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HENRY JAMES, Vice President.

The First National Bank of Baird.

One of the Largest and Oldest Banks in the West.
Cash Capital \$100,000. Cash Surplus \$20,000.
Total \$120,000.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED. MONEY LOANED.
General Banking.
Your business solicited, every facility for the transaction of business.

The Star.

NEITHER BIRTH, NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE, BUT THE GIT-UP-AND-GIT THAT MAKES MEN GREAT

What Did You Pay For it?
T. E. POWELL.
Has it for Less!
WHAT IS IT
Dry Goods, Clothing, Ec.

VOL. 15. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JULY 24 1902. NO. 34.

.. MAKE .. My Store Headquarters.

We Keep Open Until 9 O'clock These Evenings.
This is done for the accomodation and comfort of our customers.
OUR BARGAINS ARE NUMEROUS AND ALL NEW GOODS.



Our line of 12 1-2ct White Goods have been reduced 25 per ct and in some cases we have made 1-2 former prices.
We have reduced the price on our immense line of Slippers 25 per ct or 1-4 off former prices.
Our line of Shirt Waist are already very cheap, but we want to sell everyone we have on hand and we will give you 25cts off on every dollar in this line. Come and see those silk waist for less than \$2 others get \$4 for the same.
Come to the right place, we are selling Straw Hats at very much reduced rates and Millinery Goods at very much reduced rates, some at half price.
Remember we carry the Hamilton Brown Shoes and they are the cheapest considering the quality and you know it. I want your trade and if the best goods and cheapest price is any inducement you cannot go anywhere else to do your trading. Remember the place.



T. E. POWELL.

Seasonable Goods!



WATER COOLERS,
SCREEN DOORS,
SCREEN WIRE, ET,
Harry Meyer.

ICE! ICE!
I have opened an office at R. A. Speer's old stand. Phone me any time in the afternoon for ice. Phone number 59.
JESSE RICE.
Don't fail to see our large assortment of wall paper. Powell & Powell.
Repulsive Features.
Blackheads, pimples, greasy faces and muddy complexions, which are so common among women especially girls at a certain age, destroying beauty, disfiguring and making repulsive, features which would otherwise appear attractive and refined, indicate that the liver is out of order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50 at R. Phillips & Son.

Acts Immediately.
Colds are sometime more troublesome in summer than in winter, it's so hard to keep from adding to them while cooling off after exercise. One Minute Cough Cure cures at once. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles. Sold by Powell & Powell.
Cures Sciatic.
Rev. W. L. Riley, L. L. D., Cuba, New York, writes: "After fifteen days of excruciating pain from sciatic rheumatism, under various treatments, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, the first application giving me first relief, and the second, entire relief. I can give it unqualified recommendation. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at R. Phillips & Son."

PUTNAM POINTERS.

July 23.—Not since the Galveston storm has Putnam been visited by such a copious downpour of rain as fell here this week. Previous attempts by the local showers, to knock out the drouth were failures, and were invariably followed by some raising a dust and crying, "No rain." But the Solar Plexus blow was given Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, which laid the record breaker out. Creeks were overflowed and the tanks filled. Cotton is doing well and the feed crop promises to be immense.
Rev. Mills assisted by Rev. Moss, of Baird, began a series of meetings at the M. E. church last Saturday, but a little too much water prevented the attendance from being as good as it would have otherwise been, and as the prospects for more rain are good, Rev. Moss left Tuesday evening for Baird and the meeting has been postponed until the weather gets better.
Miss Dora Short is quite sick with slow fever.
E. L. Finley and family returned Monday night from a visit with relatives in Hunt county.
Mr. and Mrs. N. I. McCollum are in Fort Worth, where Mrs. McCollum is being treated by a specialist.
Mrs. J. C. Walker is visiting her daughter at Pecos.
Mrs. Y. A. Orr and children are visiting relatives at Eastland. Miss Sallie Orr and Lollie Brittain also visited at Eastland Friday. Miss Sallie returned to her home at Merkel Saturday morning.
J. D. and S. W. Jobe left Saturday on an overland trip to Ford and Wilbarger counties.
J. H. Cauthen and family left Tuesday evening to visit relatives at Clyde. They will also go to Sweetwater before returning home.
A. L. Biggerstaff received a telegram Saturday night, conveying the sad news of the death of his mother, who resided in Fannin county. Mr. B. left on the night train for Bonham to attend the funeral.
Judge B. L. Russell was in the city Sunday. He went out to Live Oak Gap where his family is visiting and will attend to some legal business at Cottonwood before returning home.
Miss Lucille Tucker has returned to Strawn.

J. M. Cunningham and others shipped cattle to St Louis Saturday.
A gentleman whose name we failed to learn, was here the first of the week looking around with a view to starting a paper at this place. Well we need one and may success crown your efforts if you come.
Harold Phillips, of Baird, was in the city Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harris are attending court at Eastland this week as witnesses against the parties charged with burglarizing H. E. Anderson's store at Rising Star.
J. R. Jones and family, of Atwell, came in Sunday morning from Bryan, where they have been visiting relatives.
A friend of ours, noted for the amount of space that he occupies, complimented us on the great financial, political and religious reputation we had made and for which we are duly thankful. But honesty compels us to surrender the Belt of Piety to one whose business it is to look after the physical rather than the spiritual welfare of mankind. We believe him to be justly intitled to the belt, because his name has gone abroad as one of the leading members of the Holiness church, and only last week he received a letter from an eminent divine of that persuasion, requesting that he arrange for a series of meetings at this place, and organize a house to house prayer meeting at once.
Luther Jackson who was so seriously hurt by being kicked by a horse sometime ago, is now able to be up.
Mr. Marvin Mills, of Baird, came down Sunday morning wearing a high patent roller process smile. He alighted from the train and faced the south with a look of determination and business. Later we saw him and he looked as though his complete plain sifter system had been upset and a homesick expression had chased the smile away. Being a stranger to us we hesitated to ask what was the matter, but learned from other sources that the flower was visiting in the country. Come again Marvin, but advertise before hand.
Another good rain today with more to follow.
Coke Cauthen has sold his farm to W. M. Robbins and will soon start west on a prospecting tour.
RUSTY RUBE

Powell & Powell,
DRUGGISTS.
Carry a full line of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints Oils, Varnishes, Toilet Articles, Fancy Stationery, Clocks, Etc. We solicit your patronage, and will give prompt attention and courteous treatment to all. See our beautiful line of Wall Paper.
POWELL & POWELL

The Best Liniment For Strains.
Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Point, Long Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale by R. Phillips & Son, Baird Texas, and Y. A. Orr Putnam Texas.
Venus, Tex., June 25.—A high wind has been blowing here the past two days, which has had a telling effect on the corn crop. Some fields are burned beyond redemption, while others are partly stricken. Farmers who planted Kansas corn are sure of twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre, but native corn is a total failure in almost every instance.

Look Here!
When you buy \$1 worth of goods for cash or for every dollar paid on monthly accounts at our store you get a coupon good for 5cts. in merchandise at our regular price. Call for your coupons.
10 Per Ct. Off.
Until further notice we will offer our entire line of Wall Paper at regular price less 10 per cent, viz: 5 per ct. off and 5ct. coupon, or 10 per ct. straight without coupon.
KEEP YOU EYE ON THE GUN.
This coupon is a 5 per ct. discount while stamps are only 3 per ct. and you can get anything you can get anything at our store at once and not wait and send them off and then get something you have no need for. Patronize home.
R. PHILLIPS & SON.

PLATFORM AS ADOPTED

Declaration of Texas Democrats on Many State Issues.

ALL ARE IMPORTANT

Kansas City Platform Was Accepted Without Change—State Primaries and Child Labor Received Considerable Attention.

The following is the platform as finally adopted by the Democratic state convention at Galveston:

1. The Democrats of Texas in convention assembled declare their faith in the principles of the party as set forth in the Kansas City platform, and we believe that with Democratic success in 1904 the dangers of imperialism, centralization, trusts, monopolies, mergers and other combines harmful to our people, unjust taxation and kindred evils would no longer confront our country.

2. We commend our senators and representatives in congress for their efforts in behalf of tariff reform, of a canal connecting waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, the securing of appropriations for the improvement of our harbors and waterways, of an additional federal judicial district for the Southern district of our state, the enlargement of old and the building of new commodious public buildings for federal purposes, an appropriation of a fund for the investigation and extermination of the boll weevil, and we appreciate especially their endeavors in behalf of universal liberty, their antagonism of trusts and monopolies, and urge them to vigorously oppose every attempt to establish a branch banking system and the issuance of asset currency, which would build up a money trust of the widest and most pernicious character.

3. Four years ago the Democracy of Texas promised to our people economical government, wisely administered. How well this promise has been kept is now a matter of history, and the splendid condition of each department and institution throughout Texas bears witness to their patriotism, ability and devotion to duty. Taxes have been reduced, the term of our public schools has been lengthened and the work of the several departments has been broadened and the eleemosynary institutions have been enlarged so that the jails are emptied of the insane and room has been made in the other institutions for the care of all those whom the state has made its charge. We are justly proud that while ours is the banner state, and that while our party has been for nearly half a century practically without opposition, yet no form of corruption has been fostered and no stigma cast upon the character and patriotism of any nominee made by our state organization.

4. We favor proper legislation regarding improvement of our county roads, and we demand that the legislature pass laws under which a comprehensive system of public roads may be had at the smallest expense to the people.

5. We favor the enactment of laws providing for the employment, as far as practicable, of short time state convicts on the public roads in counties making suitable provisions therefor and the employment of state penitentiary convict labor on work not in competition with free labor, as far as practicable, and that such prisoners be employed in the walls of the penitentiary and on farms operated by the state on its own account.

6. We favor the continuance of our present policy regarding our eleemosynary institutions, so that they may continue to provide for all helpless wards of our state.

7. We favor the substantial re-enactment by the next legislature of the present uniform textbook law which will expire by its own terms in 1903, with such provisions as will prevent unnecessary changes in the textbooks now in the hands of the children attending the public schools.

8. Recognizing public intelligence as the best safeguard of social order, and considering the present prosperity and increasing wealth of our state, we make a special demand upon the Twenty-eighth legislature to deal generously with all state educational institutions, the Agricultural and Mechanical college, the Girls' Industrial school and the several normal schools, including the Prairie View normal and industrial school for colored youths, and generally to promote the cause of education in Texas to the end that its institutions and learning may rank with the best in the land. We commend the course of the last legislature in making adequate appropriation for the maintenance and support of the university, thereby enabling the board of regents to utilize from its available funds the money required for the erection of necessary buildings and purchase of grounds. We declare it to be the fixed policy of the Democratic party to take our public schools and other institutions of learning out of politics, and we therefore reiterate the demand of the Democratic platform of the trustees of our schools, colleges and university for terms of two, four, six and eight years.

9. We request the legislature to provide for the establishment of a textile school as a department of industrial education in the Agricultural and Mechanical college.

10. We favor a broad and enlightened policy toward capital and corporations doing business within our state and toward those desiring to enter our state for the purpose of developing its great natural resources and for the protection of such, as well as for the protection of all of our people, without regard to condition; we declare our opposition to trusts, mergers and other

combinations for the restriction of trade, and demand that the next legislature shall pass a law or amend our present laws so that it will be impossible for such corporations to do business in Texas.

11. We favor the passage of a well considered riparian law, in order that the rice and other great industries of our state may be fostered and the rights of our people along such canals and waterways may be properly safeguarded.

12. We favor the submission of a constitutional amendment authorizing the charter of state banks of discount and deposit under restrictions and regulations for the protection of stockholders and depositors, similar to those governing national banks.

13. We demand the enactment of a law prohibiting the employment of children under 12 years of age in factories using machinery.

14. We most heartily endorse and approve the purpose and labors of the Texas World's Fair commission appointed by Governor Sayers to provide for a proper and adequate display illustrative of the wonderful resources of Texas at the great Louisiana Purchase exposition to be held in St. Louis in 1904. We believe that such an exhibit is demanded by the exigencies of the state and will promote its progress and confer unmeasured benefits upon its people.

15. We recommend that the legislature shall pass such laws as in its judgment would prevent the evils of the issuance of free passes by railroad companies.

16. While we do not believe in life tenure of office, yet we recognize the value of training and experience and consequently we declare that the dismissal of subordinates without cause, especially to make room for relatives or political adherents, is detrimental to the public service, and contrary to sound public policy and we recommend legislation for the correction of such evils.

17. We demand the passage of a law which will regulate our primaries for the nomination of national, state and district officials, so that such nominations of national, state and district shall be invalid if not held on the same day in every county in our state, and recommend all necessary amendments to our present laws that may be necessary to protect the fairness and purity of such primary elections or primary conventions and proper punishment for illegal voting or corrupt practices.

18. We unqualifiedly advocate and declare for uniform primaries to be held throughout the state for the nomination of state and district officers, the counties to hold same by primary elections or primary conventions, as they prefer, provided they are held upon the same day. To secure this result we hereby instruct the state Democratic executive committee to call said primaries for the next general election upon the second Saturday in July, 1904, and in making the call for the state convention following said primaries, the chairman of the state executive committee shall in his call state that the delegation from any county not holding their primary on said date will be denied participation in the organization of the state convention, and the state executive committee shall enforce this provision.

19. We endorse and applaud the action of the last legislature in remitting taxes due the state from the county of Galveston, and favor the further remission of said taxes for an additional period of 15 years, to the end that Texas may do her part in the upbuilding of a great seaport so that our agricultural, livestock, manufacturing and other products may have an outlet to the sea, which will save to them many millions of dollars annually; and therefore that justice may be done a brave and patriotic people, we instruct the Democratic members of the next legislature to pass a law permitting the people of Galveston to use for the filling and grading of the city of Galveston, so far as they may go, all the state taxes of the county of Galveston for an additional period of 15 years, except such portions of said taxes as may be otherwise appropriated by the constitution.

20. We believe that a platform pledge is a covenant with the people, and therefore we declare it to be the highest duty of every Democrat nominee to earnestly support and to urge the fulfillment of each promise set forth herein.

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Resolutions Presented. Two resolutions were presented by the committee, one condemning the sending of machinists from the Agricultural and Mechanical college to Palestine to take striking machinists' places; the other in favor of irrigation in Texas.

The former was withdrawn upon the declaration that Governor Sayers was investigating it and the latter was adopted.

The Executive Committee. The following are members of the state executive committee for the next two years, one being selected from each senatorial district:

- Chairman—J. B. Wells, Brownsville.
1. B. F. Sherrill, Jefferson.
2. James Clark, Clarksville.
3. Rosser Thomas, Bonham.
4. J. A. L. Wolfe, Sherman.
5. W. H. Clendennin, Emory.
6. E. W. Hawley, Dallas.
7. Hampson Gary, Tyler.
8. E. B. Blalock, Woodlawn.
9. A. B. Watkins, Athens.
10. D. W. Odell, Cleburne.
11. C. V. Burkehead, Waco.
12. Walter A. Keeling, Groesbeck.
13. F. N. Spain, Houston county.
14. A. B. Hamilton, Sabine.
15. Ben H. Powell, Jr., Huntsville.
16. L. F. Fishback, Alvin.
17. L. F. Fishback, Alvin.
18. J. F. Wolters, LaGrange.
19. S. L. Staples, Bastrop.
20. J. E. Lacey, Austin.
21. S. M. Nixon, Luling.
22. J. W. Flournoy, Beeville.
23. Amador Sanchez, Laredo.
24. Perry Lewis, San Antonio.
25. J. G. Griner, Del Rio.
26. Chester Harrison, Brownwood.
27. P. C. Hale, Meridian.
28. John E. Stephenson, Abilene.
29. R. E. Huff, Vernon.
30. Q. T. Moreland, Fort Worth.
31. F. F. Hill, Denton.

FIFTY LIVES LOST.

Excursion Steamer Cut in Twain by a Tug on the River Elbe.

Hamburg, July 22.—The steamship Primus of Hamburg, with 185 passengers on board, was cut in two and sunk by the tug Hansa on the river Elbe at 12:30 yesterday morning. So far as ascertainable about 50 persons were drowned. Thirteen bodies have been recovered.

The Primus was an excursion steamer from Buxtehude, province of Hanover, Prussia. The disaster occurred between Blankenez and Mienstadten. Among the passengers were members of the Ellbeck Male Choral society. At the time of the accident the Primus was crossing the river channel near Blakenoz. According to witnesses aboard the Hansa the Primus struck the tug's engine room and the Hansa endeavored to push her ashore, but the tug grounded and the parted Primus then sank.

About 50 of the passengers were able to reach the Hansa by means of ropes and ladders. Seventy more were picked up by boats while others swam ashore.

OIL WELL PUT OUT.

Efforts to Quench the Fire in the Jennings Oil Field Successful.

Jennings, La., July 22.—The fire that has been raging at the Jennings oil field for six days and nights has been extinguished. The fire had all the time been confined to the Jennings Oil company's well and has burned fiercely.

Soon after the commencement of the fire, preparations for its extinguishment were commenced and these resulted in the overcoming of the fire Monday. A battery of nine boilers of 30-horse power each had been connected with two four-inch pipes and these, with six streams of water, were all turned upon the fire at once. The result was the complete drowning out of the flames in less than ten minutes. A thousand barrels of chemicals that had been prepared were not brought into use.

When the fire was out a new gate valve was substituted for the burned one and the well was opened for a few moments during which time it sent a stream of oil 200 feet into the air, proving beyond any doubt that the value of the well was uninjured by the continued fire.

