

## A GOOD MAN GONE.

Sudden Death of Captain O. B. Crowther.

Captain O. B. Crowther, lessee and manager of the Vendome hotel in this city, died suddenly at 5 p. m. yesterday.

Captain Crowther had long been subject to attacks of rheumatism, generally in his knees and one ankle. For the past two or three weeks he has been confined to his bed. There seemed to be no ground for serious alarm, however, and it was expected that the captain would soon be out again. He had no physician till Sunday, when Dr. Race was called in. Dr. Race says:

"I simply had a general talk with Captain Crowther and left him a prescription for his rheumatism. He seemed to have no other trouble at that time, and was cheerful and hopeful of soon getting on his feet. This (Monday) morning I was telephoned at 5:30 o'clock that Captain Crowther was dying. I found him suffering from acute heart failure. I called in Drs. Justice and Johnston, and everything we could do was done to keep up the action of the heart, but to no purpose."

Deceased was 44 years old. He was born in Clinton, Wisconsin, but has been engaged in the hotel business in this part of the west for many years. He came to El Paso about two years ago, from Albuquerque, where he had been running the San Felipe hotel. Captain Crowther ran the Pierson hotel here for a time. Last February he leased the Vendome and has won much commendation by his management of that house. He leaves a wife and two little girls, one twelve years of age and the other three years.

The news of Captain Crowther's death is received with universal sorrow. He was respected and loved by all who knew him. His death removed a good man and a good citizen.

Captain Crowther is of record as a young man just beyond majority, when he joined the Thirty-Third Wisconsin regiment volunteers, Company F, as private "Oliver S. Crowther, August 19, 1862." He served his three years period of enlistment and was mustered out August 9, 1865 as sergeant. He became a member of the G. A. R. of Emmet Crawford Post department of Texas September 15, 1887.

Of him it may be said that he was too broad for bitterness and open hearted enough to have commanded the attention of the multitudes had he been moulded for flattery. He lived and now rests in his simple worth. The man of God who pronounces the eulogy to-day, and sends to the throne his christian pleading will feel assured that he pleaded for one who already had entered on the score of "well done."

The funeral will take place to-day at 8 p. m., from the Episcopal church. The remains will be buried in Concordia cemetery.