

There's No Use

Sending out of town for Job Printing, you can get it done just as nice and just as cheap here.

The Star Job Office.

The Star.

Money to Lend on Land

Long time—Low rate of interest. Vendor's liens notes bought, taken up and extended.

B. L. RUSSELL at First National Bank

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

VOL. 21. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1908. NO. 51

COURT WEEK SPECIALS

FROM SAT, NOV. 7 TO SAT, NOV. 27

Ladies Cloak Specials

Ladies \$5 Cloaks go this week at.....	\$3.95
Ladies \$8 Cloaks go this week at.....	6.45
Ladies \$8.50 Cloaks go this week at.....	6.90
Ladies \$10 Cloaks go this week at.....	8.15
Ladies \$12.50 Cloaks go this week at.....	10.65
Ladies \$15 Cloaks go this week at.....	12.95

All other Ladies Cloaks reduced in proportion. Misses and Childrens Cloaks at special prices.

Shoe Bargains

One lot of Ladies Box Calf Shoes worth \$1.50 and \$1.65 special at.....	1.35
One lot Ladies Vici shoes worth \$1.75 for.....	1.45
One lot Childrens Calf shoes worth \$1 and \$1.25 for.....	.85
All Men's \$2.00 shoes for.....	1.65

Special Prices on Boots and Shoes

All Wool Blankets Cut to the Core

Clothing Specials

One lot of boys Knee Pant Suits worth up to \$4. ages 9 to 16 your choice for only.....	\$1.00
One lot Men's Suits worth \$7.50 and \$8.50 your choice for only.....	5.65
All Men's \$10 Suits go for only.....	7.95
All Men's \$12.50 Suits go for only.....	10.45
All Men's \$15.00 Suits go for only.....	13.35
Boys long Pant Suits \$2.50, \$4, \$5 and up to.....	15.00

Boys Knee Pant suits at Big Discount

Space Forbids Us Mentioning Many More Bargains to be Found Here

Dry Clothing and Shoes.

B. L. Boydston

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Groceries and Implements

Baird's Biggest Store

Special Help Every Saturday

COL. WATTERSON REVIEWS ELECTION.

Declares Election Results Reflects a Crass Money Materialism of People.

Reviewing Tuesday's election, Col. Henry Watterson says in Thursday's Courier-Journal:

"The result of Tuesday's election shows conclusively that a great majority of the people of the controlling section of the Union are well content with things as they are, that it is better to endure the conceded shortcomings of the party in power than to embark upon an unknown sea of continuous agitation; that Bryan meant this, whilst Taft meant rest; in short, that a dollar in hand is worth a bushel full of patriotic abstractions.

"The idiosyncrasy of the time is commerce. As in the last century

it was liberty reaching out after institutional freedom and measurably attaining it—it is now materialism reaching out after markets. The average voter of better education and intelligence takes no thought of the hereafter, and is even more indifferent than heretofore. He is completely engrossed by the present.

That which Bacon calls 'the wisdom of our ancestors,' makes as little appeal to his reverence or reason, as that which Burns calls 'light from heaven,' makes to his imagination. He would not exchange the different crop reports with a rising price list for all the books that were ever written upon political economy. He either carries the fool of the vicinage with him or else raises enough dust to blind his eyes and disarm his suffrage.

"The result shows that we oversize the spiritual and undersize the material in the hearts and minds of

the people. They were deaf alike to precedents, to reason, and to eloquence, for nothing could surpass, as nothing has ever equaled, the personal canvass of Mr. Bryan; its wondrous lucidity and power of statement, its splendid intellectual and physical endurance, its unanswerable argument. Nor did Ignatius of Loyola sweep through a world of incarnate evil bearing the cross of Jesus to triumph with greater force of inspiration and truth than did the heroic son of Nebraska traverse the land gaping with curiosity but too busy over its work and play to consider and danger to the immortal soul of its constitutional fabric.

"There is something yet better than being president of the United States, and that is being the real sense of duty done. Tilden will live in history when Hayes is forgotten or execrated. History will say of Bryan that in three great popular

movements, clouded sometimes by errors of judgment and obstructed always by corruption—as we now know by insurmountable corruption—he led sublimely, that he set before his countrymen the standards alike of God and truth, and that he went down beaten with clean hands and high repute, carrying with him the homage of patriotic men."

Married.

Mr. Will Harrison and Miss Donia Reed, both of Cottonwood, were married at the Court House Wednesday night, Oct. 18, 1908. Squire J. E. W. Lane officiating.

Piano Tuning.

Mr. W. T. Galloway, my regular tuner, is here for a few days. If you want your piano tuned telephone me C. H. MAHAN. 51-1

School Case Affirmed.

Judge W. H. Cliett, attorney for the plaintiffs in the case of Snyder vs Baird Independent School District received a telegram from Austin Wednesday notifying him that the Supreme Court had over ruled the motion for a new hearing. This finally disposes of the case and the District loses. The friends of the school did not expect any other decision by the court, after having rendered a decision, as the higher courts, rarely grant a new hearing after having decided a case. The notice was merely formal, and so far as the attorneys and trustees of the Baird School District are concerned it is only what they expected.

See ad of Lawrence P. Neely, the new tailor, on 4th page also the show ad 'The Two Orphans' on local page.

WELL YES!

at \$2.75.) Standard Prime Cypress Shingles \$3.50 per M. Just so its a house bill, no matter how small. Are you "from Missouri." Then we can easily "show you." Prices talk, little trouble to COME AND SEE. Our Motto: "Fair Treatment to All." Let us make you estimates—"Figure on your bill." If you have no use for this, please hand it to your neighbor.

The Old Reliable

R. B. SPENCER & COMPANY

E. M. FAUST, Manager.

BAIRD, TEXAS

One Block East of Market Street

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.

The Emperor of China, a mere figure head, died last week, but the real ruler of China for fifty years, Tse Hsi An, Empress Dowager, died about the same time.

The legislature will soon be in session; and it is hoped that the fewer laws and better laws idea will appeal to every member of that body.

Some claim that while the school amendment received a majority of the votes on that question it has failed because it did not receive a majority of all the votes cast at the late election.

A retired Lieutenant-General, one of the elder statesmen of Japan, whose tongue twisting name we cannot recall, in a recent interview says war between Japan and the United States is inevitable and may last a hundred years.

The Northwest Texas Conference at Waco last week adopted resolutions eulogizing Senator E. W. Carmack, of Tennessee, and among other things say he died a martyr to Prohibition.

Senator Carmack has long been a free lance in Tennessee politics and his bitter, caustic editorials has gotten him into trouble time and again.

Senator Carmack made repeated attacks on Dr. Cooper, father of the young man who killed him. This too, long after the primary had passed.

Let us keep Thanksgiving and forget the election.

The continued story, 'The Vanishing Fleet' is completed in this issue. We hope all who read it enjoyed it.

Be sure and get our prices on your winter underwear before buying. Uzzell & Ebbersol. 50

In the course of time THE STAR hopes to see macadamized roads leading from Baird to every town and hamlet in the county.

DISTRICT COURT.

The first case called Monday was the State vs M. C. Council on a charge of swindling. The case occupied two days, the argument being closed late Tuesday night.

Since the above was written Judge Calhoun has set the verdict aside and granted a new trial.

The case of the State vs Tom McCoy charged with seduction was tried Wednesday and resulted in a verdict of not guilty by the jury.

J. D. Kugle, Judge J. M. Hall, for sixteen years district Judge in Johnson county, J. K. Russell, J. J. Rogers, sheriff, and Senator D. W. Odell, all of Johnson county, were witnesses for the defense in the Council case.

The Edwards civil case, in which

J B STOKES President HENRY JAMES V P B L RUSSELL Cashier
W S HINDS Assistant Cashier

The First National Bank of Baird
Capital Stock \$50,000.00

A BANK'S FIRST DUTY is to its depositors. The business of this bank is conducted on this basis, which is, in truth, SECURITY AND CONSERVATISM.