The putting out of the fire was quite an expensive operation, costing almost \$20,000. The loss from oil wasted will also reach quite a sum.

JOHN W. MACKAY DEAD.

Dies at London from Heat Prostration With Complications.

London, July 22.—John W. Mackay of San Francisco, who had been suffering from heat prostration since Tuesday last, died at his residence on Carlton House Terrace at 6:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mackay, her mother and Countess Telferner were present when Mr. Mackay died, and Princess Galatro Colonna arrived from Paris a half hour after her stepfather's death.

Mackay's Burial Place.

London, July 22.—The body of John W. Mackay of San Francisco, who died here Sunday will be taken to New York for burial in Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, though the date for the funeral and the arrangements for the removal of the body will not be decided until Mr. Mackay's son Clarence, who sailed from New York last Saturday, reaches London.

Substitute for Rubber.

Austin, July 21.—A charter has been filed in the secretary of state's office here, for the Gum Carbo company with a capital stock of \$10,000,000. The concern will manufacture a substitute for rubber by refining Texas oil combined with cotton seed oil.

Ex-Congressman Turner Dead.

Louisville, July 18.—Oscar Turner, former congressman from the Fifth district, died here of heart disease. Turner was stricken with appendicitis while visiting in Dallas, Tex., two weeks ago, and his death was due to the effects of the malady on the heart.

Governor LaSalle Re-nominated.

Madison, Wis., July 19.—At the state Republican convention here Governor W. J. LaSalle of Madison was re-nominated and James D. Davidson of the soldier's home was nominated for lieutenant governor.

Mitchell's Plan Accepted.

Indianapolis, July 21.—There will be no strike of soft coal miners. The convention adopted President Mitchell's recommendations as to the relief of striking miners with few modifications.

Not Invited to Participate.

Washington, July 21.—The government of the United States has not received an invitation to participate in the anti-trust conference proposed by the czar.

Killed by Boiler Explosion.

Columbus, Miss., July 21.—The mill of Pridmore & Reese at McCrary, Miss., was destroyed by a boiler explosion. Both proprietors and two other men were killed.

Maddox Re-nominated.

Rome, Ga., July 19.—John A. Maddox has been re-nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Seventh Georgia district.

Another Resignation.

London, July 19.—Earl Cadogan has resigned the lord lieutenantship of Ireland.

FAIR BUILDINGS BURNED.

Exposition and Music Hall of the Texas State Fair Destroyed.

Dallas, July 22.—The large Exposition building at the State Fair grounds caught fire about 3:15 o'clock Sunday morning, and within an hour and a half that building, together with the great Music hall and the poultry show buildings and three pagodas used by vehicle exhibitors were burned to the ground. The loss is estimated to be about \$75,000 and the insurance was stated to be between \$25,000 and \$30,000. There was also a great loss on trees and ornamental plants and shrubbery surrounding the Exposition hall.

The fire originated in the northeast corner of the Exposition building, and when discovered by the night watchman had gained such headway that it was impossible to fight it with hose and extinguishers at hand on the Fair grounds.

The structure covered a space nearly 400 feet square and was entirely of wood. It burned with amazing rapidity, and within an incredibly short time the whole of the Exposition building and the Music hall was a mass of fire.

President W. H. Gaston, ex-President Alex. Sanger, now a director, and Secretary and General Manager Sydney Smith say there will be no interruption in the fall exhibitions of the association or in the work for preparing for the fair this fall, and that it would be made just as well worth seeing as any previous entertainment given on the grounds.

No attempt will be made to rebuild the Exposition hall for the coming fair, as it is intended to replace it with a modern brick or steel building on the plan of those at Chicago or Buffalo, and the time is too short to do that work as it is desired it should be done.

SHOT BY THIEVES.

Two Men Instantly Killed and Another Seriously Wounded.

Groveton, Tex., July 19.—Wednesday night at about 12 o'clock some men were discovered taking chickens from the fowl yard of the Sylvan hotel. A drummer in the hotel, to scare them off, fired a pistol into the open air. The men on the outside returned the shot and James Williams, a barber, who was boarding at the hotel, thinking the town on fire went to look out and received a winchester ball in the right arm. L. B. Eagle, a printer, who was also a boarder at the hotel, went for Dr. J. M. Garry. On the way back to the hotel both Eagle and Dr. Garry were shot and killed. Warrants have been issued for three men. They have not been arrested, but a posse of 25 or 30 men are scouring the county for them.

TEXAS REPUBLICANS.

Meeting of Executive Committee to Name Time and Place of Convention.

Sherman, Tex., July 22.—The Republican state executive committee will meet at Waco on July 31, under the call of Cecil Lyon, state chairman. The call reads:

"The Republican state executive committee is requested to meet in the city hall of Waco at 10 a. m., July 31. The meeting is called to name the time and place of holding a state convention. The meeting will also consider the claims of all persons, other than those already recognized by the state committee, who claim to hold official positions in the party organization. All such persons are warned to present their claims in person, by attorney in writing. All members of the state executive committee are requested to give this notice to any claimants within their respective senatorial districts."

Farmers' Congress.

College Station, Tex., July 21.—The Farmers' congress was brought to a close Friday. The following awards were made:

- For best display of marketable honey, San Jacinto county.
Best display of vegetables from any county, Williamson county.
Best display of fruit shown from any county, Smith county.
For best display of field crops shown from any county, Williamson county.
For best general exhibit, Williamson county.
For best general fruit exhibit, C. W. Wood.

Arriving for Encampment.

Austin, July 22.—Adjutant General Scurry and staff, took up headquarters Monday morning at Camp Mabry. The squadron from the Twelfth United States cavalry from Fort Sam Houston, under command of Major Luther R. Hare, has arrived and marched direct to the camp.

Fire in a Georgia Town.

Macon, Ga., July 22.—Fire at Colquitt, Ga., destroyed eleven stores. Among the buildings burned were the postoffice and the Masonic temple. The more important stores were general merchandise establishments. The estimated loss is over \$150,000, with only partial insurance.

Ex-Secretary Herbert Better.

Washington, July 22.—The condition of the Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, formerly secretary of the navy, who has been suffering from an attack of typhoid fever, has improved and Sunday he was removed to Afton, Va., where it is hoped conditions will be more favorable for his rapid recovery.

Secretary Haer Resigns.

Boston, July 22.—John D. Baer, national secretary of the Society of Christian Endeavor, has tendered his resignation, to take effect August 1, and has accepted a position as assistant secretary of the board of home missions.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. E. LANKFORD, Physician and Surgeon. Chronic Diseases a Specialty. Office at Terrell's Drug Store. Res. Phone 119.

E. G. SENTER, LAWYER. General Attorney Texas Press Association. Notary Public. 203 Main St., Second Floor. DALLAS, TEXAS.

S. T. FRASER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Diseases of Females and Infants a Specialty. Office at R. A. Speer's Drug Store. Baird, Texas.

R. G. POWELL, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Powell & Powell's Drug Store. Local Surgeon T. & P. Ry. Co. BAIRD, TEXAS.

E. R. SARTOR, Physician and Surgeon. Office at R. Phillips' Drug Store. BAIRD, TEXAS.

NOTARY PUBLIC. W. J. MCGOWEN, Notary Public. Office at E. L. Boydston's Dry Goods Store.

RAMSEY & MCCAULEY, DENTISTS. We have the 20th Century Apparatus, the latest and best for Painless Extractions. All other work pertaining to Dentistry. Office over Powell & Powell's Drug Store. Baird, Texas.

MARTIN BARNHILL, Boot and Shoemaker. Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed. Prices to Suit the Times. Market Street, [6] Baird, Texas.

FULTONS BARBER SHOP. For An Easy Shave and Stylish Hair Cut, SHAMPOOING, HAIR DYEING. Nice clean place, 2nd door South of Scott & McFarlane's Store. Courteous treatment and satisfaction guaranteed. Agent Model Steam Laundry. I am now running two chairs, and am prepared to serve you promptly. Hot and Cold Baths.

Fortune Knocks Once.

TO EVERY MAN'S DOOR.

and this may be the rap that will tempt you to court the fair goddess that rules the world.

The days of '49 were a wild scramble of the adventurer to flud the yellow metal that has brought prosperity in its wake wherever found and made more millionaires than any other one industry. Mining for precious metals has been gradually narrowing down to a science until to-day it is considered the safest avenue for the investment of money with almost surely the largest returns.

INTELLIGENT INVESTMENT

of small sums in the co-operative plan of mining has put not a few men and women on the road to prosperity. The company doing this advertising has four undeveloped but promising claims in a proven mining district and offers an attractive proposition to secure the co-operation of money to be used in the development of its property. It is now placing the first installment of treasury stock on the market at a nominal figure, and if you are interested, write for prospectus and other information. Address

Spanish Gulch Gold Mining Co. THE DALLES, ORE.

While "spring cleaning" freshen up with some new wall paper, we have the largest assortment and cheapest prices Powell & Powell. 20-17

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

When you read a thing you like to feel that it's the truth. The Dallas Semi-Weekly News gives the facts in the case.

SPECIALLY EDITED

If you'll read The News awhile you'll like it. It holds the attention. It is specially edited, that's why. Brains and not hap-hazard go into the make-up of The News.

TWO PAPERS YOU NEED.

You need THE BAIRD STAR, because it's your local paper. It gives a class of News you can't get elsewhere. You need The News, because it gives you all the State News. The Star and The Semi-Weekly News one year for only \$1.75, cash in advance. The News is promptly stopped at expiration of time paid for.

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The health and pleasure resort of the South. Reached via the

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"Mineral Wells Route."

Excursion round trip tickets on sale with the principal roads in the state, ALL THE YEAR ROUND. Close connection with the Texas & Pacific and Santa Fe trains at Weatherford Texas.

For any information, address, P. E. BOCK, Superintendent.

L. M. FOUTS, President and General Manager.

DR. KING'S TRY NEW DISCOVERY FOR THAT COLD. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough. NO CURE, NO PAY. Price 50c. and \$1. TRIAL BOTTLES FREE. POWELL & POWELL, Baird. Y. A. ORR, Putnam.



BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS.

4-IMPORTANT GATEWAYS-4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

Handwritten note: "The States, to our Post Office, Six or Seven".

E. P. TURNER, GEN'L PASS AND TICKET AGENT, DALLAS, TEX.

FARMING STATISTICS

The Census Bureau Gives the Number, Value and Production.

RUNS INTO MILLIONS

Texas Leads in Number, Iowa in Improvement and Illinois in Value. Increase in Last Ten Years Was Twenty Per Cent.

Washington, July 22.—The census bureau has issued a bulletin giving the condition of agriculture in the United States for 1900. It shows there was at that time 5,739,657 farms in the entire country, which were valued at \$16,671,634,247. Of this amount \$3,560,195,191, or over 21 per cent, represented the value of buildings and \$14,111,439,056, or over 17 per cent, represented the value of lands and improvements other than the buildings.

The value of farm implements and machinery was \$761,261,550, and of live stock \$3,078,050,941. Those values, added to the value of the farms, give a total value of farm property amounting to \$20,514,091,838.

The total value of farm products for the year 1899 is given at \$4,739,118,752, of which amount \$1,718,990,221 was for animal products, including live stock, poultry and bee products.

The bulletin places the average size of farms in the United States at 146 acres, and it is stated that 49 per cent of the farm land is improved. The total acreage for the entire country was \$41,201,546.

The number of farms in the United States have increased in every decade for the last fifty years and so rapidly that in 1900 there were nearly four times as many farms as in 1850 and 25 per cent more than in 1890. The total acreage of farm land has also increased but up to 1880 less rapidly than the number of farms, thus involving a steady decrease in the average size of farms. Since 1880, however, the total acreage has increased more rapidly than the number of farms, so that the average size of farms has increased. The total area of improved land has increased in every decade since 1850.

A comparison by states indicates that the most important states in the agriculture of the country, are beginning at the west, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. Together they contribute 44 per cent of the total value of farm property and 38 per cent of the total value of farm products.

Texas leads with the greatest number of farms, 352,190, and also with the highest average, 125,807,107. But only a little over 15 per cent of the farm land in Texas was improved, and the value of the farm land in Texas was less than in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, Missouri, Iowa or Illinois, being \$962,476,273. Missouri ranks second in the number of farms, having 254,886. Other states having more than 200,000 farms are: Alabama, 223,229; Georgia, 224,691; Illinois, 264,151; Indiana, 221,897; Iowa, 223,622; Kentucky, 231,667; Michigan, 293,251; Mississippi, 220,803; New York, 226,720; North Carolina, 224,637; Ohio, 276,719; Pennsylvania, 224,248; Tennessee, 224,623.

Iowa leads the list in the percentage of improved lands, more than 86 per cent of the farm lands of that state being improved. Illinois follows with more than 84 per cent; Ohio comes next with 78 per cent and is followed by Indiana with more than 77 per cent.

Illinois occupies the first position in the matter of the total value of farm lands, the figures for that state being \$2,004,316,897. Among other state values are Kentucky, \$1,471,045,856; Tennessee, \$341,202,025; Texas, \$962,476,273; and Virginia, \$323,515,977.

The live stock farm lands of the country are put down at a value of \$7,595,284,273, or more than 36 per cent of the whole.

The hay and grain lands at \$6,379,548,543, or 31 per cent of the whole; dairy products over 8 per cent; cotton over 5 per cent.

There are 612 coffee farms in the country, valued at \$1,932,915.

A comparison of the number of irrigated and of the number of acres irrigated at the beginning and end of the decade of 1889-1899 shows that these have approximately doubled. The number of irrigators in the arid states and territories increased from 52,584 to 102,819, or 95 per cent, and the number of acres irrigated increased from 3,564,415 to 7,263,273, or 103 per cent.

Tragedy at Beaumont.

Beaumont, Tex., July 22.—Ralph Blakeney, an employe at the Burt refinery, was shot and killed here Sunday night. He was killed at a saloon on Bufford street, in the south end of the city. Particulars of the homicide are difficult. It is alleged that the shooting was done by a man who escaped and has not yet been captured. One story of the shooting is to the effect that Blakeney was mistaken for another party with whom the shooter had quarreled during the day and whom he had declared he would kill when he found him.

Santa Fe Seizing Machinery.

Cleburne, Tex., July 22.—The railroad company brought in 40 men Sunday to take the places of the strikers, and it is learned that the strikers succeeded in getting some of them to not report for work.

Troops Surround the Jail.

Henderson, Tex., July 22.—For the first time in the history of Henderson the state militia are here for the purpose of protecting a prisoner, Briscoe Frederickson, the negro charged with criminal assault.

M'LAURIN REFUSES.

Will Not Accept the Judgeship Offered Him by the President.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 22.—President Roosevelt is in receipt of a letter from Senator John L. McLaurin of South Carolina, declining the proffered appointment to the vacancy on the bench of the United States court of claims.

The president now is uncertain what he will do about Senator McLaurin. It is understood that he is anxious to appoint him to some position in recognition of what the president regards as his services to the country and his demonstrated ability in public life.

Senator McLaurin's letter is couched in the most positive terms, and evidently was based in particular upon a newspaper article which accompanied the letter. The article states that the senator had sold himself for the prospect of getting such an office as that offered to him.

Senator McLaurin has evidently changed his mind about accepting the proffered appointment since he was in Oyster Bay on July 11. At that time he indicated his readiness to accept the vacancy on the court of claims, and the only question then was when he should resign from the senate.

WAYLAIED AND KILLED.

One Man and Two Women Murdered Near Stringtown.

Atoka, I. T., July 21.—About one mile east of Stringtown, Mrs. Daniel Grant, her daughter, Mrs. Jack Reeves, and a man by the name of Nuckles, who was stopping with the Grant family, were waylaid and killed while returning from church.

Mrs. Reeves and her husband had been separated for about eight months. They had lived with the Grant family before their separation.

It seems that the man Nuckles had been paying his respects to Mrs. Reeves. As they were returning to the Grant home they were halted. Nuckles was made to get out of the wagon and was shot. Mrs. Grant was shot while she was sitting in the wagon. Then the team started to run and Mrs. Reeves was shot while the team was running. Mrs. Grant and Nuckles were killed instantly and Mrs. Reeves lived only a few minutes.

THE WORST OVER.

Flood in Iowa Receding After Doing Damage Estimated at \$1,250,000.

Keokuk, Ia., July 22.—The height of the flood in the Mississippi river was reached late Monday south of here. The river has fallen an inch and a half at Keokuk. The rise of a foot more in the vicinity of Canton, Quincy, LaGrange and Hannibal carried the water over thousands of acres, previously uninjured.

The river here is full of debris and rivers above are pouring in much drift from the overflowed lowlands, though the Mississippi north of here is confined by bluffs, close to the shore, and not much farming land is exposed. South of here the floats include thousands of rabbits as passengers on logs, pieces of houses and other wreckage. Damage to property and crops in this vicinity is placed at \$1,250,000.

Tragedy at Houston.

Houston, Tex., July 19.—A few minutes before 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon there was a difficulty in front of the Moore-Burnett building on Texas avenue near Main street that resulted in the death of Dr. A. E. Elemen de Lipede, whose office was upstairs, and the arrest of D. E. Williams and his two sons, Barnett and Hal, respectively, about 20 and 18 years old. Only one shot was fired, but it proved fatal immediately. There were a few words before the shooting and then the fight opened, but what the fight was over only court evidence will reveal.

State Treasurer Robbins Poisoned.

Austin, July 22.—State Treasurer John W. Robbins, his four sons and a young lady who is visiting the family were poisoned Sunday by something which they ate at dinner, supposed to be canned tomatoes. They were attacked a short time after dinner, and for several hours all were in a critical condition and in the hands of physicians. They are all out of danger, however, except Treasurer Robbins, who has taken a turn for the worse and who is still very sick.

