

Made by
United States
 N. H. Fairbank & Co., St. Louis.



Clint Pace

(Successor to M. J. Krogul.)

City Meat Market.

Fresh Beef, Pork, Sausage, Fish, Poultry. All meats refrigerated and the animal heat thoroughly extracted before offered for sale.

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES

Belle Plaine Budget.

BELLE PLAINE, Dec. 5.—Messrs. Blakely, Floyd, Carl Young and Joe Hall who went five weeks ago with the herd of Mr. E. A. Hearn to the Panhandle returned early last week. The party lost three of their best horses on the home trip in a very mysterious way. It looked like somebody had borrowed and forgotten to return them. Chas. Fisher was put on the trail and finally succeeded in locating and recovering two of the missing animals.

Rev. J. P. Holloway, an aged and most worthy and industrious citizen and neighbor living about three miles south of Belle Plaine, had the bad luck to have his house destroyed entirely by fire last Tuesday morning. How the fire originated nobody knows, the aged couple could save nothing but their night clothes and one trunk. No insurance and help of any kind in provisions or money would be very welcome and fully deserved. The old gentleman grieves especially at the loss of his religious and theological books.

Maj. Sam Cutbirth, Sam Cutbirth, Jr. and Wilburn Duck returned Friday from the Indian Territory. They report times lively and business brisk up there in marked contrast with the prevailing depression down here. The trouble is that we have not a few dozen men with the same indomitable energy and enterprise like Maj. C. permanently among us. They would calve and alleviate these periodical spells of hard times.

Miss Maud Flores, who attends school at Baird is sick at the home of her parents.

The youngest child of J. G. Blakely which was dangerously ill these last days is improving.

J. B. Cutbirth started Sunday with a load of feed stuff and a bunch of horses for his ranch in Nolan county.

Our former fellow citizen, Don Bell, of Abilene, is rustling around in this neighborhood. Lookout for some deal.

Sam Cutbirth starts and outfit today for Taylor county to drive back the herd he had summering there. The Major is already able to muster up a good sized outfit out of his immediate family, his manly sons Pomp, Sam and Lige being indeed chips from the old block. It is the intention of our leading cattlemen to begin feeding without delay especially the weaker and poorer animals. Several of them will try an experiment quite new in this part of the country, to steady tested in the southwestern Texas. They will mix the leaves of the prickly pear and mix the pulp with a meal.

Who in the world is "Joe" was breaking the col

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING.

Program of Fifth Sunday meeting of Callhan Co. Association to be held with Dooly church, four miles West of Cross Plains, embracing the Fifth Sunday in Dec. 1893.

Friday 2 P. M. Introductory sermon, S. E. Hale.

2nd, Is infant baptism taught in the scriptures? A. L. John, M. E. Surles. 7.30 P. M. Sermon, A. L. Ford.

Saturday 9 A. M. What death did Adam die, when he partook of the forbidden fruit? M. C. John, R. D. Carter.

10 A. M. Has a Church of Christ the right to change the ordinance to suit the opinions of the applicants? John Surles, A. T. Ford.

1.30 P. M. Board meeting. 2.30 P. M. Are we saved by grace through faith, or through faith and obedience to the ordinances? S. E. Hale, Sam Bryant.

3.30 P. M. Is it the duty of each church to send the Gospel to the destitute. J. R. Kelly, J. H. Mitchell, 7 P. M. Sermon, R. D. Carter.

Sunday, 9 A. M. Devotional Service, S. C. Eldridge.

10 A. M. Sunday School talks, J. E. Tidale and others.

11 A. Missionary Sermon. J. R. Kelley.

2 P. M. Sermon. S. E. Hale.

T. E. Powell's men's \$4. shoe. Best shoe ever made. 49

Men's \$4. shoe, T. E. Powell's own make. Take no other. 49

T. E. Powell's men's \$4. shoe. Every pair warranted.

FEEDERS.

We are indebted to J. H. Laird, Livestock agent at this place for the following list of cattle being fed at Baird, viz:

Windham and Jones,	650 head
G. O. Crisswell,	100 "
Hinds and Crowder,	425 "
J. A. Scott,	250 "
Powell and Pace,	280 "
Ellis Richardson,	340 "
Va. Ranch & Cattle Co.	150 "
T. J. Wise,	100 "
J. I. McWhorter & Bro.	100 "
R. McDonald, about	250 "
J. L. Lea,	100 "
Tom Windham & Ferguson	100 cows
Total 2,695.	

AT THE OLD STAND.

Without fear of contradiction goods are sold lower than any other place in town at Leo Stern's, successor to H. Schwartz.

The people are invited to call and

love in advertising. It is pretty safe to say that he and Bob Patry would still be in that old wooden building and doubtless both of them as gray as rats, fighting flies off themselves in the absence of any customers to wait upon. We simply mention Tom Powell as an illustration that judicious advertising pays, not to boost him or his business.

