

The Daily Herald.

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CARDS.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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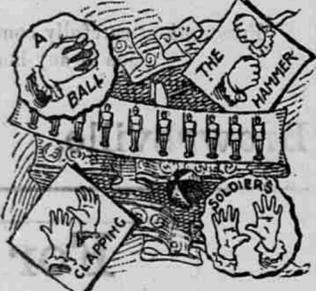
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FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Baby's Hands.
Here is Baby's music—
Clapping, clapping, so!
Here are Baby's soldiers,
Standing in a row!



Here's the Baby's trumpet,
Toot-toot-toot toot-toot!
Here's the way that Baby
Plays at "Peek-a-boo."



Here's a big umbrella—
Keep the Baby dry!
Here's the Baby's cradle—
Rock-a-baby-by!

A Brave Youngster.

Daniel Bonnet was a weaver 200 years ago in the French village of Florigne. He and his wife were Huguenots, and they talked incessantly to their three little children of the glory of holding by their faith and, if needs be, of dying for it.

The troops were sent into the village to convert the Huguenots at the sword's point, and Bonnet and his wife attempted to escape to the coast.

They loaded a donkey with vegetables as if for market, but hid the three little ones in the panniers, charging them, as they valued their religion, to keep silent, no matter what happened.

M. Bonnet, with a basket of turnips, trudged ahead; his wife drove the donkey. Just outside the village they met a trooper.

"Going to market?" he said suspiciously. "Then I can try if your carrots be tender." He plunged his sword into the pannier and waited, but not a sound was heard. "Wherever you go, bon voyage, mes amis!" he shouted, and galloped away.

The wretched parents had to wait until he was out of sight before they could open the basket. Their boy, a child of five, had been stabbed through the thigh.

"But I did not speak, mother!" he cried, and fainted.

The Bonnets escaped to America, and the blood of the brave lad still runs in the veins of good men and women.—Youth's Companion.

An Experiment with Scouring Rush.

If we take a small vial of nitric acid and immerse any ordinary leaf therein, we shall quickly see it dissolve, literally eaten up by the acid. But what does the scouring rush do under such circumstances?

Immediately upon its introduction to the acid the sizzling process begins; the green pulp of the stem is gradually consumed, the tube, however, still retaining its shape, becoming paler and paler in color until, after a few hours, our specimen is transformed into a pure white alabasterlike column, which defies any further attack from the acid.

Upon taking it from the vial and washing it carefully in running water we hold in our hands a beautiful tube of pure, glassy flint or silex, an object of great microscopic beauty of construction. Our scouring rush is no longer a vegetable, but a mineral, and in observing its skeleton of stone we easily understand the secret of its utility as a scouring brush.—William H. Gibson in Sharp Eyes.

The Summer Beauty.

The summer beauty must not be confounded with the summer girl. She is more favored than the latter, inasmuch as she receives notice from the press and is called by her name right out in meeting. The world that keeps its eyes and ears open soon knows all about the sum-

mer beauty. Her papa's wealth, her gowns, her tastes and her accomplishments, and finally the number of her adorers are each and all set forth in cold type, that doubtless grows warm in the recital. Until the summer solstice the summer beauty has lived and moved and had her being in the bosom of her family. She was an unknown quantity until placed amid the surroundings of a fashionable resort, where her plumage took on the iris of the dove and her attractions became glowing texts for the newspaper correspondent's daily letter.

Without the summer beauty how colorless would be the hotel dance, how tame the bathing hour on the beach, how dull and aimless the fattle of harness and the champing of steeds along the afternoon drive! It goes without saying that the summer beauty, who is perhaps described "as having a piquant, radiant face of the chatin type, and a prettily molded figure, which she carries spiritedly in repose or action," always gets there. She is in that delightful position of being always in it, and the chances are that having made—or had made for her—a reputation for bellehood, she returns home at the end of the season a conquering heroine, safely and securely engaged to some bold man. Such it is to be that jewel of fate—a summer beauty.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Defense of the Trailing Gown.

If ever a woman might pose as a misunderstood martyr, it is she who wears the trained gown. Press and people unite in denouncing this most graceful, most artistic, most convenient and most scrupulously neat of all modes. The average gown cannot be lifted on the street—at least by any woman who has any reverence for grace; the trailing gown is made to be lifted, and its wearer is thus preserved intact from all the various horrors of street dust, so ardently described in the press.

The secret of all this atrocious misunderstanding of the train is simply that it is an emanation of the masculine intellect that cannot, alas! know by personal experience anything of its comfort. The trained gown concentrates all its weight in one place, and it is so skillfully designed and draped that at a touch it can be lifted, while the ordinary skirt, befrilled and beflounced, needs a dozen pair of hands to raise it.

It is quite time that the claim of the trailing gown to the highest known degree of hygienic value, temporary comfort and beauty be set forth. It has been reviled long enough by those who know nothing about it.—Lillian Whiting in Boston Budget.

A Massachusetts Law Makes Trouble.

The fifty-eight hour law for women and children is already causing the displacement of women. Wright & Potter,

the state printers, announce that in consequence of it women can no longer be employed by them. Many manufacturing establishments in the state will conform to it, and women and children employed in the mills cannot work more than fifty-eight hours a week. The intent of this law is, so far as it affects children, humane and commendable, but while men are working sixty hours a week it will complicate matters for women, and some employers threaten to reduce wages of women to correspond with their hours of work.