NO OFFICER, DIRECTOR OR STOCKHOLDER OWES THIS BANK A CENT.

We feel justified in asking for your banking business, assuring you always, courteous treatment and satisfactory service.

Do you have Fits?

THEY ARE BETTER THAN MISFITS

I have bought the Tailoring business of Leavelle Bros. and cordially invite you to inspect our line of woollens when in need of a new suit or a new pair of trousers.

We also do cleaning, pressing, altering and repair work also dyeing and hat work.

I have with me a tailor who has had over forty years experience in the tailoring business and therefore there is no alteration so complicated we cannot do.

GIVE US A TRIAL

LAWRENCE P. NEELY

Next Door to The Home National Bank
BAIRD, TEXAS

parties are suing W. M. Edwards of Eula, for his wife's part of the estate, comes up next Monday.

Bill Edwards says somebody has lost a baby and have set up a claim for his. There is about fifty thousand dollars in property involved in the case aside from, but directly connected with the parentage of the child.

Has Been Unusually Successful.

The coming of Fred G. Conrad's production of the 'Two Orphans' will be awaited with interest. It will be the attraction at the Cooke Opera House on Friday, Nov. 27th.

Hat Pins made out of Real Roses



Delamothé Real Rose Hat Pins

It does not seem possible, yet it is true, that these Hat Pins are made out of real live roses, changed entirely into metal by a secret process, preserving every detail of the rose from which each pin is made.

We have the exclusive sale of 'DELAMOTHE' products for this city. See the exhibit in our window of this wonderful discovery.

Baird Drug Co.

We French dry clean all clothes nothing ruined with soap and water. Give us a trial. Neely the Tailor.

The ladies of the Woodman Circle assisted by local talent, are getting up a play, 'Hazel Adams', which will be presented at the opera house soon.

Vanishing Fleets.

Continued From Page 2.

In battle could even temporarily stop both dynamos; hence it is improbable that they lost their lives."

Step by step he reasoned out the course which would be pursued, and at last gave it as his opinion that the Norma had come to ground in Canadian woods. He suggested searching expeditions, even though it entailed the exposure of the secret, the abandonment of the Oriental campaign, and the opportunity to establish permanent peace. The president alone stood steadfast for the latter hope, and was quick to offer a new plan. It was that the people of Great Britain themselves should have a conclusive and final demonstration, and, yielding to his arguments, it was agreed upon.

The project was no less daring than those which had been executed before. The Dreadnought was to be deposited in the Thames under cover of darkness, and in an apparently impossible position, where the people of London might look upon it as an object lesson. Immediately afterwards the king and his most powerful officials were to be shown the working of the radioplane, that they might be in a position to advance measures for peace and disarmament, fortifying their arguments by their own observations. The utmost secrecy was to be maintained, because in the meantime the Chinese armada might have sailed. In case it had not, the secret would be given out and search begun actively for the missing Norma and her distinguished passengers; but in any event British support would have been assured.

Bevins, foreseeing the difficulty of his task, asked and obtained permission to invite the British admiral to accompany him, the wisdom of which was evidenced. Favored by the diffidence of the speedy Roberts, he crossed the Atlantic in the secret service agents in London instructed them to obtain positive knowledge of where the king might be in the following evening. On her return she conveyed Fields and the Dreadnought to the key preparatory to the nocturnal journey.

That flight which was again to display the thrones of Europe was accomplished without incident, but not without difficulty. The Roberts slipped down from the height of Chantenant save by her, and find a chert of fog, thick and impenetrable. Into it she slowly dropped, following this way and that over the unrecognizing city, whose sounds came to her but gave no hint as to her locality. Aimlessly she wandered here and there in the murk, taking desperate chances in her quest. Suddenly something loomed directly below the port, from which Bevins was peering and peering down, and only a quick change of course avoided a collision. Fields joined him, and identified the dome of Saint Paul's. It was a narrow escape, but enabled them to set their course and gain the deserted greens of Saint James' Park, where Bevins was lowered by ropes to the earth.

He stood for a moment while the light of the radioplane and the Dreadnought which she was carrying rose to the air and disappeared from view. He felt alone in an unfriendly city, but set his teeth and stumbled to a street, where he enlisted the services of a constable and a hansom, and was conveyed to the Cecil, whose lighted doors stared out upon the fog-washed courtyard leading from the Strand. His message of the previous night had met with instant response, and no one would have suspected that the two men who lounged in the hotel entrance in seeming idle conversation, smoking and watching passers-by, were important agents in the hands of fate. Nonchalantly as they had met they parted, one returning within doors, the other sauntering back to the hansom which was to convey the admiral to the hippodrome and a large audience with the king.

The fog deepened bells of the ancient city marked only an hour's time before he had emerged and returned to the park entrance, where the wretched driver was dismissed, shaking his head and marveling at the idiosyncrasies of the Americans, who seemed to have a reasonable destination, more the grim old admiral led through the paths to his residence and gave the whistled signal for the waiting craft, which during his absence had released its burden near the minister-bridge and above Blackheath, where her position would be accessible and impressive to the king on the following morning. Into the air for a short distance, down again in hovering silence, the hansom, and landed her com-

mander in the garden behind Buckingham. The fog was no longer an enemy; for now she remained motionless only a few feet above the roof which had sheltered so many kings and queens. This nearness aided the quick visit of the British officer to his sovereign when called, and prevented delay when the monarch and his companions appeared for their journey. The fog had become an ally.

Those who sit upon England's throne may never show surprise—so runs tradition—but on this night an expression of astonishment burst from one of her sovereigns as he entered the yawning portal of the strange machine. Up to that moment neither he



He Had Turned Camp Hunter.

nor his companions had entertained a belief that the American engine of destruction could be other than some powerful, speedy, and invincible submarine. Now in the cloak of fog and darkness, within sound of the roar of traffic past his palace gates, in the midst of his own garden, he found a formidable monster with undreamed-of might.

With his companions he was ushered through a shadowy companionway without hearing the stealthy closing of the port through which he came. Nor was he aware as he entered the brilliantly lit drawing room amidships, that already he had been lifted into the light of stars and was flying through space over the Atlantic ocean at a speed of 600 miles an hour. It was incomprehensible that before his first questions had been answered the ribbon of the channel had been passed and Ireland had lost itself in the eastern horizon. Gravely interested and steadily courteous, he inspected the radioplane under the guidance of the inventor and his daughter, who made known to him its capabilities, and it was his own suggestion that the trip might be extended to the Chesapeake, where the fleet of the Lion was moored. For once the first lord of the admiralty showed eagerness, and was visibly pleased when Bevins said there could be no objection to the king's desire.

Between the inventor and the king, as they sped westward, there was established a friendship. Gruff and querulous "Old Bill" Roberts, democratic to the core, and respecting men only for their real worth, found in this quiet, self-contained guest one whom he could admire. And to the monarch the scientist was the most interesting man he had ever met, considering that his past achievements had gained world-wide fame, to be capped with the surprising creation of this aerial masterpiece. From time to time he glanced at the stately American girl, who sat silently beside the prime minister. He found himself puzzled by the brooding wistfulness of her eyes and speculating as to what yearning had mirrored its sadness in their depths.

Not until Bevins had recounted the tale of the western battle did the king realize that on occasion the supple hands of the girl might become things of steel, and that within her was a soul of flame. She begged permission to retire before the admiral had fairly begun his story, and was not there to hear that stern old veteran of the seas conclude with the trenchant statement: "It was not I, your majesty, who won the battle that day; it was that slip of a girl who led the cohorts of the Eagle down upon them. It was she who clasped the flag in her arms when the battle was done."

The men in the room leaned forward in silence when Bevins ended. They had been carried away into the realm of imagination to picture the stirring clash of mighty arms and valorous deeds. Before anyone could speak an officer appeared at the door.

"I have to report that we are above the Chesapeake, sir," he said to his superior.

