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Carriage International and Great Northern Railroad Depot, and Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railroad tracks, East Commerce Street.

CALCASIEU AND LOUISIANA PINE

The best grades always on hand. Also, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Shingles, Fencing, Barbed Wire, Fence Posts, Newels, Stair Rails and Ballusters. Our lumber is of the finest quality and unexcelled. We would invite the public to examine before purchasing elsewhere. ED STEVES & SONS.

GRAND FREE

EXCURSION,

EVERY DAY, TO

SHEETS, CORREYON & CASTLES'

217 ALAMO PLAZA.

Where you will see the grandest display of the best of everything in the latest styles, at the very lowest prices, for men and boys.

H. W. KOENIGSBERG, Merchant Tailor.

NO. 39, SOLEDAD STREET, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

REPAIRING AND SCOURING A SPECIALTY.

Keeps a well selected stock of Jeans and Cassimeres, Spring Button Pumps on hand. Garmenters under contract in style, fit and price. Repairing done to good style. Give him a call.

AUCTION!

Estate of H. GRENET, Deceased.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

For Gents, Ladies and Children. Hats, etc., Crockery and Glassware. Auction Every Morning at 9. Up Stairs.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT!

Kept at full standard, with freshest goods constantly on hand. Best whiskies and cognacs, also, best French, German and California wines in the city. Goods delivered anywhere in the city. Wholesale grocery business transacted. A new opportunity for an energetic and enterprising man. The splendid business stand, the "Old Alamo," also offered for sale. For sale—Three-story brick, corner Main and Market streets; two-story residence and eight acres irrigable ground, on Garden street, and various lots in the city. Apply to

JOSEPH E. DWYER, Executor.

J. H. MARQUART,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

CRESCENT CITY

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY

No. 17 Soledad St., Opposite Court House.

Makes BOOTS AND SHOES TO ORDER, on the shortest notice and best style.

Keeps a Stock of his Own Manufacture of Goods on Hand.

Always has the only complete Boot and Shoe Manufactory in San Antonio. Keeps the largest, best and most varied stock of Leathers, samples more workmen, turns out more goods and gives better satisfaction than any other establishment of the kind in the city.

Only First Class Workmen Employed and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed. All work and repair done on short notice. When in need of anything in this line, remember the Crescent City Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

WINTER'S FATE.

The Misfortunes that Befel Andreas Winter, the Railroad Contractor, While Working in Mexico.

How He Was Ambushed, Murdered, Robbed and Then Buried Like a Dog.

Civil Engineer Avon Bergen, who worked for Andreas Winter, the contractor who was murdered and then buried in Mexico, furnished the following particulars of Winter and details of the crime:

Andreas Winter was a native of Bavaria, and left San Antonio for Mexico in the spring of 1883 to look for a contract on the railroad. After being there a few weeks he secured a contract to build a viaduct across the Encarnacion river, near Encarnacion, between Lago and Aguas Calientes. He was unfortunately from the start. His line

GOLD WATCH WAS STOLEN and in a few days his horse was stolen, then he had the small-pox and his sickness interfered with his contract, and due money from the Mexican Central railroad failed to arrive in time to pay his workmen. On Sunday, July 8, Winter, attended by five guards, set out for Aguas Calientes, where he expected to get the money to pay his men. He got the money all right and on the way back he and his guards were set upon by parties in ambush, murdered, and the money taken from them. It is asserted that all the railroad company did for poor Winter was to

near the graveyard and throw the body in without washing it, clothing or even putting the remains in a box or coffin, but friends were at hand when the body was disinterred, and was thereafter decently buried. "The company," Mr. Van Bergen adds, "owed the deceased several thousand dollars, and I think that it should pay it to his brother. I don't know his address, but he can be reached by writing to Mr. George Bauer, care of Mr. Galati, 403 7th street, New York. I think the American Consul has taken some steps to see justice done the unfortunate contractor."

The Light publishes these details because Mr. Winter

HAS MANY FRIENDS in this city who will be interested in the sad details of his fate. It is pleased to add that Dr. M. Lindner, and other friends are doing all they can to see that the money due the deceased is paid over to the legitimate heirs.

BELKNAP'S HOSPITALITY.

