

F. W. JAMES, Pres., J. I. McWHORTER, V. P.  
W. C. POWELL, Cash.  
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.

CAPITAL	\$100,000
SURPLUS	20,000
	\$120,000

A general banking business transacted in all its branches.  
ONE OF THE OLDEST BANKS IN THE WEST.

# The Star.

Do You Carry Insurance?  
J. H. PETERS,  
General Insurance Agent  
& Notary Public.  
Over \$123,000.000 Capital Represented.

Marine Insurance	\$10,000,000
Fire Insurance	100,000,000
Life Insurance	10,000,000
Accident Insurance	1,000,000
Marine Insurance	1,000,000
Life Insurance	1,000,000
Accident Insurance	1,000,000
Marine Insurance	1,000,000
Life Insurance	1,000,000
Accident Insurance	1,000,000

"The weather, birth, nor wealth, nor date, but the 'get-up-and-go!' that makes men great"

VOL. 10. BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEXAS. FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1897. NO. 26

**DEEP CREEK DOTS.**  
May 26th.—Died on May 19th. Mrs. John Brown from dropsy at the age of only 38 years. Deceased was a woman of sterling qualities, indeed she was the sunbeam of her home, and her departure is felt the heavier as besides the husband six children mourn the loss of the best wife and mother. We sympathize with the bereaved family especially with the children who were nearly frantic with grief. Their loss is irreparable but they should and will consider that the dear kind mother was subject to continued pain and protracted agony, that her case was hopeless as far as human science can reach and that to her death was the friendly angel who relieved her from untold suffering and conducted her to another world where there is rest from the sorrows and sufferings of this world. Even if Brother F. has his doubts about her future and expresses them in a very indelicate way. We have our doubts about Brother F. also and believe strictly and firmly in the teachings of Christ unadulterated by sectarian doctrine, of that divine Saviour, who came to preach love and condoning. It is my opinion the grave is never the place to hurt the feelings of the mourners but to profess all the consolation that true religion commands.  
The sick list is large. Thos. Pennell is an addition to it and Mrs. J. Boon is still in a precarious condition. Miss Dozie Hearn of Belle Plaine tends to the household, and John tries his best now to keep up with the farm work. The way you see the physicians moving along the roads and by-ways show that they are much in demand. But I am told that some people forget very soon that the doctor is entitled to his pay just as well as any other friend and neighbor and it is far from fair to call for him in

time of distress night or day and then let him wait for his dues.  
Dee Eastham has resigned his position with Rich. Cordcut on the Spring Gap ranch and we are sorry to hear that the continued ill health of Mrs. E. was the cause of it.  
W. W. Adams pulled out for the I. T. or Arkansas last week to see his wife's folks. "You know," Mr. Editor, some people get that kind of spring fever when the grass is growing and work in the cotton patch comes on.  
Rev. Jobe, of Putnam, preached one night last week at the school house and talked life insurance during the day. There is nothing better than combining business with pleasure, or religion with business.  
Miss Pearl Smart returned to her college studies at Buffalo Gap the other day. Some boys look like they were sick in the stomach, and still the time of the festive green cucumber is not here yet. If you take my advice, go to the other patch, boys. A full day's work is the best antidote against spleen and the woes of impatient love.  
Our friend Mr. London has gone to the bayou to help Mr. McWhorter in gathering his fine crop. It speaks well for a boy if the employer calls for him again and again.  
We had another good rain last Sunday morning. Crops are looking gloriously and it seems Divine Providence is again smiling on us. Now let us get a move on ourselves, let us do our share of "revivifying," that is, in managing our affairs in true husbandly style.  
Born unto Mr. and Mrs. John Wright on May 19 a boy. It is the first-born. The premonishing feeling in a mother's heart is love, love, always love, for her first-born and for her last-born. With the father it is first by special on the arrival of the first boy, and without betting John W. has his full share of it. Anyhow he

**PALACE PHARMACY.**  
R. A. SPEER, Proprietor.

A FULL LINE OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES ALWAYS ON HAND.  
Dr. S. T. Fraser is in charge of the prescription department, who will do a general and office practice. Prescriptions from other physicians will receive prompt and careful attention at all hours.

KINDLY FAVOR US WITH YOUR PATRONAGE.  
A complete line of Toilet Articles.  
Only the best brands of Cigars in stock.  
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.  
**BAIRD, TEXAS.**

**DEEP CREEK DOTS.**  
June 2.—J. D. Rowden leads this year the procession in cutting wheat; and we are glad to see that he underestimated the amount of twine needed. Nearly every acre will require in this neighborhood one ball of twine while last year one ball was sufficient for two and three acres.  
Prof. Cape Griffin and family returned Monday from their visit with relatives to their home in Jones Co. where he has secured another good school. Miss Emma Hill accompanied her sister and brother-in-law and hope sincerely that the health of the esteemed lady which has been im-

paired for nearly one year may be fully restored by the change of air and surroundings.  
W. D. Jones is hustling up and corraling the best marketable cattle in the eastern part of the county and Spike Biskely acts as his faithful adjutant.  
Our singing school—Prof. Braam leader—decided to celebrate the grand and glorious Fourth of July by a public exhibition at the Spring Gap school house. The class is, to say the least, very prosperous under the present management and marked progress shows itself most decidedly. It will be a basket dinner and we hope that the community and other friends of the cause will prove by a general turnout how much they appreciate, and encourage the efforts of teacher and pupils. Full program soon.  
Jack Jones, Baird's popular tonorial artist, and his interesting family went through our burg Monday on their way to Cross Plains, where they intend to spend a week with relatives.  
Capt. Mailly went to Baird Saturday to represent our precinct in the