It was the breaking of reverie, the sharp call from the past to the present, and the king rose expectantly. The lights of the Roberts flashed out and left them in darkness. The ports below opened, and they grouped themselves round them, with night glasses

The waning moon lighted up the quiet reaches far beneath, and outlined in diminutive spectral shapes the fleet of anchored ships. The great machine swooped lower until they could descry the telescoped funnels, from whose ragged mouths came no curl of smoke, and the bared decks whose lengths were paced only by men of the watch. Aside from these there was no sign of life. A mighty squadron, bereft of power, floating on still waters beneath a dying moon! If America wished to prove her supremacy, the lesson was complete. The royal shoulders outlined against the light of the port gave one great shudder of sorrow, and turned away. When the shutters closed and the lights returned, the king was resting his brow upon his hand, the lord of the admiralty was standing with tightly clasped hands, and the prime minister was leaning with folded arms against the polished frame of the port through which he had viewed Briton's vanquished pride.

"If your majesty pleases," the voice of the American admiral broke into the quietude, "I have promised to land Miss Roberts and Admiral Fields before our return. With your consent we shall stop in the place chosen for all our visits to Washington, in the outskirts."

The monarch still thinking of the silent fleet, assented, and the radioplane swept downward at a tangent to the lonely field. Again the lights went out, the port opened, and the slight shock of landing was felt. Almost instantly a man in uniform stood before it and saluted the admiral, who started back in surprise.

"A message for you, sir, from the president and secretary of the navy, with requests that it be opened and read immediately," the officer announced.

Bevins returned to the light of hood and read:

"Kindly report to the White House immediately upon arrival. In case his majesty, the king of England, has returned with you, which we earnestly hope is the case, present to him the hearty good will of the president and people of the United States of America, and extend to him our urgent invitation either to accompany you, with those who may be his companions, or await the return of a committee of invitation and reception which will wait upon him as soon as

it becomes definitely known that he is with you.

"In case he did not accompany you on your return, it will be necessary for you to return to London at once, inviting him to a conference of great importance, which is occasioned by the exigencies of events which have taken place to-night. In any case you will report to us immediately for instructions."

Puzzled by this explicit message, Bevins paused for a moment, with his brows drawn down in thought, and then returned to the drawing room, where a shaded light rested in the center of the table round which his guests were seated. With a brief explanation he handed the order to the king, who calmly placed his glasses upon his high, fine nose, leaned across the table, and perused it.

Everything of the night was strange and unusual. A few hours ago he had gone to a theater to rest his nerves, and here he was across the Atlantic, informally, and learning new lessons or receiving astounding revelations with each beat of time. He had gone thus far, and would go through to the end, and would go informally.

"We prefer to accompany you," was all the reply he made, and the party filed out into the night, where two big automobiles brought for this very emergency were in waiting. They whirled away to the White House, where they were met in the blue room by the president and his immediate advisers. The king himself established the basis of etiquette by extending his hand to the president and his companions. He assumed no deportment of royalty; but as the first gentleman of England greeted the first gentleman of America.

"Your majesty," the president began, "the time is at hand when the United States has no further object in concealing the power at her command; the sole cause of concealment, that of meeting the Chinese fleet, having been nullified by the action of that country itself. China has broken her alliance with Japan, is ready to make such overtures as we wish for peace, and is dispersing her fleet."

The president paused for a moment, and looked at those around him. The king, steadily watching him, was impressed with his simple dignity, and read aright the great and high purpose that shone in his eyes. Once more he resumed:

"It has come to this issue, your majesty, much sooner than I had expected; but events which make for war and peace move fast. They are in the hands of God Almighty, and not of rulers. I desired this interview, because you can assist me in what I have to do, and for which I believe I am a mere instrument in the hands of a power before whom all must bow."

"And I am honored," the sovereign

instantly responded.

With his officials he was conducted to the president's private apartments, where they were followed by the secretary of state and the secretary of the navy.

The king looked round the room, which he had entered on but one other occasion, long years before, when as a prince and without hope of a throne he had been received by a former president of the United States. How many men had occupied it since then, and how few of them had left any great individual mark on the world's history! He took the proffered seat and waited for the president to speak, only half comprehending that he was entering upon one of the most important conferences that the world had ever known.

"Your majesty and gentlemen," the president began in his low, finely modulated voice, "I told you I wished your assistance. I need more than that; I want your advice. I have been a man with a dream, and that you may know how much it has meant to me, I must tell you something of myself. I come of a race that for generations has given its blood for country. It was almost obliterated in the wars of the revolution and of 1812. In the great civil war there were five men in my family, a father and four older brothers, the youngest a mere lad, who went to war as volunteers. Some of them never returned. My father was brought back shattered by suffering to die in my mother's arms. The lad that had gone out with his drum came back to drag out only a few wretched months of suffering.

"My home was on the borderland, where men fought backward and forward across our fields." He paused for a moment as if the memory of his childhood was too bitter for recapitulation, then went bravely on: "In those years the sight of ghastly wounds and cruel death was before me sometimes daily, but never far removed. When peace came there was nothing left to my mother but her ravaged farm, her bitter poverty, and her one boy. Oh, it was a nightmare, gentlemen, that never dimmed. It was a memory that never left me, as, hard working, poorly clad and sometimes hungry, I grew to manhood. My mother went, as did thousands of other widows made by war, to an early grave, prematurely worn out by work and grief."

The floodgates were down at last. His repression was going, and he rose to his feet behind his desk trembling in every fiber, and with white, quivering lips. In the stillness of the room he stood thus for an instant; then his teeth suddenly came together with a click and his fist came down upon the table in one quick, hard blow of emphasis.

"Do you wonder," he said, "that I swore to give my life to peace? Is it strange that I who have suffered have taken unusual means to keep others from suffering as I and mine have? I have invited you here not as the president of a nation, but as man to men to help me put—an—end—to—war!"

Every word of his final declaration was bitten off with sharp emphasis and accentuated by a fist which beat time. The king was suddenly conscious that he had leaned forward in his chair so far that nothing but the tense grip of his hands upon the arms had held him down. In all his years he had witnessed no such scene of emotion as this, nor heard a more earnest appeal.

The president, as if regretting his lack of control, settled wearily into his seat. He had said things in a way that in any other man would have been undignified; but he, inspired by the grandeur of his purpose, failed to realize that an angel with a flaming sword could scarcely have been more impressive. He had been addressing no ordinary audience. Before him was an august ruler, but more than that, a great man. And in the hush which followed, the sovereign rose from his seat, stepped across to the desk, and for one of the few times in his life gave untrammelled vent to his feelings as a man. He put his hand out across the polished mahogany top as the tall form of the president straightened up. Their hands met in one strong grip of understanding—"A Message for You, Sir, from the President and Secretary of the Navy."

ing, and they looked squarely into each other's eyes, reading, comprehending, and binding themselves together in a common purpose for humanity.

It was not the etiquette which demands that all men shall stand when a king is on his feet that brought the others from their chairs, erect, breathless and motionless. It was rather the impulsive respect and veneration due to two great minds which before their very eyes were entering an unwritten compact for a high and noble cause.

Once more they took their seats; but now by the subtle alchemy of humanity they drew their chairs together. They were no longer rulers and subjects, Englishmen and Americans, but men inspired with unanimity toward all their fellow beings. They were on a Godlike plane

reasons, but momentous plans involving the nations of the world and all mankind. From their combined fund of knowledge they evolved methods which were to strengthen the weak and put in leash the strong. All reckoning of time was lost in this review of what had been accomplished and what was to be done.

The night paled, the sun crept up; the lights of the darkness were extinguished, and the day advanced without their heeding it. The last tentative clause was signed, and each knew the part which his country must play. Again they were all upon their feet, looking into one another's faces and abruptly conscious of weariness and relaxation. Too overcome to resume their homeward journey, the visitors accepted the hospitality of the White House for a few hours' rest, and staggered to their rooms.

Once, more than a hundred years before, an unwise king had caused a war between brothers which had sent them on diverse paths. Each had prospered but held aloof. And now after all this time a wiser king had proffered his hand, and the brothers were to be friends again in truth, and were to travel side by side unto the end.