The Storm at Baltimore.

Baltimore, July 22.—The tornado which suddenly struck this city Sunday afternoon involving the loss of twelve lives and wide spread destruction of property, was the severest known in this latitude for 17 years. A careful estimate furnished from police headquarters shows 200 houses were unroofed during the prevalence of the storm.

Killed by Lightning.

Lockhart, Tex., July 22.—J. T. Martindale, a farmer living four miles south of town, was struck by lightning and instantly killed during a thunder storm Sunday night. Mr. Martindale was sitting on the porch of his house when the bolt came. His wife, a few feet from him, was shocked, but has recovered.

Killed in Railroad Yards.

Knoxville, Tenn., July 22.—A wreck in the local yards of the Atlanta, Knoxville and Northern railroad here cost David Monday his life. His brother, Elisha Monday, was fatally hurt and James Palmer, another employe, were badly shaken up.

Child Killed by a Horse.

Van Alstyne, Tex., July 22.—Nearumont a horse kicked the 4-year-old child of William Reid, fracturing the skull. The child is resting easy, but is in a critical condition.



Mrs. Laura S. Webb.
Vice-President Women's Democratic Clubs of Northern Ohio.

"I dreaded the change of life which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax."

Female weakness, disordered menses, falling of the womb and ovarian troubles do not wear off. They follow a woman to the change of life. Do not wait but take Wine of Cardui now and avoid the trouble. Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit a suffering woman of any age. Wine of Cardui relieved Mrs. Webb when she was in danger. When you come to the change of life Mrs. Webb's letter will mean more to you than it does now. But you may now avoid the suffering she endured. Druggists sell \$1 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

Among the 162 graduates from the University of Texas this year was a young man who made his way through the institution as a barber. In the afternoon, during the early morning and at night, he worked at his trade to earn money for his expenses and between these periods he snatched enough time for preparing his lessons and for recitations. Despite this drawback, his record for scholarship and efficient work was so pronounced that his during senior year a Fellowship was awarded to him, carrying salary enough to defray his college expenses. He graduated with distinction and with the profound esteem of his classmates and instructors.

Cut this out and take it to R. Phillips & Son's Drug Store Baird Texas or Y. A. Orr's Drug Store Putnam Texas and get a box of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. The best physic. They also correct disorders of the stomach. Price 25 cents.

The Same Old Story.

J. A. Keller relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and re-told by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelly is a well known citizen of Henderson, N. C. For sale by R. Phillips & Son Baird Texas and Y. A. Orr Putnam Texas.

If A Man Lie To You.

And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of Piles, Burns Boils, Corns, Felons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and Skin Eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at Powell & Powell drug store.

Summer complaint is unusually prevalent among children this season. A well developed case in the writers case family was cured last week by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—one of the best patent medicines manufactured and which is always kept on hand at the home of ye scribe. This is not intended as a free puff for the company, who do not advertise with us, but to benefit little sufferers who may not be in easy access of a physician. No family should be without a bottle of this medicine in the house, especially in summer-time.—Lansing, Iowa Journal. For sale by R. Phillips & Son Baird Texas, and Y. A. Orr Putnam Texas.

POSTED.—My ranch on the Bayou 15 miles south of Baird is posted and I forbid any one to fish or hunt on my ranch without my written permission. Wm. McMANIS.

Poisoning The System.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dulness and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. Sold by Powell & Powell.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS.

WM. L. PRATHER, LL.L. PRESIDENT.
One hundred and twelve instructors and officers, more than 1100 students, not including 191 Summer students. Women admitted to all departments. TUITION FREE. Total expenses \$150 to \$250.

Students from approved colleges admitted without examination, and given credit for work completed.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 29; entrance examinations, September 24 to 27; matriculation fee \$10; 180 courses of study; university system of instruction and discipline; library of 40,000 volumes; Young Men's Christian Association; Young Women's Christian Association; gymnasiums and gymnasium instruction for men and women; athletic field. Teachers' courses lead to permanent State teachers' certificates.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 29th, entrance examination as above; matriculation fee \$10; no tuition; full courses leading to the degrees of civil electrical and mining engineering.

LAW DEPARTMENT.

Session begins September 29; entrance examination as above; matriculation fee, payable once, \$30. A two years course leads to the degree of bachelor of laws, and entitles to practice in all State courts. Law students may pursue academic courses without charges.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

(Located at Galveston). Four years course; faculty of 22 instructors; school of pharmacy; school of nursing (for women); matriculation fee payable once, \$30. Complete equipment in all schools. Session begins October 1; entrance examinations the preceding week. Address Dr. Allen J. Smith, Dean, Galveston.

For catalogue of any department, or for information, address

JOHN A. LOMAX, Registrar.
Austin, Texas.

The Perfect Liver Medicine.

Mrs. M. A. Jolley, Noble, O. T., writes: "I have used Herbine for a number of years, and can cheerfully recommend it as the most perfect liver medicine, and the greatest blood purifier. It is a medicine of positive merit, and fully accomplishes all that is claimed for it." Malaria cannot find a lodgement in the system while the liver is in perfect order, for one of its functions is to prevent the absorption of fever-producing poisons. Herbine is a most efficient liver regulator. 50c at R. Phillips & Son.

"Beginning July 1st, there'll be two of 'em, each day. Isn't that nice?" See Denver ad.

The Boss Worm Medicine.

H. P. Humphe, Druggist, Leighton, Ala., writes: "One of my customers had a child which was sick, and threw up all food, could retain nothing on its stomach. He bought one bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, and it brought up 119 worms from the child. It's the boss worm medicine in the world." White's Cream Vermifuge is also the children's tonic. It improves their digestion and assimilation of food strengthens their nervous system and restores them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. 25c at R. Phillips & Son.

During the past year more than one hundred students have either partly or entirely supported themselves by some sort of labor while in the University. Among this number was a young man who secured his Master's Degree, and who for the past five years has earned the money spent on his education and yet stood at the head of his class. Now a friend is to furnish funds and he will go to Harvard in the Fall and continue his studies in that great institution for two or three years. With such examples of courage and resourcefulness, no ambitious young man, however poor, need despair of getting an education. Texas has provided its system of free schools and a University with free tuition largely for the benefit of this class, who would be deprived of the beneficent influence of an education. In an institution where all classes mingle on equal terms, where character and mental powers alone receive distinction, democracy and its principles flourish; and the spirit thus awakened and fostered is the surest indication of the perpetuity of our form of government.

Chair cars and sleepers run through to El Paso daily.

Pamphlet giving complete description will be gladly sent to any one upon application. E. P. TURNER, G.P.&T.A., T. P. Ry Co. Dallas, Texas.

The Texas & Pacific Railway Company is now operating dining cars on trains 5 and 6 between Jefferson, Texas and St. Louis, Mo.; also on Iron Mountain Train No. 5, between Arkadelphia and St. Louis. This will give North-Bound passengers on train No. 6, which is the fast "Cannon Ball", the benefit of dinner supper and those on No. 4 breakfast and dinner on the cars.

The cars are the latest pattern. Have electric lights and fans, choice tableware and the modern conveniences in general. The cuisine is incomparable and meals are served a la carte. This service is a great improvement over the Old Station Eating Houses and you are respectfully invited to give it a trial.

You can get the best soda water, ice cream, and fancy drinks in the State at Terrell's Fountain. 22tf

Following letter descriptive of Cloudcroft, has just been received by Mr. E. P. Turner:

CLOUDCROFT

CLOUDCROFT has been appropriately named "THE ROOF-GARDEN of the SOUTHWEST."

According to the United States Weather Bureau observations, the highest noon temperature at Cloudcroft last year was seventy-two degrees, the general average running about Sixty-five degrees.

THE HOTEL FACILITIES have been increased, one additional Hotel, the "VIRGINIA," being completed and another now being erected, in addition to the famous "LODGE." The "LODGE" will of course remain the resort for the Four Hundred, but the other Hotels in connection with the Cottages and Tents provided, will form an accessory for the accommodation of those who do not desire to make the trip more expensive that is absolutely necessary. The "Lodge" will be under the management of Mr. Geo. Waterman, as well as the Dining Hall, and Pavillion and Lunch Stand. At the Dining Hall meals beyond criticism, will be served during the season at the uniform price of Fifty cents, while at the Lunch Stand, entertainment can be had "A la Carte" from a simple lunch to the more expensive fancy meal.

IN THE WAY OF AMUSEMENTS out-door as well as in-door, many additions have been made including excellent Golf Links, Tennis Courts and one of the finest Double Bowling Alleys in the Southwest; Billiards, Ping Pong and other attractions too numerous to mention. Private Theatricals will be among the more attractive features this season and will afford quite a scope for amateur work in that line among the Cloudcroft visitors. In the way of out-door pastime, mention should be made of the hunting, fishing, riding and driving in the vicinity of Cloudcroft, which are almost unexcelled. None of the visitors need suffer this season for the lack of amusements.

A well equipped Livery Stable will be maintained throughout the season affording facilities for small or large parties, as desired, and the forest drives in that vicinity are simply superb. The entire place, including the Hotel, Pavillion, Dining Hall and Grounds will be lighted with Electricity.

THE TRIP TO CLOUDCROFT embraces, on the Alamogordo & Sacramento Mountain line, about Twenty five miles of the grandest scenery on the American Continent without exception; the views obtainable from certain points are especially magnificent, embracing in places an expanse of Two Hundred miles with a vertical view of about One mile. Those who have never been over this line can have no adequate conception of its scenery nor of the Engineering problem involved in the construction of this line. The change from the arid regions to the "Main Woods" and their attendant surroundings is so sudden as to be absolutely startling, and must be seen to be appreciated.

LOCAL SLEEPER SERVICE.—Arrangements have been made for local sleeper service between El Paso and Alamogordo on the regular daily train between those points, leaving El Paso at 9 p. m., passengers being allowed to remain in sleeper until morning Alamogordo when connecting trains leaves for Cloudcroft, in addition to which, special Saturday service will be placed in effect commencing May 31st, leaving El Paso at 1:15 p. m. and making a fast run to Cloudcroft, returning each Monday, leaving Cloudcroft at 7:30 a. m. and arriving El Paso in time for dinner, thus affording daylight rides in both directions over the scenic route. Sleeping Car Fare \$1.50.

Yours truly

A. N. BROWN, G. P. A.

Chair cars and sleepers run through to El Paso daily. Pamphlet giving complete description will be gladly sent to any one upon application. E. P. TURNER, G.P.&T.A., T. P. Ry Co. Dallas, Texas.

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The cars are the latest pattern. Have electric lights and fans, choice tableware and the modern conveniences in general. The cuisine is incomparable and meals are served a la carte. This service is a great improvement over the Old Station Eating Houses and you are respectfully invited to give it a trial.

You can get the best soda water, ice cream, and fancy drinks in the State at Terrell's Fountain. 22tf

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Magazines

Furnished Monthly to all lovers of Song and Music a new volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors. 64 Pages of Piano Music, half Vocal, half Instrumental—Complete Pieces for Piano—One a Month for 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, \$2.50. If you will send us the name and address of five persons on the Piano of Opportunity we will send you a copy of the Magazine Free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

SWAFFORD

Studies your ways, actions, and features, and is pretty apt to get them in your

Photograph.

A SURE CANCER CURE.

I have a certain cancer cure. It has never failed and never will fail. Cancers taken out by the roots from any portion of the body without pain. No knife used. I will cure any and all cancers at a very reasonable price. No cure, no pay. I also guarantee the cancer to never return. If you suffer with cancer, suffer no longer. Testimonials sent on application. Address

THOS. J. FREEMAN,
Mineola, Texas.

When writing please mention that you saw this notice in THE BAIRD STAR. 28tf

We are here for business not for fun. Come see us. Phillips & Son. 24

Another shipment of our new wall paper in this week. Beautiful satin striped and tapestry patterns. Come and see them. Powell & Powell. 20-tf

Groups of Camp Albert Sidney Johnston U. C. V's. for sale at the Home Studio.

Call for your photo ticket when making your purchases at Phillips & Son. 24tf

Anything bearing Terrell's label is trade mark of purity. 22-tf

Go to Terrell's drug store for your drugs, jewelry, stationery, paints, oil.

Get Carter & Spencer's prices on groceries. 18-tf

ESTRAY NOTICE.

THE STATE OF TEXAS: County of Callahan: Reported by E. C. Austin co commissioner Precinct 4 callahan co Tex. P. O. cross plains Tex. on the day of May 1902 the following described animal to wit: One red sorrel horse 6 or 7 years old 14c hands high branded circle dot on right shoulder, saddle & harness marks. If not legally proven away, will be dealt with as the law directs. Given under my hand and seal of office this day of June 1902. W. P. COCHRAN, CLERK. 31-4

HOUSES AND LANDS.

I have the cheapest Baird residence properties ever offered. Also farms and other lands cheaper than anyone. See me early. A. G. WEBB, Baird Texas. 4

Carter & Spencer have fresh groceries. Cheap, try them. 18-tf

Go to Terrell's for Drugs or anything else usually found in a drug store. 28tf

Swafford studies your ways, action and features and is pretty apt to get them in your photographs. 17

\$300 REWARD.

The following resolution was adopted by the Protective Stock Association of Callahan and adjoining counties: "That a reward of \$300.00 is offered for the arrest and conviction of any person for the theft or unlawful branding of any horses or cattle belonging to any member of this society in good standing." J. B. CUMMINS, President. F. S. BELL, Secretary.

Nearly everybody writes some, why not get your stationery at THE STAR Job Office. It doesn't cost much more with your business neatly printed on it, than you pay for blank paper and envelopes.

F. C. and American Beauty Corsets



Will satisfy the demands of the most fastidious.

This guarantee with every pair "Money refunded after four weeks' trial if corset is not satisfactory"

Look for these Trade Marks—the signs of quality—on label of box and on inside of corset.

Kalamazoo Corset Co. MAKERS Kalamazoo, Michigan.

SOLD BY LEO STERN, H. Schwartz, Mgr. Baird, Tx.



The Baird Weekly Star

Entered at the postoffice at Baird, Tex., as second class mail matter.

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year, \$1.00; Six months, .50 cts. Terms: Cash in advance.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge, B. L. Russell; County and District Clerk, W. F. Cochran; Sheriff and Tax Collector, T. J. Norrell; Deputy Sheriff, Jim Johnson; Sheriff Office Deputy, J. W. Woods; County Attorney, W. M. Coffman; County Treasurer, T. B. Holland; County Surveyor, G. M. Thomson; Public Weigher, W. C. Asbury; Hide and Animal Inspector, W. C. Asbury; County Commissioner Precinct No. 1, J. W. Merrick; Precinct No. 2, Phillip Yost; Precinct No. 3, R. D. Williams; Precinct No. 4, E. C. Austin; J. P. Precinct No. 1, J. P. L. O. Oliver; Constable, Jim Johnson.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, W. C. Powell; Secretary, H. O. Powell; Marshal, J. M. Aycock; Aldermen, J. B. Cuthbert, H. O. Powell, H. N. Leonard, Zeni Foster, W. F. Wilson.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, 1 month, \$1.00; 1 inch, 3 months, 3.00; 2 inches Double Column, 1 month, 2.00; 2 inches Double Column, 3 months, 6.00; 1/2 Page, 1 month, 12.00; 1/2 Page, 3 months, 30.00; 1/4 Page, 1 month, 20.00; 1/4 Page, 3 months, 45.00; Four weeks counted as one month, except when ads run three months or longer. Local reading notices (in Brevier body type only) 5 cents per line each insertion. No reading notices to run among reading matter in black type or larger or smaller type than regular body type will be received at any price. Our rates are reasonable and will be strictly adhered to.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

The Angleton Commoner (Brazoria County) has nine pages of delinquent taxes in last issue. There is about 3000 names in the list and while this is a picnic for Dr. Tolar, it shows a bad state of affairs on the coast. What is the matter with Brazoria County Doctor?

McEachin, of the Colorado Clipper, evidently agrees with the sentiment expressed by the governor of South Carolina in his famous remark to the governor of North Carolina. He says: "A gentleman remarked Monday that Colorado was suffering from dry weather, local option and bad roads, and it was hard to tell which was doing the most injury to the town."—San Angelo Standard.

Most of the leading democrats are highly pleased with the democratic state platform and it may be said, with some degree of truth, that harmony once more prevails in the ranks of the Texas democracy. The "principles" of the Kansas City platform was indorsed which the 16 to lers construe favorable to their pet hobby, while the gold standardites and others who favor free silver provided it the parity at any practicable ratio can be maintained, say there is no question of principle involved in 16 to 1, hence that theory is not indorsed because it is a policy not a principle. Happy thought. So we are all satisfied after ten years of more or less strife in the party ranks of Texas. The republican cohorts are thus put on notice that their little side show will not be in it, in Texas for years to come.

The trans-continental railways of the United States seem to be stronger than a majority of the people because so far they have been able to defeat every effort to build the isthmian canal. If the bill passed by the late session of congress does not prove a victory for the railroads many people will be most agreeably surprised. Few people who are posted in governmental affairs really believe the Panama route is practicable or that the canal will ever be built on that route. By adopting the Panama route the enemies of the canal, so long demanded by the American people, can be delayed several years and then some other subterfuge can be trumped up to defeat the canal. This may all prove groundless but if Mark Hanna and his crowd ever wanted a canal they have never shown any proof of it, and they are the gentlemen who became so suddenly converted to the Panama route. It looks like the people have been uncooled again. The East does not want the canal, that is the secret of all the opposition to the project.