populist mass meeting. We learn that the affair was very tame, there being not more than 25 or 25 reformers present. And indeed the average voter and citizen is fully satisfied with the utmost agitation of the regular campaign year and is glad there is an off year in politics. Besides it is now just the busiest time for work and especially the farmer has better things to do than creak politics like the professional statesman and self-styled reformers who can make their living only by agitating and scheming. Take for instance that much honored project of initiative and referendum—another scheme to catch the unwary. We all know how little interest is taken in the voting for the amendments to the states even if they are on the same ticket with the names of the candidates. Not 20 per cent of the voters trouble themselves with the little effort to get information about the amendment and vote for it. And if they are submitted to a vote of the people in a special election, generally nobody except the election officers take any stock in them. We farther know how slow and cumbersome the proceedings of our legislative bodies are already, and then think about all the voters taking a hand in it! The great statement of the reform party who invent every year something new to screen their real aims and purposes, will tell you that they have already similar proceedings in Switzerland. Great credit that shows that they don't know what they speak about. First, to compare a little community with not quite half million of voters with this great commonwealth of nearly fifteen millions of voting citizens. Another point: they hold their elections over their on Sundays. When divine services are on the lead go to the lun and there the voting is done. If it was not for that day—Sun-

day—and the place—the lun—institutive and referendum would have died out long ago from obscurity. What would our Sabbath and temperance fanatics say if somebody would advocate the same measures for this country? And everybody will admit that this was the only way to keep up the necessary interest of the masses and at the same time not to occupy too much of their valuable time needed for regular business.  
Four public friends refer us to the old Greek and Roman republics and their syndes (synod) or comitia history shows that at their best period there never were more than a couple thousand of full-fledged citizens and voters. The bulk of the population were clients, libertal, and slaves. And history shows further that true republican justice and genuine democratic simplicity were only sustained in communities of moderate extent. As soon as they expanded the whole character was changed. With the power come riches, with the riches luxury, with luxury vices and that was the beginning of the end—Decline, Collapse. The idea of a government by the people of the people and for the people become a shamless farce and the laughing stock of the poets, like Aristophanes, Plautus, Terence and others. This commonwealth which grew from small beginnings to such gigantic proportions in a comparatively short time faces now the same dangerous situation—and history repeats itself.  
Kind reader excuse this deviation. It is not generally human nature to bother much about the future as long as the present smiles on us with flattering prospects. And we are blessed with the finest prospects for several years that is if not too much rain deters the small grain, if not the worms damage the cotton, etc. You

(Continued on 4th page.)

We are Willing And Ready to quote  
.. 1897 PRICES ..

Why Pay Fancy Prices for Goods?  
**WHEN POWELL HAS SUCH RARE BARGAINS IN STORE FOR YOU.**  
My store house is packed from front to rear, and from floor to ceiling, with the finest assortment ever brought to Baird. Just step inside my store and take a glance at my immense stock, and have one of my ever accommodating clerks to show you through the house, and be convinced that my goods and prices are unequalled in Baird. Don't mind the rush, "every day is rush day at Powell's," but you will be waited on.

**Millinery.**



I has furnished a special department in charge of Miss Lizzie Emmerson for the accommodation of millinery shoppers. You can't pass his store without seeing the beautiful hats, flowers, etc. in the big show window. This department cannot be excelled for beauty, convenience, goods and prices in West Texas.

**Dress Goods.**



Many women wish to purchase a dress "entirely different from any one else in town." Powell can fulfill your wish, he has the largest and finest assortment of Dress Goods that could be purchased in eastern markets. In fact I have store is overflowing in real bargains. To see is to be convinced.

**I BOUGHT CHEAP AND WILL SELL THE SAME WAY.**  
"To make money is to save it" and Powell will save you more money than any merchant in Baird. Call and be convinced.  
an offering goods cheaper than ever before in my life.  
YOURS FOR TRADE  
**T. E. POWELL.**

## LATE TEXAS NEWS.

The concrete foundation of the new courthouse in Los Angeles has been started. The stone work will soon begin and with this part of the work will be a coroner's ceremony and relations to the public will have a general jubilee.

The little 3-year old daughter of W. J. Keaster, residing three miles from Texarkana, climbed the top of a barrel of lye soap and fell into it head downward. The noise of the fall attracted the child's parents, who rushed in to rescue. When extricated the little one was unconscious and there is barely a hope for its recovery.

Mrs. Fernin Ryan has filed suit in the district court of Hill county for \$12,000 against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway company of Texas, for the death of her husband, Thomas Ryan, who was killed about one year ago between Temple and Lorena. He was supposed to have been killed by a tramp whom he was trying to eject from an empty freight car. He was heard braken on a freight.

Under a call of County Chairman D. C. Crain of the republican party of Hopkins county about two dozen of the faith and order met at the courthouse to the purpose of subscribing to the capital stock of the Texas Republican Printing company, published by the Texas Republican Printing company, of Dallas, by T. M. Finley, at Greenville, Texas. Some few subscribers and a little of the stock were taken, much encouragement being given in words, and later, when money became more plentiful, promise was made to give more substantial aid to the enterprise. A resolution was passed sustaining the stand taken by Dr. Grant and then adjourned.

A populist conference will be held at Dallas on June 5 for the purpose of electing delegates to the congressional district convention, the time and place of which has not yet been announced. Ward primaries were held in the city and Oak Cliff. The attendance was fair. Four propositions were approved and middle-of-the-road delegates elected to attend the county convention. Following are the propositions: "We favor the conference at Nashville on July 4." "We oppose office holders sitting as delegates in populist conventions." "We favor placing proxies being allowed in populist conventions." "We favor placing the people's party on the ballot of the initiative and referendum.

Six miles west of Abbot, Hill county, Mrs. Nannie L. Barr, her 4-year-old son and two grandsons, Mattie L. Alexander, aged 14, were all drowned in a tank near the house. Circumstances indicate that Mrs. Barr and her sister pulled their buggy out to the tank to wash the mud off and had taken the three children with them. The boy was playing in the shallow water and inadvertently stepped off into a deep hole in the center of the tank and the ladies were drowned in trying to rescue the little fellow. The water in this hole in the center of the tank is some eight or ten feet deep. Barr has one more child but a 5-year-old daughter and a 13-month-old child of Mrs. Barr. The little girl gave the alarm by the shallow water, when two brothers of Mrs. Barr's rushed to the tank, to find that all three were drowned.