CHAPTER XXII. Lights in the Night.

That night for the first time a radioplane flew through the air from Washington to New York, where it came to earth in a portion of Central Park adjacent to one of the most exclusive hotels. It was not late in the evening; but while it did not court discovery neither did it use any great endeavor to avoid it. Those aboard had only one wish, which was to avoid the gathering of a crowd. The machine was the Roberts, conveying the king and his counselors for a short interview with the higher officers of the British fleet. They had bade good-by to the man in the White House, who was henceforth to hold a place in their strongest admiration and friendship, and were now preparing for their homeward journey.

The park entrances had been closed in advance, and the public debarred from its paths, hence there was no demonstration when the party stepped out of the craft and took seats in a motor car which had been awaiting their arrival. Only the secretary of state and Bevins accompanied them as escorts to the glaring entrance of the hotel, and even the august clerks were unaware of the identity of their



visitors. With polite insolence the party was directed to a parlor until the manager could be summoned, and he on being informed that the king wished to meet his officers at once, conducted them to the elevator which carried them upward.

By requisition of the government the entire top floor had been given up to the accommodation of the British guests, and with them on this night as entertainers were many of the higher officers of the American navy who throughout the war had been forced to rest in idleness. The realization that their days of seafaring were nearly at an end had not come to them with full force, and all within the extemporized naval club were simply awaiting and hoping for orders which would put an end to inactivity.

Beneath the shaded lights of the ceiling were many tables, at some of which men in fatigue uniforms were being initiated into an American game which seemed to find favor, while at others spirited discussions were being held. Wreaths of smoke curling up to meet the lights added to the air of informality, and a burst of laughter in one corner of the room indicated the success of some raconteur. The door swung open noiselessly, and on its threshold stood one who looked smilingly at the idle veterans of two nations. He stood thus for an instant before the crusty old Scotch admiral known to his fellows as "Jimmy" Barr lifted his eyes in the direction of the door. His mouth opened in astonishment beneath its beardings

(Continued on page 5)

of red, and his sharp eyes frowned as he peered across the shoulder of the man opposite, and then, with one hurried leap he gained his feet, upsetting his chair in his haste. His heels came together, and his arm was raised in salute as he exclaimed loudly:

"Gentlemen, the king!"

Instantly those in the room looked at the admiral and then at the entrance. There was the muffled sound of chairs hastily shoved across the carpeted floor, startled exclamations, and a hurried rising. Two score of hands came to the salute, and a dramatic moment followed in which their owners strove to gather their wits. It was almost unbelievable that their sovereign was before them.

The king looked at them gravely, and then took a few steps forward, and his companions followed. He stopped almost in front of Barr, and slowly raised his hand, with open fingers in a gesture which combined greeting and a demand for attention. He wasted neither time nor words.

"My men," he said, "I have come from a conference with his excellency, the president of the United States. Its results will be made known to you within the course of a few days at the most, or hours at the least. I have come to say to you that in submitting yourselves to an invincible power for reasons which you could not fathom you acted wisely and now have our full approval."

The British officers exchanged quick side glances of relief. Barr alone had the temerity to break into an open smile of satisfaction. They were not, then, to be censured by their country, and the situation would bear no disgrace. His majesty continued:

"You have unwittingly assisted in reuniting the Anglo-Saxon race, I hope, after its separation of nearly a century and a half. You have been made involuntary guests by a man whose friendship I esteem, and whom I honor above all men. I refer to the president of this nation, and I ask that you remember him as kindly as I do. Your countrymen will have no just cause for criticising you or your actions. Instructions will be sent you in due time through the admiralty. Until then you are to maintain patience. I wish you good night."

With dignified grace he bowed to them, took a step backward, turned on his heel, and was going before they grasped the significance of his speech or awakened from the wonder of his unexpected visit to this alien land. The clang of an elevator door recalled them and stirred them to action. They ran after him, rang for and surged into the elevators, to debouch on the street a minute later a group of hatless men craving further explanations and wishing to honor their ruler. They crowded to the edge of the pavement beside which the motor car was humming in readiness for its start.

The king saw them coming, smiled at their eagerness, and turned to Bevins with a question which they could not hear. The American admiral gave a laughing reply, and the monarch leaned over to Jimmy Barr, who was standing on the curb close at hand.

"My host, the admiral," the king said, "says lack of time prevents your accompanying us. Otherwise we should ask you to witness our embarkation. We are returning to London on a radioplane to-night, and the world's mystery is at an end. We must say good night."

The lights of the hotel entrance were full upon them, bringing out in detail to the curious guests who were gathering on the marble steps the men with bared heads and the gray-bearded English gentleman in the machine. They saw him nod to the chauffeur, who was looking back, saw the latter turn to his work, and then the machine leaped away into the broad drive toward the nearest park entrance. And to the amazement of the onlookers the men in uniform stood at salute until the machine had disappeared. Not even then did they disperse, but stood there silently watching the skies. Pedestrians joined the group, speculating as to the cause of this uniformed gathering.

Several minutes elapsed, and then from one and another came startled exclamations. Up from the silent park, soaring above the trees and shrubbery with stately sweep, came a strange row of brilliant lights. The secret was out at last, and the American officers gave a frantic cheer, which was joined in by the Englishmen, and taken up by the crowd. As if to recognize their parting shouts, the searchlights of the Roberts in dazzling ripples of color flared suddenly upward and round in fan-shaped sweeps, which were finally directed full upon the streets below. At a comparatively low altitude the craft went slowly across the city and headed toward the Atlantic, while men upon the pavements beneath took up the cry, until from all sides windows opened and the people rushed into the streets for a sight of this mysterious aerial visitor. Reaching the lower edge of the city, the radioplane shot up and up until it was a speck of light against the stars, took one last circling flight, and with marvelous

speed disappeared in the east. And while America was gaining her first knowledge of this incredible flying machine, the Roberts was shooting away in a long straight track for the old world.

The king had watched the sights below as long as they were visible. Through his glasses he had seen the streets become filled with excited men, women and children, and their shoutings had come to him faintly above the hum of the dynamos. The glimmerings of the great harbor dimmed and died away, and here and there could be described the lights of the slow steaming patrol ships keeping the outpost watch upon the sea. When the last sign of life had vanished, he turned to his companions in silence, thinking of all that had taken place within the few recent hours.

Only a short time ago they had entered this aerial chamber, standing in dread of the unknown terror of the waters and the menacing silence of this western continent they were leaving behind. Only a few hours past they had trembled at the powerlessness of their nation and shudderingly awaited the shock of invasion.

Now they were going back to England bearing news that would upset old ideas, remove all fear for the future, and ally her with the most powerful nation history had ever known. They had sailed away furtively with darkened ports, and were now returning in a glare of white light, careless of who might observe. Events had followed each other in such remarkable sequence, with such astounding rapidity, that it wearied the mind to follow them. The king was pondering over the new situation when with no preliminary notice every light in the radioplane went out and they were left in darkness.

From without and through the open door came the voices of the admiral and engineer in conversation:

"It can't be an enemy."

"Hardly; but we dare take no chances."

"What do you think it is?"

"I don't know. A minute or two will tell if they have seen us."

The king and his countrymen fumbled for their glasses in the darkness, found them, and lined themselves up against the transparent port which had not been closed. The cause of the sudden cautionary measures was apparent. There, comparatively far away, and high up against the starlit sky, they saw the blazing line of a searchlight thrust up into the darkness. It wavered uncertainly for



"The Soldierly Form of the Kaiser Appeared."

an instant, and then slowly, as if feeling its way, approached them. It seemed uncertain and for a moment disappeared. Their own machine had come to a halt.

For an instant nothing was visible, and then there leaped into the air a vertical beam of red. Beside it came another steady ray of brilliant white, and then to complete the color trio a vivid shaft of blue arrayed itself beside the other two. Outside in the hood they heard a wild unrestrained burst of cheering, and the cabin was again flooded with light. The old admiral stepped hurriedly in, his face aglow, and his cap in his hand.