THE WOOL TARIFF.

The Waco Day-Globe, which, though a democratic paper, has long been measurably tinctured with the tariff protection hereby, feels called upon to say:

Free wool will extinguish the wool growing business in Texas. There can be no doubt on that point, for our sheep and wool can not compete with Australia. Democrats who have been proclaiming their willingness to make sacrifices for their party's sake will now, where they own sheep, have opportunity to attest their sincerity. It will cut down and sore with many of them, but there is no middle ground left them to stand on and escape the consequences.

This is an old song and has been sung so long and unceasingly that many intelligent people have almost if not quite come to believe in it.

Aside from the fact of the democratic policy involved in the question of free wool, The Post desires in this connection to direct attention to the operations of the high tariff on wool, as now existing, so clearly explained by the Atlanta Journal. "It has," says the Journal, "increased by many millions the cost of the people's clothing and has damaged the very industry it was designed to foster. Our first high tariff on wool was levied in 1867 and it was claimed that it would increase the price of American wool. It did no such thing. The price of American wool has varied in almost an inverse ratio with the duty on foreign wool. We have now the highest wool tariff we ever had and domestic wool is cheaper than it ever was before. The reason is plain enough. The wool grown in this country must be mixed with finer or coarser foreign wools before it can be used to advantage in the manufacture of cloth, carpets or other woolen goods. The higher the tariff on wool the harder it has been for our woolen manufacturers to the get along. In order to compensate the manufacturers for the added cost of their raw material a specific duty was placed on woolen goods with the avowed purpose of making them dearer. It had that effect, of course. Not only was the cost of home made wools increased greatly, but our people continued to purchase large quantities of imported wools at prices which, in many instances, doubles their cost. The McKinley duties on wools range from 24 1/2 to 100 per cent. Last year the people of the United States paid a tax of \$34,293,605 on woolen goods which were valued at only \$5,792,905. The cost of nearly every piece of imported wools worn by our people last year was about doubled by the protective tariff. In the meantime our woolen mills were paying poorly and the farmers were getting less than ever for their wool."

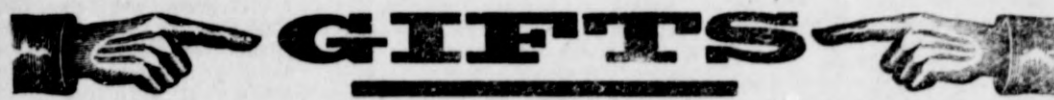
Could any tax be more iniquitous than this?—Houston Post.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, C. C. Scarborough, hereby give public notice that I was on the 16th day of November, 1893, appointed by J. M. Foy, of Putnam, Texas, assignee of all the real and personal estate of the said J. M. Foy subject to execution. Said appointment was made for the purpose of distributing said estate among such of the creditors of said J. M. Foy as will consent to accept

We desire to announce the arrival of our stock of

Christmas Presents.



Suitable for Old and Young, and at Prices to Suit the Times. It will Pay You to come and see what Bargains can be had in Holiday Goods at the Drug Store of **BASS BROS.**, West Pine St. Abilene, Tx.



BAIRD JOCKY CLUB. HOLIDAY RACES.

THREE DAYS RACING. DECEMBER, 21, 22, 23, 1893. At Baird, Texas.

FIRST DAY.

1st Race. Saddle Horses—one-fourth mile dash. Five to enter, and three to start. Purse \$50.00. Horses kept for racing barred. Entrance fee \$5.00.

2nd Race.—One fourth mile dash. Free for all. Entrance fee, \$20.00. Three to enter and three to start. Purse \$100.00

SECOND DAY.

1st Race—Five eights mile dash. For Callahan and adjoining counties. Entrance fee \$10.00. Five to enter and three to start. Purse, \$75.00.

2nd Race—Three eight mile dash. Free for all. Entrance fee, \$20.00. Three to enter and three to start.

THIRD DAY.

1st Race—Half mile heat. Two best in three. Entrance fee, \$15.00. Five to enter and three to start. Purse, \$125.00.

2nd Race—Cow horses, Callahan and adjoining counties. Half mile dash. Three to enter and three to start. Purse, \$75.00. Entrance fee \$10.00.

3d Race—One fourth mile dash, for non winners in Saddle and Cow Horse races. Five to enter and three to start. Entrance fee, \$5.00. Purse, \$40.00.

NOTES.

All horses winning as much as \$500. in season 93 barred.

Second Horse in any race saves entrance fee.

Ride catch weights in all races.

All purses guaranteed by J. D. Seay.



A CHRISTMAST TRIP. TO THE "OLD HOME" IN THE "SOUTHERN STATES."

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

—VIA— The Texas and Pacific Ry.

—TO— Alabama, Tennessee, Georgia, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Florida.

—AND ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTHEAST

—TO— ST. LOUIS, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE AND INDIANAPOLIS.