At Dallas Frank Hall, a white boy 12 years old, met with a frightful death. Following the killing a most pathetic scene occurred in the room in which the body lay. The boy was assisted by his uncle, Wm. Hall, to load a freighter's wagon at the Waters-Pierce Oil company's warehouse on South Lamar street. A locomotive pulled a whistle of a railroad locomotive frightened the team and it ran away. Young Hall, clinging to a telegraph pole, his neck broken, his skull crushed and the ribs crushed to pieces in his body. His uncle was seriously injured about the head and injured internally. The father of the boy, Shepherd Hall was an inmate of the county jail under indictment for county theft and was accompanied by a deputy to where the body of his son was, a half mile distant from the street house and the foot of his body of his child he sobbed aloud and tears flowed freely as he bent over the mangled form of his several parties interested in themselves for his case, going on his bond, and he was released. He carried the body to his home at Lancaster, Dallas county, for interment.

The tailor's strike in New York has spread rapidly, and now nearly 30,000 of the clothing makers are out. Indications point to a long struggle.

## Said by a Notary Public.

J. D. Bond was sent to the county jail in Dallas for contempt of court by order of J. H. Pickrel, Dallas attorney and notary public for refusing to answer certain questions propounded by Pickrel.

Speaking of his arrest, Bond said: "The questions which I refused to answer were in a land suit in which I am defendant, and in which the plaintiff is a notary. I told Pickrel I would answer the questions when the case came to trial and when my attorney told me to do so. He said he had a way to make me answer them now, and so, saying, he called on Constable Ed Cornwell to take me to jail, for how long I don't know, but it's all right."

Leon Saucier, a nephew and ward of Bond was also sent to jail in connection with this uncle. After they had been in jail three days attorneys for Bond and his nephew made application for their release as writ of habeas corpus. The case was heard by Judge Smith of the fourteenth district court in Dallas.

Notary Pickrel testified that Mr. Bond had been summoned to appear before him at his office and on refusal to answer the same Pickrel was taking depositions in a case now on the docket of Judge Smith's court. Mr. Bond appeared before him and Pickrel desired to consult his attorney. After consulting his attorney he refused to answer whereupon the notary ordered him to jail in contempt. Young Saucier was also summoned, and upon his refusal to answer interrogatories he was taken to jail with his guardian. Mr. Bond was then called upon to testify. He freely admitted the correctness of Mr. Pickrel's statements and said he had refused to answer the questions because he was a defendant in the case.

Mr. Bond's attorney added: "I was willing to answer these questions when the case came up for trial in this court before your honor, Leon Saucier is also a defendant. I am his guardian. He is my sister's child and I raised him. Leon Saucier testified that he acted upon the advice of his uncle in refusing to answer the interrogatories of the notary."

After hearing the arguments the court overruled the application in each case and remanded both parties to the custody of the sheriff upon the original commitment.

An appeal to the higher courts will be taken.

## HAVEMEYER ACQUITTED

By Refusing to Testify before a Senate Investigation Committee.

The trial of Henry C. Have Meyer, president of the sugar trust, before the senate investigation committee in 1892, came up in the district court in Washington, D. C., before justice Bradley. When the trial began like a court room looked somewhat like a meeting of the senate, because many of the senators having been summoned to appear in court, and as they knew about the case and among them were Senators Gray, Davis, Lodge, Murphy and Lindsey. Have Meyer was seated back of his counsel, Messrs Wilson, Parsons and Johnson. District Attorney Henry E. Davis was leading counsel for the prosecution.

The defense stated its three peremptory challenges to the jury and three other jurors were substituted. Mr. Davis made the opening address, reviewing the history of the senatorial investigation before the senate, the interrogatories applied and the reasons for not answering them.

Mr. Davis read the resolution of the senate authorizing the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges that the voters of certain states had been influenced by their desire to profit by fluctuations of sugar stock and the allegation that a large sum of money had been contributed by the sugar trust toward the campaign of the democratic party in 1892.

The question that Mr. Have Meyer refused to answer was in regard to the contributions made by the trust to local and state committees of both political parties.

There was a flutter of interest in the court room when Senator Gray of Delaware was called to the stand. He testified to having been chairman of a committee of investigation, and that Mr. Have Meyer had refused to testify before that committee as to amounts and dates of contributions.

Senator Linsley also testified that Have Meyer had positively declined to answer questions as to money so contributed. Quite a sensation was caused while the Kentucky senator was on the stand by the appearance in court of Elverson R. Chapman, the recently broken man, serving a 30 days' sentence in the district jail for the same offense with which Have Meyer was charged. Chapman had been summoned as a witness. He was stylishly dressed and looked none the worse for his imprisonment.

The case was dismissed. After the case had been reviewed by the attorneys, Judge Bradley instructed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. Judge Bradley's reasons for dismissing the case were that the questions which were asked were not answers were aboutside matters, as to the contributions of campaign funds, and did not refer to any definite individual witness. It was not, therefore, within the province of the law to punish Mr. Have Meyer for the answering questions about a matter it was not clearly established he has personal knowledge of, or having knowledge that it was sufficient in the line of the investigation to involve contempt of the senate in his refusing to answer. Concluding he said:

"In view of the testimony and all the circumstances involved in the case, I can find no default on the part of the witness whereby he can be placed in contempt under the law. He did not refuse to testify because he did not know the facts, and I therefore find the motion to bring in a verdict of acquittal."

Rev. J. B. McLoughlin, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Little Rock, Arkansas, and who was recently tried and suspended by a court of his church on a charge of conduct unbecoming a minister, has been fined \$50 and sent to jail for ten days for contempt of court in refusing to obey a mandamus to surrender to the grand jury. The affair has caused a terrible sensation in religious circles.

At San Antonio, Bud Frank, a horse trader, wound up a drunken spree by murdering his wife and then killing himself. He ran the household of his wife and she ner four times in the back. Then he sent a bullet through his own brain.

Queen Victoria has just celebrated her 78th birthday.