The President of the Athletic Club entertains the Members and Friends. Yesterday evening Colonel Belknap entertained the Athletics and their friends at a dance given at the Springs. The performers of the "light fantastic" were in most cases very graceful, the evening deliciously cool, the band good, and enjoyment ran high, while the Mascoites, who were present, did much to "pass the happy hour away." The following ladies and gentlemen were present: The Messes Ella and Annie Tobin, Ida, Emily and Ella Stirling, Bessie Weir, Jennie Scholtz, Fanny and Mary Howard, Annie Agoes, Mamie and Katie Fiorand, Annie and Louise Prescott, Mollie and Alma Ogden, Hortense and Helena Jones, Mary Becker, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Freeborn, Mrs. Prescott, Mrs. Elwood, Mrs. Onderdonk, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. Ed. Norton, Mrs. Ed. Steves, Mrs. Dan Lewis. The gentlemen were Colonel Belknap, Messrs. H. Fowler, Hart, Cunningham, Freeborn, Elwood, Forbes, Wilson, Onderdonk, W. Pancoast, Mabry, Miller, C. Auger, F. Auger, Locke, Hickman, Ulrich, Hart, W. Rote, Howard, Tobin, Caldwell, W. Weiss, Thornton, Calhoun, C. Florian, Cook, McMullan, James French, Stuy, Simpson, Moody, Fueter, Shepard, Green, Wilson, Chabot, Joe Holman, Steves, Harrold, Joseph Wilson, Weir and T. Williams.

WHY HE COMPLAINS.

A Colored Citizen Complains that His Race Have Not Enough School Houses.

The colored people get as fair representation in the public schools of the city of San Antonio as the other nationalities do? No, they do not. Some 14 years ago the city built two public school houses, one on South Flores street and one on Rincon street, the latter for the colored children. Since that time there have been four school houses built for the education of white children. Our colored population has increased to a great extent since 1869 and have paid school taxes to educate their children, but do not receive a fair representation according to the amount of taxes they pay. Look at San Antonio. Today she is a city of something near 30,000 inhabitants, and the colored people are a great part of the population. I, and all other colored citizens, are paying an extra tax for the building and support of a city high school only to educate white children. We are taxed and receive no benefit. Is this justice? No! It is oppression. I am not advocating mixed schools because the time has not arrived yet for me to do so. San Antonio has only had one school house for the colored children for 12 or 13 years. Look at the distance the children have to go to reach the Rincon school that live to Newcombleville, which is about one mile and a quarter or more. It has been told to me that the colored people will not send their children. I admit that they fail to send them as regular as the white people do, to a certain extent, but let the authorities build one or two more colored school houses and then employ teachers to instruct them. I am con-

tain that there are colored children enough to send to these schools to justify the authorities in building another school house. The colored people must remember that they have a right to complain because they are taxed and do not receive the benefits like other nationalities do. H. F. C. S.

A NEW WRINKLE.

Subscription to Support an Express Correspondent on the Border. Eccles Pass, September 5.—The United States Military Telegraph, at this place, having subsided, the brilliant genius, who presided over that institution, is unable to forward the usual doses of local luff to your Daily Express; therefore the ambitious citizens of this burg, who are aching to be recorded as merchant princes, cattle kings and shrewd dealers, are passing around the hat to provide the broad and butter for an Express correspondent in Eagle Pass. It is generally understood that none but subscribers to "the sheet" will receive luff. Those who pay for the daily will invariably be entitled to such reports, millions, shrewdness, cattle counts, or silver tongued orators of the Rio Grande, according to their occupation. Weekly subscribers cannot expect anything better than prominent citizens, or wealthy rancheros. Immediately from mention in the reports of delinquencies found by grand juries, and in all local criminal actions reported to the Express, is supposed to be a subscription to that newspaper, with the exception of murders, which no man (even if not subscriber to the daily) the Express will reluctantly, and with the necessary apologies, feel obliged to publish. It is said that \$250 per month is already guaranteed the daily transmitter. If this fact assumes much larger proportions, it may result in the disaster to the rural districts of a general hegra to this frontier of the Express staff but, we are organizing a vigilance committee. As ever thine, MAGNAN.

A SAN ANTONIAN'S DOG.