—ARE AUTHORIZED FOR— DECEMBER 18th, 20th, 21st, 1893.

Tickets will be sold on above dates limited for return 30 days and at the remarkably low rate of

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP. Remember the Texas and Pacific Railway is the only line offering a choice of routes either via New Orleans, Shreveport or Memphis, and gives unequalled double daily train service to any of the above points, making close connection with all diverging lines.

REGULAR AND SPECIAL TRAINS WILL CARRY FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

—AND— PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.

In which space will be reserved on application. Your home ticket agent should be able to give you full particulars and sell you a ticket via this deservedly popular line, or you can obtain all desired information by addressing either of the undersigned.

W. D. DANHIEL, GEORGE MESLIER, Trav. Pass. Agt. Genl. Pass. & Ticket Agt. L. S. THORNE, Ad. Vice President and General Superintendent. ALLAS, TEXAS.

R. G. POWELL. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office fourth door south of the Bank. Baird, Texas.

D. J. WILSON. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Local Surgeon for T. and P. Also City and County Physician. All professional calls promptly answered. OFFICE AT REAR OF FLYNN'S SADDLE SHOP.

MISCELLANEOUS. PAINTERS.



J. H. HOFFMANN. PAPER HANGING AND HOUSE PAINTING, ETC.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING. MARTIN BARNHILL. Boot and Shoe Maker. Repairing Promptly and Neatly. Prices to Suit the Times. Market Street, [C] Baird, Texas.

S. H. WHITE. Boot and Shoe Maker.

If fortune favors me to-day,
This one's wuth believein'.
O'er my shoulder glows the moon,
Sings air so deceivin'.
If I feed from Prosper's spoon,
This one's wuth believein'.
My love found a clover leaf,
Sings air so deceivin'.
If she never comes to grief,
This one's wuth believein'.
A horseshoe's nailed above my door,
Sings air so deceivin'.
If luck follows evermore,
This one's wuth believein'.
With Kate I met three lambs at play,
Sings air so deceivin'.
And we were married yesterday,
This one's wuth believein'.
—Century.

Plants in the House.

There are some houses which distinctively impress themselves on the minds of the visitor as being abodes of artistic refinement and comfortable elegance. They need not be extravagantly furnished, and yet there is something about them that appeals to the nicest sense as soon as the front door is opened.

When called upon to analyze this peculiar beauty it resolves itself into the conclusion that such a place is sweeter and better than others, because as every turn one meets with living green that serves to make it peculiarly attractive.

Where the stairs turn is set a plump little jar, with a growing palm that spreads out its inviting leaves to the one who journeys upward. In the hall near the settle is a rubber plant, bright and cheery, its greenness seeming to smile a welcome to the visitor, and on the dining-room table in a neat little circle are a few ferns that breathe the beauty of the summer woods through all the long hours of the winter.

Whatever plants are introduced there comes a touch of beauty that the costliest bit of bric-a-brac or the most expensive painting never produces. Window boxes filled with the quaint, old-time geranium and their blossoms give an air of cheery comfort to a room and leaves its impression upon the mind of all those both in and outside of the apartment.

Such bits of adornment are not expensive, and require but little care to keep in vigor, and healthy growth. The attention necessary for them is in itself beneficial, and should not be given over to the charge of servants. To cut off the dry leaves, to see that sufficient water is given, and to protect them from the cold at night should be the duty of the mistress of the house or one of those who have a rightful claim upon the home as their abode.

Though rigid economy must be practiced the introduction of a single plant will give an air of luxury, and if to this is added a little canary in its cage, there will come that "homey" feeling that cannot be denied, but which makes itself so keenly felt.

Royal in Good Deeds.

One of the best friends the English working women possess is the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. The Schleswig-Holstein part of her title, however, is purely honorary, for the princess makes only an occasional visit to that country.

The great hobby of Princess Christian is nursing. She being honorary president of the Royal British Nurses' association, and she attends their meetings at least once a week. The design of this association is to protect the public from unqualified and unfit nurses. To belong to the association a woman must possess a certificate showing two or three years of training, and it must also be demonstrated that she is of good character, and is kind, sensible and faithful.

The idea of the association was suggested to the princess by an emergency to the royal family. Some one was taken ill just when the nurses detailed to care for the queen's family were all engaged on cases in the queen's immediate household. A new nurse was summoned, and, while she wasn't exactly a fairy Gamp, she proved so incompetent that the Princess Christian not only hoped that it wouldn't happen again, but made up her mind that it shouldn't if she could help it.

Another interest of this royal lady is her floral charity. Attached to her home is a conservatory in which are grown the flowers of all nations. Edelweiss, such as Prince Bismarck sends daily to his wife, Scotch thistles, Irish shamrock, German corn flowers, and the wax flowers of the canons are all in blossom in the conservatory.