## THE SPECIAL SESSION.

The Texas Legislature is Building First-Term Promises Into Law.

In the senate Saturday morning, after the introduction of bills and resolutions by Mr. Pressler rose to a question of personal privilege to make a statement in reference to the controversy over the engagement of the text book in 1892. In regard to the charge of Senator Beall that the bill had been incorrectly engrossed so that the house amendment changing the date when the law goes into effect from 1897 to 1898, was not reported by the senate and, therefore, not adopted by the senate when that body concurred in house amendments, Mr. Pressler said the contentment was a technicality. The house undoubtedly had passed the amendment in question and it was placed upon the engrossed bill returned to the senate, which Judge Fisher, who had charge of the bill in the house, the chief clerk of the house and others would substantiate, as they had carefully examined the engrossed bill before it left the house. Judge Fisher went to the senate with Chief Clerk Denton and they delivered the bill to the secretary of the senate. Both will make affidavit to the amendment.

The bill returned to the senate with the bill. The secretary of the senate turned the bill as came from the house over to the calendar clerk. Senators Pressler and Lewis were comparing the engrossed bill with the enrolled bill they found in the enrolled bill of the senate. Knowing his date had been amended to 1898 by the house he instructed the enrolling clerk to change the date so as to correspond with the amendment.

A resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five, was offered by Mr. Colquit. It was also signed by Messrs. Beall and Pressler.

Whether or not the amendment changing the time of placing the books in the schools from Sept. 1 to Oct. 1, 1898, was ever delivered to the senate. If said amendment was delivered to the senate, to report how was it reported or not. To report the facts connected with the enrollment of said bill, the insertion of the date 1898 in place of 1897 and by whom said measure was made. Full power is given to summon witnesses, etc.

The suggestion of Senator Linsley, the investigation was extended so as to include an enquiry into the lobby against the bill.

The resolution thus amended then passed without a dissenting vote.

A message relative to the El Paso flood was read and laid on the table subject to call.

Senator Greer's fee bill was laid before the senate, but it was received by Mr. Speaker and Messrs. Greer and Terrell taken up, the question being on the adoption of a favorable majority report, there being a minority report by Mr. Bower. Mr. Bower's report is a entirely new bill, which is a similar to the original bill except that it strikes out the clause exempting 190 counties, making applicable to all alike. It increased the tax on assessed value from one and one-half per cent, as in the original bill, to 2 per cent, and also increases fees for collecting taxes 1 per cent on one and one-fourth per cent. It also strikes out the provision allowing officers one-fourth of the cost of their commissions, and combines them to one maximum, both in the large and small counties.

When the house met Saturday morning Mr. Fields of Hill sent up a resolution providing for a general investigation of all the departments with a view of ascertaining the number of employees in each department, their duties, etc. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Patterson, chairman of this committee, tendered his resignation, saying he had been ignored by the speaker during the regular session and he was not going to

## LATE GENERAL NEWS.

Distinct earthquake shocks were experienced along the Atlantic and middle southern states Monday. It was perceptibly felt at Washington, and on to Savannah.

A Helena, Montana special of Monday says that the Cheyenne Indians have gone on the warpath, and are already a dozen men, including 10 U. S. soldiers, have been killed.

Snow storms are reported in Michigan and Wisconsin last Sunday—the thermometer dropping to 30 degrees, and Iowa and Missouri reported that has seriously injured corn and vegetables.

The Socialist labor party of Ohio has put a state ticket in the field, with Wm. Watkins in the lead, and it also passed resolutions in opposition to both Hanna and McLean for senator.

The postal department has notified all postmasters that no law has been passed authorizing the use of private postal cards mailable at one cent rate of postage.

At Atlanta, Ga., a young lady of 18 summers was lost west a glenlake to companion who eloped. A negro youth was also out taking a spin; and the young lady left her home at 10 o'clock, but the negro died in a few hours and the young lady was pronounced fatally injured.

There is an old negro Baptist preacher in Chesterfield county, S. C., named William Pegues. His distinction comes about from the fact that he is the proud father of 43 children and 20 grand children, the majority of whom are alive. Pegues is 76, and is remarkably active.

Charles Martin shot and killed Vincenzo Sirchio on a train at Plaquemine, Louisiana. Sirchio, a 20 year old young Italian, had induced Mrs. Martin to elope with him and they started on a cruise in a gipsy package, belonging to Martin. Martin followed, and after the killing succeeded. Mrs. Martin said she was glad Sirchio had been killed.

The South Carolina dispensary law has been passed. It has been decided in the United States circuit court at Charleston that any person may import and sell liquor in original packages. The decision, it is said, is based on the interstate commerce law, the court holding that the right of importation comprises the right of sale. If sustained on appeal, this decision will, it is claimed, render the dispensary law nugatory.

June 11 is the date fixed for the execution of the score of persons, the convicted murderer of Annie Williams and Ganew Lamont, at Sacramento, Cal., and Gov. Budd has ordered to interfere. For a century the laws of that state, the party to be executed is given the right to invite five relatives to witness the execution, and the relatives may admit persons presenting such invitations. Darran's mother has expressed a determination to be present, and the warden has avoided, and accordingly he has directed invitations issued to his parents.

The committee on colored evangelization recommends to the Southern General assembly, at Charlotte, S. C., that negroes be allowed to withdraw from the white churches and form separate and independent churches, holding independent presbyteries, synods and general assemblies. The Rev. Dr. Williams, colored, president of the colored seminary of Abbeville, S. C., made a strong speech in behalf of a separate church for his people. He said: "We do not request you to turn us out, but we want you to allow us to withdraw and organize a church ourselves." He also urged that negroes be allowed to withdraw from the white churches.

East Texas lands are attracting the attention of the cotton growers. The low price of land, in connection with the certainty of crops, makes this a most desirable location for the farmer. Much of the counties penetrated by the International & Great Northern R. R. between Longview, Galveston and Colton are the farmers' friends. Offers are making flattering offers to settlers.

Inquiries addressed to me regarding the location of the land will be placed in the hands of responsible parties for reply.

