

GEORGE Q. CANNON,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Monday, August 13, 1872.

Now do be temperate, pray do. Utah is a modest Territory, and her people will feel not perfectly well at ease if so much distinction and greatness are thrust upon her all at once. Let us have a little moderation about this matter of putting Utah into notice. Here comes the Sacramento Union, a more sober paper than many others are, yet it says that "Utah Territory, though much nearer to the Pacific than the Atlantic, is now spoken of as the centre of the Republic. Its climate is the perfection of healthfulness. Gradually, and as the time approaches, it is fast becoming the richest of all our Territories." "With a population of half a million, which Utah is easily capable of supporting, there are present prospects that she would take the lead in the production of gold and silver, and become a great State in the Union and a principal feeder to the finances of both the East and the West." Don't say so, because our heritage is here. Health, wealth, beauty (of course) and the hub of the Union! Good for Utah! If that does not bring the population, what will?

The ultimate point of all this glorification is revealed—it is probable that within five years, these wondrous documents will draw such an outside population into Utah that the "Mormons" will be out-voted and then—and then—why the Millennium will have come. So evidently thinks the Union. We are content to abide the course of events.

ACCORDING to the Swiss astronomer Plantamour and the Russian professor Bockh, a comet was to run full tilt against the earth to-day and the light of the sun was to become of no account, sometime between 4 and 6 p. m., Greenwich time, which should be this morning, say from 9 to 12 o'clock. Has anybody hereabout seen anything of that comet?

## Correspondence.

OGDEN, Aug. 8, 1872.

Editor Deseret News.

I send you for publication in the News the particulars of a fearful crime committed at Hooperville, Weber Co., on the 6th inst.

A young girl, between fifteen and sixteen years of age, named Jeanette Lowe, was out on high time with a cow and calf belonging to her parents. Having hunted for some time she came to a slough, on the other side of which she observed five young men, named Thomas, Purdy and others. She enquired of them if they had seen the cow and calf, and they replied in the affirmative, at the same time requesting her to cross the slough. She answered she did not know the ford, when Nellie Peterson waded out in the water to meet her, and took hold of the rein. When she had crossed over, Peterson and Purdy deliberately pulled her off the horse when a desperate scuffle ensued. The villains having overpowered her, Purdy held her down while Peterson violated her person, then Peterson did the same with her. After having accomplished their infernal purpose, they allowed her to sit down, when she began to cry, telling them that she would tell her parents. Purdy threatened to give her a good whipping. Peterson answered, "Let us drown her." They then deliberately dragged her to the banks of the slough, where they lay out and pushed her in, at the same time throwing water in her face, and as fast as she came to the bank they would push her back. Having gone under the water twice, she implored them to help her out when she went down again for the third time.

The brother of Miss Lowe, feeling uneasy at his sister's absence, went in search of her, and met Purdy and Nielsen, who, in answer to his inquiries, stated that she had been drowned. But finding the horse still in the water, he exclaimed, "Good God, where is my sister?" He saw a dog, who had followed Miss Lowe sitting on the bank of the slough looking directly into it, and he had returned in sending him away. Mr. L. returned home and gave the alarm, when a posse of men went in search, and having searched in vain that night they returned home. The next day a large concourse of people gathered in dragging the slough. Several young men dived for the girl, three of them until they were completely exhausted, and had to be wrapped in blankets. The afternoon the mother of the girl came to the slough, when a heartrending scene took place. Observing Purdy on the bank, she went up to him and accused him of knowing where her daughter was, and asked him who put the checks over the puppet of the scaffold. He stated he did. When asked where she was he said he did not know, but that she fell into the slough. Mrs. Lowe could not contain her feelings any longer, and said she knew what had been done with her. Purdy was then arrested, and there was great indignation expressed by all present, and the officers had to take Purdy away, after having been confined by his suit. Peterson was immediately arrested.

The search was resumed Friday, when Purdy fully confessed, and pointed out where his victim was drowned. Peterson had manifested throughout a most stubborn and defiant attitude.

Mr. Dan Ross was the first to observe the corpse, as it came up out of the water, which was immediately conveyed to the Hooperville school-house, awaiting the coroner's inquest, a messenger having been dispatched for him and a doctor.

The feeling here is that it is one of the most foul and cold blooded murders ever known, and that justice to the murdered should be swift and sure. Threats of lynch law are freely expressed, and it is feared such will be the case. Purdy's age is 16 to 17, Peterson's near the same.

Yours respectfully,

F. A. KING.

St. George, Utah, August 4th, 1872.

Editor Deseret News.