Who Did Up Dan?

Dan Jones has told a reporter how it was done, and, to our surprise, and indignation, some Taylor county parties are the villains in the plot. The question is, who had Dan Jones' \$2,000 and held it back until he was defeated? Unmask them, Dan, for we want to know who they are.

To a Fort Worth Register man Dan is reported to have said: "He (Dan Jones) says he was prevented from making a proper canvass owing to lack of funds," says the Register.

"You see I had \$2,000 tied up down Taylor county," he said "and I needed this money or part of it at least, with which to make my campaign. The men down in Taylor county who had it were Smith men and they knew why I wanted to get hold of the money, so they held it back until the campaign was over. Last week they notified me I could have their money any time I wanted it.—Abilene Reporter.

Now Dan should not talk that way, he may disturb the David and Jonathans good feeling that has always existed between the two counties. The Reporter accuses THE STAR of trying to stir up ill feelings in Jones county against Taylor because of Dan Jones' defeat in the latter county, which is not true. We told THE Reporter Dan Jones knew who was responsible for his defeat in Taylor county, it was the Smith layout. But we never dreamed that they would resort to such scurvy tricks as this. The Reporter promises to help Dan unearth this scheme, now seriously if THE Reporter is in earnest it may unearth more than it wants to know. If all of the in's and out's of the late congressional campaign could be made public no doubt that it would form several columns of interesting reading that would never appear in the Reporter or any other Smith organ.

Judge W. H. Clett of this place has received a letter advising him of his election to a membership of the Texas State Historical Association. He will receive appropriate reminiscences from any one in possession of such knowledge so that same may be furnished the association for publication.

Judge W. R. Smith will represent the 16th district in congress next year. The Judge is good, clean man, a man who is reputed to be honest and upright, and we do not hesitate to say he will work for the best interests of his district. The Index is perfectly satisfied with the nomination and extends its congratulations and good will to the nominee.—Mineral Wells Index.

THE STAR endorses the above and shall support the nominee, as we have always done regardless of whether they were our choice before the convention.

Just why every business man who does not believe advertising in his local paper will pay can be caught by nearly every advertising fake that comes along is a mystery. An advertisement on a map or calander will probably be seen by two or three hundred people in the course of a year. THE STAR will run the same size ad as on some of these maps for three months for the amount paid to get them on the map, and during that time will print and circulate about eleven thousand copies of THE STAR, and we will guarantee that the ad in THE STAR will be noticed by ten times as many people as those on the map. Map and calander advertisement are good in a way but they are far more expensive and bring less results than newspaper advertising. A business man is blind to his own interest who will patronize such things to the exclusion of newspaper advertising. As a rule those who advertise regular in a newspaper are not easily induced to bite at every advertising fake that comes along. It is the non-advertiser that the fake catches, and they are caught for the same reason green goods swindlers catch suckers, because they are not posted.

Two mischievous girls who are members of the church choir in a country town figured in a laughable incident which is quite good enough to bear repeating. In some way known only to themselves, they became possessed of the subject of the minister's Sunday morning sermon, and thereupon set about selecting songs in harmony with the theme. On Sunday morning they were on hand bright and early, looking innocent enough to deceive a brace of Pinkerton detectives. One of them seated herself at the organ and played "Faint, Yet Pursuing" which was sung as a voluntary. Then the minister arose, and consulting the list which had been given him called for number 365. The choir sang, "Almost Persuaded." The minister arose and announced his theme, "Courtship and Marriage," read the lesson and called the next song. The choir sang "Triumph at Las, V." and the congregation began to look amused. "After prayer sing number 201," said the minister, and in his petition asked that the spirit of levity, which possessed some of his hearers, be banished. Then the choir sang, "Hasten Lord the Glorious Day," and everyone laughed. Even the minister had difficulty in stifling a smile when the choir struck up "Behold the Bridegroom Cometh," and the congregation became positively hilarious as the organ pealed out the opening notes of "What Shall the Harvest Be?" And through it all those wicked girls preserved their expressions of saintly innocence, and afterwards remarked that it was "the most peculiar and striking coincidence" they had ever heard of.—Ex.

A MINIATURE MONT PELEE.

The Abilene Reporter had another violent eruption of words mixed with mud last week. We are really becoming alarmed about Brother Shook and will run up in a short while and see what is the matter with him. Brother Shook reminds us of the cuttle fish which has an ink-bag near its liver and when disturbed emits ink in large quantities which darkens the water and enables it to escape. From the last article in the Reporter we are satisfied Bro. Shook's ink repository is situated not near, but on his liver and in close proximity to his gall receptacle, and he evidently hopes to escape the main question, "Why Dan Jones lost Taylor county?" by bursting his ink sack on the head of THE STAR man.

If the Reporter will be "caut'm" for a moment we will remind it that THE STAR said in the first reply to the Merkel Mail that had the pretended friends of Dan Jones in Taylor and Callahan county voted for him his chances for the nomination would have been much better than they were at that time. The Reporter evidently only noticed Taylor county (as usual) in that squib and flew off on a tangent and still keeps going. Throwing rocks at THE STAR and its editor does not answer the criticism as to Taylor county's ingratitude to Jones county, which the Reporter cannot or at least has not answered.

The allusion of the Reporter to Taylor county's support of the editor of THE STAR in 1894 comes in very bad taste under all the circumstances connected with that campaign to say the least of it. The Reporter seems to think the editor of THE STAR is under everlasting obligations to Taylor county for supporting him at the general election and that the editor is forever stopped from criticizing Taylor county in anything. The editor of THE STAR was the democratic nominee for representative that year; nominated without opposition simply because no one was particularly anxious for the doubtful honor of tackling the pops that year. No Jones county man wanted it, a Taylor county man refused to run after receiving the endorsement of Jones county. Circumstances forced the writer to make an active campaign in every county in the district, something never before or since necessary. Taylor county did give the writer 57 larger majority than the democratic state ticket all of which was duly appreciated of course, but we cannot see that this placed the writer under obligations to Taylor county after all, in view of the fact that he worked as had for the democratic state and county ticket in that county as he worked for himself, and again, had not the vote for representative that year been larger than the State ticket in every county in the district, he would have been defeated even with Taylor county's large vote.

It is an old established rule that when we do any one a favor that a mention of it thereafter is not considered good form, but as the Reporter has seen proper to charge us with ingratitude, we will give it a few facts to chew on. THE STAR and Callahan county supported Dr. Tolar, of Abilene, for representative in 1890, and he was nominated. Taylor county supported the editor of THE STAR in 1894 and so right then and there, so far as Callahan county or THE STAR was concerned, honors were even. In 1894 Callahan county had three candidates for district offices, one for the State senate, one for representative and one for district attorney. The first had opposition and was defeated before the convention, and Taylor county helped do it. The other two had no opposition before their respective conventions and were nominated. The candidate for district attorney, Mr. F. S. Bell, of Baird, was defeated by a Taylor county populist, Mr. Joiner, and Taylor county was responsible and we will prove it. The democratic State ticket carried Taylor county that year by 90 majority. R. C. Joiner, the populist nominee for district attorney, carried Taylor county by 9 votes and defeated Mr. Bell in the district by 45 votes. Had Mr. Bell received the democratic vote of Taylor county in 1894 he would have been elected notwithstanding the fraudulent democratic ticket used by the opposing party to defeat him, the writer, Senator Gage and two county officers in Callahan county that year. So while the Reporter is boasting of what Taylor county did for the editor of THE STAR in 1894 it is but proper that it be reminded that Taylor county that year preferred a Taylor county populist to a Callahan county democrat, who was the regular democratic nominee. Since 1894 Callahan county has supported H. A. Tillet, of Abilene, for the State senate, Capt. Tucker of Taylor county two terms for representative, W. J. Bryan, of Abilene, for two terms and A. S. Harwicke for district attorney. Other things could be mentioned to refute the Reporter's charge of ingratitude, but this is enough for the present. If supporting three Taylor county men for the nomination, and two after they were nominated, five in all, does not satisfy the Reporter as our gratitude for the support given us in 1894 we would like to ask how many

Lion Coffee advertisement featuring a scale and text: "Lion Coffee is 16 ounces of pure coffee to the pound. Coated Coffees are only about 14 ounces of coffee and two ounces of eggs, glue, etc., of no value to you, but money in the pocket of the roaster."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates subject to the action of the Democratic party.

DISTRICT CANDIDATES.

For District Attorney, 42nd Judicial District, A. S. HARWICKE. For Representative, W. J. BRYAN.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

For County Judge, I. N. JACKSON. For County Attorney, J. N. W. WOODS. For County and District Clerk, W. P. (Dick) COCHRAN. For Sheriff and Tax Collector, T. A. (Al) IRVIN. For County Treasurer, J. E. W. LANE. For Tax Assessor, T. J. NORRELL. For County Surveyor, T. H. FLOYD. For Hide and Animal Inspector, W. C. ASBURY. For Public Weigher, Baird, JOE MCGOWEN. For County Commissioner Prec. No. 1, W. A. HINDS. For County Commissioner Prec. No. 2, PHILLIP YOST. For County Commissioner Prec. No. 3, J. H. BURNAM. For Public Weigher, Putnam, J. H. SHACKELFORD. For Justice of the Peace Prec. No. 1, L. O. OLIVER. For Justice of the Peace Prec. No. 5, H. C. DARDEN. For Constable Prec. No. 5, J. T. (Tom) MARSHALL.

Taylor county candidates does it think Callahan county and THE STAR should support for the effective support given only one Callahan county man? We would never have mentioned these things, but when the Reporter gets to emptying its ink sack at us and charging ingratitude it is liable to hear some things it would perhaps rather forget. The Reporter says it is none of our business what Taylor county does. That is true only as to Taylor county's local affairs, but not true as to district affairs that effect Callahan as much as Taylor. That Callahan county went for the same man Taylor county did only proves that in Callahan the seductive influence of the flying squadron was as potent as in Taylor but with this difference we think, they caught Callahan with sugar and honeyed words, while it is charged they had to put up the dough to get some of the votes in Taylor.

One other thing we will notice and so far as we are concerned will close the discussion. The Reporter charges that we are playing a neat, but cheap game of politics either for myself or county as it alleges we are trying to prejudice Jones county against Taylor county. This, if true, would be a most unworthy motive, but it is not true, and we had no such thought in reply to the first article in the Mail. The editor does not want any office and has said so frequently, and if there is a man in Callahan county who wants a district office we do not know it and neither do we care. We believe both Taylor and Callahan county treated Dan Jones unfairly, the former more than the latter, because Taylor county is under some obligations to Jones county while Callahan county is not. Dan Jones is our neighbor, and is the peer of either of his opponents and can make a better speech than either of them and for these reasons we believe Callahan county should have supported him. The Reporter asks us to produce some of the editorials supporting Dan Jones before the primary. When the Reporter produces an editorial published in THE STAR supporting Dean for congress then we will comply with its request. The editor of THE STAR voted for Dan Jones in the primary and as a matter of fact was all the interest he took in the congressional race. Judge Smith is the nominee by the vote of the people and THE STAR shall support him. With this we shall leave the Reporter to play with its doll rags and scatter its ink alone as much as it desires provided it keeps within the bounds of reason. The weather is getting too warm to prolong the controversy unless the Reporter is very anxious to do so.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining in P. O. at Baird, Texas for the week ending July 21 1902. Parties calling for same please say advertised. Mr. H. E. Baldrce, 2. John Blom. B. K. Bruce. Mrs. F. I. Williams. Wm. McManis, P. M.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS) advertisement with text: "Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and MAKES TEETHING EASY. Cures Eruptions and Sores, Colic, Hives and Thrush. Removes and prevents Worms. TEETHINA Counteracts and Overcomes the Effects of the Summer's heat upon Teething Children, and costs only 25 cents at Druggists, or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo."

TWO JIMS PALACE, WELCH & SEAY Proprietors. The Finest Whiskies, Alcohols, Wines, Cigars. ALWAYS ON HAND. Sacramental Wine Always kept in Stock. Ice Cold Beer 5cts. a Glass. Baird, Texas.

SUMMER GOODS? Reduced Prices. H. SCHWARTZ. Advertisement with decorative border and a small logo.

CARTER & SPENCER, ONE PRICE GROCERS. Respectfully ask a share of your patronage. We have a complete line of Fresh Groceries and Feed. Give us a trial. Telephone 114.

MISSING LINK APPLE CO., NURSERYMEN. Clayton, Illinois. The Missing Link is a vigorous grower, exceeding any apple known to horticulturists for rapid growth, symmetrical form, never needing to be pruned while shaping the head. Branches heavily shouldered, making the tree absolutely wind and storm proof. Fruit large, oblong, flattened at ends, red and green when picked; green turning to rich golden yellow as the fruit comes into season for use. Stem long, thus enabling the fruit to sway with the wind, adhering firmly until picking time. Calyx large basin open deep furrowed, flesh yellowish marbled, tender and juicy, improving with age and highly aromatic. Season for use, March to September. Keeps twelve months or more in any cellar. J. J. PRESTON, Agent, Cross Plains, Texas. Also carries a general line of fruit and ornamental trees.

Baird College, BAIRD, TEX. Session opens Sept. 1902. Board from 2 to \$3 per week. Tuition Primary Department \$2 per month. " Academic " \$3 to 4 per mo. " Collegiate " \$4 to 6 " " Music " \$4 per month. Elocution Class \$2.50, private 5 per month. SESSION FIVE MONTHS OR TWENTY WEEKS. For further information write to REV. JOHN COLLIER D. D., Pres.



T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND.
No. 6, departs..... 12:20 a. m.
No. 4, departs..... 10:13 a. m.

WEST BOUND.
No. 5, departs..... 2:50 a. m.
No. 3, departs..... 3:25 p. m.

J. B. HARMON, Agent.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night. Rev. W. W. Moss, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. T. E. Powell, Superintendent.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and at night. Rev. J. Frank Leake, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. W. M. Coffman, Superintendent.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Services 2nd and 5th Sundays. Rev. J. W. Keeble, Pastor.
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Mrs. F. W. James, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Preaching every 2nd Sunday. Church meeting at 2 p. m. every Sunday. W. A. Bartholm, Elder.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. and at night. W. F. Kerby, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. J. N. Rushing, Supt.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays, 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. S. S. every Sunday 10:30 a. m. Mr. J. C. Gray, Supt.
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night 8:30 p. m. Pastors Reading Room at church, every Wednesday all day.
Rev. M. E. CHAPIN.

LODGES.

BAIRD LODGE, No. 522, A. F. & A. M. Meets every Saturday night or before full moon at 7:30 p. m.
R. G. Powell, W. M.
Geo. R. Scott, Secretary.

BAIRD CHAPTER, R. A. M. No. 182. Meets 3rd Friday night in each month.
HARRY MEYER, H. P.
B. L. RUSSELL, Secretary.

BAIRD LODGE No. 47, K. of E. Meets in Castle Hall Odd Fellows building every Thursday night at 8 p. m. Visiting Knights always welcome.
VAN JONES, C. C.
H. SCHWARTZ, K. of R. S.

BAIRD CAMP No. 596, W. O. W. Meets in the Odd Fellows Hall, 1st and 2nd Monday nights of each month.
W. L. BOWLER, C. C.
Oris Phillips, Clerk.

BAIRD LODGE No. 271, I. O. O. F. Meets every Saturday night.
J. ALLEN, N. G.
H. SCHWARTZ, Sec.

ABELENE COMMANDERY, K. of T. No. 27. Meets 2nd Monday of each month.
J. H. PICKENS, E. C.
C. W. ROBERTS, Rec.

BAIRD LODGE No. 142, A. O. U. W. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday in each month. Visiting brethren fraternally invited and members expected to attend.
J. A. KEMMOS, M. W.
JOHN J. ALLEN, Recorder.

**BAIRD LODGE No. 806 BANKERS UNION of the World meets in the Odd Fellows hall 1st and 3rd Monday nights in each month at 8 p. m.
L. L. BLACKBURN, President.
J. H. COCHRAN, Sec.**

CAMP ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, No. 1. U. C. W. Meets at Baird at 1 p. m. 4th, Saturday in each month.
JNO TRENT, Capt.
J. E. W. LANE, Adjut.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ada Windham of Tecumseh, is visiting relatives in Baird.

J. R. (Dick) Price, of Tecumseh, has moved his family to town.

Mrs. M. E. Moon and children visited relatives at Eastland the latter part of last week.

R. C. Dawkins, of Admiral, has millet seed for sale. New seed not mixed with Johnson grass. 34-4t

Mrs. H. G. Parry and children, Pearl and Harry, and Miss Grace Whitley have returned from Mineral Wells.

WANTED.—Farm, or residence in small town. Describe and price. Only owners write. LOCK BOX, 119, Athens, Texas. 34-12t

MONEY TO LEND.—On Texas farms etc, at 5 per cent. Will carry notes as long as interest is paid. OSBORNE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Athens, Texas.

We failed to call attention to J. J. Preston's ad, of the Missing Link Apple Tree last week. Mr. Preston is now selling trees for several well known nurseries.

Mrs. F. W. James and daughter, Miss Edith, left last Thursday morning for Virginia, where they will spend the summer visiting relatives and friends. They were on the through passenger train that was wrecked near Mineral Wells, but fortunately escaped injury. See account of wreck in this issue.

RAIN.

