

# DIRECTORY.

## DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge, John C. Russell  
 District Attorney, D. M. Turner  
 District Clerk, Louis Kowalski  
 District court commences on the first Monday in the months of Feb. and September.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge, E. C. Porto  
 County Attorney, Agustín Celaya  
 County Clerk, Joseph Webb  
 Sheriff, S. A. Brito  
 Treasurer, Celedonio Garza  
 Assessor, George Champion  
 Collector, James A. Browne  
 Surveyor, John S. Hord  
 Inspector of Hides Casimiro Tamayo

## COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1—Antonio Vazquez  
 Precinct No. 2—Thomas Carson  
 Precinct No. 3—Narciso Canñu  
 Precinct No. 4—Pablo Perez  
 County court meets for civil criminal and probate business on the first Monday in March, June, September and December.

## CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, Thomas Carson  
 Chief of Police, James H. Khan  
 Treasurer, Alfred Thornham  
 Secretary, M. B. Kingsbury  
 Attorney, Frank Fenille  
 Surveyor, S. W. Brooks  
 Assessor and Collector, J. A. Michel

## SCHEDULE.

### OF DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS OF MAILS.

#### DEPARTURE.

For Alice, Texas, daily at 6 a. m.  
 " Rio Grande City, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m.  
 For Point Isabel, daily at 6 a. m.  
 " Matamoros, Mexico, Except Sunday, at 9:30 a. m.

#### ARRIVALS.

From Alice, Texas, daily at 10 p. m.  
 " Rio Grande, Tri-Weekly at 7 a. m.  
 " Point Isabel, daily at 9 a. m.  
 " Matamoros, Mexico, at 9:30 a. m.

### Dates for Teachers Examinations

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION,  
 AUSTIN, TEXAS, May 18, '92.

The regular Teachers' Examinations will be held on the third Friday and the following Saturday in February, April, June, August, September, and November.

Special examinations may be held on the third Friday and the following Saturday of any other month, except July, provided notice is given the State Superintendent at least two weeks before the day the said examination is to begin.

No questions for these special examinations will be sent to any county, except at the request of the county superintendent or county judge.

Most respectfully,

J. M. CARLISLE.

State Superintendent Public Instruction

"You may think," said the carpenter, "that if I had a lot of money I wouldn't work, but I would work just the same."—Indianapolis Journal.

GO TO

# SCOTT'S

for

## urniture,

Picture Frames, Moldings and

Mattresses, Garden Benches,

Gallery Chairs and the

Continental Refriger-

ators, etc.

San Roman Building,

Elizabeth Street.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS.

## Short Smiles.

When a grain field has got about all it can hold it is ready for some mower.—Texas Siftings.

Maud S. must quit associating with Nancy Hanks—she's too fast.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Yes, Mars must be inhabited, else who could have painted it red?—Boston Transcript.

If a man hasn't got a barrel he will have to be satisfied with a bottle.—Birghampton Republican.

The first cold spell of the season will be welcomed with shivers of delight.—Baltimore American.

"How's trade?" inquired Chumpleigh of his tailor. "Oh, just sew sew."—Kate Field's Washington.

A giri may not want to wear her love on her sleeve, but she usually likes to have her lover there.—Yonkers Statesman.

A late fad is to make ice cream in the shape of billiard balls. The boys are expected to take the cue at once.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The cow sets us an admirable example—she never blows her own horn.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mars has two moons. When one has been reduced to its last quarter the other is full.—New Orleans Picayune.

"I'm sorry," said one thermometer to another, "but I guess we'll have to trot another heat."—Washington Star.

Over a million people used the public baths this season. This is being in the swim the right way.—Philadelphia Times.

Remember that it is sheer extravagance to try to crowd too much into your space. You'd better light your cigar with the treasury note that pays the bill. If you have a variety of goods on shelves, don't endeavor to see how many of them you can squeeze into your little square or two of advertising space, but single out one or two articles at a time—preferably one—and dilate eloquently and logically upon its strong points. Convince your reader that if there ever was a snap, this is it. Repeat the dose next week with another line of goods, and so on from week to week, till you have made the rounds. If your business admits, you could have a dozen of these sort of advertisements running all the time.—Printer's Ink.

**The Champion Mean Man.**  
 Boston Saturday Gazette.

A very widely known clergyman in a town near to New York had the misfortune lately to lose his wife while the invalid was absent at the seashore on a vain quest for health. His grief did not cloud his intellect. He went to the local railroad office and endeavored to persuade the agent to send his wife's body back to the city on her return excursion ticket.

### A Laughable Superstition.

"A curious illustration of the value of superstitions," said Mr. Kunz, the diamond expert for Tiffany & Co., "was afforded the other day by a lady who brought a set of opals here for the purpose of selling them. She felt obliged to part with them on account of a series of misfortunes in her family which she feared were attributable to the gems, so notoriously unlucky. On examining them I found that they were merely imitations. A few weeks ago I had in my possession three seashells which had been transformed into opal. Their original limy material had been dissolved out of the rock by which they were inclosed, and the precious substance was deposited by water in place of the lime, retaining the form of the shells. A graduate of Harvard college bought the curiosity and presented it to that institution."—New York Sun.