Yesterday noon the startling rumor rapidly circulated in this city that our home Indians had driven off the city cow-herd. Upon further inquiry it was ascertained that the report came from the herdman, Bro. W. M. Mather, who had escaped frightened. A company of a dozen or more of the boys, armed and mounted on double quick and under command of Captain N. A. Smith, proceeded to the scene of the supposed robbery and found the cow-herd near where they were left; but as he reported said a boy was missing, and probably a captive with the "Lo" family, the party rode on to the dusky camp and interrogated the Indians. They stoutly asserted that they knew nothing of the boy, and explained that

some of the cows were trespassing on a field of corn and some of their men went and drove them off. The Captain, not being fully satisfied, gathered some sixty Indians and was marching them to lower; one lagging, was punched up to quicken his steps, and he landed and seized hold of the gun, the owner of which hastily withdrawing it struck the Indian with the weapon and broke it. The prisoners at this moment made a dash for the fence, and the Captain ordered them to stop and firing at them instantly commenced. The order of Captain Ashby to desist had little effect as long as there was an Indian in sight of those who escaped. They did not run any more to town and had a talk with President Snow, who assured them of his regrets at the misunderstanding, gave them provisions, and they returned to camp. We have heard nothing of them to-day. The extent of the injury done the Indians is not known, but it is believed that at least two have been seriously injured. The ill-feeling our "boys" feel against the Indians arises from the fact that the natives have been guilty of numerous and continued petty thefts this season, from the fields especially, and generally when they could find anything that they wanted. A numerous signed petition to remove these Indians to a reservation has been sent to Agent Dodge, who stationed himself at the place where he saw an Indian he has any business with, except when he comes down about once in three or six months with a few presents, and thus by an almost total disregard of the welfare of the Indians, leaves them to beg or steal their living among the settlements.

The Indians insist that "they own the lands," as well as grass, rocks and water; that government must have buying of them; and thus they claim a share of the grain, the fruit, the cattle and horses. What can we do or say? There is too much truth and justice in these claims to be denied and yet how can we stand their continued begging and taking our property without leave? We hear it aptly remarked that if the Indians are not taken care of we do not leave, we must for we must go on in this way very long. We want a real Indian agent, one who knows how the Indians are not taken care of, who is right, instead of one who has been in the way of the Indians.

Three days ago Col. J. D. L. Pearce, interpreter for the Indians, was brought in from a camp this side of Ploche, where he was very seriously injured by a falling tree, about a month ago. The bone of the hip was broken and his head and shoulder seriously lacerated. He is now doing well and in a fair way to recover.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

[SPECIAL TO THE DESERET NEWS.]

## By Telegraph.

PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE

## WESTERN DISPATCHES.

LOS ANGELES, 11.—The Arizona Miner, Prescott, Aug. 3, has the following: Cyrus Burnett left his home on Thursday night and went into the woods with a team for a load of coal and wood. Not returning, his friends went in search the next day and found in the woods near town both Burnett and his horse killed by lightning.

Lieut. Hall and ten men of the 8th cavalry, after following an Indian trail forty miles in the Whetstone mountains, in search of the next day and found in the woods near town both Burnett and his horse killed by lightning.

An attack ensued, but the little band was unable to dislodge the Indians and was forced to retreat. Sergeant Leonard and William Foster were wounded.

A letter from Phoenix, Maricopa county, says that a man was found, who had evidently perished from exhaustion and thirst. Three letters were found on him from his brother and sister in Michigan and one from San Francisco addressed to Wm. Rollinson, at Row's station.

A man named Thos. Maxwell robbed two men and fled, but was pursued and overtaken. He fired on the party, who returned fire, wounding him severely. He was brought to the station and soon after died.

SAN RAFAEL, 11.—Chas. Andrews, aged 30, of San Francisco, accidentally shot himself while hunting in Crystal Springs. He was climbing over a fence when the hammer of his gun caught on the rail and discharged it. The whole charge passed through his back, killing him instantly. He was a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—The funeral of Eliza Kingsbury, the gambler, who shot himself last night, under the hall-lantern, at the police station, was held this morning. He was a large, powerful man, and had been a resident at San Antonio. He was the only son.

which has delayed this reply until my recovery and return home of the man who drove them off. The Captain, not being fully satisfied, gathered some sixty Indians and was marching them to lower; one lagging, was punched up to quicken his steps, and he landed and seized hold of the gun, the owner of which hastily withdrawing it struck the Indian with the weapon and broke it. The prisoners at this moment made a dash for the fence, and the Captain ordered them to stop and firing at them instantly commenced. The order of Captain Ashby to desist had little effect as long as there was an Indian in sight of those who escaped. They did not run any more to town and had a talk with President Snow, who assured them of his regrets at the misunderstanding, gave them provisions, and they returned to camp. We have heard nothing of them to-day. The extent of the injury done the Indians is not known, but it is believed that at least two have been seriously injured. The ill-feeling our "boys" feel against the Indians arises from the fact that the natives have been guilty of numerous and continued petty thefts this season, from the fields especially, and generally when they could find anything that they wanted. A numerous signed petition to remove these Indians to a reservation has been sent to Agent Dodge, who stationed himself at the place where he saw an Indian he has any business with, except when he comes down about once in three or six months with a few presents, and thus by an almost total disregard of the welfare of the Indians, leaves them to beg or steal their living among the settlements.

