

# San Antonio Light.

HOLIDAY EDITION  
16 PAGES.

SAN ANTONIO FOUNDED.

The City of San Fernando de Asturias was laid off by Don Joseph Antonio de Villa-Senor y Sanchez, comptroller general of the royal accounts of quicksilver, and cosmographer of this kingdom (New Spain or Mexico). The following is taken from his report "to the king of Spain, in 1748," entitled, province of Texas, Texas and forts, (speaking of the Presidio de San Antonio de Bexar, he says:

"This immense country beginning at the Medina river, that divides the province of Coahuila from this. From the Medina river to the Presidio de San Antonio de Bexar, seven leagues. This fort (Presidio) of San Antonio de Bexar is distant from that of Monclova, chief settlement of Nueva Estramadura 122 leagues, and is the capital of the province of Texas and New Philippines. Although the presidio of our lady del Pilar de los Andes ought to be the capital on account of its being situated nearer to the frontier of Louisiana, and the river Natchitoches. The fort of San Antonio has a garrison composed of a captain, one lieutenant, one ensign, one sergeant and forty-seven soldiers; it is situated adjoining and contiguous to the town of San Fernando, the church of which is in charge of a priest, belonging to the diocese of Guadalajara. Climate is mild. It is situated in latitude 30 degrees and 5 minutes and longitude 274 degrees and 5 minutes.

This town was founded by his excellency, the Marquis de Casa Fuerte, viceroy of this New Spain in the year 1731. Contrary to the custom of his predecessor he did not give his name to the town that he founded, but that of San Fernando, in honor of the heir to the crown, the present Don Fernando de Asturias, who now governs Spain very happily. To settle this town colonists were brought from the Canary islands, and I was ordered to lay out the egidos or town track and survey and put in possession the settlers, which order I faithfully executed." L. C.

### He Took a Bath.

A Chicago gentleman, whose college education also included a thorough familiarity with mixed drinks, anchored in our city on Thanksgiving morning. The next day he made himself numerous and found a location wherein to display an elegant collection of the engravings, etchings and paintings in water colors. Business was not as brisk as it might have been, so he used most of his time in having a good time and making it pleasant and entertaining for some young fellows he was intimate with when he resided here six years ago. Encouragement such as whisky punch, cocktails and other exhilarating beverages soaked his hide so thoroughly that when he decided to return to Chicago he thought it best to get some of the whisky out of his system and go sober. Acting upon the advice of a companion, who had sailed in the same boat, he went to the Turkish bath house with a determination to sweat it out with a hot bath. The bath had the desired effect, but as the stimulating effects of the mixed drinks began to wear off, outraged nature asserted itself and he dropped asleep. He dreamed sweetly of a Star City grass widow he once met in Chicago. As he dreamed he began to slip gradually down towards the foot of the tub, until his head was clear under water. How long he remained in that predicament is not known; but fortunately for him an attendant happened into the room and seeing his dangerous position pulled him out of the tub more dead than alive. It was a very narrow escape, and but for the fortunate appearance of the attendant the Courier would have had the sad death of a promising young Chicago picture dealer to record.—Lafayette Courier.

### DUTCH BEVERAGES IN NEW YORK.

The Whims of the Moment in Drinking. Fashion Among the Gilded Youth.

Many queer drinks are called for at the fashionable uptown bars at the close of the day, and most of them are promptly compounded by the bar-tenders. "Gimme a clam cocktail," I heard a young dude order yesterday at the Hoffman House; "a large glass and hot as possible." The bar-tender was not surprised, but remarked calmly as if he had been asked for a milk punch, "You'll have to wait while I send to the kitchen for clam juice." I found afterwards that clam cocktails are much in vogue among men who have been drinking very hard and have so weakened their stomachs as to be unable to take food. Clam juice is said to be better than medicine for restoring tone to the stomach. It is made into a cocktail by the addition of whisky or gin, and is usually further fortified with either black or red pepper. It was red pepper the dude wanted when he ordered his cocktail hot for the clam juice itself is always drunk cold.

