever successfully and with heroism. During the last yellow fever epidemic at Memphis he located at Atlanta, Ga., and, in company with Mr. E.B. Brown, a talented publisher of Cincinnati, founded there the Southern Publishers' Union, now known as the Atlanta Newspaper Union, which, in its permanent success, commemorates him. Though strictly a business man, giving no time to literary work, and thinking of no honor. Mr. Norwood possessed a rare humor, freshness, pith and descriptive power, together with a tender, sympathetic vein, that were well known in his friendly exchange list with the pen, and which, had he used his gift, might have classed him with the most original and popular of our humorists. To those who loved him best it will be a pleasure to know that though even from the first of his final decline, his mind failed partially at intervals, in rational hours, as the world receded, he gave thought to the serious things; finally affirming an undoubting belief in the future life, confessing repentance for errors past and a faith in Jesus which those who witnessed place hope in. As a man of the world, he was honest in business, genial in friendship, substantial in charity. Those who knew his unflagging mental energy and continuous physical unhealth will not be surprised to learn that, wasted and spent in middle life, his earthly shadow has passed to the restful silence.