## A FIGHT WITH CACTUS

A RISKY STORY OF A WESTERN MISADVENTURE AT NIGHT.

A Ludicrous Adventure of a Party Hunting Indians in Southwestern Mexico, The Bravery of a Leader Brought Ridicule Upon Himself.

"Halt! What's that?" said our leader in a sharp whisper.

It was a clear moonlight night in the extreme southwest of Mexico.

I was visiting a friend who conducted a large ranch and hacienda there.

A local revolt had just been quelled in the neighborhood and a spirit of lawlessness still pervaded the atmosphere. Only the night before my friend had been fired upon and one of his storehouses robbed by a band of Indians some fifteen or twenty strong. Early in the morning four of us, under the leadership of our host, had set out upon the track of the robbers.

We were well mounted, and resting only a few hours at noon had followed hard after them till nearly midnight. If we met them in a fair field we could drive them into quarters like cows to a pen, but we had no mind to run into a trap in the dark with five against fifteen; hence caution.

"Halt! What's that?" our leader had whispered. We had come to the edge of a dense woods, and across an open space, upon the brow of a low sand hill, clearly outlined in the moonlight against the sky, we had discovered a dozen or more half paked fellows, with their arms extended in every direction, engaged in some sort of a weird, fantastic dance.

We could not see their legs, for the tops of the trees beyond the hill rose waist high, making a black background, but their arms moved slowly to and fro and we could easily imagine their legs keeping company.

"Those are the thieves!" our host muttered. "I know them, even at night. You fellows just come to the edge of the wood, where they can see you without knowing how many there are of you, and I'll have them down here in no time."

He rode out alone to the foot of the hill.

It required no little courage, and we watched him with proportionate admiration.

The figures did not cease their dances or notice him. Suddenly, with his rifle at his shoulder, he called to them: "I have you there! If one of you moves I'll shoot him dead!"

The wind had been blowing through the trees, so that we could not have heard their response, but fortunately at that moment it ceased, and in the deep silence which settled down upon the forest in such a momentary lull we waited for the result.

Every Indian suddenly ceased his dancing and stood like a statue outlined against the sky.

"Come down here now," shouted our host. "Come quietly, too, for the first man who makes any trouble drops dead."

We could hear a sound, as of a hurried consultation of some sort, going on upon the hill for a moment, but the wind sprang up again before we could distinguish a single voice, and to our utter astonishment the fellows actually began their solemn dance again.

"Come down or I'll shoot!" roared our host, but they kept on dancing and he did shoot.

Then there was commotion enough. A wild cry, followed by a cloud of dust, rose from the brow of the hill.

"Fire!" yelled our host, and we responded with a well aimed volley, while he whipped out his heavy revolver and gave them another peppering.

There was a perfect hellum of screams from the hill, and the dust hid everything from view. They were either coming down upon us in an unexpected horde or running for their lives.

For us it was either fly or follow. We waited irresolutely for the word of our leader, when the dust settled and there stood the Indians, silently going on with their fantastic dance as though we were a hundred miles away.

With a fierce ejaculation our host put spurs to his horse and dashed up the hill. We followed, without command, to find him upon the summit, sitting on the ground beneath a line of gaunt and ghostlike prickly pears—the upgaily cactus of Mexico.

They extended along the brow of the hill, their naked, skeleton branches spreading out in every unaccountable way and swaying solemnly in the breeze.

Among the roots a multitude of burrows in the dry dust showed where the sandbirds had been lying, half buried, and quietly sleeping; and it was their noisy yelp we heard when they were frightened away by our host's duel with the cactus.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The yellow ray is not as common as it deserves to be. The flowers are of a clear canary yellow and the foliage is very luxuriant.

Air guns were first made by Guhr, in Germany, in 1656, and the invention is also accredited to Shaw, of America, in 1845.

This space belongs to

# L. N. PETITPAIN,

IMPORTER OF ALL EUROPEAN GOODS

## MATAMOROS, MEXICO.

J. B. WELLS,  
 Brownsville,

R. W. STAYTON,  
 R. J. KLEBERG,  
 Corpus Christi

WELLS, STAYTON & KLEBERG

# ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

## And General Land Agents.

[1849. ESTABLISHED 1840.]

Successors to

STEPHEN POWERS,  
 POWERS & MAXAN,  
 POWERS & WELLS,  
 WELLS & RENTFRO,  
 WELLS, RENTFRO & HICKS

We buy and sell  
 Real Estate and  
 Investigate Land  
 Titles on reasonable terms.

We have in our office a complete abstract of all titles of record in Cameron county, Tex.

Will practice in any of the Federal or State courts of the state when specially employed.

# FIELD. FIELD. FIELD.

Not a corn field, but  
**H. M. Field, the lumber king.**

—DEALER IN—

Lumber, shingles and building material. Also agent for the celebrated Madison, Ind., beer, for sale by cask or car load. Pays highest price for country produce.

STORE: One block from depot

# H. M. Field.

San Antonio Brewing Association  
 Export

# Pearl 3-xXx-3 Beer.

Best beer in the market. Guaranteed to keep in this climate. Made from the best Malt and Hops.

# J. S. and M. H. Cross

Agents.

Brownsville,

Texas.