There was a good rain at Baird Monday, which fell steadily for two hours, and Tuesday morning it began raining about 2 o'clock and rained continually up to 10 a. m. From all appearance the rain was general and will make grass and forage crops plentiful in the West this year. Callahan county with its fine cotton crop and with the feed that will be made will be all right this fall and winter.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION, TO BE SUBMITTED TO VOTE OF THE PEOPLE ON TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1902.

(S. J. R. No. 3.) Joint Resolution.
Amending Article 6, Section 2, of the Constitution of the State of Texas requiring all persons subject to a poll tax to have paid a poll tax and to hold a receipt for same before they offer to vote at any election in this State, and fixing the time of payment of said tax.

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF TEXAS:

Section 1. That Article 6, Section 2 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Sec. 2. Every male person subject to none of the foregoing disqualifications, who shall have attained the age of twenty-one years and who shall be a citizen of the United States, and who shall have resided in this State one year next preceding an election and the last six months within the district or county in which he offers to vote, shall be deemed a qualified elector and every male person of foreign birth subject to none of the foregoing disqualifications who not less than six months before any elections at which he offers to vote, shall have declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States in accordance with the Federal Naturalization Laws, and shall have resided in this State one year next preceding such election and the last six months in the county in which he offers to vote, shall also be deemed a qualified elector; and all electors shall vote in the election precinct of their residence; provided, that electors living in any unorganized county may vote at any election precinct in the county to which such county is attached for judicial purposes; and provided further, that any voter who is subject to pay a poll tax under the laws of the State of Texas shall have paid said tax before he offers to vote at any election in this State and hold receipt showing his poll tax paid before the first day of February next preceding such election. Or if said voter shall have lost or misplaced said tax receipt, he shall be entitled to vote upon making affidavit before any officer authorized to administer oaths that such tax receipt has been lost. Such affidavit shall be made in writing and left with the judge of the election, and this provision of the Constitution shall be self-enacting without the necessity of further legislation.

Sec. 3. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation submitting this amendment to the qualified voters of Texas at the next general election.

A CHALLENGE.

THE STAR is authorized by the 4th Nine to challenge the Professionals, winners of the game yesterday, to play one or more games at such time as may be most convenient.

The boys say it may look presumptuous in them to challenge grown men some of them old ball players, but the challenge is made in good faith and with a firm belief that the 4th Nine will win. At any rate the boys say if their challenge is accepted that they will give the Professionals a game for their whiskers.

The following is a list of the kid nine, none of the players over 12 years old so we are informed.
Ed Boyd, Manager.
Joe Fraser, Capt.
Wilson Fraser.
Sam Fraser.
Angy McFarlane.
Ivan McFarlane.
Frank Ellis.
Maurice Boyd.
Gloster King.
Reynaud Stroube.
Robert Estes.

Miss Myrtle Winn, of Weatherford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. W. Moss.

Mrs. L. M. Wyatt, of Thorp Springs spent a few days with relatives in Baird this week.

Mrs. C. C. Seal returned last Saturday from a week's visit at Mineral Wells.

W. L. Osborne, of Eula was declared insane last Thursday and sent to the asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Buckles, of Mineral Wells are visiting relatives in Baird.

Mrs. H. Schwartz and little daughter Evalyn, returned Wednesday evening from Mineral Wells, where they have been for the past ten days.

Mrs. S. L. Driskill and sister Miss Addie Day, and Mrs. Byron Snyder returned last Saturday from a week's visit to Mineral Wells.

Mrs. A. G. Webb and son Preston, left Wednesday for Trenton Tenn, where they will spend some time visiting relatives.

MASONIC INSTALLATION.

The following officers of Baird Chapter No. 182 R. A. M. were installed last Friday night.
J. B. Harmon, H. P.
Harry Meyer, K.
R. G. Powell, S.
S. T. Fraser, C. H.
B. L. Russell, P. S.
W. E. Gilliland, R. A. C.
W. J. McManis, G. M. 3d V.
* J. W. Woods, G. M. 2d V.
* Joe Percy, G. M. 1st V.
A. Cooke, Treasurer.
J. H. Walker, Secretary.
J. E. Gilliland, Guard.
* Not present.

Baird Lodge No. 522 A. F. & A. M. installed the following officers last Saturday night for the ensuing Masonic year.
J. W. Woods, W. M.
L. L. Blackburn, S. W.
A. Cooke, Treasurer.
J. H. Walker, Secretary.
J. E. Harmon, S. D.
H. O. Powell, J. D.
Fred Alvord, S. S.
Geo. B. Scott, J. S.
J. E. Gilliland, Tiler.
Herman Schwartz presented the Lodge with a set of working tools for which the Lodge presented him a vote of thanks.

Both the Chapter and Blue Lodge at Baird are in a flourishing condition.

The order that saw the rise and fall of the Jewish nation, assisted in building King Solomon's Temple, witness of its destruction by Nabuchadnezer and rebuilt it under Zerubbabel saw the rise and fall of Persia, Greece and Rome, and battled so manfully to restore Palestine to the Christians in the 11th century when the order of Knight Templarhood was founded, still lives and is growing. It antedates every secret order in existence by thousands of years, and will live so long as the Bible is accepted as its chief cornerstone as it has done in all the ages past and gone. Masonry is coexistent with creation, and existed in some form or other from that time to the present, after being suppressed and apparently blotted out by tyrannical governments who misunderstood its teachings and feared its power, it came to life centuries ago. Placed under the ban by the Popes of Rome in latter days, yet it lives in spite of every obstacle placed in its pathway. It lives because its principles and tenets are founded on truth, justice and right and can never die, because its tenets are immortal, though like religion and civilization itself in the past, it may have been obscured and apparently blotted out, yet it lived and still lives to bless mankind who observe its precepts.

Misses Dalia and Jennie Lee Triplett who has been the guests of Mrs. R. A. Kendall returned to their home at Abilene Tuesday evening.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

The State of Texas, Calahan County, taken up by J. A. Phibley and estrayed before W. P. Pearson J. P. in and for Precinct No. 5 Calahan county on the 8 day of July, 1902, the following described stock to-wit:
One brown mare 10 years old 15 hands high branded X V on left shoulder, and appraised at \$10.00
Given under my hand and seal of office at Baird Texas, this 22 day of July 1902.
W. P. Cochran,
County Clerk.

By J. H. Cochran, Deputy.
The State of Texas, Calahan County, Reported by R. D. Williams Co. Com' Precinct No. 3 P. O. Putnam Tex. on the 30 day of June 1902, the following described animals to-wit:
One brown bay mare, broke no brands, and her yearling bay colt no brands.
If not legally proven away, will be dealt with as the law directs and seal of office this 22 day of July A D 1902.
W. P. Cochran,
Co. Clerk.

MARRIED.

Mr. E. E. Eubanks and Miss Belle Lawson, of Putnam, were married at the Court House yesterday. Judge B. L. Russell officiating.

A section hand belonging to the Vigo section gang, fell off a hand car yesterday evening east of town and was run over by the car and badly though it is hoped not fatally hurt. We could not learn the name of the man hurt. He was sent to the Company hospital last night.

Tom Gentry's engine turned over Tuesday morning just west of Colorado City. Neither Tom Gentry or his fireman, Rusk Williams, were hurt, as they were running slow as the track was in a dangerous condition owing to the recent heavy rains. The report from West Texas is that heavy floods West to El Paso has almost entirely caused a suspension of traffic West of the Colorado river.

The ball game between the business men and professional men at the Park yesterday was fine, but for lack of time and space we are forced out an extended writeup. The Professionals won, 25 to 17. The Kid Nine have challenged the Professionals.

Mrs. N. A. Stafford and son, Charles, of Snomish Wash, are visiting her mother Mrs. Buckles. Mrs. Stafford will return home in a few days, but her son will remain here on account of his health.

Will Boydston, Geo. Scott, Bud Oliver, Carl Cochet and others who went to St. Louis with cattle last week, have all returned and report a splendid time.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
Two good houses and lots in Baird Texas. By far the cheapest residences in Baird. Also a good lot of fine second hand furniture, consisting of bed room set, tables, chairs, stoves etc. Apply to JNO. W. WOODS. 34-3t

FARMER DALE'S MISTAKE A VISION OF LIFE

(Original.)

I was on a wheeling four and stopped for supper and all night at a forlorn looking farmhouse. I was surprised to see no woman about, all the work being done by the owner of the place, Ezra Dale. After supper I lighted a pipe and sat on the porch smoking. Dale came and sat beside me.

"You have finished your evening chores early," I said. "When my wife is without a servant, she never gets the dishes washed before 9 o'clock."

"Waal, ye see, I don't do it that a-way. I wash dishes once a week. Then I put 'em all on ter the wagon, drive 'em inter the creek, take a mop, an' when I get through they shine like pewter."

"Don't you think a wife would be handy? She could do your mending."

"Don't need no wife. I got needles an' thread an' buttons. There's my kit." And he handed me a case containing the articles mentioned and no more.

"Where's your thimble?" I asked.

"Don't need no thimble. I tried one once an' couldn't use it. It's handier to get the head of the needle ag'in in the wall an' drive it through that a-way."

"Did you never have a love affair?"

"Yes, once. It was when I was a young feller—very young an' very green. I used to look on a gal as a heathen would look on a sacred image. There was a little one livin' across the creek, Farmer Owens' daughter Daisy. Purty? Ye bet, an' gentle as a kitten. She tuk a shine to me. I was a fair lookin' young feller then, straight an' slim an' light on my feet. One evenin' I was a-passin' Farmer Owens', and Daisy come runnin' out with her finger a-bleedin' an' asked me ter tie it up for her. I had ter git her arm under mine somehow an' hold on ter her hand an' wrap the linen strip an' wind the string an' a lot of things all at the same time. While I was a-doin' of it her hair got ag'in my cheek, an'—waal, I lost my head an', turnin', put an arm around her an' kissed her.

"Do ye know, stranger, I've since made up my mind she cut it all a-purpose. I b'lieve she cut her finger intentionally. I tell ye, women folks is tricky."

"I think that was a very nice feminine way of catching your attention," I remarked. "Go on."

"That's jist what I did do. I went on from day ter day, week ter week, till it seemed ter me if anything happened between me an' that gal I'd collapse. Somethin' did happen. Farmer Owens tuk a farm han' for the bayin', an' what did Daisy do but take him out in her buggy that her father bought for her at Christmas an' drive right by that house a-purpose ter show him off ter me. I tell ye, stranger, she had the wickedest eye in her ye ever see."

"Another feminine trait," I observed.

"Miss Daisy was evidently a woman."

"She was a woman, stranger, an' the worst kind of a one." Dale went on lugubriously. "She broke me all up. I jist rented this farm an' went away. I didn't come back for ten years. Then I made up my mind that women folks wasn't worth worryin' about, an' I tuk my farm ag'in an' began ter work it. The first time I went by Farmer Owens' Daisy come out—she had grown ter be a fine lookin' young woman of twenty-six—an' what do ye suppose she did?"

"I can't imagine."

"Asked me if I wouldn't tie up a cut finger. She had the same wicked look in her eye she had when she drove that lopsided farm han' by my house ten years afore. Women is the persistent critters I ever see. I jist squared off an' said: 'Ye don't git me that a-way ag'in. Ye done it once, an' that's enough.' But, do ye know, stranger, she was so slick about it that in five minutes I had my arm about her an' she was a-restin' her head on my shoulder. She was a-cryin', too—cryn' crocodile tears, no doubt."

"Waal, we was engaged, but it didn't las' long. The question come up as ter whether we'd be married by a justice or a parson. I don't like parsons myself, an' I wanted a justice. Daisy wanted a parson, an' she was so blame set about it that I reckoned if she was as obstinate about a small matter like that she'd be wantin' ter run the farm, so I called the thing off, an' I've been livin' alone here ever since."

"Mr. Dale," I said, "you have mistaken natural feminine traits for general cussedness."

"That's what they is, I tell ye, stranger. 'Ye don't understand."

"You have declined to give up that which to a woman is a great deal, while to you it is nothing. Miss Owens was right to insist on being married by a parson, and you were ungenerous to refuse her. Now, let me give you a bit of advice. Miss Owens is still single? Yes. Well, go to her and tell her that when you first met her you were a blundering idiot and that later you were an obstinate brute. Say that if she will overlook your past errors you will spend your life in doing penance."

"Why, stranger, if I was ter do that I'd never have my own way about anything afterward."

"It is the only way to have your own way about everything with a woman. Toss it all into her hands, and she'll toss it right back to you. More than that, she'll expect you to lend, and if you don't lend she'll not respect you."

"Ye don't mean it! Say, stranger, what sort of a makeup do ye call that anyway?"

The next summer I rode past Farmer Dale's place. It was the trimmest looking farm in the county. After supper the farmer told me how much better contented he was while Mrs. Dale was washing the dishes.

EDGAR PENNINGTON.

(Original.)

I stood on a bridge, beneath me gently flowing water, on one side a declivity, on the other a meadow wearing that shade of pale green which belongs to early spring. Across the meadow above a clump of oaks was a spire. The sun was peeping above the horizon, tinting the fields, the hills and the water a soft yellow glow, while the cross on the spire shone like burnished gold. Birds were on the wing hunting a breakfast, now and again sending forth a soft, musical piping. The sky was a pale azure. There was not even one fleecy cloud floating over its great, domelike surface.

Suddenly from a clock in the church spire came a stroke, a harmonious blending of chords that I had never heard in earthly music. It seemed to me a fitting signal from heaven that a child had been born, a new soul launched on earth. While its entrancing melody was still filling my senses with a freshness that recalled the pulse of childhood a little girl emerged from the oaks which hid the spire and came quickly along the road leading to the bridge. She held in her hand a few wild flowers and stopped now and again to gather more. Coming on to the bridge, she passed me, tossing her ringlets and turning upon me a pair of blue eyes full of interest and wonder.

"Is it not a beautiful world?" she said. "I am going to the hills. They are so mellow. I shall love to play on their grassy slopes."

She did not stop, and as she receded the last word seemed to come from an infinite distance.

The scene changed. Where there had been fields there were dwellings. Trees had been cut away. Others that had been mere sprouts were casting broad shadows. The sun stood high in the heavens.

The clock in the spire struck 2.

There was a deeper, more intense melody in the strokes than before, both joyous and solemn, giving me an impression of great happiness blended with a sense of great responsibilities. The sound had not died away before there came from the hills a merry shout, and I saw a wedding procession moving toward me. The bride walked alone, followed by her family and friends. Reaching the bridge, she crossed it with a firm step, and when she turned her eyes to me I saw in them traces of the look I had seen in the little girl and knew that she was the same. She passed on, with her retinue, and was soon lost in the oaks that hid the church. Then there was a lush, and the strains of a wedding march burst forth. In another moment varied tints were to be seen—moving through openings in the trees. The married pair, followed by their friends, had left the church and were going to their home.

The clock struck 3.

This time there was a mellow sound in its tones suggestive of autumn. On the hills hung purple grapes. Orchards were ruddy with fruits. Here and there flushed a scarlet leaf. The sun stood midway between the meridian and the horizon.

Up the road came two figures, a woman and a youth. She was resting her hand affectionately on his shoulder, and it was plain that he was her son. The earnestness accompanying the words she was speaking to him, the sad look on her face, mingled with pride and hope, told me that she was sending him out into the world to play his part in life. At the bridge she embraced him, and he went on, while she stood looking after him. Turning, she fixed her eye momentarily on me, then slowly retraced her steps and was soon shut out of sight by the oaks. I had seen her for the third time.

A single stroke broke upon midnight, a wail, a dirge, an essence of infinite misery. I looked about me and through the darkness saw that it was winter. The stream beneath me was congealed. The hills were white with snow. As the vibration of the bell came on they lost their melancholy, swelling slowly into strains of heavenly music. As the first stroke had signalized the birth of a child, this was a greeting to a soul that had trodden its earthly path and was being welcomed in heaven. I looked up into the dark vault studded with stars, and fancy showed me one more picture, a face in which were blended the child, the bride, the mother. In it there was neither youth nor age, but a sexless spirit of rare beauty, flickering like an aurora.

It faded, and I saw my bedroom lighted by the faint glow of a night lamp. The vibration of the stroke I had last heard ended in the tones of the tiny bell of my repeater under my pillow. Reaching for the watch, I touched a spring, and it struck the hour of 1.

I had gone to bed and to sleep at a few minutes after midnight. In less than an hour the musical strokes of my watch had given me in four pictures a vision of an entire life. The first stroke at the quartet had brought me the child hastening to enjoy the beauties of the world. Two strokes for the half had painted her entering upon the duties of life at her marriage. Three strokes for the third quarter had shown her starting a new generation over the course she had trodden in maturity. The fourth stroke for 1 o'clock was a funeral bell changing into a welcome to a new existence.

There is no such thing as time. Between the strokes of midnight and 1 o'clock had I dreamed for an hour or lived a lifetime?

F. A. MITCHEL.

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"Batavia"	Extra Fine Peas—better than French.
"Batavia"	Strawberry Sugar Beets.
"Batavia"	Stringless Beans—all whole, no scraps.
"Batavia"	White Asparagus Tips.
"Batavia"	Salamon Steaks—flat cans with key.
"Batavia"	Extra Sliced Pineapple 1lb. cans.
"Batavia"	Extra Grated Pineapple 1lb. cans.
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"Batavia"	Extra Sliced Lemon Cling Peaches, heavy syrup.

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"Beginning July 1st, there'll be two of 'em, each day. Isn't that nice?" See Denver ad.

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SCHEDULE OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILES.

Mails from the night trains, No's. 5 and 6, is received at the P. O. at 5:30 a. m. for distribution.