Every morning gardeners, story, and they may her employ, neighborly see touching

It is very essential, it is not likely to be attended to in the summer, and the work must, therefore, be done with special thoroughness in the cleaning.

To do this work put on a coarse pair of gloves, tie up your hair in an old cloth or cap, which can be thoroughly washed, and wear a stout, coarse apron. Arrange a newspaper so that all the soot from the flues can fall on it as it comes out. Draw the soot out with the flue scraper slowly, so as to prevent dust as much as possible. Brush out all parts of the stove which can be reached by a whisk brush, but do so as carefully as possible. Gather up the soot in the newspaper, and put it with the other ashes, or, better still, mix it with the earth as a fertilizer, for which it is most valuable. Do not let any gust blow it about, as it is a most disagreeable and penetrating kind of dust.

The lower oven, into which the soot would naturally fall in most stoves if it were not prevented by the newspaper, should be carefully brushed out with a whisk and wiped out with a damp cloth, as some soot will always fly about it. When this job is properly done it is no great hardship to the worker and makes no special dust about the kitchen. If it is done in a coarse, slovenly, helterskelter manner, the dust flies everywhere and the whole kitchen requires thorough scrubbing and cleaning after the operation is over.

The Essence of Good Breeding.

The essence of good breeding is simplicity—not the simplicity of the peasant, although that is good in its way, but the simplicity of the really civilized man who has arrived at a kind of artificial naturalness. The natural man has been fitly described as "a noisy, sensual savage." Civilization teaches him to be quiet, to mind his own business, to refrain from offending or disgracing his neighbors, to respect himself, to stand on his own basis.

Now, if the essence of good breeding is simplicity it may be said that the essence of vulgarity is a want of simplicity. To be vulgar is to be unquiet, to have no taste of one's own, to be in continual disturbance on account of one's neighbor, either by way of truckling to him which is the manner of the snob, or of hating him, which is the vice of the radical, or of competing with him, which is the weakness of the parvenu. To be vulgar is to adopt other people's language to use their cant phrases, to copy the inflections of their voices, to espouse their ideas—in fine, to think and do and say, not what comes naturally to one, but what is supposed to be considered proper by other people. Thus, to be vulgar is to lack simplicity.—Atlantic Monthly.

Barley Soup.

Cut three slices of bacon and two pounds of the neck of veal in small pieces, put them in a sauce pan with a pint of water. Let this simmer for three-quarters of an hour, then add one small onion, a carrot, two stalks of celery, all cut fine, a bouquet of sweet herbs, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of black pepper and two quarts of water. Let this boil two hours or more. Strain the soup, and when cold remove the fat. Place the soup on the fire and add a pint of barley which has been washed and soaked in water for at least three hours. There should be a pint of the barley after it is soaked. This is the right proportion for two quarts of soup.

German Pastry.

One pint of milk, the yolks of six eggs, five tablespoonfuls of flour, one of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix the flour smooth in a little of the milk, then add the remainder, the eggs well beaten, and the salt and butter. Butter muffin tins and half fill them with the batter. Bake twenty minutes in quick oven. Serve on a hot platter and pour over them a sauce made as follows: Beat the whites of the six eggs to a stiff froth, gradually beat in a cupful of powdered sugar and the juice of one large, or two small, lemons.

A Daughter in Business.

Miss Mary Leaf of Flatbush is associated with her father in business, their sign bearing the inscription: "E Leaf & Daughter, Plain and Decorative Painters, Paper-hangings, etc." Her specialty is stenciling, but she has a full knowledge of all the details of her father's business, and

was so as to be ready for the next morning which was the first "open day" for deer-hunting. Between sunrise and 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day fifteen deer were shot. On the 30th of October our woods and forests resounded with a shock of firearms, and are tracked of pointers and setters, because the quail are then a lawful prize for the sportsman. On a certain day in all England you can hear the crack of the sportsman's gun, because the grouse hunting has begun; and every man that can afford the time and ammunition, and can draw a bead, starts for the fields. Xenophon grew eloquent in regard to the art of hunting. In the far east people, elephant mounted, chase the tiger. The American Indian darts his arrow at the buffalo until the frightened herd tumble over the rocks. European nobles are often found in the fox chase and at the stag hunt. Francis I. was called the father of hunting. Moses declares of Nimrod: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Therefore, in all ages of the world the imagery of my text ought to be suggestive, whether it means a wolf after a fox or a man after a lion. Old Jacob, dying, is telling the fortunes of his children. He prophesies the devouring propensities of Benjamin and his descendants. With his dim old eyes he looks off and sees the hunters going out to the fields, ranging them all day, and at nightfall coming home, the game slung over the shoulder, and reaching the door of the tent the hunters begin to distribute the game, and one takes a coney, and another a rabbit, and another a roe. "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil." Or it may be a reference to the habits of wild beasts that slay their prey and then drag it back to the cave or lair and divide it among the young.