Tea was ordered in various ways, always cold, and as a medium for taking stronger liquor. It is coming into great favor with nervous folk, who prefer whisky added to iced tea, and boast that it cures nervousness, sick headache and I don't know what all. It is in great demand by card players, who keep themselves awake with it during all night bouts at cards. "Tea coolbers" are much in demand at the ladies' places on upper Broadway and Sixth avenue, and are simply glasses of cold tea, milk, sugar and whisky. An economical and very useful drink that is current among young clubmen just now is the "clam shandy-gaff," which is made by mixing a pint of champagne with a quart of ginger ale. One beauty of it is that it has all the harmlessness of beer and is a score of times more pleasant.

That can't be said of "brindle," another fashionable and new concoction made of champagne and porter in equal parts. It tastes as harmless as angelica wine, but is in charge of a priest belonging to the diocese of Guadalajara. Climate is mild. It is situated in latitude 30 degrees and 5 minutes and longitude 274 degrees and 5 minutes.

### Early Spanish Explorers of North America.

(By Lorenzo Curtis for the Courier.) Spanish history, supported by unimpeached documents, proves that Spanish explorers and conquerors discovered, before any other nation, the following portion of the North American continent, viz: Florida, in the first expedition under the command of Juan Ponce de Leon, in the year 1512; by the second expedition commanded by Lucas Vasquez de Ayllon, in 1528; by the third under command of Pantofo Narvaez in 1527; by the fourth commanded by Hernando de Soto, in 1538, who was succeeded by Luis Mococho in 1542, and by Pedro Melendez some years afterwards, the latter having remained as governor of Florida. All these discoverers and Spanish conquerors disembarked in the bays of Santa Rosa, in that of St. Bernard or Espiritu Santo, and other points of that vast extent of coast and penetrated the following countries, that of Harrington, Moseoco, Umbarracuri, Amera, Orali, Apalachi, Alsapalia, Cofa, Mobila, Chasquein, Gungate Uhan que and Gancheya, where Hernando de Soto died, after having crossed the Mississippi river, and penetrated the country as far as the Rio Negro, (black river), in 1542. In all these countries the Spanish established numbers of settlements and forts. In 1562 the French, under Ribaut, disembarked in Florida and founded Charlesfort, but the Spanish governor, Melendez, attacked Ribaut and took him and his people prisoner. Under the name of Florida Spain claimed all the country situated between the Rio de las Palmas, which is the southern

limit of the kingdom of Pamlico, (now Tamalipaj), to the 48 degree, or an extent of more than 1,800 miles in length, crossing the Mississippi. At the same time the Spaniards extended their discoveries and settlements in Mexico—in the Kingdom of Nuevo Leon about the year, 1595; in the province of Coahuila in 1600 and finally in Texas in 1609.

### The Hungry Parson.

Widow Flapjack—I'm glad parson, that steps are being taken to prevent the extermination of the American singing birds. Parson Surplus who has been invited to dinner—So am I, Widow Flapjack, but at the same time I am grateful to providence that chickens don't know how to sing. "Bring on the fried chicken, Betsy," said the Widow Flapjack.—Arkansas Traveler.

### The New York Record.

The police made 1,362 arrests last week. The ministers married 286 couples. The doctors brought 555 people into the world. And various agencies sent 715 out of it.

### A Proper Question.

Census-taker—Where were you born, madam? Woman—Rome. Census-taker—Ah, of foreign birth? Woman—No, Rome, New York. Census-taker—Same thing. Woman—But, I tell you, I'm no foreigner. Census-taker—Then what are you doing in this country.—Pack.

### Educational Advantages.

The educational advantages possessed by Austin are not surpassed in the south. Her schools, public and private, afford the very best possible preparation for the university, which in its ample endowment and the broad spirit of liberality which marks its administration gives promise of standing in a very few years among the very best institutions of liberal culture on the continent. The public school system of this state is rapidly developing an efficiency and thoroughness which will place it abreast of the most advanced of the states at no distant day. Austin, as the state capital, is the center of the first movement of every important school work. Her graded and high schools are of the very first order and sufficient to accommodate all those who make them all that can be desired. Of denominational, business and private schools, academies and colleges there is no lack. While, in every city, there is the state university, with its varied departments, and a landed endowment that in a few years will place it at the disposal of all the means necessary to carry on its work untrammelled by any lack of funds. These advantages of an educational character presented by Austin will have their weight in determining location, especially by those who have families to educate. It is not every city can present such attractions, and we feel as citizens a just pride in calling the attention of invalids and prospective settlers in the south to the very superior advantages we offer all who come to us. We are confident that as a health resort, as a delightful place of residence; as a home, enjoying all the advantages of superior society, ripe culture and broad educational privileges, we compare most favorably with any section of these United States, and we in the confidence that we present our claims to all who think of coming south.

