

El Hispano Americano

Periódico Senanal.

Publicado por la Compañía Publicista del Condado de Mora (Inc.).

A. S. BUSHKEVITZ... Editor Principal
E. H. BIERNBAUM... Editor Asistente

PRECIO DE SUBSCRIPCION

Por un año\$1.50
Por seis meses 75
Por cuatro meses50

La subscripcion deberá pagarse adelantada.

El Hispano Americano se envia á todas las estafetas, y tiene una circulacion grande y creciente entre la gente inteligente y progresista del sudoeste.

Las leyes de los Estados Unidos requieren que cualquiera persona pagará por un periódico mientras continúe tomándolo de la estafeta, aunque el tiempo por el cual se suscribió haya expirado.

Reglas de esta Redaccion.

Comunicaciones se publicarán, pero á la responsabilidad del que las mande. Esta redaccion se reserva todo derecho de publicar comunicaciones.

Comunicaciones con lenguaje impropio se echarán al canasto del desperdicio.

Si los comunicados son muy extensos la redaccion tomará lo más importante para publicacion.

En politica este periódico será Republicano y defenderá sus principios.

DIRECTORIO OFICIAL.

Territorial.

W. H. Andrews—Delegado en el Congreso.
George Curry—Gobernador.
Nathan Jaffa—Secretario.
Wm. J. Mills—Juez Superior.
C. W. G. Ward—Procurador.
Secundino Romero—Escribano de la Corte.

Condado de Mora.

Malaquias Martinez—Miembro del Consejo.
E. H. Biernbaum—Representante.
E. E. Studley—Representante.
José Viblan Fresquez—Juez de Pruebas.
Juan Navarro—Escribano de Condado.
Juan B. Martinez—Alguacil Mayor.
Charles U. Strong—Tesorero y Colector.
Albino Martinez—Asesor.
Ricardo Martinez—Superintendente de Escuelas.
Alex. S. Bushkevitz—Agrimensor.
Juan de Mata Mares, Damacio Taffoy, George V. Santistevan—Comisionados de condado.

Precintos del Condado.

Mora—Roberto Romero, J. P.; Juan Anto Gutierrez, S. A.
Cleveland—Epifanio Espinosa, J. P.; Jacobo Pando, S. A.
Guadalupita—José de Jesus Torres, J. P.; Plácido Jaramillo, S. A.
Cherry Valley—M. S. Wasson, J. P.
La Cueva—Donaciano Gonzales, J. P.; Luis Manzanares, S. A.
San José—Manuel Garcia, J. P.; José Trinidad Martinez, S. A.
Golondrinas—Ed F. Jager, J. P.
Ocaté—Alejandro Mares, J. P.; Julian Duran, S. A.
Holman—Francisco Salazar, J. P.; Pedro Lucero, S. A.
Wagon Mound—Benito Vigil, J. P.
Armento—Encarnacion Garcia, J. P.
El Llano—Delfino Pacheco, J. P.; Francisco Lopez, S. A.
Chacon—Juan P. Ortega, J. P.; Porfirio Pacheco, S. A.
Abuelo—Benigno Trujillo, J. P.; José U. Garcia, S. A.
Cármén—Jacobo Lobato, J. P.; Clodóves Vigil, S. A.
Carrillera—Epifanio Martinez, J. A.; Juan C. Blea, S. A.
Turquillo—Marino Gonzales, J. P.; Cesario Gallegos, S. A.
Gascon—José H. Martinez, J. P.; Aniceto C. Archuleta, S. A.
Roy—Guadalupe Garcia, J. P.; Wm. A. Brummage, S. A.
Watrous—Francisco Gonzales, J. P.

CHIEF OF ARMY ENGINEERS



Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.

Lieutenant Colonel T. W. Symons, recently appointed chief of engineers of the United States army, has directed the building of some of the greatest engineering works under the supervision of the war department; he built the largest breakwater in the world at Buffalo. He graduated from West Point in 1874.

FOR A QUIET TOWN

LIVELY CAMPAIGN GOING ON IN NEW YORK.

Can a Rooster Be Restrained from His Natural Instinct of Crowing?—Complications in the Crusade Against Noise.

New York.—"No court in the world can restrain a chicken from exercising his natural instincts," said Magistrate Breen in the West side court, when

Eugene Blumenstein was arraigned before him charged with maintaining a noise nuisance. Police Commissioner Bingham had received a number of letters since his noise crusade started declaring that Blumenstein, who runs a saloon, kept a rooster and four chickens on his roof, and that the chickens awakened all the people in the neighborhood mornings and no sleep was possible in West Fifty-third street after sun-up. So Officer Harrigan went up there and arrested the rooster, his lady friends and Blumen-

ART TREASURES DISAPPEAR.

