

DEATH OF MRS. M. CABELL MARTIN

She Passes Away at Her Father's Home in Nashville, Tenn.

A telegram was received in this city today announcing the death of Mrs. M. Cabell Martin at the home of her father in Nashville, Tennessee, at 2:30 this morning. The funeral will take place Friday. Mr. Martin's plans are not known.

Mrs. Martin's maiden name was Laura M. Farrar. She was the daughter of Benjamin Farrar, a prominent merchant of Nashville. She was born June 14, 1869, at Center Hill, Nelson county, Virginia.

At an early age she and the family removed to Nashville. She attended school in Nashville for a number of years, and was then sent to Mrs. Stewart's Virginia Female Institute, at Staunton. She was always regarded as one of the brightest of her class.

After graduation she spent a year abroad in travel and study and broadened the scope of a mind that was already brilliant. She devoted herself particularly to music and became an excellent musician.

On her return to Nashville she soon became prominent in society. She was a brilliant musician and a clever conversationalist, and in all social events she was a leader.

It was there that Rev. M. Cabell Martin met her. They were married November 9, 1892, in the Woodland street Presbyterian church, Nashville, Rev. T. F. Martin, Rev. J. D. Winchester, and Bishop Gray officiating. Shortly afterward as a bride she removed to El Paso, where Mr. Martin had been stationed for six or seven months. They resided here up to the time of Mrs. Martin's return to Nashville a few months ago.

All who knew her must grieve that Mrs. Martin has gone—that her bright spirit is withdrawn. The best of her young life, the flower of her years, was spent here in El Paso, where she won many friends by her sweet candor and warm sympathy. She had that happy magic of creating continual happiness for herself and for those around her—a magic the sorry old world is always grateful for.

She came to El Paso a bride five years ago. The church work, her friends, her books and her music—with these pleasant interests were the days filled, and though her life was so short a one it was complete in its fulfillment of a pure, strong womanliness.