Mail for No. 4, the morning train, is made up at 9:23 a. m.

Mail for No. 3, west bound, is made up at 2:45 p. m.

Mail for the night trains, No's. 5, and 6, will close at 8 p. m.

The mail for Admiral, Caddo Peak and Cross Plains leaves at 6 a. m. and is due at 7:30 p. m.

OFFICE HOURS FOR SUNDAY.

The office will be open one hour in morning after the distribution of the night mails, and one hour after the evening mail is distributed.

Phillips & Son have a new stock of wall paper and are selling it at a 10 per cent discount. Call see it. 4t

Vacation Days.
Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need only to guard against the accidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quick stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, scalds and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores cuts and bruises," says L. B. Johnson, Swift, Tex. "It is the best remedy on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Sold by Powell & Powell.

"Beginning July 1st, there'll be two of 'em, each day. Isn't that nice?" See Denver ad.

Hotel Bay
YOUR PATRONAGE

The Heirs of Uncle James

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

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It was the bluest morning I had seen in five years, when my poor little business was looking worse than it had ever looked before. There walked into my office a tall and gray old gentleman named David Hawley. I knew him as a lawyer who had sometimes served my rich uncle, James Wallace of Detroit, in affairs requiring attention in the east.

Mr. Hawley wished me a courtly good morning, and after a few remarks intended to prepare my mind he laid a telegram before me on the desk. It was from my uncle's butler to Mr. Hawley:

Mr. Wallace died suddenly, heart failure, midnight. Please inform relatives.

I gripped the arms of my chair with that instinct which makes one steady one's body when it is the mind which really needs that service.

"Do you know who gets the money?" I demanded.

The old lawyer glanced cautiously around the room, though he knew perfectly well that it contained nobody except ourselves.

"I can tell you," he said, "but you must regard the information as strictly confidential."

I mumbled something with dry lips that had the effect of a promise, and he acknowledged it with a grave and formal inclination of the head.

"As you are aware," said he, "your uncle had resolved not to divide the property. There were three persons who might have reasonable hopes, Mr. Alfred Haven and yourself, being sons, respectively, of Mr. Wallace's elder and younger sisters, deceased."

"For the love of heaven," I cried, "don't keep me in suspense! I know all this."

"—and Miss Emily Wallace," he continued, "precisely as if I had not spoken, who was adopted in infancy by Mr. Wallace's brother, also deceased. The family, in fact, may be said to be extinct except for the three persons named."

"Gesar's ghost!" I exclaimed. "The money! Who gets it?"

"Mr. Haven has been very close to Mr. Wallace since then," said he. "He is now in this city on business for him."

"He is a scheming, mercenary rascal!" said I. "He has had his eye on that money!"

"Vainly, vainly," said the lawyer. "In strictest confidence I am able to inform you that Miss Emily is sole legatee under the latest will. She gets everything."

"You mean it?" I gasped. "You are sure? Thank heaven! Thank heaven!"

I laid my head upon the desk and fairly sobbed with relief.

"You had no expectations on your own account?" he queried.

"None," said I. "It was merely a question whether Haven would succeed in displacing Emily. If he had, she would have been absolutely penniless. I shudder to think of it. We must tell her at once."

"I beg your pardon," said he. "We are under a pledge not to tell any one. She will probably not know her good fortune until the will is read."

"Have you seen her?"

"No," he replied. "Mr. Haven, whom I met quite by accident while on my way here, has agreed to break the sad news to her."

"Does he know about the money?"

"I did not inform him," said the lawyer guardedly. "I really should not

have told you, but—er—it seems to me you should not labor under a disadvantage."

"You mean to tell me," I cried, aghast, "that Haven is going to take the last chance for a share of this money by trying to get himself accepted by Emily before she knows the truth? Not that the money would make any difference in her choice, but—"

"Mr. Haven is a handsome and fascinating young man," said the lawyer. "I understand that he has professed affection for the young lady in the past. Under the circumstances, he may perhaps renew his offers."

"And you thought I should have an equal chance?" I exclaimed. "My dear sir, you misjudge me. It is no longer possible for me to speak a word of love to her."

"For this scruple," said the old lawyer, rising, "you will leave the field clear to a man whom you have described as a conscienceless and mercenary rascal. I think that is carrying the point of honor too far."

He bowed himself out, leaving me in a state of mind accurately poised between joy and fear—joy that Emily would get the money, fear lest Haven might win her.

We all started west together on the 4.30 train, and the journey will long live in my memory. It was positively phantasmal in the falsity and hollowness of it. None of us had ever felt a strong affection for Uncle James. He was not a lovable man. Yet Haven, who had never loved anybody except himself, made so fine a pretense of



SHE WAS IN TEARS.

grief for our uncle that he shamed Emily and even me into uttering tender fictions on the subject.

Though Haven openly professed to be entirely ignorant as to the disposition of the property, his manner was plainly intended to give the impression that he knew himself to be the heir. As time went on I could see that this bit of acting was beginning to have its effect upon Emily, though at first I had been convinced that she was aware of her own good fortune.

This I had judged from her manner toward me, which had that indefinable and maddening constraint that money imposes. It was inconceivable to me that the prospect of a few hundreds of thousands of dollars should so change a girl whose mind had hitherto been open to me like some sweet, familiar book. But it is the way of the world. Yet what was I to do? She was an heiress and I a beggar, with a ruined business on my back.

The situation became unbearable, and after we had dined I sought the smoking compartment with Lawyer Hawley for company, leaving to my rival the clear field against which I had been warned.

It may have been 9 o'clock when we were surprised by the advent of Haven, who came to say that he and Emily felt the need of a conference. He had engaged the stateroom of the car for that purpose.

I had no idea what this portended, but I was not left long in doubt. Haven had convinced her that he was the heir and had persuaded her to entertain an extraordinary proposition, which was no less than a pool of all our interests. In other words, we three possible heirs were to agree that, whatever might be the terms of the will, we would divide the property into thirds.

It was gratifying news to me, for it showed that this shrewd rascal had given up hope of winning Emily's hand. I knew him for a sharp student of human hearts, and my own exulted in the thought of his defeat. Of course, knowing that the money was Emily's, I could not enter into any scheme for its division, and it was with considerable satisfaction that for an hour or more I resisted both Haven's and Emily's arguments. It was a grief to me that she should have been willing to take advantage of what she must have supposed to be Haven's generosity; but, considering the justice of the division and the extreme poverty with which she was threatened, I was quite willing to forgive her. She was lost to me in any case, but I was devoutly glad that she was also lost to Haven.

I think I was in far the best humor of all when we separated for the night. Emily was on the verge of tears, and Haven was both puzzled and alarmed, as I could easily see.

The great and gloomy house where Uncle James had lived seemed like a giant tomb when we four entered it. The servants moved about in the dim halls like ghosts, and in the drawing room a dry old lawyer stood, as if carved out of black wood, awaiting us. He announced that he would read the will at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and that was all he would say. That the reading should precede the funeral was by my uncle's wish.

Shortly after this interview I missed Emily, and then a few minutes later came upon her in the library. She was in tears, and the sight restored me to

my old bearing toward her. She was not weeping for Uncle James. For a long time she refused to give any reason. This suddenly she said:

"I am so disappointed in you!"

"In me?" I exclaimed. "What have I done?"

"You have known all along that this money would go to you," she said. "If I had not been childishly silly, I should have seen it. Your manner toward me, Edward, was as hard as gold dollars when we met there at the depot. But I—I was persuaded that Mr. Haven was the heir. And it was for your sake, knowing how hard pressed you were in business, that I consented to the division. Mr. Haven said that only in that way could you receive anything; we must all agree."

"Haven is the champion liar of the universe!" I cried. "He knew the money was yours."

She shook her head sadly.

"No," she said; "he thought it was his, and only within the last few minutes have we known that you knew from the first that the last will was in your favor. Look at this."

She handed me a rough draft of a will making me sole legatee. It was dated only two days before my uncle's death.

"The housekeeper found this and gave it to Mr. Haven," she said.

"Saints of paradise!" I exclaimed. "Can this be true? Haven! Mr. Hawley!"

I called to them, hearing their steps in the hall, and they came hastily into the room.

"Haven," said I, "my view has changed. I desire the division which you suggested."

"I cannot consent to it," said Emily.

"You must," I replied. "It is absolutely your only way of being just to me. Otherwise I must bear forever the burden of your charge that I am a self-seeker and a man of mercenary motives."

The words leaped out of me with the unmistakable force of sincerity, yet I had a long struggle to persuade Emily, though Haven, pale to the gills with excitement, labored in the same cause. We succeeded at last and with Hawley's aid drew up a contract. But for him we should undoubtedly have made a mess of it, but he showed the way. Had we contracted among ourselves there would have been no certainty, for the two favored ones might have withdrawn from motives of generosity, though it would have seemed to me that Haven at least could be trusted not to do such a thing. On the whole, however, it was better that each of us should assign his rights in the Wallace estate to Mr. Hawley as trustee for certain specific purposes. The trustee was made a party to the contract, which thus could not be broken without his consent. He pledged himself not to give it under any circumstances.

The document was duly signed and witnessed, and Lawyer Hawley put it into his pocket.

It was an exciting time, and when it was over I sought the solace of tobacco in the smoking room. Haven was there alone, sitting on a divan laughing aloud in a gently hysterical fashion.

"Eddie," he said as I stood staring at him, "I sized you up wrong."

"What do you mean?" I demanded.

"Why, it's no harm telling you now," he said. "We've made an unbreakable

contract. This is the point: I've known from the start that you were the heir, but I told Hawley that it was Emily, pledging him to secrecy, but well aware that he would tell you. The old fox likes you. There was no doubt about what he'd do. Then I convinced Emily that the money was mine, knowing that she was in love with you and for your sake would consent to the division. Otherwise she'd never have taken a penny that was coming to me."

"The scheme worked like a charm, except that you had scruples. I wouldn't have believed it of you, but a man in love is an idiot at the best. I'm free to say that I thought the game was up, and it was merely to injure you in Emily's eyes that I sprung that rough draft on her. Behold the result. Do you wonder that I laugh? It has been a close call."

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Hawley, glancing in at the door, "we are about to read the will."

It proved to be a brief document, dated one day before my uncle's death, and after remembering the servants for small sums if gave every penny of the residue to Alfred Haven. Emily and I were cut off completely.

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To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. C. C. Cragg, of Dorencester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this great remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by Powell & Powell. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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Letters of Administration were on the 13th day of June A. D. 1902 granted to me as Administrator of the Estate of Jno. M. Merrick, deceased. All persons having claims against said Estate are hereby notified to present the same within the time prescribed by law. My postoffice address is Clyde, Texas. J. W. MERRICK, Administrator. June 27, 1902. 31-4t

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NOTICE.

If you want to buy or sell land. If you want to buy or sell horses. If you want to buy or sell mules. If you want to buy or sell buggies. If you want to buy or sell wagons. If you have property to rent. If you have debts to collect. If you have business to adjust. I will give you a square deal. Call on or address. J. H. SURLS, Putnam, Texas. 28t

Bring that wood you promised on subscription.

There is something new at the Home Studio. Ask Swafford to show you, and tell you about them. 16.

Kodacks and kodack supplies at Terrell's. 28-tf

More than \$250.00 worth of new wall paper to select from at Powell & Powell. 20-tf

Bring the babies to the gallery before 4 o'clock in the evening. Swafford

Soda fountain and ice cream at Terrell's. 28-tf

Get A Ticket and trade out \$5 with either Meyer, Phillips & Son, Wilson & Oliver, Christian or Hotel Seay and bring it checked to Home Studio and you are entitled to a 16x20 high grade picture free with a job of our \$4.00 platinos, which would cost you otherwise \$5.50.

Lowest prices in the city on wall paper sold by samples at present, but will save your money. Terrell 28-tf

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food, it gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good. Prepared only by F. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

T. E. POWELL, Presdt HARRY MEYER V. P. FRED LANE, Cashier.

The Home National Bank, OF BAIRD.

The above bank solicits from the people of Baird and Callahan County a share of their patronage. PROMPT AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT TO ALL. We appreciate all business entrusted to us, whether large or small. We extend all accommodations consistent with sound banking and have money to lend on good security. Modern Fire Proof Vault. Fine Fire and Burglar Proof Safe. CALL AND SEE US.

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Fine Whiskies, Wines, Cigars,
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Your appetite is poor, your heart "flutters," you have headaches, tongue is coated, bad breath, bowels constipated, bad taste in the mouth? If not all of these symptoms, then some of them? It's your liver.

Herbicine

is a natural vegetable remedy containing no mineral or narcotic poisons. It will correct any or all symptoms, make your health, appetite and spirits good. At druggists, 50 cents.

For Sale by R. PHILLIPS, DRUGGIST, BAIRD, TEX.



"THE MONEY! WHO GETS IT?" I EXCLAIMED.

have told you, but—er—it seems to me you should not labor under a disadvantage."

"You mean to tell me," I cried, aghast, "that Haven is going to take the last chance for a share of this money by trying to get himself accepted by Emily before she knows the truth? Not that the money would make any difference in her choice, but—"

The Van Cortland Honeymoon

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooks

IN a corridor of a quiet and luxurious hotel in Boston I encountered an individual named Wasson whom I knew to be Archie Van Cortland's valet. The newspapers had informed me that Van Cortland and his bride were staying at this hotel, and I should not therefore have been surprised to see the valet had I not read that the multimillionaire, with true democratic simplicity, was making his wedding journey without servants.

"Wasson," said I, checking him as he was hurrying by, "I hope that Mrs. Van Cortland is better today."

The bride had fallen ill on the way up from Newport and had been under doctor's care during the first two days of her unlucky honeymoon.

Wasson jumped as if I had stuck a pin into him, and at first I thought he did not recognize me, but he gathered his wits speedily.

"Yes, sir; much better, sir, thank you," he said. "She'll soon be quite well."

"The newspaper reports were really alarming," said I.

He glanced anxiously toward the parlor door of the suite from which he had just emerged.

"Yes, sir; very alarming," he said and attempted to pass on, but at that



"I WILL CALL AGAIN AT THREE O'CLOCK, MR. VAN CORTLAND."

moment a servant of the house came up with a special delivery letter and some cards upon a tray.

Wasson took them and gave the servant a silver dollar as a fee, which greatness surprised me and also the recipient, who choked himself with thanks. He backed away, stumbling ridiculously upon a rug, and just then a slow and dignified voice behind us said:

"I will call again about 3 o'clock, Mr. Van Cortland, though the condition of the patient is so much improved that it will hardly be necessary."

It was Dr. Marshall Whiting, a pompous old physician of the fashionable Back Bay district, and he addressed the remark to Wasson, who did not reply. The doctor, with a courtly bow, walked toward the elevator.

I turned an eye upon the valet, and he was as red as a boiled lobster.

"Wasson," said I, "what does this mean?"

His voice came in a gasp.

"For the love of heaven don't tell on me!" he cried. "It is all right."

"Well, I'm by no means sure of it," I rejoined. "You are engaged in a monstrous imposition unless I am greatly mistaken."

He seized me by the arm and fairly dragged me into the painfully luxurious parlor of the bridal suite. The door of a bedroom beyond was very slightly ajar. Wasson closed it and then faced me. The man was at bay, and I'm bound to say, he bore it well. He is rather a superior creature, as a matter of fact, and at that moment he looked much more like a gentleman than he did like a "gentleman's gentleman."

"You've got me," he said. "You can ruin me, but what's the difference? I've ruined myself already. But I've done my best to serve Mr. Van Cortland, my level best, and I simply wasn't equal to it; that's all. I might have done better if I hadn't been so worried about Millie. But with that and all the rest—"

"Who is Millie, if I may venture to inquire?" said I.

"She is my wife, sir," said he. "She was Miss Van Cortland's maid. Let me tell you the whole story:

"I was packing up the last of Mr. Van Cortland's things that he was to take with him on his honeymoon journey. The wedding breakfast was nearly over downstairs. I could hear the carriages of the swell people that had come from the church to the house sterting about in the grounds, as if it was time to be going.

"Then in came the bride and bridegroom—right into the room where I

was. 'Archie,' says she to him, 'this makes me positively ill. It spoils everything.' Mr. Van Cortland shook his fist at one of the windows, and I could see him swear, though he didn't really say anything. Suddenly he turned to me.

"Wasson," says he, 'you're smart, and here's where you've got to prove it. If you do, it'll be a pretty penny in your pocket. You know me?'

"Well, sir, I did know him for as liberal a man as ever lived. So I said, 'What's the trouble?' And he told me.

"It seems that he had made arrangements to get away secretly with his bride. There was a shabby looking carriage by the east door, and they were to get into that and be driven to a place on the railroad twelve miles out of Newport, where Mr. Van Cortland's private car was waiting. He had engaged these rooms in this hotel, where nobody knew him, and he imagined that he could hide in them for a little while and be at peace.

"I tell you, Wasson," said he, 'I've seen my private affairs in print till I just can't stand it any more, but there's no escape. The reporters have found out all about my arrangements. They're waiting to follow the carriage on bicycles. What can I do?'

"Right there I got an inspiration. I almost wish I hadn't now, but for a time it looked like the making of me.

"Why not have somebody else go in the carriage?" said I. "Let the reporters follow the wrong parties, and when they're all out of the way you can go where you please."

"That's great!" he exclaimed. "But who'll go?"

"Then the two of them fell to discussing this one and that one, but there was always some objection. People that might be willing didn't have the right appearance. It was easy to get a man or a woman who could play the part, but to get a man and a woman was a different matter.