### The Far Easterner's View.

New Local Man—Here is a local item about a man who got into a squabble last night and was knocked down. I see by looking over your files that he had a two-line advertisement in the paper six months ago. Shall I mention him by name, or simply say that last night an alleged unknown person is alleged to have got into an alleged unpleasantness with another alleged person unknown, and it is alleged.—Omaha Editor—See here, young man, you were not honest with me. "How so?" "You did not tell me you were brought up in this house." "Dear me! How did you find out?"—Omaha Worrier.

### A Mistake.

Billy Sellers, a traveling man, was waiting for the St. Louis girl he was going to take to the theatre to put on his wraps. "Ah," said he, as he strayed toward the center table, "I see that some of your folks are admirers of the monkey sport. To whom do these boxing gloves belong?" "Will you be kind enough to hand me my wraps, which you have in your hand," she retorted. "A childless then arose between them which has not been dispelled.—Merchant Traveler.

### Sufficient Reason.

Rich banker. How can you afford to sport that magnificent diamond? Young man. Excuse me, I work in the diamond business. Rich banker (defensively). Oh! I beg your pardon.—Life.

### SCANDAL—MONGERS, ETC.

The Deeds are Outed, While the Hawks are Spared.

Non vivants go into spasms of ecstasy over the triumph of culinary art and the flavor of this old wine of a memorable vintage and educated epicures who have forgotten more than Lousilus, or a piccus ever knew about what was pleasant in the palate, may boast of the toothsome-ness of such a dish, but the scandal monger extracts far greater enjoyment from a delicate bit of scandal than Non Vivants or Epicures ever derived from the most savory dish, or the oldest wine. The scandal monger not only has the keenest sort of relish for tales of scandal, but has a very keen sense for them and is thereby enabled to track them through all manner of obstacles. And they escape the best dress maker in dressing up these tales of scandal, in the most captivating style, covering them with the gorgeous ornaments of the hair trigger exaggeration, and turning them into a gigantic scandal. The true scandal monger is of no particular sex, age, or nation, though evil-disposed persons are inclined to invest it with such an opinion in their composition, are wont to assert that women are the only scandal mongers. There is no man to give women two in the game and beat them all to pieces. These male scandal mongers are endowed with a wonderful faculty of memory, but it is not the ranker they are, the greater appetite they evince for them. Any tale derogatory to female chastity is greedily snapped up by the male scandal monger and forthwith put afloat, with all possible embellishments and suggestions, calculated to interest the reader in truth and sensation as to render it current coin in conversation. His fairly gloze over a report that a woman has been seen visiting a man, or that her title to respectability, though it would puzzle him to explain why it affords him such intense delight as it confers. It is as if a woman were to slide into unchasteness. It can be compared to nothing except the falling from a precipice into a bottomless abyss from which there is no hope of escape, whatsoever, she becomes more and more shameless, more and more debauched. The men of high and the freshness of beauty are speedily blighted by dissipation; the sense of modesty and decorum is totally lost; a feeling of shame is supplanted and succeeded by coarseness, slang and profanity. Whisky or opium are freely used to drive away the recollection of the days of conscience, and ere long drunkenness grows to be habitual. What a horrible thing it is to consider that a woman, the agony of misery and its blackness of despair. God pity the man who dashes a woman into the bottomless abyss of vice. It is not the man who is the victim of her ruin, but she who is the victim of her own. The victim of her art is alone blamed, ostracized and despised and the devil is in hell of the author of her ruin walks the streets proudly erect, and basks in the sunniest smiles of the world. Nobody censures his base betrayal of the woman, and she who is inexperienced in the ways of the world. Even the women make haste to apprise him that they have generously condoned his offense, and she who is a victim of his art. The victim of her art is alone blamed, ostracized and despised and the devil is in hell of the author of her ruin walks the streets proudly erect, and basks in the sunniest smiles of the world. Nobody censures his base betrayal of the woman, and she who is inexperienced in the ways of the world. Even the women make haste to apprise him that they have generously condoned his offense, and she who is a victim of his art. 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