It Jumps From the Train Going to Full Speed. Escapes, and Returns. Mr. James, proprietor of the Sunset hotel, in this city, had occasion to send one of his family about 300 miles west. After the train had gone a young dog about 13 months old, was missed and it was thought it must have been in the train. Four days after it came home. It was afterwards discovered that the dog traveled 80 miles west by the train, and when it was going at full speed it leaped from it. Everybody who saw the leap thought the dog would be dashed to pieces, and the conductor said it would not be alive 10 minutes. Judge the surprise of the family when he came home as if nothing had happened. How he escaped, traced his home, and how he came 300 miles through the brush without water, is a mystery.

He Let Go suddenly.

Jonas Haywood, a colored porter was this morning lifting a box, at the International depot, when the man who had hold of the other end let go suddenly, causing the box to jam his hand against a truck, by which his finger bones were broken and the flesh much lacerated. He was taken to Kaleyser's drug store, where the injured hand was dressed and seen by Dr. Adolph Hoff. The man is doing as well as can be expected.

New Jewelry House.

Mr. S. Stern, the gentleman who is to open the new jewelry store on Commerce street, in the building formerly occupied by Ryan & Koenigsberger, will have his place ready for business in about a week, when he will exhibit a mammoth stock of diamonds, fine watches and jewelry. Mr. Stern has been consociated for a number of years with a large wholesale house North, and his facilities for buying is unsurpassed, consequently he will be able to offer goods at prices never before sold at in this market. His opening announcement will appear in the Light. Look for it and be prepared to take advantage of the bargains to be offered.

The Lutheran St. John's Fair.

While a Light commissioner was out rustling this morning his attention was attracted by the large motto of "Welcome," which is exhibited in front of Turner hall. He walked in to have an interview with the President of the Lutheran St. John's Fair association, and not finding her there he tried to talk to one of the young ladies present, when an elderly lady stepped up and asked, "Are you the LIGHT man? If you are I will show you some very pretty articles to be raffled at the fair to-night." After showing him all the presents, his attention was then called to the decorations which are very pretty and tastefully arranged. The fair under its present management is sure to be a grand success.

Real Estate Transfers.

N. U. Vandell, lots 8, 9, 10, 11 and 14, on the south side of Carson street, \$10.
C. B. Shepard to Norwood Randall, a part of survey 153 on the south side of Elm creek, 18 miles southwest of San Antonio, in consideration of a promise made by N. Randall to preserve and protect the timber on the above tract.
Norwood Randall to James N. S. Smith, the above described tract, \$100.
G. A. Briggs to James N. Smith, another part of the above described tract, \$100.
J. C. Meredith to Mrs. T. P. McCall, northern part of lot 18, a subdivision of original lot 18, fronting west on Mesquite street, \$1600.
H. B. Adams and E. D. L. Wickes to Callipris T. Eccles, lots 6 and 7, in block 6, bounded east by Jackson street, west by block 1, and south by lot 5, in block 6, \$1250.
Francis L. Weir to Thomas L. Weir, the Weir farm on the west bank of the Cibola creek, 20 miles east of San Antonio, \$3000.

TELEGRAPHIC.

President Arthur's Reception in Chicago—Jay Gould Before the Senate Labor Committee.

Beer Men Ahead in St. Louis—30,000 Laborers in Procession in New York—The French-China War, Etc.

LONDON, September 5.—Professor Faahb, considered an authority, predicts another earthquake at Ichu on October 15.

PORT SAID, September 5.—Quarantine is abolished on the Suez canal and traffic is resumed as before the cholera epidemic. The British troops are returning to Cairo.

PHILADELPHIA, September 5.—Judge Hoodley's physician emphatically denies that the judge will withdraw from the Democratic canvass for the Governorship of Ohio.

LONDON, September 5.—The crossing of the Toubain frontier by Chinese troops is unconfirmed. At Hong Kong war is regarded as certain, unless the French fully recognize the suzerainty of China.

GALVESTON, September 5.—The drought here is broken. Considerable rain fell this morning, and from the indications the drouth will be filled in the near future. The storm signals are up. The storm centre is south of Galveston. The wind there is said to be blowing 45 miles per hour.