R. J. PAICE, A. G. F. A.  
I. & G. H. R. P. Palestine, Texas

PHOTO ENGRAVING

FOR FIRST-CLASS READY PRINTS AND PRESS, RECORD PUB. CO., DALLAS.

N. ANLENMAN, H. SCHMIDT  
President.

609 Congress St., Austin, Tex.

# A BRIDE FROM THE TOMB; OR The Secret of River House.

### CHAPTER V. A DREAD SPECTER.

It was delightful to Barbara Mervyn, accustomed to society throughout her life, to find herself once again a constant admirer in a room filled with smart and agreeable people. The first touch of dissatisfaction in her evening at the Grange came when she encountered at the dining table the dark flashing eyes of Lady Lucie. Those orbs were fixed upon Barbara with a scrutiny which took in every detail of the girl's beauty and perfect dress, and they did not hold a kindly or a pleasant expression—in fact, they made Barbara shiver, and she turned actively cold and pale. Men, in the drawing-room, directly after dinner, she found herself hemmed into a corner by Lady Lucie.

"I wish just a few minutes' quiet talk with you, Miss Mervyn," the lady said. She was dressed in a rose brocade, with a beautiful expression about her eyes, but left brocade—only diamonds to cover them—diamonds seemed to blaze all over her, she appeared to glitter from head to foot. "You come, I believe, from Sir Feston Carnegie's place?"

"I am at a loss to know," said Barbara, downing little head up, but the glittering woman laughed.

"Exactly—you need not finish your sentence. You are at a loss to know what business it can be of mine. It is not my business, only I happen to be one of the few people who know the truth about Feston."

Barbara fixed her eyes upon the face she disliked more strongly. "I don't doubt it was a handsome face, also, without doubt Lady Lucie might attract intense admiration from those who can admire beauty and art mixed; but it was a kind of face which repelled Barbara.

"Are you going to tell me the truth Lady Lucie?"

"I am, because I think you are young and innocent, and I think your friends cannot be hurt by your position?" She looked enquiringly; Barbara smiled calmly. "I should like to warn you before it is too late."

"I scarcely know what you mean by 'too late,' but I can assure you I have had no luck of warning, Lady Lucie."

"You cannot know the truth—you cannot, or you would not remain for one hour beneath that man's roof. You have noticed, perhaps, that not one of his fellow men will take him by the hand; even his servants, not one with a character will enter his house."

Barbara flushed hotly, but kept silence.

"And you must have noticed that there is a mystery and a horror over the whole place. That West Wing, for instance—"

Barbara for a moment forgot herself.

"Do you know the secret of the West Wing?" she asked, quickly.

For an instant she was speechless, her shiny eyes quailed, and looked away; then they re-met Barbara's with a flash.

"I know as much as any one knows for a certainty. Had there been proof, you know Sir Feston would have been tried for his life—but in that West Wing, last St. Valentine's Eve a man disappeared—a man who has never been seen on earth since."

A faintness and a dimness seemed to enshroud the listening girl. She heard again the moaning wind and the rustling sea-weed trees, and that terrible hollow voice saying—"Enquire the mystery of the West Wing. Ask him the story of St. Valentine's Eve."

When the faintness and dizziness passed off, Barbara heard the sharp incisive voice of Lady Lucie continuing her story ever since.

"A man who was kept in River House that night as Sir Feston's guest was never seen alive in the morning—second or third day in the prison; and the West Wing was seen shut up, and they tell me haunted—"

Barbara shrugged her gleaming shoulders, and she looked at her.

"If they say so much, they doubtless give a motive for the crime."

Again the furtive look and the flash.

"It is so dreadful. They say that Sir Feston was jealous of his wife's lover; and so he asked him to his house with treachery, and slew him beneath his roof."

"No doubt one part of the story is as true as the other," said Barbara, quietly.

"Which means that you do not believe the story, and do not intend to heed my warning," replied Lady Lucie, rising from her seat.

"You are only telling me what you report says. You were not present at the scene in the West Wing yourself, or her incineration."

Her ladyship looked almost perversely at the girl.

"If fear you are bent on your own destruction. If you put faith in this man and yield to his fascination, it will mean the most awful consequences—for you. Yet you told me—with a sudden eager look—that you had been warned."

"Oh, I assure you, I am surrounded by strange men, for some reason, of getting me out of River House."

"They can have no reason but to regard your welfare," returned her ladyship icily. "You are young, certainly, and you appear to be innocent. You are rather inexperienced, however, I suppose, you create interest for us, though you seem singularly ungrateful."

"You should like to know," said Barbara, very slowly, "whether the interest is entirely for my welfare or whether some spite toward Sir Feston Carnegie is mingled with it."

But Lady Lucie had again away for the gentlemen had swept about the room like strangers; her habit and admiration had lost its charm for Barbara; she was actually glad that her broogean had been released, and she turned her face away with alacrity.

Mrs. Murray had been very nice to Barbara; but the sensitive girl fancied she noticed a little sign of cordiality as she was returning to River House, but she expected her and then to be freed from the evil dwelling and bid it adieu forever! She drove home in the early morning light, and she thought, "I wonder if I dare," she was saying to herself, when the footman opened her carriage door, and then she saw descending from the coachman's box, the unmistakable figure of Sir Feston Carnegie.

"Did you drive me?" she stepped out of the open door in her amazement. He smiled—"with a charming smile he said."

"Go in, child, you have determined to catch cold. Take the horse round." He spoke to his man, and then entering the house, he greeted by the blazing fire the beautiful old hall as looked at Barbara, whose cheeks were glowing and whose eyes were shining.

Barbara's eyes caught a little bit of wood slip back and disclose a lock. Then Sir Feston brought out a key, quite a small one, which seemed to be attached to his chain around his neck, and that key turned in the lock made an entire panel open like a door, and, as she stepped through, Barbara followed, without pause for thought. Only when she heard the door close softly but firmly behind her, she did she see with sudden spasm of fear, realize her position. She was alone, in the dead of night, in this mysterious room, and all night the West Wing, with a man who, so repute said, had slain a fellow creature in this very spot.