"Finally Mr. Van Cortland struck the desk that he was standing by so hard that the ink bottle jumped up into the air.

"Is it a fact," said he, 'that you are going to marry my sister's maid?'

"I answered that I hoped to some day. She had given me her promise. The fact was that we had already got the license, but the sight of all the money spent on Mr. Van Cortland's wedding—all the flowers and jewels and fine clothes—had taken the heart out of both of us. Somehow we felt as if poor people didn't have any right to get married. You see, we had it all under our eyes, and it was quite a strain. You may not understand it, sir, but it was.

"Well, I've told you enough so that you can understand the rest. I'm the same height and build as Mr. Van Cortland, and Millie has golden hair like the other bride. They got Mr. Van Cortland's cousin, who is a clergyman and was among the guests downstairs, and we were married. Mr. Van Cortland gave me \$2,500 as a wedding present and promised me a different and much better position when I got back from my honeymoon journey, or his honeymoon journey, to be more exact, for we took the shabby carriage at the east door and the special car and this outfit of awful magnificence here, and everybody was fooled. They fixed us up with their clothes, and—well, sir, you've seen the newspapers.

"Millie was taken ill on the train, and she hasn't been able to hold her head up since we've been here. It's the grip and perhaps the excitement of it all. Why, she couldn't even eat the dinner that we ordered when we got here that evening, and you ought to have seen that dinner! Millie cried at the sight of it and took to her bed, poor girl. Isn't it hard luck? Mr. Van

Cortland told me to spend all the money I could. He gave me a roll as big as my head for expenses. He was afraid I'd get found out by not spending enough. And Millie can't eat anything but dry toast nor drink anything but beef tea. I've been miserable, miserable, sir. I never thought my honeymoon would be like this. Anxious? Great heavens! Why, see how I'm fixed. That doctor doesn't know anything. He's an old fuddy duddy; that's what he is. But I don't dare to send out for a good, cheap doctor that had experience among people that were poor enough so that he could afford to cure them. It would give me away.

"I don't know what to do with all these cards and messages. If I even step out into the hall, the reporters are on top of me. Why, I can't even

smoke, and I'm nearly dying for it. I wouldn't do it here for fear a whiff of it might get in there and annoy her. I went out on the fire escape to smoke yesterday, and two men photographed me from across the street. It's dreadful. I've sat up two nights, walking the floor most of the time. Ah, I'm a wreck, sir; that's what I am. And that interview—of course that caps the climax."

I knew that he referred to an interview in a morning paper of the day before wherein "Mr. Van Cortland" had been quoted as positively denying the story, previously believed by everybody, that the C. R. and N. railroad would absorb the Northern Dispatch line. This denial had been taken as authentic, and the Old Nick had been raised with the stock market as a result.

"I'll tell you how that happened," said Wasson, with a groan. "I'd re-



AT THE CLOSE HE SANK BACK IN HIS CHAIR, FUSED ALL SORTS OF PLEAS FROM NEWSPAPER MEN—THEY SENT THEM UP IN THE BEGINNING AT THE RATE OF TWO A MINUTE—WHEN ALONG CAME A MESSAGE FROM A WOMAN. IT SEEMED THAT SHE WAS YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED AND THE ONLY SUPPORT OF HER MOTHER. HER EDITOR HAD TOLD HER TO GET AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. VAN CORTLAND, AND HER POSITION DEPENDS UPON IT. IT SEEMS THAT HE HAD TOLD HER SO STRAIGHT OUT, AND SHE WROTE A VERY AFFECTING NOTE. WELL, I JUST TRIED TO THINK WHAT MR. VAN CORTLAND WOULD DO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES. HE HAS A VERY KIND HEART, AND—WELL, MILLIE THOUGHT I OUGHT TO SEE THE GIRL, AND I DID.

"She wasn't as young as I had been led to believe, but I said to myself that the mother depending on her would be the older and feebler on that account. So I agreed to say a few words. As a matter of fact, she did most of the talking at first and took it all down in her notebook. I was afraid she would ask me about society people, and I wouldn't know what to say, and I was relieved when she spoke about that railroad business, for I happened to hear Mr. Van Cortland tell old General Warner one day at the house in Newport that there positively was nothing in that story. So I spoke with confidence. I didn't suppose it was of so much consequence, though I noticed that the reporter chewed her pencil in two and cracked her finger joints more or less while I talked. Afterward she begged me, for her mother's sake, not to tell anybody else, and of course I said I wouldn't.

"Oh, I'm an idiot; that's all. What else could be expected of me? Why, it seems that I've stood the whole country on its head. Look at the front page of that paper."

"It is the first authoritative word on the subject," said I. "The nation has been waiting."

"What will Mr. Van Cortland do to me?" he groaned. "I'm waiting to hear from him now. I've got messages from stockbrokers and railroad men begging me to deny the interview, but I won't. Mr. Van Cortland will be crazy, but he wouldn't ask me to crawl out of it by laying the blame on a woman. I know him too well for that."

"By the way," said I, "where is Mr. Van Cortland?"

"They're in Pittsfield, at the Danley Inn, under my name," he replied in a whisper. "I've written to him, but the harm can't be mended now. I suppose I might as well open this," he added, taking up the letter which he had received in the hall.

As he read it his face turned white. At the close he sank back in his chair, and it seemed to me that the breath went out of his body. Then, with an effort, he straightened up and passed the letter to me. This is what I read:

"Wasson, you're a dream of delight. Your interview has knocked Northern Dispatch down 12 points, and we'll pick it up like a ripe strawberry. Of course you heard me tell that story to General Warner, but how did you know it was a lie? How did you have the supernatural wisdom to spring it just at this moment? If I'd done it myself, they'd have given me the laugh. You must be a better liar than I am. My respects to Mrs. Wasson. I am sorry to hear that she is ill, but she will soon be well again. Don't worry about anything in this world. I'll look out for you. Mrs. Van Cortland joins with me in all good wishes.

"A. VAN C.

"Don't forget to spend money."

Worse Yet.

"I don't suppose there's anything that makes a woman more angry in glancing over the report of a social function at which she considered herself a prominent guest than to find her name left out."

"Unless it is to find her rival's name left in."—Philadelphia Press.

THE PAYMENT OF A DEBT

(Original)

A party of noblemen were amusing themselves shooting near Dijon, France. After a shot by the Marquis of Tours, aimed at something seen indistinctly in a thicket, a human cry was heard. The party rushed to the point whence it proceeded and found a young girl of sixteen lying on the ground bleeding from a bullet wound in her side. From the opposite direction a man came hurrying, and when he saw what had happened he took the girl up in his arms and, shaking his fist at the huntsmen, cursed them for what had been done.

"Is it thus that you overrun our peaceful fields, you nobles who never toil, but feed on what we common people produce? And, not content with wasting the fruits of our toil, you ruthlessly shoot our children without taking the trouble to discover that they are not birds. Wait, messieurs! The day will come when we will crush you under our heels!"

"It was an accident," replied the marquis. "Here; take this," throwing him a golden louis. "Were it not for your threats I would make it ten times as much. Come, messieurs. Let us go on."

The party proceeded on their way, but had not gone a dozen yards before the coin was sent spinning past the ear of the marquis. One gentleman, a young fellow of twenty, remained behind. Kneeling beside the girl, he stanching the blood with his cambric handkerchief, then said to her father:

"Let us carry her to her home. I am a student in the Paris School of Medicine. I will see what I can do for her."

Henri Duriau did not leave the home of Antoine Garnier until the daughter, Lizette, was out of danger. Indeed, he alone saved her life. The country doctors of that day knew nothing of surgery and could not have carried safely through such a dangerous case. Three weeks had elapsed when the young doctor said to Garnier:

"The crisis has passed. Any physician can now attend to the dressing of the wound."

"Doctor," replied the father, "why have you taken this trouble? You are a noble."

"Yes, but I am a man."

"You have given me the life of my daughter. Some day I may repay you."

"I do not need money, and I trust that I may never need your assistance," replied the young surgeon.

Eighteen years later came the reign of terror. Henri Duriau, now Count Duriau, was about to be arrested, but succeeded in escaping across the border. This was in the beginning, before the revolutionists had become so drunk with blood that they sacrificed women and children. Count Duriau had been married, and his wife and her daughter, Louise, were about to follow him when they received a warning not to attempt to do so.

Mme. Duriau, though beloved by all the province in which she lived, was at last arrested and with her daughter taken to the conciergerie in Paris.

One day they were led out to be tried. For what? For being of noble birth. A man sat behind a rude table, ready to act as judge and jury to send prisoners to the guillotine. Mme. Duriau and Louise sat waiting their turn, watching the people who were pronounced "traitors to France" marched away to die. A portly man, who showed by his dress and bearing that he was an aristocrat, stood before this self-constituted tribunal.

"Your name?" asked the judge.

"I am the Marquis of Tours."

The judge flushed.

"Do you remember, marquis, hunting for birds and shooting a maiden?"

The marquis paled, but said nothing.

"Traitor to France!" said the judge. "Take him away!"

In half an hour the marquis' head rolled into the basket.

"Next!"

"These," said a gendarme, "are the Countess Duriau and her daughter."

The judge started. "Madame," he said, "you are accused of being a traitor to France. What is your defense?"

"I make no defense. Defense would be useless."

"H'm!" said the judge. "Take these women to the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and bring them here tomorrow for sentence. The executioner is too busy today to attend to them."

That night a muffled figure appeared before the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and presented an order for Mme. and Louise Duriau. Throwing a mantle over each to conceal her features and especially her attire of a gentlewoman, he led them through some of the narrowest streets in Paris. Stopping suddenly beside a carriage and opening the door, he bade them enter. Not doubting for a moment that they were going to the guillotine, they obeyed, and their conductor mounted the box beside the coachman, and they were driven beyond the barrier. Stopping now and again for fresh horses, they traveled until at last they heard the plashing of waves. Then they were directed to alight and were put into a boat.

"Take this letter to Count Duriau, madame," said their conductor, "and tell him that the man who gave it to you may soon be executed as a traitor to France."

The prisoners were rowed to an English vessel standing off the coast and in an hour were sailing for England. Once on board Mme. Duriau opened the letter to her husband and read:

Count—Eighteen years ago a fend shot me. I have sent the fend to the guillotine, and I send the noble two lives for the one he gave me.

MARY BLAKE CRANDALL.

Another Thru Train To Kool Colorado.

Beginning July First, We Shall Have Two Thru Trains to Colorado each day.

One will leave Ft. Worth at 9:45 A. M., the other, 11:10 p. m., after the arrival of all evening connections.

For guest who wish to retire early, a sleeping-car will be ready each evening at 9 o'clock.

Both trains will be run thru to Denver. Each will carry thru coaches and sleeping-cars, and meals will be served, en route, in cafe dining cars.

This doubles the thru train service to Colorado from this territory there is still "ONLY ONE ROAD" which has any at all. We have also the only direct Colorado line; make the best time and haul very nearly every body who goes. And, using our line, "YOU DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE," you know.

"THE DENVER ROAD,"

Passenger Department.

Fort Worth, Texas.

N. B.—The rate from all Texas points, is one fare plus two dollars for the round trip, good, returning, till Oct. 31st, on sale all summer every day. Tickets routed over our line have more stop-over privileges than any other road can offer, too.

SIMMONS COLLEGE, AT ABILENE, TEXAS.

The next session will open on

Wednesday, September 3, 1902.

And continue forty weeks. Courses are Academic, Collegiate, Music, Painting, Elocution and Commercial Science Board and Tuition in Literary studies will cost \$200 per annum. Courses in other departments—Music, Pointing, Etc. cost \$60 per annum for each course. All charges are payable semi-annually in advance. Military drill and Physical Culture are given without extra charge. Write for catalogue or information to

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"WHERE LIVING WATERS FLOW"

CLIMATE—Invigorating, Exhilarating. WATERS—Healthful, Curative.

One of the Finest Bromide-Litha Springs in the United States. Sixteen Gushing White Sulphur Springs. Excellent Hotel Accommodations.

IDEAL HEALTH AND VACATION RESORT.

NO DUST—NO MOSQUITOES—NO MALARIA.

Ask Santa Fe Agents about Special Reduced Rates to Sulphur, I T

Pamphlet on Request.

W. S. KEENAN, Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

SPRING CALVES WANTED.

This Spring's calves wanted. Address me at Baird, Box 219, and I will come and look at them.

31-4t J. U. CORNELISON.

I have fresh yeast for sale. Mrs. E. K. Kane

Its a satisfaction to get good photographs. 17

There is an art in posing and lighting for photographs, and can only be acquired by one who studies and keeps up to date. Try Home Studio. 17

NOTICE.

I have bought Mr. Triplett's float and am again in the business at Baird. I will appreciate any business I may receive from my old friends and the public generally.

28th H. S. MORGAN.

We need the money; you need the wall paper. Buy from our large stock of fresh, up-to-date patterns. Powell & Powell. 20-4t

If you owe The Star now is the time to PAY up.

FRESH BREAD.—Mrs. Kane bakes fresh bread daily.

Mrs. Kane has Fresh Yeast for sale.

Go to Carter & Spencer for your groceries. 18-4t

\$100 REWARD.

The Stock Raisers' Association of Coleman and adjoining counties hereby offer a reward of \$100 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons who are guilty of stealing or killing any stock belonging to any member or members of this association. To be paid when satisfactory proof is made to the executive committee of this association. J. P. MORRIS, Pres. J. RATHKILL Sec'y. 12-4t

If you want a first class meal served at all hours for only 25 cents. Go to Siegal's. Come and be convinced. 2

Moore's Pills are a guaranteed cure for all forms of Malaria, Ague, Chills and Fever, Swamp Fever, Malarial Fever, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Biliousness, fetid breath and a tired, listless feeling. They cure Rheumatism and the lassitude following blood poison produced from malarial poisoning. No Quinine. No Arsenic, Acids or Iron. Do not ruin stomach or teeth. Entirely tasteless. Price, 50c per box. Dr. C. C. Moore Co. No 310 North Main Street St. Louis Mo 8-4t.

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H. H. Ramsey, T. S. Hollis.

We ask our readers as a special favor when trading with those who advertise in THE STAR to mention that you read their ads in THE STAR. This will not cost you anything and will help us get more ads. Without ads we could not run a paper, as the money received on subscription does not pay one fourth of the expense of publishing THE STAR.

DR. E. S. HOLLIS, DENTIST.

Over Harris New Drug Store South side. Hours 8:30 to 6:30 Phone 225. Abilene, Tex.

The following extracts are taken from the Cross Plains Herald of last week.

THE STAR seems to have taken exception to a squib that appeared in the Herald of July 4th. We wish to state that we never intentionally misrepresented anyone and are of the opinion that we did not do so in this instance.

THE STAR only corrected some of the extravagant statements that the Herald alleged THE STAR had made about the pros. That was all. As to the galled ox, we think the readers will see that from the above and extracts following that the Herald man is doing the winning act.

The Herald said during the campaign that "we," referring to the Herald, had very decided opinions about local option, but failed to say where he stood or take any part in the campaign.

It will be noted that the editor says he is flatfootedly, six foot and two inches opposed to the open saloon but still leaves us in the dark about the Herald. In fact after reading the above and what follows, and then looking over the advertising columns of the Herald we have come to the conclusion that Editor Gaines himself is a prohibitionist, but the Herald is an anti, for revenue at least, and we believe any of his readers will say so too after reading the following in the same copy from which the above extracts were taken.

It will be a cold day brother, when the columns of the Herald will stand behind the bulwark of this Arch enemy of the human race, and advocate and defend the perpetuation of the saloon, the prolific mother of crime, debauchery and shame.

Now, the above sounds fine and is about up to the standard of pro eloquence in denouncing the saloons, but alas and alack the Herald's advertising columns contradict the editorial part of the paper, and we will prove it. Just below the above article in the Herald appeared the advertisement of a saloon, and on the next page top of column, in the most conspicuous place on that page is an other saloon ad. Now the question is this: If Bro. Gaines believes what he says about the saloons in the foregoing extracts, how can he conscientiously or consistently run advertisements for a business that he says is ruining hundreds of thousands of people and bringing millions of innocent people down to woe, misery and despair?

There is an old adage that says "People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

So far as THE STAR is concerned it never has denied the evil effect of intemperance, nor defended the whiskey traffic, nor is it the champion of the open saloon in the sense the Herald would have its readers believe. Once we believed in State prohibition, but that was years ago, since then our experience has taught us that prohibition in most cases is an arrant humbug and does not prohibit. That being the case the open saloon, when officers are present to enforce the law, is preferable to the open and secret violations of the law under prohibition.

The Abilene Reporter warns THE STAR to let Taylor county alone, but gives us permission to write anti-Bryan editorials, saying Bryan does not care. The Reporter intimated last week that the assurance of THE STAR was boundless, equal even unto that of a government mule.