I take my text, in the first place, as descriptive of those people who in the morning of their life give themselves up to hunting the world, but afterward, by the grace of God, in the evening of their life divide among themselves the spoils of Christian character. There are aged Christian men and women in this house who, if they gave testimony, would tell you that in the morning of their life they were after the world as intense as a hound after a hare, or as a falcon swoops upon a gazelle. They wanted the world's plaudits and the world's gains. They felt that if they could get this world they would have everything. Some of them started out for the pleasures of the world. They thought that the man who laughed loudest was happiest. They tried repartee, and conundrum, and burlesque, and madrigal. They thought they would like to be Tom Hoods, or Charles Lambs, or Edgar A. Poes. They mingled wine, and music, and the spectacular. They were worshippers of the harlequin, and the Merry Andrew, and the buffoon and the jester. Life was to them foam, and bubble, and exhilaration, and roistering, and grimace. They were so full of glee they could hardly repress their mirth, even on solemn occasions, and they came near bursting out hilariously even at the burial, because there was something so dolorous in the tone or countenance of the undertaker. After awhile, misfortune struck them hard on the back. They found there was something they could not laugh at. Under their late hours their health gave way, or there was a death in the house. Of every green thing their soul was exfoliated. They found out that life was more than a joke. From the heart of God there blazed into their soul an earnestness they had never felt before. They awoke to their sinfulness and their immortality, and here they sit at 60 or 70 years of age, as appreciative of all innocent mirth as they ever were, but they are bent on a style of satisfaction which in earthly life they never hunted; the evening of their days brighter than the morning. In the morning they devoured the prey, but at night they divided the spoils.

Then there are others who started out for financial success. They see how limber the rim of a man's hat is when he bows down before some one transigent. They felt they would like to see how the world looked from the window of a four thousand dollar turnout. They thought they would like to have the morning sunlight tangled in the headgear of a dashing span. They wanted the bridges in the park to resound under the rataplan of their swift hoofs. They wanted a cold baldrick, and so they started on

great souls by avarice turned into homunculi, and they said to themselves: "I will seek after higher treasure." My friends, this world is a poor thing to hunt. It's healthful to go out in the woods and hunt. It rekindles the lustre of the eye. It strikes the brown of the autumnal leaf into the cheek. It gives to the rheumatic limbs the strength to leap like a roe. Christopher North's pet gun, the muckle-mou'd-Meg, going off in the summer in the forests, had its echo in the winter-time in the eloquence that rang through the university halls of Edinburgh. It is healthy to go hunting in the fields; but I tell you that it is belittling and bedwarfing and belaming for a man to hunt this world. The hammer comes down on the gun-cap, and the barrel explodes and kills you instead of that which you are pursuing. When you turn out to hunt the world the world turns out to hunt you; and as many a sportsman aiming his gun at a pantner's heart has gone down under the striped claws, so, while you have been attempting to devour this world the world has been devouring you.

You see that religion is a different thing from what some of you people supposed. You thought it was a decadence; you thought religion was maceration; you thought it was high-way robbery; that it struck one down and left one half dead; that it plucked out the eyes; that it plucked out the plumes of the soul; that it broke the wing and crushed the beak as it came clawing with its black talons through the air. No, that is not religion. What is religion? It is dividing the spoils. It is taking a defenceless soul and panoplying it for eternal conquest. It is the distribution of prizes by the king's hand, every medal stamped with a coronation. It is an exhilaration, an expansion. It is im-paradiseation. It is enthronement. Religion makes a man master of earth, of death and hell. It goes forth to gather the medals of victory won by Prince Emanuel, and diadems of heaven, and the glories of realms terrestrial and celestial, and then, after ranging all worlds for everything that is resplendent, it divides the spoil. What was it that James Turner, the famous English evangelist, was doing when in his dying moments he said: "Christ is all! Christ is all!" Why, he was entering into light; he was rounding the Cape of Good Hope; he was dividing the spoil. What was the aged Christian Quakeress doing when at 80 years of age she arose in the meeting one day and said: "The time of my departure is come. My grave clothes are falling off!" She was dividing the spoil.

She longed with wings to fly away. And mix with that eternal day. What is Daniel now doing, the lion tamer? and Elijah who was drawn by the flaming coursers? and Paul, the rattling of whose chains made kings quake? and all the other victims of flood, and fire, and wreck, and gullotine—where are they? Dividing the spoil.

Ten thousand times ten thousand. In sparkling raiment bright. The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light. 'Tis finished, all is finished. Their fight with death and sin; Lift high your golden gates And let the victors in.

