Lucy Barbee, the very efficient janitress of the Sheldon Block for the last nine years, died this morning at the Sister's hospital from blood poisoning. She was engaged to Lieut Flipper, who was wired at Washington, but he was so tied up with business that he could not come on. Miss Barbee came to this city from Bloomington, Ills.

HERALD 4-28-98

In Memoriam.

To every man who has ever be sick for any time in the Sheldon blo the death of Lucy Barbee, the janitre comes in the nature of a personal l reavement, for she beautifully exe plifted the French proverb, "Eve sick man is our brother." The e ment of pecuniary gain seemed in way to influence her, but from pu kindness of heart she carried sunshi with her cheery voice, her ready smi and her wonderful capacity for accou plishing results, to many a poor fello who came to El Paso seeking healt Her qui k, springy step, more like th of a healthy girl of eighteen than th of a woman of mature years, ber chee ful disposition and appearance robus' health, up to a short time bac caused all of us to look for many year of usefuln as for this gentle an kindly woman who leaves so many so rowing friends behind. A janitress a large building has many opportun tles, if of a gossiping disposition, cause disagreeable things to come t a person; to Lucy's credit be it spoke that in her years of service in the Sheldon no heart was made sad, n tears were caused to fall by anythin said by her. To Mr. H. B. Stevens, whom her death comes as of a dea friend, we tender our sincerest con dolences in his grief; she cannot b replaced. Her blood was a mingling of the white and black races; she inhe ited the good qualities of both-th bad qualities of neither-and she we an honor to our common humanity Let us hope that as "her feet were i the water," she saw across the dar river the beckoning hands of the nun hers whose pillows she had smoothe and whose spirits she had cheered o this side, and who will cry, "Lord, me, and to me, she was ever a presen W. M. Y. help in trouble."