"We have sighted the Norma, your majesty, the craft which disappeared with his imperial majesty, the emperor of Germany."

Before he had finished speaking the signal calling hearers to the wireless telephone buzzed insistently, and he turned to answer. From the dome above they could see answering lights playing rapidly from their own craft. They heard Bevins talking to some one excitedly, and peering once more through the side ports saw they were rushing onward to meet this other traveler of the spaces. With decreasing speed the two approached each other, retaining their altitude high above and beyond sound of the sea. Now they were floating abreast, and finally, after a moment's tensity, they came to a stop. Their metal sides came together with an almost imperceptible jar, and they adjusted themselves for further communication.

Simultaneously their great ports slid open, and the king, who had gone to the companionway, saw the interior of the other radioplane. Bevins and Brockton in delight were shaking hands and congratulating each other. They talked for a moment, and then the rear admiral retired from view. Bevins turned to the king and said: "Your majesty, the emperor of Germany wishes to come aboard."

Before the king could give his assent the soldierly form of the kaiser appeared outlined in the light of his own port, took a cautious step across the threshold, and stood before the men of England. Whatever doubts he may have had of his reception were set aside by the hands outstretched to receive him and the words of welcome which the king hastened to give him. The bulky form of the chancellor came behind, and then, conducted by the king, they turned and entered the cabin. Brockton and Bevins brought up the rear. At one end of the table stood the American secretary of state, and beside him were the prime minister of England and the lord of the admiralty. The chancellor ponderously edged his way forward until he was near them, leaving the king and his imperial nephew on the opposite side of the table.

The visitors greeted and were presented to the others, and then, for the fraction of a minute, they all stood confronting and expectant until the king with his usual tact put an abrupt end to the restraint by inviting all to be seated, and asking for an explanation of the accident. The kaiser curbed his anxiety for news of developments, and briefly recounted his adventure, appealing now and then to Brockton for details which he did not understand. He concluded, and hesitated for an instant in embarrassed silence. Before he could formulate the opening question in a delicate subject the king had again stepped into the breach.

"The world will soon be at peace," he said meaningly, looking at his kinsman. "We have come from a meeting in America with the man who has so decreed it, and I have had the honor of joining him in plans for the future."

"And Germany?"

"Will be glad."

"But her allotment?"

"The privilege of being one of the foremost in the movement."

"With dignity and honor?"

"Yes, and with an opportunity to play her part voluntarily."

England's king, grave and gray and reading men from the serene heights of long life and philosophy, had expected a tempestuous outburst; but to his contentment none came. He studied the face of the ruler who had gained a world-wide reputation for warlike ambitions and constant truculence, whose mailed fist had long been clenched in readiness for a blow, and was surprised. No sign of storm was apparent, but instead a calm and placid pair of eyes stared back at him.

In rapid sentences he told of the president's design, which Great Britain would accept and which she had helped outline in detail, and closed by predicting the results which would follow. He talked low and earnestly, leaning his elbows on the table before him and addressing himself only to the emperor. His summary concluded, he straightened back into the hollow of his chair and waited for the others to speak.

The chancellor, who had been so intent that he had never changed attitude or expression, shifted his gaze from the king to his sovereign, who for a time sat wrapped in thought. As if he had come to a quick conclusion, he looked up and in three words expressed his views. "It looks perfect," he said. The chancellor smiled, the king looked satisfied and the prime minister with a sigh of relief gave a quick sidelong glance at the American secretary of state. The lord of the admiralty was rubbing his hands.

"Germany asks nothing more than fairness," the emperor said, "and I think she will gladly accept and enter into the conclave. It will upset her more than any other nation perhaps, because she is founded on military form; but the whole world shall understand that she permits no nation, race or people to go beyond her in enlightened methods." His stern expression changed to one of warmth. He smiled at some thought of his own and continued:

"We all change, I suppose, as we advance. I have learned that one may have his ideas enlarged by accident. I have known for many days what it is to be free to think, to learn profound lessons in philosophy from the forest and streams, and have come nearer to men of the American nation than I had ever hoped. I have formed new friendships, and by the camp fires at night have been given other views of life, of men and humanity, by a most admirable teacher."

He nodded his head toward Brockton, paused for a moment and then laughed aloud. "I caught a trout that weighed nearly four pounds and shot four caribou!" he chuckled.

At this incongruous termination of his speech his hearers gasped, and

then waited for him to continue, which he did in humorous vein, interspersed with comments of graver trend. And in this recountal of adventure they read of his broadening. By suggestion he conveyed to them that he had gone away on a strange journey wrapped in the cares and dignities of position to be taught many lessons in democracy.

He had worked with his hands, shared the annoyances of his companions, and known the joys of independence and self-support. He had discovered the trappings of courts to be shallow emblems and tawdry when contrasted with the true coats of primitive nature. He had learned that men when stripped of outward rank and position were very similar, and could demand only such respect from their fellows as they were entitled to by merit. Honest companionship which sought no other return was a priceless treasure. And now with this new view of life, stronger in health and unjaundiced in mind, he was glad to ally himself and his empire in a movement which promised advancement without conquest and gain without aggression. The drums of war sounded very hollow, and their unmusical beatings were dying away in the distance, going to inglorious silence and disuse. It was better so!

In response to an order from Bevins, a servant with noiseless feet and deft hands brought refreshments to them. The king rose, and the others immediately stood.

"Before we part company and resume our way to our homes," he said, "I shall ask you to drink my toast." He stood erect, lifted his glass high in the air until the lights above caught the quivering opalescent liquid in their rays, and then in a voice of extreme reverence said:

"Gentlemen, to the ruler of that greatest of all kingdoms, Peace, his excellency the president of the United States."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Peace Is Declared.

The world had become an instrument attuned to the breaking pitch, and awoke to have every string within it played upon in a day. It was a royal tune in which city after city was called upon to contribute. London, which had passed a sleepless night, was astir before dawn, aroused into a pitch of terrific excitement by the return of the Roberts, which swooped down from the air aglow with light, and courting notice.

At the iron gates in front of the palace, where the sentries were briskly tramping to and fro until called together by the descent of the radioplane, the Roberts came to the ground with every searchlight playing into the air. The alarm had been given before she came, and guards were turning out from their barracks and hurrying to the palace on the run, with arms in hand to defend Buckingham from the oncoming monster. Not until it was near the ground was it discovered that from the peaks floated three flags, the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes and the white banner of truce.

In hasty formation the soldiers faced the place where the machine with its staring eyes would alight, and rank on rank presented a stubborn front to the visitor. Their astonishment was incalculable when they recognized as the first man to emerge from the side of this unexpected craft the missing king, followed by the prime minister and the head of the navy, as well, all smiling, and all taking quick cognizance of the array of defenders.

The ranking officer of the guard recovered his poise, gave the command and the soldiers saluted, after which he stepped forward in response to the king's beckoning and received instructions for the safeguarding of the Roberts. Bevins and the secretary of state, as they walked through the iron gates, guests of the British nation, heard the quick precise steps of men marching to form a square round their craft, and pictured to themselves the curiosity which would be aroused when the day broke.

Thus it was that within an hour after their arrival a crowd was collecting which outdid the one that assembled to view the Dreadnought on the day of her return. The strange and silent Roberts, resting in the roadway and floating the American and English flags, which had been intertwined by the fingers of a friendly breeze, was of greater interest than any other sight within memory. It was rumored through the throng that the king had returned; but the explanation of his absence was yet to come. For once officialdom did not hesitate, but sent to the newspapers of the city the full account of the visit to the United States, together with the reasons and results, and also the story of the fleet which had been given up for lost. It was intimated that the official overtures of the United States would be made known at a later hour of the day through due channels, and thus the air was charged with expectancy.

