

The Daily Herald.

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CARDS.

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World's Fair Notes.

A novel and interesting question came before Collector Clark at the Chicago custom house. It was in regard to consignment of nails, iron beams and building materials sent over by a Belgian firm on the World's Fair grounds. The law permits the free entry of all goods intended for exhibition purposes, but it was a question with the collector whether the building materials, which will be hidden in the building and cannot, therefore, be exhibited, were entitled to free entry. The collector finally came to the conclusion that the goods were duty free provided the Director-General accepts them for use within the Exposition grounds. It is said after the Exposition closes duties will have to be paid.

William M. Singerly, of Philadelphia, will bring his big steer, the largest in the world, to the Columbian Exposition. The steer was sired by a pure bred Holstein, and its dam is a pure bred Durham cow. The animal is 6 years old and weighs 3,800 pounds. Its height is 5 feet 10 inches its girth 10 feet 8 inches its girth over loin 10 feet 10 inches. Mr. Singerly will exhibit his steer in the Live Stock Department.

Charles E. Hatcher, one of Capt. McFarrath's secretaries in the city delivery department of the Chicago postoffice, is preparing a unique exhibit for the postoffice at the World's Fair grounds. Part of Mr. Hatcher's duties is to decipher hardly addressed letters after all the experts in that line have failed. In this Mr. Hatcher has no equal. The bulk of badly addressed letters came from foreign lands. In sorting over these letters, Mr. Hatcher kept an account of the number of different ways the word Chicago is spelled. The record now shows 197 different ways. Some ripe scholar in Finland last week sent a letter to his brother here and spelled the name of the Exposition city Zizago. Still another foreigner, possibly with a sinister motive, spelled the word Jagjago. Hipaho, Jajjo, Sebecchacho, Hizago and Chachicho are also prime favorites and are all down on Mr. Hatcher's little list. He proposes to add to it until the World's Fair opened, when the list will be put on exhibition. Mr. Hatcher has been at his work of collection but a few months and he expects his list will be increased by the addition of several hundred by the time the Fair is opened.

The Laugh of a Child.

The laugh of a child will make the holiest day more sacred still. Strike with the hand of fire, O, weird musician, thy heart strung with Apollo's golden hair; fill the vast cathedral aisles with symphonies sweet and dim; deft touchers of the organ keys; blows bngler, until thy silver notes do touch and kiss the moonlit wave, and charm the lovers wandering 'mid the vine clad bills. But know your sweetest strains are

discorded all compared with childhood's happy laugh—the laugh that fills the eyes with light and every heart with heart joy. O, rippling river of laughter, thou art the blessed boundary lines between beast and men, and every wayward wave of thine doth drown some fretful fiend of care. O, laughter rolled up laughter of joy, there are dimples enough in thy cheeks to catch and hold and glorify all tears of grief.—R. G. Ingersoll.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The eagle does not sing, but it soars.

No man who thinks wrong can live right.

It takes wisdom to tell us that we are ignorant.

The fig tree does not bloom, but bears fruit.

Love will win where gun powder would fail.

The pleasure seeker has many disappointments.

There is no deed more heroic than to say no to yourself.

There is nothing for which the heart yearns more than sympathy.

The more people need friends the more they will appreciate kindness.

The man that lives to please himself will find that he has a master.

The serpent cannot fly, but he knows enough to catch birds that can.

Many men tie their horses carefully, but let their tongues run loose.

To have to threaten is one of the most dangerous duties to perform.

This life will mean more when we realize that it is the pathway to the next.

Vice and virtue often live very close together.

A smart man can learn a great deal from a fool.

People who think too little are sure to talk too much.

You can tell by the honey where the bees have been.

The lightning is as full of mercy as the gentle shower.

Character is something that can neither be burned up or buried.

True faith never goes home until it gets what it is after.

The richest people on earth are those that give away the most.

It is better to see men "as trees walking" than not see at all.

The only way to keep from backsliding is to keep sliding forward.

The woman who talks about her neighbors is no worse than the one who listens.

"Who're you for, Cleveland or Harrison?" "Don't know." "Darn it, holler for somebody." "I won't. Don't airy one on 'em ever holler for me, fur's I've disklivered."