Why pay \$65 to \$75 for a range that Harry Meyer will sell you for \$60 331f

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

HOME NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD. At Baird, in the State of Texas at the close of business, July 16 1902. RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts \$50,987 41. Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 1,061 67. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 6,800 00. Premiums on U. S. Bonds 200 00. Banking house, furniture, and fixtures 1,276 54. Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 13,965 00. Due from State Banks and Bankers 3,031 46. Due from approved reserve agents 3,031 46. Expense, Interest, Etc. 9,993 95. Checks and other cash items 485 03. Notes of other National Banks 45 51. Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents 45 51. LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: Special tender notes \$6,320 70. Legal-tender notes 3,500 00. U. S. Certifs. of Deposit for legal tenders 9,829 30. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent circulation) 15 00. Total 108,182 94. LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$25,000 00. Surplus Fund 1,000 00. Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 82 60. Due to other National Banks 97 57. Due to State Banks and Bankers 301 27. National Bank notes outstanding 6,300 00. Individual deposits subject to check 58,092 94. Time certificates of deposit 12,217 59. Bills payable including certificates of deposit for money borrowed Total 108,182 94. STATE OF TEXAS,) ss: COUNTY OF CALLAHAN,) ss: I, Fred Lane, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. FRED LANE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22 day of July 1902. W. H. CLIEFF, Notary Public Callahan Co., Texas. CORRECT-Attest: A. G. WEBB, HARRY MEYER, Directors. T. E. POWELL.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD. At Baird, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, July 16 1902. RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts \$27,021 69. Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 5,243 39. U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 25,000 00. Premiums on U. S. Bonds 2,250 00. Stocks Securities, Etc. 9,988 69. Banking house, furniture and fixtures 5,000 00. Other real estate owned 21,236 21. Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents) 2,515 36. Due from State Banks and Bankers 15,071 70. Internal-Revenue stamps 163 69. Checks and other cash items 1,365 57. Notes of other National Banks 157 57. Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents 121 85. LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: Special tender notes \$900 00. Legal-tender notes 10,798 25. Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation) 20. Due from U. S. Treas., other than 5 per cent redemption fund 20. Total \$50,411 72. LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$100,000 00. Surplus Fund 30,000 00. Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 14,180 35. National Bank notes outstanding 25,000 00. Due to other National Banks 4,939 83. Due to State Banks and Bankers 183 87. Due to approved reserve agents 82 84. Dividends unpaid 71,294 55. Individual deposits subject to check 50,226 19. Time certificates of deposit 118 00. Cashier's checks outstanding 43,677 13. Bills Payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed 5,000 00. Liabilities other than those above stated Bills payable Total \$50,411 72. STATE OF TEXAS,) ss: COUNTY OF CALLAHAN,) ss: I, W. C. Powell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. C. POWELL, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21th day of July 1902. W. H. CLIEFF, Notary Public, Callahan county, Texas. CORRECT-Attest: F. W. JAMES, HENRY JAMES, Directors. ISABEL JAMES.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

There was a serious wreck on the T & P near Mineola last Thursday in which one man, Mr. Peck, the express messenger was killed and twenty or thirty people wounded. Raymond Ratliff of Ft. Worth, mail clerk, cousin of the editor of THE STAR, was severely hurt. Sam Ray formerly of Baird, mail clerk, was slightly hurt. A number of passengers were more or less injured.

The mail and express car fell through a bridge thirty feet high and the other cars piled on top of them. Mrs. F. W. James and daughter Miss Edith of Baird, were on the train bound for Virginia. They were in the sleeper and escaped unhurt.

A letter received from Ft. Worth Monday says Raymond Ratliff was doing nicely at the company hospital at Marshall where he was carried with others after the accident, and that his father hoped to bring him home Wednesday.

CHURCH NOTICE.

Protracted services will begin at the Methodist church next Sunday morning. Rev. E. A. Smith will preach morning and night. All are cordially invited to attend the services and help in the meeting. W. W. MOSS, Pastor.

THE NEWCOMER AT PICKVILLE

(Original.)

There is a flutter among the men of the mining town facetiously dubbed Pickville. Since the place has emerged from the grub (camp) into the butterfly (town) there have been but three women within its corporate limits, and they all married. Now comes a young woman styling herself Molly Grifton and sets up a small store. Mining supply dealers and gamblers are among the eligible men in Pickville, besides a young man, Arthur Huggins, in consumption, who came to save his life and to save souls, though he has neither church nor salary. The day after Molly Grifton's appearance every bachelor in the town was agog as to who would draw the prize, for it was not for a moment supposed that any good looking young woman would remain long in such a community without being appropriated. The question was sifted like an algebraic problem. The parson was not considered at all; the mine owners had wives in the east; the merchants were none of them proficient with the gun; the miners were too busy to look after their interests. This left the gamblers to fight it out among themselves.

The most dreaded among the gamblers was Fox Armstrong, and when he was observed to stop at Molly Grifton's store and buy up the first edition of the stock, cleaning out the shelves entirely, the rest of the profession concluded to keep at a safe distance. But one man in Pickville had the audacity to buck against Fox Armstrong, and he was a young prospector named Stephen Bartlett. Stephen was the only man in town who seemed to find favor with the lady, and though he had not the means of wooing by trade, as in the case of Armstrong, the scale was turned in his favor by his manly and honest bearing, his cheerful disposition and certain ingenious traits which rendered him attractive to women. He was warned by his friends that as he valued his life he should refrain from any attention to Miss Molly.

As a firecracker has been known to kindle a city, so a meek and lowly man started the shooting that was bound in time to take place on account of Molly Grifton. Fox Armstrong one night ceased dealing faro at 11:30 o'clock on account of an indisposition, concluding that he would go to his room and turn in for the night early. Passing Molly Grifton's store, he was surprised, though all was dark within, to see the door standing ajar. Thinking that some one might be appropriating Molly's belongings and that he might win credit with her by capturing the thief, he sidled up to the door and listened. Low voices came from the room behind the store where Molly lived, the one a woman's, the other a man's. Armstrong at once assumed that his rival Bartlett was stealing a march upon him and got his revolver in position to handle readily at the exit of the intruder upon what he considered or wished to consider his own domain. Presently the two inside advanced to the shop.

"Come," said the girl; "take it. You are paying me by refusing." "Do you suppose I could live a moment among these men if they knew you were furnishing me with money?" "But they don't know it." "Very well; I will take this. Next week I am going to work with a pick and shovel." "You will do no such thing." There was the sound of a kiss, and the man stepped into the street. Great heavens! It was the parson! Unconscious of being observed—for Armstrong occupied a position where he could not be seen—Arthur Huggins wended his way toward his room. Armstrong followed him and when in the center of a bridge across the gulch accosted him:

"You white livered hypocrite"—he was beginning, but paused. A step was heard on the far end of the bridge, and in a few moments Stephen Bartlett came up and was recognized without the starlight.

"Parson Huggins and Fox Armstrong together here at this time of night! What does it mean?" "That he has been skulking with Molly Grifton, which I don't permit."

"He has as good a right as you any way," said Stephen. "You give me great joy in taking his part," sneered Armstrong. "I can't kill a man with a woman's soul in him, but I can take care of"— The words were never finished. Had he not had something of the contempt for Bartlett that he had for the parson he would have fired first and talked afterward. Stephen knew full well that firing, and quick firing, was essential or he would be a dead man. Armstrong dropped.

Molly Grifton heard the shot and, fearing that Huggins might have been waylaid, rushed upon the bridge. "Stephen! Arthur! What does it mean?" "That dog," said Stephen, "assumes sole right to you. I have maintained that Parson Huggins or any man you choose has an equal right."

"This is all my fault," cried Huggins bitterly as Molly bent over the wounded gambler to assist him. "Molly is my sister. I came here to recover my health. Having no means, I was about to return when she came out to help me. Knowing that this community would not respect me for being helped by a woman, she took another name and concealed our relationship."

The next day the town of Pickville was started with the news that Stephen Bartlett had downed Fox Armstrong and was going to marry Molly. The rest of the story was not divulged. SARAH PARKE TRIMMINGHAM.

BAT

(Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company.)

Bat Pinaud stood on one of the hills which overlook Portland. Behind him were the forest and his past, the little cabin by the river, with his dugout hauled up on the bank, his traps and fishing poles and battered muzzle loading rifle; before him—what?

The afternoon sun flung its luminous arms into the city, while the forest behind was becoming dark with its own shadows. The future had come to him in the gold of his evening, but it was the future of his dreams. Already he had forgiven the past.

Of his possessions he had brought only his "feedle" and the letter which a passing trapper had left at his cabin. The one was to go with him into his future to be "educat, poleesh;" the other was the magic key which would open the way.

This had been the one grief of his life—that he was "no educat, poleesh." Music to him was only a common, natural thing, like breathing, without notes or science. What matter if he could wake the hermit thrush and oriole and bobolink to ecstasy, or bring moisture to the hardest eyes, or lighten to the most sluggish feet, or gentleness to the heart that had bruised itself into callousness? It was only what came to him naturally, without effort. He was no musician, he would tell you, with a deprecatory wave of his hand—"Non, non, m'sieur; not'in' but a poor little Canuck who love de feedle." He had had no chance "for learn de true music."

But now it was all here in the letter which he held so tightly in his hand, and though white frost was stealing thickly into his hair and rheumatism taking possession of his limbs, he went down the slope as eagerly and diffidently as a schoolboy on his first journey into the world of learning.

Only once before in his life had the unexpected come to him, \$1,000 from the very estate that was responsible for this letter. Half of it had gone promptly as an incentive in a "feedle contest," and little Pierre, who had carried off the popular vote and so won the prize, was now at the Boston Conservatory of Music for his "educat, poleesh." Bat's thoughts reverted to him as he went down the slope, and he resolved that some of this greater fortune should flow over into the future of the poor shoemaker's son.

When he reached the sidewalks of the great city, he went more slowly, for he tried to take his hat off to every woman he met and to smile at every child and to assist all those he thought overloaded with bundles. When a woman happened to glance at him, he dropped his gaze to the sidewalk, and when a child looked at him he stopped as though ready to enter into conversation. Once he patted a dog, and the dog turned and followed him. At another time he picked up a dirty, bare-footed child crying in a gutter, and the child turned and followed him also.

But at length he reached the place indicated by the letter and was received with marked consideration by the lawyer, who rose as he entered.

"I am glad you came so promptly," the lawyer said deferentially. "I suppose you understand what a large estate it is?"

"Two hund'r'd thousan', me 'ink letter say." "Yes, two hundred thousand," dwelling fondly on each word. "Here; suppose you take this chair while I explain the matter in detail."

Bat sat down diffidently, placing his hat upon the floor and the "feedle" across his knees. Then as the lawyer talked his thoughts went straying out into the golden future, to the wonderful knowledge that was coming to him and to little Pierre learning to play the "feedle" in the right way. Now and then a sentence of the lawyer drifted into his reverie, and suddenly he sprang to his feet with his eyes blazing.

"Wha' dat you say? Tell me 'gin, quick!" he demanded. "About the law in the will?" the lawyer asked blandly. "Yes, that is what gives you the money, Lucky draw, I say."

"Dat mean ol' man Tatro like money go to be Cousin Marie, on'y he make slip in de will? Me get him dat way, hey?" "That's about it," dryly. "Den you 'ink me t'ief?"

The lawyer looked surprised. "Oh, come now," he urged hastily; "it's all right. The law says the money is yours. Everything is straight and aboveboard."

Bat reached down and picked up his hat, which he placed squarely upon his head. Then he tucked the "feedle" under his arm.

"Who money 'long to," he demanded so sharply that the lawyer moved back and placed a chair in front of him, "de law or ol' man Tatro? De law say gib him me; ol' man Tatro say gib him Marie—huh!" And without stopping to parley further words Bat strode contemptuously into the street.

The sun was behind the hills, and in place of its golden beckoning there was only dull, universal shadow, pierced here and there by the electric lights of the city. In the woods the darkness was without break, but the trapper walked quietly into them and disappeared. Over yonder by the river were his cabin, and the dugout on the bank, and his traps and fishing poles, and the battered muzzle loading rifle. He would go back to them.

FRANK H. SWEET.

THE CASE AT CANE HILL

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

One day a stranger arrived at Cane Hill. He said he was Charles Williams and had \$15,000 with which to start a bank. Soon after a dead body was found and identified as that of Williams.

John Carnes was arrested for the murder. He couldn't explain his whereabouts on the evening previous for a good reason. He was robbing a house. Another man suspected of being an ex-convict, Joel Fisher, was arrested, who also could not give his whereabouts on that evening because he was robbing a freight car. It was believed that he and Carnes were partners in the crime.

Still another man was arrested, a single man who kept house for himself. While no money was found, it was argued that he had buried the sum secured from Williams, and for three days more than 100 people were ransacking his house and barn and every foot of his land in hopes to unearth the treasure.

The name of the third party arrested was Black. He employed me to defend him. My first idea naturally was to prove an alibi. He claimed to me that he had not left his house during the evening. Living alone, we had only his unsupported word for this, and by accident I ascertained that he was lying to me. Three different persons had called at his house between 7 and 10 o'clock and found him absent. Then Black made a confession to me. A farmer with whom he had quarreled had a large barn on the farm three miles away, and Black had gone there to burn it. His intentions were bad enough, but the fire he kindled went out, and the barn did not burn. To clear himself of the one he must own up to the other.

As if the case was not complicated enough, the sheriff took another step. He worked at the two men first arrested until they "confessed" that Black planned the whole affair, did the killing and that they only watched to see that he was not interrupted. The prosecution now felt assured that it had a straight case, while I realized that Black must run the gantlet for his life. The sheriff naturally wanted to convict Black, and when Carnes and Fisher were "pressed" they cooked up a very plausible "confession."

I had verified Black's story. I had gone to the barn and found a candle in a box just where he had told me to look for it. I had timed his journey to and fro and found it occupied the interval stated. I had found mud on his boots which had come from a spot near the barn. However, when the case was called in the higher court I was appalled at the strength of the evidence against my client.

I could only prove one thing in defense—previous good character. Black boldly confessed that he had intended to burn the barn and thus accounted for his time, but it only hurt his case. Everybody jumped to the conclusion that a man who would commit arson would not scruple at murder. It was shown that he was hard up financially, that certain men were rather afraid of him, that he had been heard to make dire threats, and they could not have painted him blacker had he been one of the Younger brothers.

On top of all this came the "confession." Carnes and Fisher had occupied the same cell for days and therefore agreed in all the details. They swore to meeting Black just outside the village. They entered the town to look for Williams and found him on the street. Fisher swore that he accosted him and directed him to the mill race, telling him that the owner of the mill wanted to see him. After the murder all went back to Black's house, where the money was to be divided. He had given Carnes and Fisher \$50 apiece and put off the division for a week. While neither saw the blow struck nor the body flung into the water, both agreed as to what Black said on the way home. He had told them that Williams seemed suspicious and was about to run away when struck down.

I lost my case, of course. The jury went out simply for appearance's sake and in seven minutes returned with a verdict of guilty. You may ask what had been done to trace Williams. Very little. He had said he was from Chicago. No one knew his full address. The affair had been published in the Chicago papers, but no one had identified Williams as Williams. He seemed to have neither relatives nor acquaintances.

Black was to be sentenced to death, and Carnes and Fisher were to get off with a term in state prison. They had not yet been sentenced when Williams, the man who had been murdered and buried, returned to town as quietly as any other traveler. He left town on the night of the murder at 9 o'clock, going to Milwaukee to see about a bank safe and other things. He was taken ill en route and left the train at a small village where he had relatives. He had been sick with fever for weeks, and nothing whatever was known of the case.

My case was won by the reappearance of Williams. It was for his murder that Black had been tried. Who was the victim? That was never found out, though it was generally believed that he was one of a pair of bad men who had come to Cane Hill with some evil intent and had quarreled with and been done up by his pal. Carnes and Fisher at once went back on their "confession" and accounted for their time on that evening. This gave them away on the robberies, and they were duly tried and landed behind the bars.

M. QUAD.

Don't Rush
Your order off to a foreign house for 1000 Callanders, until you have seen our line. We will call on you in a few days and show you what we have. There is no better way to advertise any class of business than with a neat Callander. Hold your orders for me. Yours to please, JAS. H. WALKER, Printer. Telephone No. 8. BAIRD TEXAS.

NOTICE.
It has come to my knowledge from information and observation that parties with sprinkling privileges are abusing the privilege. The Marshall has positive instructions to cut off all so doing. So please be careful, and only use the water the assigned day and see the Marshall and get your proper day. The abuse above referred to reduces the pressure in the pipes every evening, and the Marshall's duty will be to investigate and remedy the cause. W. C. POWELL, Mayor.

LAND FOR SALE.
Fourteen hundred acres of the finest kind of land near Teecumsch Peak. Rich, black, sandy loam. Plenty of timber and fine water. Will cut into tracts of 100 acres. One third cash, balance one, two and three years. E. M. WRISTEN, Baird, Texas.

NOTICE.
I will keep open from 12 to 1 o'clock on Sundays. Those wanting cream will please call. J. A. CHRISTIAN.
Just received our third shipment of new 1902 wall paper. Powell & Powell.
For nice visiting cards go THE STAR office.

Don't Fail to Try This.
Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulates the liver, invigorates the nerves and purifies the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by Powell & Powell, Only 50c.

We have our enlarging plant complete and are now prepared to give you Pure Water color portraits at about the same price agents charge for crayon and pastels. Swafford, 13

SAN ANTONIO INTERNATIONAL FAIR
OPENS OCTOBER 18,
Closes October 29, 1902.

Mother Always Keeps It Handy.
"My mother suffered from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spaulding, Verona, Mo. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once and now, at the age of seventy-six, eats anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effect as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. Sold by Powell & Powell.

Attractive Women.
All women sensibly desire to be attractive. Beauty is the stamp of health because it is the outward manifestation of inner purity. A healthy woman is always attractive, bright and happy. When every drop of blood in the veins is pure a beautiful flush is on the cheek. When the blood is impure, moroseness, bad temper and a sallow complexion tells the tale of sickness, all too plainly. And women to-day know there is no beauty without health. Wine of Cardui cures women with beauty and attractiveness by making strong and healthy those organs which make her a woman. Try Wine of Cardui, and in a month your friends will hardly know you.