Advocates of women's rights believe it is false logic which discriminates against women. At Northampton seventy-five girls employed in the Nonotuck Silk mill, at Leeds village, have quit work on account of a reduction of pay under the fifty-eight hour law, and declare they will remain out till sixty hours' pay is given them. If the girls do not return to work the officers of the mill say they will supply their places with men.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Mrs. Mackay never wears any jewelry at her own entertainments. At her last party, which was a concert for the young Italian royalty, the Duc d'Aosta, she wore pale pink, without ornament. Her guests were jeweled to the point of barbarity.

The popularity of collegiate training for women is widespread. More than three thousand students were enrolled the past year at Vassar, Smith, Wellesley and Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. F. B. Mapp, of Milledgeville, Ga., is reported to have received a diploma and gold medal from the Inventive society of Paris, for a bread raiser she has invented.

Ice is now used to preserve cut flowers. Put your bunch of roses in the refrigerator over night. Salt and ice are said to answer even better than ice alone.

THE COMMISSION LAW. Was Whipped Through Despite Its Unconstitutionality.

To the Galveston News.

Now that the law creating the commission has been decided unconstitutional by Judge McCormick at chambers, we may expect severe criticisms of his opinion by those who are partisans of the measure.

It is well that we review the proceedings of the legislature.

When the bill was on its passage in the house of representatives, when section 5 was under discussion, Mr. Baker of Tom Green county offered an amendment, providing that when a railroad company should be dissatisfied with a rate fixed by the commission and should bring suit, as provided by the bill, it should have the right within twenty days to enter in a bond, with three or more solvent sureties, that such company would, thirty days after the final judgment in any case, pay to the companies or any person paying freight all excess of charges made over any rates fixed by the commission if such rates were adjudged reasonable, etc., and provided how the company should keep an account of freights collected and pay the excess charged over commission rates, with a penalty of \$100 as liquidated damages in case the company failed to pay such excesses over to the parties entitled thereto, recoverable on said bond. (Journal, 477.)

This amendment was discussed by many members and they expressed themselves of the opinion that section 5 would not stand the test of the courts but the rule of the caucus under the lash of Mr. Brown of Grayson prevailed and the amendment was tabled. On the next day the bill was forced to engrossment under the previous question, moved by Mr. Connelley, with the yeas and nays developing 91 for and 4 against. (Journal, 485.)

Mr. Brown moved the constitutional rule be suspended and it was done, and Mr. Tilson moved the previous question and the bill finally passed. The unconstitutionality of section 5 was admitted by many, but the whip and spur urged them on.

Mr. Batts, although a commission advocate, spread his reasons on the journal, page 487, as follows: "Mr. Speaker: I vote 'aye' because a commission bill is demanded by the people and because one should be passed. In my opinion parts of the bill now voted on are illegal, unconstitutional and unconceivable. By reason of the fact that the gag law has been applied I have been unable to offer amendments that might perfect the bill. BATT'S."

Is it useless now for partisans to contend that there was no doubt about the constitutionality of the measure. There were the gravest doubts expressed by many friends of the bill.

I have had but little experience

in legislation, but it appeared to me that men were afflicted with an insane desire to do the thing or die. Never were greater interests of a great state so ruthlessly imperilled by unreasoning men. Calm deliberation was absent, and the suggestions of conservative friends were treated with derision under the inspiration of one or two enthusiasts, from whom better things might have been expected.

It is a wonder that the law is unconstitutional?

MEMBER OF THE TWENTY SECOND.

The Pan-American.

Victoria, Tex., Aug. 26.—The feeling prevails here among the representatives of the Pan-American railway that the action of the federal court in demolishing the Texas railway commission law will result in the early resumption of the work of construction on that line. The northern members of the directory of the company who were furnishing the funds for building the road, always averred that it was almost impossible to interest northern capital in Texas railroad enterprises on account of adverse and hostile legislation, and if this obstacle could be removed there would be no difficulty in securing all the funds necessary to push the road to an early completion. It now remains to be seen whether or not they will secure the capital as no one, not even the most ardent advocates of the commission, but believes it is as dead as Hector in its present form. Many citizens are vitally interested in the success of this road and have an abiding faith that it will prove a profitable investment when completed to Brownsville.

Was Bunch Assassinated.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 25.—A story is published here that the notorious Captain Eugene Bunch met his death at the hands of one of his notorious ocean bandits, Hopgood being charged with having fired the shot from behind. Bunch, it is said, suspected Hopgood of "giving away" his (Bunch's) plans to the officers and was about to put him out of the way. Hopgood was promised immunity from prosecution if he killed Bunch, which he did.

Democratic Ticket.

Olympia, Wash., Aug. 26.—The democratic state convention has completed the ticket. It is as follows: Governor, H. J. Shively; congressman, O. Monday; lieutenant governor, H. C. Willis; supreme judges, E. K. Hanna, W. H. Brinker; secretary of state, John McReavy; treasurer, Harrison Clothier; auditor, Samuel Bass; attorney general, R. W. Starr; land commissioner, T. S. Lewis; superintendent of schools, J. W. Morgan.

Somebody has written a book to show how to reduce the gas bill. A good way is to give up the front steps to Clara and George.—Washington Star.

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