BREITEN, September 5.—The North German Gazette says: On all questions pertaining to its foreign policy since the war, Germany has unflinchingly followed France a benevolent and friendly attitude, and is prepared to observe the same attitude in the future whenever France sees fit to assert her interests in a legitimate manner.

NEW YORK, September 5.—The parade of the labor organizations of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and adjacent cities occurred here to-day, and consisted of 30,000 men representing almost every branch of labor. The procession was reviewed by prominent labor agitators. The men then went to a park in the outskirts, where games and other amusements were engaged in.

CHICAGO, September 5.—Between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock to-night, the President held a reception at the Grand Pacific hotel, to which the general public was invited. The crowd marshaled into line by the police and military, kept moving steadily past him. The procession was reviewed by prominent labor agitators. The men then went to a park in the outskirts, where games and other amusements were engaged in.

ROCHESTER, September 5.—In the Greenback State convention George O. Jones, of Albany, was nominated Secretary of State, but declined. The Reverend Thomas B. Beecher was then nominated by acclamation. Louis A. Post, of New York, was nominated for Attorney General by acclamation. G. L. Halley, of Unadilla, was unanimously nominated Collector. Julian Winsor, of Albany, Treasurer; Edwin A. Stillman, of Ontario, Engineer.

BOSTON, September 5.—In the Supreme court to-day a decision was rendered in the suit of the Union Pacific railway vs. the Credit Mobilier of America, arising from the building of a road by the Credit Mobilier under the Home contract. The company sought to restrain the Credit Mobilier, finally pressing the suit at law to recover \$248,000, claiming fraud in the fulfillment of the contract. A full bench decides that there was no constructive fraud, and enters judgment against the railroad.

ST. LOUIS, September 5.—In the Court of Criminal Correction to-day over 50 cases against the saloon keepers, for selling beer on Sunday, were nolle prossed, on the suggestion of the court. This ends, for the present, the fight against the saloon keepers, and a triumph for them. The action was taken in view of the decision sustaining the law of 1877, under which, in St. Louis City, by special act adopted by a vote of the people, the sale of beer and wine on Sunday is permitted.

WICHITA, Kansas, September 5.—N. T. Thurmond, who shot and killed one Smith, two miles above Camp Supply, on Saturday, arrived here last night, and surrendered to the Sheriff, who handed him over to the United States authorities. Thurmond is a native of Southern Texas, and is hardly more than a boy. He had been the foreman on the New York Cattle company's ranch, and Smith was foreman of another ranch. They quarreled and Thurmond claims that he killed Smith in self-defense. He went to Dodge City to surrender, but finding no United States Marshal and threats of lynching being made, he struck out for a small station east of Dodge where, after telegraphing the Sheriff, here to meet and protect him, he took the first train that came along.

NEW YORK, September 5.—Jay Gould concluded his testimony before Senator Blair's sub-committee in the following: Senator Call asked leave to put before the witness a few questions which had been submitted by him in regard to the managing of wealth by the exercise of co-operative franchises. Mr. Gould, in answer to these, stated that he did not believe there was any such thing as any exclusive privilege in this country. He believed the State had the right to fix the limit of rate charges, and could exercise it, but natural facilities would also create a limit. It was not just to limit, in any way, a man's capacity to acquire wealth, and it certainly should not be limited by the amount of wealth to be acquired in the farming industry. A young man should be educated in such a way that he could turn his hand to more than one business, so that if he failed in one vocation he could turn to another. Mr. Gould's examination was closed at this point and the hearing was adjourned.

CHICAGO, September 5.—President Arthur passed the forenoon quietly at the hotel, receiving new callers. At 12:30, accompanied by several members of the reception committee, he appeared on the floor of the Chamber of Commerce, where a met with a splendid ovation. Fully 4,000 people were on the floor and in the galleries. The appearance of the

President was the signal for cheering, lasting several minutes. He was introduced by Vice-President French, as the chief magistrate of a nation enjoying the greatest prosperity ever known in the history of the world. President Arthur spoke as follows: "Gentlemen, I thank you for the warmth of this greeting. I am glad to have the opportunity of meeting so many of the representative business men of this magnificent city. I shall always recall with pleasure the warmth and cordiality with which I have been welcomed, and leave with my best wishes for your future prosperity and welfare." Secretary Lincoln said that he had been endeavoring for two years to convince the President that Chicago was the centre of the nation, but his magnificent reception to-day would present an argument that he could not withhold.