Oh, what a grand thing it is to be a Christian! We begin now to divide the spoil, but the distribution will not be completed to all eternity. There is a poverty-struck soul, there is a business-spoiled soul, there is a sin-struck soul, there is a bereaved soul—why do you not come and get the spoils of Christian character, the comfort, the joy, the peace, the salvation that I am sent to offer you in my Master's name? Though your knees knock together in weakness, though your hand tremble in fear, though your eyes rain tears of uncontrollable weeping—come and get the spoils. Rest for all the weary. Pardon for all the guilty. Labor for all the bestorment. Life for all the dead. I verily believe that there are some who have come in here, downcast because the world is against them, and because they feel God is against them, who will go away saying:

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.
Though you came in children of the world, you may go away heirs of heaven. Though this very autumnal morning you were devouring the prey, all worlds witnessing, you may

see some great souls by avarice turned into homunculi, and they said to themselves: "I will seek after higher treasure."

The clerk nodded as if he knew perfectly the difference between reality and larceny. "Last week," continued the drummer, "I was in that state and one afternoon I dropped into a justice's court where a man was being examined for stealing a bag of potatoes. The justice was a new one, the prisoner was an old offender, and the crowd in the room seemed anxious to see how the novice was going to deport himself on his first case. They also wanted to see the prisoner get a dose that he deserved, for they had all suffered by him, and not a few bets were laid that the new squire couldn't do any better with the law than his predecessors had done. It was a clear case against the prisoner, for the owner of the potatoes had chased him out of the field, seen him throw the bag over the fence, get over after it, pick it up and disappear in the woods adjoining, but could not capture the thief, as he was old and lame. The prisoner was smiling, for the trespass penalty was light and he had been caught but once."

"Come to the point, will you?" kindly suggested the clerk. "By and by," responded the drummer. "The case being as I have stated, and the learned justice having heard the testimony, to the surprise and pleasure of everybody except the thief, held the prisoner for larceny, for, said he, 'While it is trespass to steal potatoes from the hill, it is larceny to steal them when they are separated from the reality, and I hold that it was trespass until he threw them over the fence and separated them from the reality; then when he picked them up again, on the far side of the fence, the offense became larceny, and I shall hold the prisoner for larceny.'"

"Whether it was good law or not," concluded the drummer, "I am not here to say, but it went just the same and it paralyzed the prisoner."

An Abcess in the Church. There is a negro church in Somerville and some funny things happen there. It seems that there was a little recess behind the pulpit which was used for the pastor's dressing-room. One day in a heavy rain the fresco fell with a crash upon the floor. Preparations were being made to repair the damage with the customary African promptness. The pastor, however, soon got disgusted, and one morning, after getting his feet covered with the dusty mortar, he ascended the pulpit. Casting his eye upon the dusky deacons of the church he announced with dignity: "Brethren and sisters, it gibs yo pastor great pain to call attention to the state of affairs in dis yere church, but, brethern; de gospel in dis yere church must cease to be dispensed with till de abcess in de rear ob de pupil am fricassadeed."

The fresco was put up the next day.—Boston Budget.

Greek Magistrate. The chief magistrates of Athens were called archons. At first the office was life-long and hereditary, afterward for ten years, finally annual and elective. There were nine annual archons, and none were eligible but citizens who could prove three generations of free ancestors. Every candidate must also prove that he had no physical defect; that he had been dutiful to his parents, had served in the army and possessed property to support the dignity of the office. Bribery was punished by compelling the one bribed to dedicate to the gods a statue of gold equal in weight to his own body.

Musical Item. Mr. Morris Parke called at the house of Mr. Hudson Rivers and they were having a quiet chat together when a peculiar noise was heard. "What is that noise I hear?" asked Mr. Morris Parke.

"Now you've got me," replied Rivers. "It's either my wife singing or the dog howling in the back yard. I am always getting myself into trouble by mistaking one for the other."—Texas Siftings.

Reason for His Change. Dukane—You must come and see us in our new location. Gaswell—Have you moved again so soon? "Yes." "How is that? I thought you were delighted with your house?" "So we were."

these maladies at the outset by the means indicated, since at their maturity they are hard indeed to conquer. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, insomnia, nervousness, constipation, malarial complaints are eradicated by the Bitters, a medicine of comprehensive use and prompt effects.

Mature deliberation—planning to meet a promissory note.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on the liver and other vital organs. One dose relieves sick headache in 20 minutes. In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A true and successful life is one the touch of which upon others is quickening, wholesome, purifying and beneficent.

Use Brown's Bronchial Trochec for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles.—"Pre-eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

There is nothing so beautiful as beautiful manners—perfect courtesy.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If you want to please an ordinary man call him good-looking.

Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist. In diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness. 215 Main street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlet.

Some people mean well enough if they only knew what they meant.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

Half the world is ignorant of how the other half lives. This is true, but it is no fault of the society papers.

Asthma Sufferers Who have in vain tried every other means of relief should try "Schiffman's Asthma Cure." No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. As a single trial proves—and to Dr. R. Schiffman, St. Paul, Minn., or a free trial package, but ask your druggist first.

Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

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A FAITHFUL SENTINEL

GUARDING ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S PORTALS RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE. Treasury Department, U. S. Immigration Service, Buffalo, N. Y.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. Dear Sirs—From early childhood I have suffered from a sluggish liver with all the disorders accompanying such a condition. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines I have used in abundance; they only afforded temporary relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I did so, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks. I then reduced the dose to one "Pellet" every day and continued this

PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE

OR MONEY RETURNED. practice for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared. Respectfully yours,

John A. Berry U. S. Inspector of Immigration.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.



For Female Diseases.

THE JUDGES & WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION Have made the HIGHEST AWARDS (Medals and Diplomas) to WALTER BAKER & CO

DRY GOODS AND NOTION DEPT.

Every line complete. More fine dress goods, trimmings, notions in endless variety, and more anxious to sell than ever.



Clothing Department.

All kinds of Clothing, for Men, Boys and Children. From \$1.75 up to the finest wedding suits.

Will sell you Clothing so cheap that you may think we stole them.

STOCK MUST GO.



Boot, Shoe and Hat Department.

We have more boots and shoes now in stock than every other store in the county combined. Nearly all my own make and guaranteed. Anything in the **HAT** line, and cheaper than any where else.

I have more goods than I can handle and am extremely anxious to sell them out as soon as possible; competition not in it! Come and see my stock and be convinced. Respectfully Yours' for Business.

T. E. POWELL.

LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, DEC. 8, 1893.

Every one desires to make some Christmas present. You can find what you want at the Drug Store of Bass Bros. Abilene Tex. and they will treat you right every time. 1 3t

Dry.
Very dry.
Needing rain.
How about the water works?
Things are humming on the T. & P.
From the amount of coal going west, wood must be played out as fuel.
Wm. Edwards, of Eagle Cove, was in town yesterday.
There are a few cases of mumps out Tecumseh.

A nice line of glassware for the inspection of the public. H. Meyer 1 tf

Ben Williams, of Putnam, was in town last Wednesday night.

Dr. Powell attended a meeting of the Medical Board at Eastland, this week.

Go to Harry Meyer's for tacks, in kegs, Japanese boxes, cruet, etc. 1 tf

Dr. Y. A. Orr, of Putnam, was in the city yesterday.

Cheap carpet at Powell's.

Nice assortment of shoes of all kinds, at Powell's.

Mr. J. A. Orr, of Putnam, was in town yesterday. He says he did not strike a very good market.

One of our former townsmen, I. M. Kimzey, of Fort Worth, was in town a few days this week.

Dr. E. R. Sartor, of Lytle, Attasosa county, Texas has moved to Baird and will practice his profession.

The President's message to congress is published in this issue. Read it and see how you like it.

Every one buys from Powell because he sells cheaper than any one.

Has at one half price at Powell's 11t
It only costs you a dollar a year for 52 numbers of THE STAR containing about 30 columns of reading matter each week or 1,500 columns a year too cheap to ask or expect credit. Don't you think so?

Patty Bros. the new grocers, seem to be doing a good business, notwithstanding the hard times.

What is the use of breaking your shins over furniture and burning your fingers with an ordinary match at night hunting for a lamp when you can get a box of Italian five minute candle matches at Harry Meyer's for a dime? 1 tf

Iley McWhorter come in Wednesday from Greer county where he has bought a fine ranch. He says grass is fine up there and he is well pleased with the country.

Judge B. R. Webb has just completed a nice addition to his dwelling on West 3rd street which adds considerable to the appearance as well as convenience of his home.

There will likely be some errors in accounts now being mailed subscribers. If so don't get mad. Remember it is no easy matter to keep accounts of 500 or 700 people correctly. If you are in arrears on subscription and do not want the paper next year please notify us at once. If in arrears pay up before you ask paper discontinued. The subscription price of THE STAR is too low to send on credit and we have decided to quit it.

We begin sending out statements to subscribers this week. Most of the amounts are small and we know all, with few if any exceptions can pay up if they will. We need the money badly and those who are behind more than one year must pay up to date at least or their names will be dropped on Jan. 1st. We just cannot continue this everlasting credit. We are willing to do the fair thing, but all pay up old scores or do without THE STAR next year.

NOTICE.

To my customers: I know times are hard and money scarce, and for this reason I have been as lenient as possible, but I need money badly and I hope all who can do so will come in and settle up between this and the first of January. If you cannot pay all you owe me, pay as much as possible. Thankful for past favors, I am yours, Respectfully. 52.
H. MEYER.

Miss Willie Maddry, of Arkansas, who has been visiting her friend, Mrs. Maggie E. Gladden for the last two weeks, left for her home Monday. Mrs. Gladden accompanied her as far as Cisco and returned home Tuesday.

We got our form rollers ruined last week and we expect the print on THE STAR this week will be rocky in consequence. We expect a new set by next week. Now is the time to subscribe.