"No," it was horrible—at least, at first, I liked it, and then—there is a dreadful woman staying in the house, a Lady Lucie, and she made it her business to give me what she termed 'warnings.' In other words, she told me the most terrible stories about you. They are not true, are they, Sir Feston?" She suddenly stretched out both her pretty bare arms and hands entreatingly. At least—at least I mean, are they not true, but why don't you disprove them; scatter the wicked rumours, contradict the vile reports; why don't you tell me the truth, for I am so ignorant, as her heart gave a great fall and seemed to sink, sink beneath hope.

She kept silence, with his gloomy gaze fixed upon the logs, whose faces flashed upward and showed his base set in hard lines of steel.

Barbara glanced at him, and trembled a little. "Did you look that?"

"You have not told me yet what the evil reports are, Miss Mervyn," the baronet said at last.

The girl made a gesture of despair.

"I scarce can utter them, they are so shocking. They say—she—last St. Valentine's Eve—a man disappeared from his house with treachery, and slew him beneath his roof."

"He stopped her with a cry of actual pain. "She has dared to tell you that story!" A little Sir Feston used the same little key, and the door opened sud-

lessly and smoothly. The rewas no sign of diuse in the locks or hinges of these secret doors.

When they passed through this one the air seemed more close and unpleasant than ever, yet the flicker of the solitary candle showed nothing to account for it except heavily shuttered and barred windows.

"It was a bedroom in which they stored Barbara glanced at the heavy four post bed with a shudder of anticipation, but there was nothing—noting at all.

Standing there, low Sir Feston stooped and opened a secret cupboard or recess in the skirting board. He put his hand within it, drew forth a small bottle, which he seemed to measure with his hand and eye carefully replaced it in its hiding-place.

"Safe so far," he murmured, dully.

A faint voice gave Barbara a terrible shock. It was as much as she could do to repress a scream. The cupboard was closed, and entirely unobserved.

Sir Feston went over to the bed, and stopping, appeared to lift something underneath it. It was a long, narrow box, and below it seemed to be a cavity, down which he looked, holding the candle low, quite beneath the floor, so that for a moment Barbara and the room were in darkness, and again the girl almost screamed; but she had strength enough to restrain herself. For when again she heard that dull muttered sound—"All safe—safe so far" quickly.

Then the man rose up quickly, stepped to the board, and advanced straight towards Barbara. The candle in his hand shed its light only upon her face and below it, her white-scarred face, and she put up her hand with a whispered "Sir Feston!" for he was looking at her with an air which she had never passed her by, touching her silk draperies, her bare arm with his own elbow, but passed on as if she were looking into the face of his eyes as they met her fully, the girl saw that they were quite blank, and then, suddenly, she realized the truth; she was with a somnambulist—Sir Feston was walking in his sleep.

All fear for Barbara was ended, but far more terrible terror held her mind in a grip of agony.

"What memory?—what curse had brought this man in his sleep to attend upon her?" she thought. "What seen of tragic horror was being re-enacted in his locked brain? What had he sought for, and gazed upon in that secret hiding place beneath the four-poster bed?"

llessly and smoothly. The rewas no sign of diuse in the locks or hinges of these secret doors.

When they passed through this one the air seemed more close and unpleasant than ever, yet the flicker of the solitary candle showed nothing to account for it except heavily shuttered and barred windows.

"It was a bedroom in which they stored Barbara glanced at the heavy four post bed with a shudder of anticipation, but there was nothing—noting at all.

Standing there, low Sir Feston stooped and opened a secret cupboard or recess in the skirting board. He put his hand within it, drew forth a small bottle, which he seemed to measure with his hand and eye carefully replaced it in its hiding-place.

"Safe so far," he murmured, dully.

A faint voice gave Barbara a terrible shock. It was as much as she could do to repress a scream. The cupboard was closed, and entirely unobserved.

Sir Feston went over to the bed, and stopping, appeared to lift something underneath it. It was a long, narrow box, and below it seemed to be a cavity, down which he looked, holding the candle low, quite beneath the floor, so that for a moment Barbara and the room were in darkness, and again the girl almost screamed; but she had strength enough to restrain herself. For when again she heard that dull muttered sound—"All safe—safe so far" quickly.

Then the man rose up quickly, stepped to the board, and advanced straight towards Barbara. The candle in his hand shed its light only upon her face and below it, her white-scarred face, and she put up her hand with a whispered "Sir Feston!" for he was looking at her with an air which she had never passed her by, touching her silk draperies, her bare arm with his own elbow, but passed on as if she were looking into the face of his eyes as they met her fully, the girl saw that they were quite blank, and then, suddenly, she realized the truth; she was with a somnambulist—Sir Feston was walking in his sleep.

All fear for Barbara was ended, but far more terrible terror held her mind in a grip of agony.

"What memory?—what curse had brought this man in his sleep to attend upon her?" she thought. "What seen of tragic horror was being re-enacted in his locked brain? What had he sought for, and gazed upon in that secret hiding place beneath the four-poster bed?"

(Continued next week.)

### How Old are You?

It makes no difference whether you answer or not. It is always true that a woman is as old as she looks. Nothing soeps the seal of age upon a woman's beauty so deeply, as gray hair. The hair loses its color generally from lack of nutrition. If you nourish the hair, the original color will come back. That is the way that the normal color of the hair is restored by

## Ayer's Hair Vigor.

This testimonial will be found in full in Ayer's "Curebook" with a hundred others. Free. Address: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

# Valley Hill Stock Farm, CORSICANA, TEXAS.

## English Berkshire Hogs and Jersey Cattle.

First Throughbreds.

GEO. T. JESTER, Prop'r.

### LATE TEXAN NEWS.

Brooseck remains incorporated by a majority of forty-seven.

A. D. Campbell died at Belmont. His horse reared and fell on him.

### TEXAS NEWS.

At Brookston, Primus Lowrey received about a four-inch knife wound across the body just below the waist. Joe Rivers has been arrested.