Chicago News.

Why Wages Go Up.

New York World.

The Protectionist says that wages go up because of the taxes he levies on labor.

The truth is that wages go up because labor becomes more effective. If two men, with improved machinery, can produce what four men did before, the pay of each of the four being a dollar a day, the employer can afford to pay each of the two men \$1.50. He will make a dollar a day by the operation, and the cost of labor in his product will be just that much less than it was.

In a late number of the American Wool and Cotton Reporter is a capital answer to the question we have asked. Today the help that ten years ago tended 120 spindles in worsted mills are tending 160 spindles, "making the increased production, it is declared, of at least equal quality."

The Noble comb has taken the place of the Lister comb and it "gives double the quantity of top, in the same time, from the same stock."

The change from the fly to the ring frame gives 4,000 revolutions a minute, instead of 2,600.

Machine dyeing has taken the place of hand methods, so that "in the use of acid dyestuff tests are accomplished in less than two hours, and in the employment of sweet dyes in less than four hours, that by the uncertain hand processes would demand several days for their performance."

These are facts that have had a strong influence on wages in the worsted industry. Wages depend upon efficiency and product as well as upon the law of supply and demand. Invention has greatly multiplied man's power, and therefore the man receives more for his work than he did when his tools enabled him to produce less.

When a Protectionist says that wages depend upon a statute that he has composed he is simply slandering human genius.

The Borden murder case becomes more and more mysterious and full of tragic interest. Innocent or guilty, the heroine of the tale is one of the most extraordinary women in the history of all criminal trials. It is impossible to say which hypothesis present her in the most remarkable light—the theory that she is guilty or the one that she is innocent. In the first case it would necessitate the commission of two crimes separated by an interval of an hour or more—too long to permit the probability of insane frenzy, and too short by far to be of use for nervous recuperation. On the other hand, if she is innocent, she has faced the most dreadful trial that could be imagined in a way that gives new testimony to the stamina of the New England backbone [Kate Field's Washington Letter.

First Tramp: I say, Bill, what is communism? Second Tramp: I'll explain it to you. I have got an empty bottle and you have got a

dime. I let you have the bottle. You buy a dime's worth of whisky and put in the bottle and drink it out, and then I pound you on the head with the empty bottle—Texas Siftings.

A Cent a Day.

New York World

One of the republican stumpers seeks to belittle the tariff burdens borne by the people by the calculation that "one cent a day from every person in the United States would pay the duty on all our imports."

Indeed! Do not the protection tracts prove that "the tariff is not a tax," and have we not Gov. McKinley's word that if it is a tax "the foreigner pays it?"

The stumper is more honest. But a little figuring by a laboring man having five children will show that even at "one cent per head a day" his family of seven must pay in tariff taxes \$25.55 each year.

What other tax upon the poor man compares with this?

And for what?—to enable the Carnegies to buy castles in Europe and the other monopolists to set up a plutocracy in the Republic!

"A cent a day" sounds small, but none know better than the workmen that "many a mickle makes a muckle."

A Hero.

New York World.

Farmer Adams, of Enon Valley Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad has shown himself a man of heroic mould. He deserves honor in unstinted measure.

On Friday night last while walking homeward from the village along the railroad, he discovered an obstruction of sleepers piled on the track over which the limited express from New York was soon due. It was a lonely spot and he had no means of warning the train. The only thing he could do was to remove the obstruction if possible and promptly set about it.

He had hardly begun when a bullet, fired from the edge of woods near by, went through his hat and he was commanded to quit his life-saving attempt.

He did not quit but persisted with noble energy and noble courage. Three more shots were fired at him while laboring, one cutting a gash in his forehead and another penetrating his leg.

But he neither quailed nor halted. He succeeded in clearing the track and making a safe passage for the slightly delayed train. Then, bloody and weak, he made his way back to the village and notified the officers of what had happened. It was a knightly exploit.

GALVESTON NEWS: Dr. Exum, third party candidate for governor of North Carolina, was tried for profanity in the postoffice. He swore on the stand that he did not swear in the postoffice. He was convicted on the original charge and then indicted for perjury. It is enough to make Dr. Exum swear like a sailor.

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