

AN EVENTFUL CAREER.

It Came to an End in the County Hospital
at last.

John Henry, for years a familiar figure on the streets of El Paso and known as the old knife-grinder, died in the county hospital at 3 o'clock last Sunday afternoon of rheumatism, old age and a complication of diseases. Deceased had been badly crippled up with rheumatism for years, and had tried almost every known remedy, and some of the most famous thermal mineral springs, but all without avail.

At the breaking out of the war between the states, John Henry was a well-to-do farmer in Walker county, north Georgia, in which state he was born in 1824. Confederate recruiting officers came along almost daily, and each one insisted upon Henry enlisting, but he as persistently declined. At length his fences, outhouses and even his residence were subjected to the flames and the man himself was drafted into the army. The non-belligerent farmer then became a belligerent, and feeling that he had been deeply wronged, he did not conceal his purpose to desert at the first opportunity and go over to the enemy. The opportunity occurred soon afterward, and John Henry promptly enlisted as a Union soldier and fought on that side throughout the war. In the early stages of Sherman's campaign in Georgia, while the Federal army was operating in Murray, Walker and Whitfield counties, Henry's knowledge of that mountainous country was of great advantage to General Sherman and his subordinates, and the old farmer took occasion to direct raids against the property of neighbors who had wronged him in the earlier stages of the war.

The deceased was an intelligent and genial man and had many warm personal friends in El Paso, and when his death became known they determined the old man should not be buried in a pauper's grave. Accordingly Tom Westbrook ordered Undertaker Ross to give the remains a good burial, and the funeral will take place from Ross' undertaking parlors at 10 o'clock this morning.