T. D. Howard of Beville, who was on trial in the federal court at San Antonio, charged with riding a registered letter, has been acquitted.

The Hogan Ripley weekly steamship line to be inaugurated July 10 between New York and Galveston has been named the Lone Star line.

Farm labor is in great demand in Ellis county. At Emus farm hands demanded a dollar per day but farmers said they could not afford that price. A compromise at 90 cents was agreed upon.

The Southern Pacific train robbers were trailed with bloodhounds from Lozier, the scene of the recent robbery, to within a few miles of San Angelo. Tom Green county, who is charged with the crime, has resumed his chase and is confident he would have captured the robbers had the rain not interfered.

Near Lovelady some one threw a rock at a passenger train. It struck a window and broke the glass. A piece of glass struck a lady passenger in the face, cutting a severe gash from which the blood flowed freely. The conductor had the train stopped and ran it back to where the stone was thrown. The trainmen discovered, hitting in the brush, a 10 or 12-year-old white boy, whom they arrested. His mother, who lives close by, appeared on the scene about this time and the boy was turned over to her. The last account the crew heard of him his mother was administering a dose of maternal justice with a two-year-old hickory. The boy is sorry he threw the rock.

An attempt was made to blow up the residence of J. I. McDowell at San Antonio by the First National bank at that place. Dynamite was fired off under the kitchen, the explosion shattering the windows and walls. The cause is due to the dynamite.

Ex-Gov. Richard B. Hubbard has been invited to deliver an address on "The Southland" at the Nashville centennial. The middle of next month on ex-confederate day, and will probably accept. On June 2 he will deliver an address before the trustees of Mercer university at Macon, Georgia, the occasion being the fiftyth anniversary of the institution.

# GRAVES

MAKES CHILDREN FAT AS BIGGIES

## TASTELESS

It is JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE \$5.00.

Dr. J. C. Graves, Galveston, Texas, Nov. 20, 1895.

My children are fat and strong, and my wife is well and happy, and I am satisfied with Graves' Food. It is just what I needed. It is just what I needed. It is just what I needed.

# GRAVES

## TASTELESS

It is JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE \$5.00.

Dr. J. C. Graves, Galveston, Texas, Nov. 20, 1895.

My children are fat and strong, and my wife is well and happy, and I am satisfied with Graves' Food. It is just what I needed. It is just what I needed. It is just what I needed.

# Murray Canning System Company,

DALLAS, TEXAS.

My Father-in-Law, Murray, Dallas, Tex. Pressed, Glazed, Sterilized, Double Boiled, Sterilized, Double Boiled, Sterilized, Double Boiled.

Everything in the Line, Bacteria, Vitamin, etc.

Stir up your liver. The important thing to remember is that the liver is the most important organ of the body. It filters the blood and removes all toxins. If the liver is not working properly, the body will be full of toxins and will be in poor health. Murray's Food is the best thing to eat for the liver. It is made from the finest ingredients and is easy to digest. It will help to cleanse the liver and keep it in good health.

Subscription Rates.
\$1.00 per Annum in Advance
Six Months . . . . . 60 Cts.
Three Months . . . . . 35 Cts.

SWORN STATEMENT.

The following statement of the weekly circulation of THE STAR (actual number of copies printed) average for last eight months, made for N. W. Ayers & Sons, publishers of Ayers New Directory at Philadelphia for 37-38, is 720 weekly.

AFFIDAVIT.
Callahan County, Tex.
I, W. E. GILLILAND, publisher of THE BAIRD STAR, do solemnly affirm that statement of circulation given on other side of this circular (substance as above) to be true and correct.

Signed W. E. GILLILAND.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of June 1897.
A. S. WEBB,
Notary Public
Callahan County, Tex.

Papers in this and other counties that desire as good rating as THE STAR can get by making a similar affidavit. If they will not get this it is probably good evidence that extravagant claims for large circulation is based on nothing but brag and wind.

A bill has passed the house appropriating \$100,000 for a federal building at Abilene. What of the matter with Angelo—Standard.

Why, Angelo is only a wide place in the road, with not even so much as a municipal organization—Coleman Voice.

The chairman of the state Democratic Committee in New York, who is reported by Bryan, says he is in favor of "politely ignoring" the Chicago platform in next fall's election.

A bill has passed the house appropriating \$100,000 for a federal building at Abilene. What of the matter with Angelo—Standard.

Why, Angelo is only a wide place in the road, with not even so much as a municipal organization—Coleman Voice.

The chairman of the state Democratic Committee in New York, who is reported by Bryan, says he is in favor of "politely ignoring" the Chicago platform in next fall's election.

A bill has passed the house appropriating \$100,000 for a federal building at Abilene. What of the matter with Angelo—Standard.

Why, Angelo is only a wide place in the road, with not even so much as a municipal organization—Coleman Voice.

The chairman of the state Democratic Committee in New York, who is reported by Bryan, says he is in favor of "politely ignoring" the Chicago platform in next fall's election.

LABOR'S SHARE.

PROTECTION CAN GIVE NOTHING TO WORKINGMEN WHILE LABOR IS ON THE FREE LIST.

The laborer now competes with Lowest Responsible Bidder of the Low-Cost Price Standard Both Consumption and Production—Example of Steel Rail.

One of the best speeches made in the house while the Budget bill was being discussed was made by John C. Bell of Colorado. With facts which are indisputable and logic which is unassailable he exposed the fallacies of protection. His exposure of the absurd claim that protection helps the workingman is especially good. Here is a part of it:

"But our friends upon the other side say that they levy a tariff for the benefit of the workmen. I say to you that any tariff bill, I care not what it is when it comes, that does not contain a provision for prohibiting the free importation of the European steel rail into this country is oblivious of the rights of labor and is opposed to the interest of all wage-workers." Applause.

"Protection is always asked in the interest of others. Now, observe how it is asked in behalf of the poor laboring man—just enough to cover the difference between the European sale of wages and our own. What worker? Who ever heard of the laboring man getting rich manufacturing? The statistics clearly figure out the loss of 1880 that would cover the difference between the European sale of steel rails and ours, or that is about 16 per cent ad valorem over the entire labor cost of our last 1890. While the manufacturer then asked for the price of labor he is per cent for the price of labor." Applause.

