

Death of George Dieter.

On the 28th instant Mr. J. P. and A. C. Dieter, in response to a telegram from Wichita, Kansas, left for that place. The telegram announced the death of their brother, George Dieter. The sad occurrence will bring up in the minds of the people of El Paso the many recollections of the wholesome, generous, open-handed and impulsive friend, who has often put himself "in a hole" to relieve the pressing necessities of his friends. George Dieter never in his whole life turned a deaf ear to the cry of distress or the claims of friendship. Whatever his faults may have been (and who of us have none?) these were not found in his vocabulary, and when the recording angel comes to balance his accounts we feel assured (for we knew him well) that the deeds of generosity and charity which will go to his credit will more than offset what is on the other side of the balance sheet. His brothers and friends have our sincere sympathies in their affliction. May the sod rest lightly above him and may the perennial flowers of spring bloom as brightly as the memory of his friendship in the minds of his friends.

"You may break, you may shatter the vase if
you will,
But the scent of the rose will cling round
it still."