At 1 o'clock the President held a reception at the Union League, and at 2 o'clock set down to dinner at the Cadogan Club, tendered by the Ennals Comodantury of the Loyal Legion.

The Language of Stamps. From the Freeman's Tribune.

Below we give the language of postage stamps. We got it from a dude just from the East. He was killed last night and has been studied by a skilled taxidermist and hung up in a certain young lady's boudoir as a curiosity: "Fay and Viola" ask for language of postage stamps. An pleased to help them out: Upper right hand corner—Please answer. Upper left hand corner—Burn this up. Lower left hand corner—Read secretly. Lower right hand corner—Don't let the old man get this. Between upper corners—Lots of kisses. Between right hand corners—Everything is safe. Between left hand corners—You need not answer.

The Lazinee. It is always pleasant to associate a romance with a favorite flower. The story of the cultivation of the jasmene, with its delicate yellow flowers and delightful odor, in France, as it is told by the New York Mail, deserves to be remembered. The Duke of Tuscany, it is said, had brought the plant with him from the tropical countries he visited and placed it, in the hands of his gardener, intending to present it as an offering to the Princess of France. The gardener had a sweetheart, and wishing to please her, he one day broke off a slip of the cherished plant, and offered it to her. She planted it, hoping thus to preserve it for her wedding day, and to her delight it took root, threw, and grew into a stately bush, from which she gathered flowers suitable for their party, and so accumulated a sum of money which facilitated her marriage. To this day the maidens of Tuscany wear a sprig of jasmene in token that they can bring a lucky dowry to the man of their choice.

They Paid no Duty. There is a celebrated restaurant down town, the proprietor of which sits, like Zacheus, at the receipt of custom. He is a persuasive foreigner, with a most engaging air and that effusion of manner which convinces every patron that he is the latter's closest and dearest personal friend.

It has been for years a habit of this ingenious gentleman to say to each customer as he paid his bill and scrutinized the cigger stand: "What for you bodder about those cigars? Here (in a deep whisper, and with an over-whelming wink) sit some cigars worth smoking. They are chawmaw—but they have paid no duty (another profound wink). Only 20 cents!"

Equally flattered by being taken into his confidence and by the receipt of a good imported cigar in exchange for such a nominal amount as 10 cents, the customer felt himself bound over, and ever again by a strong personal tie to the shrewd and insinuating gentleman of the counter.

But alas! one bright Monday the custom-house authorities, always on the qui vive, heard of these generous transactions of "imported cigars that had paid no duty," and an official raid was the natural result. A chief detective grabbed the celebrated inexhaustible cigar box under the counter, and his subordinate took possession of some 20 or 30 others of the same brand.

"What's the matter?" inquired the astonished restaurateur.

"I seize those cigars as smuggled goods," replied the custom house detective.

The honest restaurateur burst out into loud laughter.

"Doubterwether! Duce is domestic cigars I bought in Charleston street, \$6 a hundred," he exclaimed, the tears running from his eyes.

"What are they doing in these Havana boxes?" inquired the man of the custom house.

"I put 'em in those boxes to suit my own convenience," said the restaurateur, growing a bit thoughtful.

"All right," replied the detective, carelessly, for he knew by hearsay the clever restaurateur; "I'll take them and if you can prove what you say you can release them."

The Belgian's brow darkened. To prove his story, of course, would be to destroy his reputation with those of his customers on whom he had bestowed a real genuine cigar for 10 cents. If the custom house officials kept the boxes it would not be long before the woulder would out. There was clearly one thing to do, and that was to pay the duty.

"How much is the lot?" he inquired, tremulously.

"Seven hundred and fifty dollars," replied the detective.

It was a bitter struggle, but in the long run the little Belgian's apprehensions for the future got the upper hand, and slowly and sadly he gave his check for \$750 for duty on about \$500 worth of domestic cigars. He finds some comfort, however, in the discovery that his customers have heard nothing about the matter, but on the contrary, keep on joyfully buying cigars in great quantities from the "real" article from Charleston street.—[N. Y. World.]