Rome Gossip at Once Connects Morgan's Name with Their Purchase.

Rome.—A story has been going the rounds in which the name of J. Pierpoint Morgan is mixed, as is usual when there is any disappearance of art treasures.

This latest disappearance is that of some precious manuscripts of Palestrina, the composer of church music. They were in the custody of the Basilica of St. John Lateran. That is in the direct care of Cardinal Satolli.

The story is that an American millionaire, known for his liberality and his love for collecting the rare and the beautiful—in other words, Mr. Morgan—heard of the MSS., saw them, and made an offer to buy them at once. The offer was not accepted immediately—much being made of the difficulty of the sale because of government interference, of breaking the law, etc. But when the amount of the offer was doubled the difficulties disappeared and both sides were happy.

The report goes on to say that the large sum thus gained will be used on the Basilica of St. John Lateran. It is difficult to get at the truth of such a story, but I am assured that the MSS. have really disappeared.

Leaves \$200,000 to Fight Tax

Woman's Bequest to County Is to Prove Illegal \$3,000 Assessment.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Mrs. Cornelia H. B. Rogers leaves \$200,000 to Fairfield county, Connecticut, on condition that the income shall be used to press litigation against the borough of Brooklyn, N. Y., for the purpose of proving that the tax arrears act, passed on March 15, 1883, as a result of which she lost less than \$3,000, is illegal.

In the will Mrs. Rogers wrote that she regarded herself bound by a sacred duty to prosecute the case to a legitimate conclusion, and in an accompanying letter she said:

"My great desire is to provide for and procure the prosecution of this litigation, for I regard the Brooklyn arrears act and the legislation growing out of and connected therewith as most unfortunate and a great and abiding wrong to the citizens of Brooklyn, and as the tax state certificates which I have held and those which are now in my possession have been and are affected by this action, I consider it a high public duty and necessary to make all possible use of them in righting this wrong, if it may be done." Originally the \$200,000 bequest was

stein. They were all taken to the West Forty-seventh street station. "You can't stop a rooster by law," thundered the magistrate. "If it crows that is not a crime. The arrest is ridiculous." Then the charge was changed to violating the sanitary code in keeping chickens in a tenement house, and Blumenstein was held in \$100 bail for special sessions. "Where were the chickens kept last night?" asked the magistrate. "In a cell with four colored men," answered Harrigan. "Well, turn over the chickens to them if they are alive," said the court. The noise question is still uppermost in Harlem, and the police have their troubles in consequence. Inspector Thompson received a letter from a woman who signed herself Mrs. Darling, objecting to certain disturbing sounds which she declared emanated from the House of St. Regis, One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street and Riverside drive.

"Bells are clanging at all hours," she wrote, "and the roosters in a chicken run in the rear of the house wake us up by crowing at midnight. We moved up here to get away from the noise down-town and now can't sleep for the racket these bells and roosters make." Two policemen were dispatched to the House of St. Regis to listen to the roosters and the bells. It is a Roman Catholic institution. The pushcart men have been the chief concern of the noise-busters in Harlem. Several junkmen, fruit peddlers and old clothesmen have been arraigned daily in the Harlem police court, and as a result these bawling nuisances have quieted down somewhat.

It was remarked that the pushcart men had taken revenge by decking out their carts with the loudest colors obtainable. The most brilliant color discords were used for the most part and many of the carts, fluttering with colored ribbons, looked like yachts at a regatta. The idea seemed to be to hit the eye of the public as hard as possible, now that the means of reaching their ears was denied them.

Singer Dies in Poverty.

San Francisco.—In extreme poverty Helen Dington, a former comic opera singer, died here. Twenty years ago she was a star at the old Tivoli opera house in such operas as "The Masked Ball," and "The Little Duke." Afterward she went east and repeated her success. She sang here until about 15 years ago, when she married a man named Steiglitz and retired from the stage.

She lost her husband and her fortune, and her father, the founder of old Maison Doree restaurant, lost his fortune. In her old age she had to support an invalid mother.

Lost Teeth While Bathing.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A mammoth wave that banged Mrs. D. H. Murer of Reading, Pa., against other bathers and filled her mouth with salt water also knocked out her false teeth while she was enjoying a surf bath. The woman screamed and life guards, who supposed she was drowning, rushed to her assistance only to discover that she merely wished for the return of the missing molars. Gallant guards dived for several minutes, but failed to find the teeth, and the unfortunate woman has cut her vacation short to return home after a new set.