In the meantime Berlin too had been given its time of tumult. The return of the emperor had been no less astounding; but he with charac-

teristic energy had no sooner stepped within the doors of his palace than he called his secretaries and dictated a complete explanation of his own appearance, together with a statement of what had transpired in the United States and a summary of the proposals for peace which had been formulated. The Norma waited for a brief time only, and then in full sight of an immense gathering of spectators turned her nose homeward to carry her report to Washington.

This news was cabled to London, where its dissemination gave another impetus to speculation, and before it had subsided the world's cables resumed operations.

An operator in a transatlantic cable office, who for weeks had sat before his silent keys, saw a livid signal flash, and sprang excitedly to respond. Across the depths of the ocean came the words:

"All embargos are removed. The United States of America gives greeting, and reiterates the message which was the first to be transmitted. 'Peace on earth. Good will to men.'"

Events were now moving with such prodigious rapidity that wherever wires of communication ran men left their occupations and waited for whatever other remarkable information might be forthcoming. For once the nations seemed in such close touch that they reached out to each other to tell their own part in the unfolding of the great mystery. The whole civilized world knew speedily that the kaiser had been carried away by accident, that his health had been improved, and that he bore nothing but good will toward his captors. London transmitted the complete story of the taking of the British fleet, elucidated the Dreadnought's singular return, and also made known that the king and his associates had visited and been detained in Washington by their own volition.

In the United States the night had passed with most exceptional activity. The sight of the Roberts leaving



Arms in Hand to Defend Buckingham.

New York had been heralded from coast to coast, and the admiralty, besieged for information, yielded to the popular demand and gave out the history of the war, including the account of the invention and the creation of the plant on the Florida Key. The little inventor and his daughter were thrown into the limelight, at exaggerated accounts of their marvelous work were spread over pages of extras wherever newspapers were printed. The public insistently clamored for news, more news, through the hours, and seemed never satiated. All eyes were turned to the president, who finally, in desperation, declined to make any further statements, and announced that details would have to come in later sequence when time could be given to their dictation.

From the great republic the cloud of mystery and inaction was thrown aside and the cordons to the north and the south were being dissipated as by magic. That menacing line of along the Canadian border is crumbling with greater rapidity than it had been formed. Here and there through the air swept 50 radioplanes carrying improvised passenger accommodations, the sun showing in a flashing birds of blue carrying hosts of the guard back to their homes, whence they might return to their homes and occupations of peace. In every city throughout the land, astonished and exultant inhabitants watched these friendly messengers which had made the nation so redoubtable in all the world. The guns of the border were now standing unguarded, the bivouacs obliterated, and the paths of the sentries ordered to the effacement of nearly kindly growth.

Seattle was at last liberated and proceeded to astonish the world with accounts of the imprisonment of the Japanese fleet which had rested on the waters of Lake Washington for many days. Photographs of the vessel sent broadcast, together with interviews gained from the commander

LINES OF THE LONE STAR.

Dallas county valuations are \$91,128,740.

Crowell, Foard county, citizens voted to incorporate.

Temple broom factory, just established, has ten employees.

A fine artesian well has been bored ten miles south of Brady.

A pickpocket relieved R. L. Caughey of Dallas of \$35 at the fair.

San Angelo fair and carnival will be held Nov. 4 to 7, inclusive.

Warning notices have been posted on several Leon county gins.

Charles Rivers Chapman died at Dallas while seated in a chair.

Captain J. N. Zachary, a long-time Texan, passed away at Dalingerfield.

A peanut roaster exploded at Dallas, severely injuring a negro passing by.

Dallas is to have an auto fire engine, to be located in crowded business section.

Next year's meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star will be held at El Paso.

The railroad commission has rejected the plans of the Texas and Pacific railway for a passenger depot at Cisco.

Cornerstone of Meridian Training school was laid with impressive ceremonies.

The International and Great Northern railway has secured two new locomotives.

John Phillips, who broke jail some six weeks ago at Clarksville, has been captured.

Five dollar bills raised to \$20 are being circulated in several Texas cities and towns.

W. M. Pettigrew, a leading business man of Texarkana, suddenly expired Sunday.

The four-year-old boy of A. C. Davis drank carbolic acid at Pearsall, soon expiring.

Otis Grizzell had a foot nearly severed by a cottonseed conveyor in an oil mill at Ennis.

Thomas Sughree, twelve years old in one day picked near Bartlett 281 pounds of cotton.

Abilene candy factory, a new enterprise is giving twenty persons steady employment.

First State Bank and Trust company, B. Elene, capital stock \$55,000, is chartered.

McCulloch County Fair association will hold its 10th anniversary entertainment at Brady Nov. 5, 6 and 7.

Knights of Pythias of the Twenty-ninth Pythian district held a successful meeting at Plainview.

An Indiana colony wants to purchase 20,000 acres of Texas land at an altitude of 2,000 feet.

Residence at Fort Worth of B. S. Sargent was robbed of two gold watches, a ring and \$5 in cash.

Steamship Hannover left Galveston for Bremen with fifty passengers, going to various parts of Europe.

Arminia Trago, a Mexican woman at San Marcos, lost by fire her home and contents, including \$125 in cash.

At Mount Pleasant Melvin Meadows was acquitted on a charge of having taken the life of Lige Long.

For the third time in six weeks the Texas Neckwear company of Dallas has been robbed. Total loss is \$1,500.

Wagon of Peter Gibson, a Terrell plumber, was hit by a train. Mr. Gibson was hurled some distance and badly hurt.

Corn sheller, grist mill and 2,000 bushels of corn of A. B. Carothers burned at Rochester. The loss is \$5,000; no insurance.

A large number of foreign sailors have secured at Galveston their discharge papers and will become residents of Texas.

Natural gas within the next two months is to be piped from the Petrolia field into Wichita Falls. The line has been surveyed.

Barn two miles from Paris of F. P. Gross was destroyed by fire. Corn, hay and 400 cases of canned blackberries were consumed.

An El Paso motorman dropped his pistol. The weapon was discharged, bullet penetrating a limb of Irene Hieber, a little girl passenger.

Kaufman County Farmers' union adopted resolutions denouncing night riders. The union also favors a 2-cent railway passenger fare.

Will Benson was convicted at San Antonio on charge of murdering Albert Miller, another negro. He got twenty-five years in the penitentiary.

Charles Wormack, five years old, died in great agony a few miles from Gainesville from blood poisoning, caused by stepping upon a rusty nail.

Thermometer at El Paso dropped forty degrees Monday and a wind blowing forty-six miles an hour prevailed. Temperature Sunday was 85 degrees.

While working with a pistol Luther Waller, residing nine miles from Sau Augustine, accidentally discharged the weapon. The bullet hit his wife, killing her.

R. B. Williams, an aged resident of Scranton, Pa., was run over at Dallas by an automobile. He sustained a compound fracture of the left leg above the knee.

While four boys were rocking a skiff in Galveston bay it overturned. Roy Hunter, thirteen years old, drowned. The others clung to the craft until rescued by a tug.

TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT.

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF W. E. MELTON, Treasurer of Callahan County, Texas.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT Callahan County, Texas, In Regular Quarterly Session, November Term, 1908.