The Indians insist that "they own the lands," as well as grass, rocks and water; that government must have buying of them; and thus they claim a share of the grain, the fruit, the cattle and horses. What can we do or say? There is too much truth and justice in these claims to be denied and yet how can we stand their continued begging and taking our property without leave? We hear it aptly remarked that if the Indians are not taken care of we do not leave, we must for we must go on in this way very long. We want a real Indian agent, one who knows how the Indians are not taken care of, who is right, instead of one who has been in the way of the Indians.

Three days ago Col. J. D. L. Pearce, interpreter for the Indians, was brought in from a camp this side of Ploche, where he was very seriously injured by a falling tree, about a month ago. The bone of the hip was broken and his head and shoulder seriously lacerated. He is now doing well and in a fair way to recover.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

which has delayed this reply until my recovery and return home of the man who drove them off. The Captain, not being fully satisfied, gathered some sixty Indians and was marching them to lower; one lagging, was punched up to quicken his steps, and he landed and seized hold of the gun, the owner of which hastily withdrawing it struck the Indian with the weapon and broke it. The prisoners at this moment made a dash for the fence, and the Captain ordered them to stop and firing at them instantly commenced. The order of Captain Ashby to desist had little effect as long as there was an Indian in sight of those who escaped. They did not run any more to town and had a talk with President Snow, who assured them of his regrets at the misunderstanding, gave them provisions, and they returned to camp. We have heard nothing of them to-day. The extent of the injury done the Indians is not known, but it is believed that at least two have been seriously injured. The ill-feeling our "boys" feel against the Indians arises from the fact that the natives have been guilty of numerous and continued petty thefts this season, from the fields especially, and generally when they could find anything that they wanted. A numerous signed petition to remove these Indians to a reservation has been sent to Agent Dodge, who stationed himself at the place where he saw an Indian he has any business with, except when he comes down about once in three or six months with a few presents, and thus by an almost total disregard of the welfare of the Indians, leaves them to beg or steal their living among the settlements.

The Indians insist that "they own the lands," as well as grass, rocks and water; that government must have buying of them; and thus they claim a share of the grain, the fruit, the cattle and horses. What can we do or say? There is too much truth and justice in these claims to be denied and yet how can we stand their continued begging and taking our property without leave? We hear it aptly remarked that if the Indians are not taken care of we do not leave, we must for we must go on in this way very long. We want a real Indian agent, one who knows how the Indians are not taken care of, who is right, instead of one who has been in the way of the Indians.

Three days ago Col. J. D. L. Pearce, interpreter for the Indians, was brought in from a camp this side of Ploche, where he was very seriously injured by a falling tree, about a month ago. The bone of the hip was broken and his head and shoulder seriously lacerated. He is now doing well and in a fair way to recover.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

The harvest of small grain is over, and a good crop gathered and is being threshed. Wheat is worth \$1.50 per bushel. Our fruit is ripening with apples, peaches, melons, and the earliest grapes are getting ripe and sweet, and the main crop begins to color. The weather is dry as well as warm. No rains lately. Health is generally good. Yours, CACTI.

## GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES OF

## MEATS!

COMPARE THE PRICES HERETOFORE

charged for

## FRESH MEATS

with the present ones and judge for yourself.

All Meats sold by me are guaranteed of the best quality and orders delivered in any part of the city free of charge.

Until further notice the following rates are for the fresh cuts of fresh meat:

Porter House and Loin, per pound, 15c.  
First cut of Rib " 12 1/2 "  
Rounds of Beef and Chunks " 8 "  
Shanks and Necks of Beef " 5 "  
Fore-quarter of Mutton " 10 "  
Hind-quarter " 12 1/2 "

The above can be called for in quantities to suit at

## POPPER'S STALL,

IN THE CITY MEAT MARKET.

CHAS. POPPER.

## TEASEL &amp; CO.

Eagle - House,

65, 67 &amp; 69,

## STANDARD GOODS!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!

## STAPLES!