Mrs. J. F. Patterson, of Roswell, and Mrs. W. W. Ogle, of Elly, N. M., who came down sometime ago to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ogle of Baird returned home last Saturday.

R. A. Corbett brought in a silver dollar for THE STAR in a two horse hack Tuesday. Thanks.

Now is the time to inspect that old worn out flue of yours. Better attend to it before you make a bonfire of yours, and your neighbor's houses.

H. Windham came in with some cattle last Sunday. He shipped the cows and calves to market and carried the bulls and steers down to the feeding pens.

The Quarterly Conference of the M. E. Church South, was in session at Baird last Monday.

Rev. R. F. Dana, formerly pastor of the Methodist church at this place, but for the last two or three years a teacher in Grandbury college has been sent to Cisco this year by the annual conference.

Mrs. Inez Yeakum arrived Tuesday on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ed Copplin.

Dave Day, of Coleman county, an old Washington county acquaintance of the editor called on us unexpectedly Wednesday. He came over with a load of pecans which he sold at four cents.

Dr. S. T. Fraser, W. M. of Baird Lodge, No. 522 F. & A. M., is in Houston this week attending the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge.

If you don't find your account for subscription in this paper, look at the date in your address and send us the money without waiting for us to make a formal request to that effect.

Time is not always money. If it was we would not have any delinquent subscribers. Pay up, or By Gattins we'll leave you without any Starlight next year.

We fear we have about reached the parting of ways with some of our delinquent subscribers. We have figured out the cost of the blank paper on which THE STAR is printed. It is 40 cents per year. Some of our subscribers owe us all the way from 40 cents 240 cents for blank paper alone, not to mention the cost of printing. We pay cash for the paper and the only way to continue is to receive cash in return. We fear we will be compelled to save that 40 cents next year on a good many subscribers.

NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Baird is called for the second Tuesday January ninth 1894, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and such other business as may come before it. Meeting at Banking house 10 a. m. W. C. Powell, Cashier.

I. N. Jackson says he has an artesian well on his farm twelve miles west of town that has a flow of one thousand gallons of water per day. He further says this is not a mere chimera of the brain, like Col. Frank Dorsey's great subterranean lake, but a fact.

All kinds of cooking and heating

PROTRACTED MEETING.
Rev. Ewell, of the Christian church is holding a protracted meeting at the Court House. Services tonight at the usual hour. All are invited to attend.

ARTHUR YONGE
Attorney-at-Law,
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.
COLLECTIONS SOLICITED.
Baird, - - - - Texas. 35

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Cranberries, turkeys, apples and evaporated apples at Driskill & Norton's 44

Perfection corn, the finest in the land at Driskill & Norton's. 44

Go to Foy's for the newest, cheapest and best goods, for cash. 44

We want your trade. Our new goods are now in we and would be pleased to have you inspect our stock before placing your order's. Driskill & Norton. 44

We carry the very best goods money can buy and will meet prices given on second class goods. Driskill & Norton. 44

I have the largest line of clothing ever brought to Baird and the cheapest, call and see. T. E. Powell. 44

COAL.
Colorado and McAlester coal For sale by C. J. Miller 45 tf

Chamberlain's medicines and the old reliable eye-water at St. John's drug store. R. A. St John. Cottonwood 44

Come and see our new Crop Ribbon cane, syrup in barrels and half barrels. We are making a 25 per cent cut on this goods for next 30 days. Driskill & Norton 44

BEST THING YOU EVER SEEN.
The Pierce Spring Gate and Screen Door Hinge. No open gates with this hinge. Wiley M. James agent for

When one stops at G. W. Radig Wagon Yard in Coleman City they always return. Reason, they are always treated square and fair. 34

Cash & Cash
-ONLY-
AT POWELL'S,
If You Want
CHEAP GOODS.

Velasco.

Go to Velasco for health, sea air, and comfort; where deep water is a fact and not a promise; where ships too deep for any other Texas port sail into the harbor with ease; where the cheap soil is the best in America for fruit growing, gardening and farming. Fast daily trains over Velasco Terminal R'y call on J. A. Wilkins, Hutchins House Houston. Excursions each Saturday from Houston, return Monday.

We have just received a full line of drugs, druggist sundries and school books. Don't go elsewhere to buy your school books and window pains we can supply you. R. A. St John, Cottonwood. 48

Go to R. Phillips for school books, For cash only. 46 tf

Oysters and fresh fish, nice river cat, every Friday at Clint Pace's meat market 45 tf.

Glassware, tinware, crockery etc. Harry Meyer. 44

Try a mess old fashioned Bu Wheat at Wristen & Crow's. 44

Fraser's Dandruff Cure for sale by all druggist. Sold and guaranteed by Baird by R. Phillips and T. L. Oliver & Co.

Cottonwood Business Local.

Go to St. John's for pure drugs at regular druggist's prices.

We do not cut prices, but we sell goods at regular rates. R. A.