We, The Undersigned, as County Commissioners within and for said Callahan County, and the Hon. C. D. Russell, County Judge of said Callahan County, Constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 13th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of W. E. Melton, Treasurer of Callahan County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 12th day of Aug. A. D. 1908, and ending on the 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Callahan County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of said Treasurer belonging to Callahan County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 13th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

	DR.	CR.
JURY FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	\$ 2056 26	
To amount received since said date.....	88 51	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		\$ 120 71
By amount to balance.....		2024 06
Total.....	2144 77	2144 77
ROAD & BRIDGE FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	2043 28	
To amount received since said date.....	533 25	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		2533 72
By amount to balance.....		42 81
Total.....	2576 53	2576 53
GENERAL FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	1565 31	
To amount received since said date.....	433 95	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		1605 22
By amount to balance.....		394 04
Total.....	1999 26	1999 26
COURT HOUSE FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	8620 50	
To amount received since said date.....	189 28	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		9 30
By amount to balance.....		8809 74
Total.....	8819 04	8819 04
JAIL FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	3 63	
To amount received since said date.....		2 37
By amount disbursed since said date.....		1 26
Total.....	3 63	3 63
ESTRAY FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	335 96	
To amount received since said date.....	2 00	
By amount disbursed since said date.....		337 96
Total.....	337 96	337 96
POLL TAX FUND.		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 12th day of Aug 1908.....	28 50	
To amount received since said date.....		
By amount disbursed since said date.....		28 50
Total.....	28 50	28 50
RECAPITULATION.		
DATE	AMOUNT	
Nov 13, 1908.	Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day.....	2024 06
" " "	Balance to credit of Road & Bridge Fund on this day.....	42 81
" " "	Balance to credit of General Fund on this day.....	394 04
" " "	Balance to credit of Court House Fund on this day.....	8809 74
" " "	Balance to credit of Jail Fund on this day.....	1 26
" " "	Balance to credit of Estray Fund on this day.....	337 96
" " "	Balance to credit of Poll Tax Fund on this day.....	28 50
" " "	School Fund on hand.....	8089 19
Total Cash on hand belonging to Callahan County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us.....		\$19,727 56
ASSETS.		
In addition to the actual cash as above, we find the following assets belonging to the said County, and to the credit of the following funds, which is also in the possession and custody of said Treasurer, to wit:		
Purchase money for Callahan County School lands.....	1,293 76	
1 Vendors Lien note belonging to Permanent School Fund.....	93,767 76	
Total.....	\$95,061 52	
BONDED INDEBTEDNESS.		
The bonded indebtedness of the said County we find to be as follows, to wit:		

20 Callahan County Court House bonds each in the sum of \$1000.00 bearing 4 per cent int., payable April 10th, and Oct. 10th of each year at Austin, Texas, and running 20 years amounting to... \$20,000.00

Total..... \$20,000 00

Witness Our Hands, officially, this 13th day of Nov A. D. 1908.

C. D. RUSSELL, County Judge.
W. A. HINDS, Commissioner Precinct No. 1.
PHILLIP YOST, Commissioner Precinct No. 2.
J. H. BURNAM, Commissioner Precinct No. 3.
J. G. AIKEN, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

Sworn to and Subscribed before me, by C. D. Russell, County Judge, and W. A. Hinds, and Phillip Yost and J. H. Burnam and J. G. Aiken County Commissioners of said Callahan County, each respectively, on this, the 13th day of Nov A. D. 1908.

GEO. B. SCOTT,
County Clerk, Callahan County Texas.

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STRAWN, TEXAS

Hill & Hill,—bonded—per gallon.....	\$5.00
Casco,—bonded—per gallon.....	4.50
Guckenheimer,—bonded—per gallon.....	5.50
Dixie Rye,—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
Bond & Lillard—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
McBrayer—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
Mellwood—case goods—per gallon.....	4.00
International—barrel goods—per gallon.....	4.00
International—case goods—per quart.....	1.25

All original packages. Money must accompany all orders, and they will have prompt attention.

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Buy your School Books, Pens, Ink, Pencils, Tablets, Jewellery, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper and Toilet Articles from us.

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We are offering you your money's worth in Galvanized Steel Tanks, Watering Troughs and Tubs.

We can build you the best milk can or bucket you ever bought and we show you what goes into the vessel. We can sell you the best churn in Texas.

Winter is coming and your flue needs examination, to be sure you don't burn out, see us or phone your troubles to No. 9.

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WE SELL WINDMILLS, PIPE AND FITTINGS.

or the hapless expedition, and by special permission Admiral Kamigawa was allowed to cable to his government the first full report of his disaster which went through uncensored and unchecked. The fact was made patent to Japan that her men were prisoners on parole, her ships trapped in a helpless position, and their fate resting entirely on the mercy of the government.

As if to add to the proof of helplessness, Tokio learned of the detention of the British ships, and knew that any or all alliances could not be depended upon in the presence of such might as the Americans could bring to bear.

Another day dawned in Washington, bringing with it the unconditional capitulation of Japan. She appealed for peace with dignity, and left the suggestion of terms to the nation with whom none might dispute, trusting to her magnanimity. Congress had been called into being again and, imbued with the spirit which had actuated the president through all his sieges of stress and trial, followed his wishes. The lone man in the White House loomed as something more than mortal, and was at last being appreciated.

Japan was told that the United States demanded neither indemnities nor retention of the conquered fleet. For the benefit of the public the latter would be conveyed to New York bay, where it would be liberated and restored to its crews. The only condition was that on its return to Pacific waters it must withdraw all men it had placed in the Philippines and Hawaii, and restore the American flag with appropriate salutes.

This, then was the end of the great venture by the island across the western sea, which had staked its hope of advancement upon a ruthless descent on an unprepared and apparently impotent nation. It had spent years in anticipation, had purchased the most deadly agents of destruction whenever presented, had worked night and day in its navy yards to build giant ships of war, had covered the United States with its spies until its espionage reached everywhere, and all for this!

Now, after all its deliberate plans and quick action, it was to accept as a sole cause for jubilation the return of the men who had manned its mighty fleet, and wait for the return of ships that were useless for all purposes. Its dream of indemnities was gone, its ambition for more territory was never to be realized, and its hope of competing with other great powers as a world factor had come to naught.

The government shared in the joy of those who had given up for dead the ones they loved and were now enabled to cast aside scarves of mourning. The Japanese were to learn that one successful war does not constitute a series, and that all nations were not inefficient. The lesson of civilization had been hammered home with sickening emphasis. Scarcely had peace been concluded when the administration by a declaration to its own people cut as with one blow of a knife a knot which threatened financial panic. It was prefaced with a statement that the reason why no indemnities had been demanded from Japan was because under altered conditions following the war it would be imposing a hardship on a nation already stricken, without the need thereof. In substance it stated that inasmuch as there would be no future appropriations and consequently no taxation for navies or fortifications, vast reductions would automatically be made in the expense of operating the government. It was also announced that as the United States had been presented with a new form of transportation by its inventor, it had set aside for him and his heirs sufficient royalties to render them financially independent, and that furthermore in the interest of perpetual peace the secret of the radioplane would be maintained inviolable.

The railways of the country would be permitted to reorganize and continue as freight carriers until such time as their rates were deemed exorbitant or their charters expired, the government abrogating to itself all passenger traffic within the confines of its own continent, and declaring itself a competitor for all ocean transportation under tariffs to be formulated. It ended by asserting that government ownership of aerial transportation was not adopted at the behest of any political party, but solely that the people might derive the benefit and the nation maintain its invulnerable power. Thus it was that the railways were still permitted to exist and no hardship worked save in the readjustments of capitalization, which losses fell mainly upon those who had accumulated vast fortunes by the very inflation which was now punctured.

As if to knit the world together in international harmony, the culmination came in a message addressed to all nations which was penned by the hand of the president himself. It was his proposal for the maintenance of peace, and read as follows:

"That war and its barbarisms may for all time be done away with, the United States of America submits that

"By the grace of God it has been placed in possession of such power that it could not only conquer the world, but destroy the inhabitants of other nations. This has been fully demonstrated. It has no desire to utilize its strength unjustly, but purposes to exert it for the benefit of all men.

"It considers territorial greed to be the real impelling motive in nearly all international wars. Therefore it requests all nations become signatory to an agreement in perpetuity that under no circumstances shall there be any invasion of the territory of one country by another, and that all boundary lines shall remain as now established, except they be changed by the mutual and amicable agreement of the adjoining powers to which they belong.

"Questions involving national dignity can be adjusted by better means than war, as can nearly all other questions which from time to time arise between governments; hence the United States urges that full powers of adjudication and arbitration be vested in a standing commission representing each nation, which shall have for its seat of office some place upon which the greater number may agree.

