DEATH OF MORITZ LEHMAN.

The death of Moritz Lehman will be deeply regretted by all who knew that large hearted and noble minded man. One week ago last Tuesday he was taken sick, and from the very first he seemed to fear that he would not recover. His heart seemed to tell him that death was hovering over his couch ready to lay an icy hand upon him without a moment's warning. His friends cheered him as best they could, his physicians watched his case carefully, and he was nursed by his wife and friends with a tenderness and devotion that ought to have kept any man alive, but all without avail, and yesterday at 11:15 the last breath passed his lips and Moritz Lehman was at rest, having been taken away in one short week by that dread disease, typhoid pneumonia.

Deceased was one of Pueblo's best citizens. He was a man who attended strictly to his own business and who, by careful economy, had managed in the forty years of his life to accumulate a fair competence, so that his wife and daughter and three sons are left in fairly comfortable circumstances. Moritz Lehman was a true friend—one who would go any length for a man he liked and who possessed his confidence. He was a man who delighted in athletic sports, and one who had done much in his sixteen years residence in Pueblo to give this city a first class fire department and keep alive an interest in athletics. He was a man who possessed the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, and his sudden cutting down in the vigor of his strong manhood will be regretted and mourned by all who knew him.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, a Knight of Honor, a member of the A. O. U. W., the Veteran Fireman's Association and other organizations, and his funeral on Friday afternoon, conducted by the Masons, will be one of the largest ever seen in the city of Pueblo.

The bereaved wife and little ones have the sympathy of a host of friends in this great and trying affliction. May the Lord temper their sorrow with consolation.