"If there any reason why a tariff is being levied upon the laborer? Yes, it is asked in behalf of the great laboring man—whoever he is. The tariff is a system for the manufacturer and against the laborer. It makes the manufacturer complete master of the workman.

"In their weekly report of date, Feb. 12, it is stated: 'The average price of the week appropriate in importance the disruption of the steel rail plant. In two days, says the report, after it had been purchased the entire production of the last year, re-duced to the price of about 60 per cent of \$15 in December and \$20 in January, \$17 is now the price at which workmen are being sold. The Carnegie company has been selling at \$17. Chicago dealer says that it employs many thousand hands, with an important decrease in the cost of track laying cost on a mile, but in the direction of the town. After giving me the usual salutation he queried:

"'You do not know how the steel rail in iron?'
"'Yes, I did,' I replied.

"'But six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

"'Did six or eight folks must be in town while you was that?'"
"'No; no one was killed.'"

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

Helping Mr. Higgins to Clinch.

The trail of the dog river ran through groves cultivated and into the hills was passing through one of these groves. The hour was about noon, when a man suddenly confronted me with a gun in his hand and ordered me to dismount and kneel. Ten minutes later he had me in the house while the dog river was passing through one of his friends called at the hotel to see me.

"It was not possible that there be no mistake about this?" he began.

"Very certain."

"You are ready to swear that Bill Higgins is the man that robbed you?"

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

"No, I'm afraid not, but it's just possible, I haven't talked with him, but I rather think he feels for the fatherless and wanted to start an orphan asylum."

"No, sir. He isn't the sort to build churches."

DEEP CREEK DOTS.

[Continued from 1st page]

see these "dots" play an allimportant part in the life of everybody and especially of the farmer.

We had the pleasure the other day to see Col. Conant, one of our most successful business men of this county, on his way from Cross Plains to Baird accompanied by his stately daughter. If Cross Plains has developed so many handsome and well educated interesting young ladies I saw them 7 years ago, then indeed is the place booming and blooming.

And now just before this letter starts comes Dr. Broadnax and reports the arrival of a train new baby at John H. Walker's residence. That makes boy No. 5 and John is a good second to neighbor Smedley with his seven boys.

Now comes a Chico Professor, Dr. Reed, and advances the theory that the earth is nothing more nor less than a hollow ball, and that we are living inside not on the outside of the earth as we have always been taught.

If the doctor's theory is correct, who is now in Europe making surveys, our theory of geography and astronomy is a howling fable. What we take for the sun 92 million miles away is probably nothing but a ball of burning gas only two three thousand miles away. What we call the moon, planets and stars are nothing, perhaps, but bright spots on the other side of the earth.

If you see this notice, and very hard to believe, that we are carrying the earth on our backs, according to this cosmologist, is conceivably correct. It is claimed that actual surveys now being made at Naples on the sea shore and on the other side of the globe.

Go to L. O. Oliver's Meat Market for fresh beef, pork, sausage, head cheese, smoked hams and breakfast bacon. H. Schwartz, mgr. for Leo. Stern asks us to say to the public that he has any straw hats until you can't rest—until you buy one.

We invite you to call and look through our beautiful line of carpets. We can and will please you. Nothing like it ever shown in Baird. Prices are right and so are the goods. Don't forget to look at our mating.

Lake Cahey, one of Putnam's best catfishmen, was in town, Monday. PROTRACTED MEETING.

Rev. W. M. Robison will begin a protracted meeting here on the 3rd, Sunday in June. All denominations are cordially and earnestly invited to co-operate. Let's build an arbor.

CARD OF THANKS. We take this method to express our thanks to the good people of Baird, and Abilene who so kindly contributed to help us build our church house at Hopewell. We now have our house about completed, and without the help we received we could not have done so for some time yet.

FROM THE ABILENE REPORTER. Mr. John Bell, of Colupei, Va., spent a few days with relatives in Abilene this week, and returned to her son's home at Baird this morning in company with Mrs. F. S. Bell.

THE BOLLENESS TEST will be moved to Baird early next week, to be used by Mrs. Harris and A. G. Hinds, for a meeting at that point. Mrs. Harris hopes to be able to resume work by that time, as she is improving.

Just out. A large supply of Chastity Mortgages just finished at THE STAR JOB OFFICE. You should buy now while there is plenty in stock. We also have Crop Mortgages, Bills of Sale, Notes, Receipts, Etc.

SOMETHING TO KNOW. It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood.

FEATHER DUSTERS. Stove Dusters. Ceiling Dusters. Carriage Dusters. HARRY MEYER.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

OTIS BOWLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Practices in all our State and Federal Courts.

BAIRD, R. J. HATCHER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office first door West of Post Office. Baird, Texas.

R. G. POWELL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office upstairs in Powell & Barnhill building. Baird, Texas.

D. J. WILSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Local Surgeon for P. & R. Also City and County Physician. All professional calls promptly answered. Office first building west of Swan Office.

E. R. SARTOR, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at R. Phillips' Drug Store. Baird, Texas.

GO TO GEO. DEAN, The Barber. Second Door North of Johnson's Chop House.

E. N. JACKSON, General Real Estate AGENT. Local Real Agent for T. & P. R. Co. and Cananda, Drake & Strauss, BAIRD, TEXAS.

GO TO T. K. BRAZELL, Shave, Shampoo or Hair Cut. Now located at Rudolph's stand. Give him a trial.

MARTIN BARNHILL, Boot and Shoe-maker. Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed. Prices to Suit the Times. Market Street, [5] Baird, Texas.

HOTEL PALACE. MEL RATE BAZILL & SON Prop.

Abilene, Texas. THE STAR would appreciate a load of dry wood on subscription.

FEATHER DUSTERS. Stove Dusters. Ceiling Dusters. Carriage Dusters. HARRY MEYER.







