

FAMILIAR CHARACTER GONE.

Old man Mundell is dead.

Thus the news was spread about town yesterday. Few had to ask, "Who was old man Mundell?"

Joseph Hilary Mundell was the old gray-whiskered negro, who was for many years a familiar figure about the El Paso depots when passenger trains arrived, and upon the street between the times of train arrivals. He died Tuesday night at 11:30.

He had been a citizen of El Paso fifteen years and had made a success of the hack business, providing well for a large family. His neighbors of all colors and nationalities speak well of him. He was a devoted Catholic and worshiped at the church of Immaculate Conception.

He was an ex-slave having once belonged to the father of Britton Davis, of this city. After his emancipation he went to Austin, where he gained a reputation as a cook. For three years he drew \$125 a month as chief cook for the Raymond house. His cooking ability was with him in his old days and he was often called upon to cook a tempting lunch for sporting men.

He was seventy-two years old at the time of his death, which was caused by dropsy. He has been confined to his bed with the fatal disease for the past two months. He leaves a wife and eight children, five boys and three girls. He was a native of Louisiana.

The funeral was held at the church of Immaculate Conception at ten o'clock this morning and the interment took place in the catholic plot of Concordia cemetery immediately afterward.

HERALD 8-15-01