"The United States, having faith in the Anglo-Saxon race as representing one of the most peaceful and conservative, has formed an offensive and defensive alliance with Great Britain, through the personal efforts of the king and his prime minister. These two governments have no desire to act as peace officers for the world, but pledge themselves to place all their power at the command of the international commission for the enforcement of its findings."

The German emperor, true to his promise, was the first to give official ratification to the message, and added thereto his earnest entreaty that all powers might speedily join. He offered an eloquent argument in its behalf, fortified by his own observations, and reviewed the reasons why Germany had previously declined disarmament in conferences at The Hague. His attitude was that of impartiality, and no mention was made of the mooted questions between Great Britain and his own country, which were later adjusted satisfactorily through the commission, and passed into history as the first dispute which that body was called upon to arbitrate.

There followed a brief lapse of days, in which the other nations of the earth studied this communication in temper according to their desires. It came as an amazing document in an epoch which was upending existing conditions and establishing new ones. The underlying threat of interference in any international war, however, made it patent that the wisest course would be in graceful acceptance. Hence it was that all the principal governments bound themselves in the compact. The last page had been written in the voluminous history of strife. The hissing of the barb, the retching of the catapult, the clangor of sword and buckler, and the booming of cannon, which in the course of time had succeeded each other, were sounds to be heard no more on land or sea. Peace had at last assumed its tranquil dominion.

When the last acceptance from the most laggardly nation was received, the news was made known to the silent man in the White House. It was on another night in summer when the moon cast its shadows over the city and the shining breast of the river. Still alone, but now beloved and understood by all his countrymen, he knelt by an open window, and, with a face glorified by the radiance of the night and his thoughts, thanked the God who had made him steadfast to accomplish his desire. The president, too, had reached his goal of dreams.

CHAPTER XXIV. The Last Cruise.

Summer, dying, was bravely courtesying to its executioner, fall. Over the immense canyons of the mountainous city of New York the afternoon sun was drawing the curtains of a gala day. Triumphant arches spanned the throbbing streets, and down the fronts of the towering buildings streamed a wealth of smothering color where the flags of all nations were intermingled. Not within its existence had this city by the sea, this maw of the nation, entertained such gallant throngs.

Smart British officers drove here and there in company with friends. Gayly-clad mandarins stared through narrow eyes at the somber men of Japan; fez crowned Turks smiled at gorgeously uniformed men from the Balkans; German officers, splendidly erect, traversed the streets in company with soldiers of that other eagle's race, the Russians; colonialists from Australia hobnobbed with men of New Zealand; and the folk of Italy bowed gravely to the cavaliers of old Spain, who had been watching a group from that other republic, France. Representatives of the world had assembled, under the pretext of witnessing an international marriage, to pay deference to the one invincible power. It was in reality more than that; it was the universal ratification of peace, of mutual abandonment and disarmament.

WE CARRY THE MOST COMPLETE
LINE IN BAIRD OF

Hardware and Furniture

Shelf Hardware, Glass and Queensware, Cutlery, Saddles, Harness, Buggies, Cooking and Heating Stoves, Washing Machines, Sewing Machines, Sporting Goods.

The Anchor Buggies in any style. A big line of every kind of Shot Guns and Target Rifles and Ammunition.

Everything in the Furniture line, Art Squares, Rugs, Matting and Linoleum, Anchor Buggies, Charter Oak Stoves, Standard Sewing Machines.

We want your trade, and we will give you courteous treatment and lowest prices to get it.

AUSTIN & GRAY

Baird Gin Com'y.

GINNERS OF COTTON

We buy your Bale, Seed Cotton and Cottonseed. Experienced ginner's good machinery honest dealings with first-class work make satisfied customers. Try us.

C. P. COLE, Manager.

REMEMBER

The Wilson Meat Market runs Winter and Summer and sells meat at one price. If the people of Baird wish to encourage peddling wagons and winter shops, please call and settle your bills at once, you know who this means. We run the year round. W. F. Wilson, Prop.

As the day lengthened the city poured its throng to the shores of the bay, where were assembled varied squadrons. The time for the departure of these was at hand, and scurrying launches conveyed aboard the men whom they had brought to this alien wedding. These eminent passengers were among the comparative few who had witnessed the ceremony and had gained more than a casual glance at the bride and groom. Those other thousands had been contented with a stare at Hillier and his wife as they rode in state through the broader thoroughfares in the morning sunlight, and for details had read the newspapers which, glorying in a plethora of news, had told them all.

Nothing had been neglected, not even the fact that this clean-cut Englishman had given the best that was in him for his country, and that the calm-eyed American girl was the one who had played her part in war and was the idol of her countrymen. Already they had published pictures of the king and president, who as guests had stood side by side, and portraits of the most distinguished men of the globe who had deferentially taken places behind them. Only one thing was hidden from the eager public, and that was the manner in which they had been reunited.

Guy, saddened and worn by failure, had been one of the first to enter the United States when the barrier against the world was thrown down, and Norma, still yearning for his love, had gone to his arms as if nothing had ever held them apart. She was a world figure now, and the world was at her feet. Behind him was nothing save the knowledge of earnest endeavor and honest defeat; but to her he had been the same, nor did she anticipate that a king would later take his hand and say, "Well done, even though you failed."

They had passed the brief days prior to the ceremony in dread, courtship neither the display nor the limelight into which they were driven by the parts they had played. The publicity had been against their wishes, and the gifts of the world in which each country vied afforded no pleasure equal to that of being alone and at rest with each other. They had seized the first opportunity after the marriage to escape, leaving their destination unknown.

They had retreated to the seclusion of Atlantic Highlands, where the great beacon stands facing the broad stretch of open sea, and where they

might be removed from the pomp and pageantry of nations. And even as that great embarkation took place along the water front of the city which loomed far behind them, they stood on a cliff by the ocean side. They had avoided the last act in the drama of deference, a reception given to the president and the inventor, and were content to be left alone.

Suddenly from the far away bay came the slow, sullen undertone of guns in salute. Again came the thunderous monotone, and then, emerging from the distant haze into the clearer air, appeared a flight of aerial things in orderly formation. The girl's hands clasped themselves together as she watched.

There they were, 20 miles away, the ships—her ships—which she had led out to victory and directed through the maze and turmoil of battle. She stood silent and spellbound as they slowly advanced, and then discerned, on the waters beneath them the slow moving shapes of ships of the sea. The radioplanes were traversing the air as an escort above those others in full parade. In twin procession the fleets came nearer, embodiments of might.

Concluded on last page.

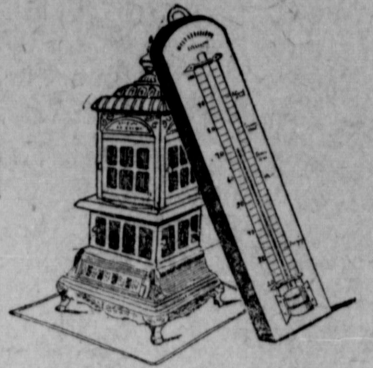
Plants For Sale:—A few choice roses for sale at 25 and 50 cts. each. Also white pink and yellow oleanders. Phone No. 6.

When going hunting rent your gun from Hart & Pruitt. 40tf

If you are in need of a buggy see our line of high grade Staver buggies before you purchase. Wristen & Johnson. 44

JOHN BLAIR House Painter and Wood Finisher

St. Francis Hotel, Baird, Tex.



Phone us your orders
for McAlister Coal.

Phone 239

C. S. BOYLES

See McGowen Bros. for groceries.

Boys knickerbrokers at B. L. Boydston's.

See Hart & Pruitt for cotton pickers sacks. 40tf

Big lot of boys knee pants at B. L. Boydston's. 50

Go to Halsted Bros. for heaters and stove pipe. 47tf

See our boys knee pants before buying elsewhere B. L. Boydston. 50

Stove pipe and heaters at Halsted Bros. furniture store. 47-tf

Old papers for sale at THE STAR office, 25 cents per hundred.

Magnolia Flour guaranteed to not only equal but to exceed all northern flours. Less profit to us, but best value to our trade. Price & Trulove sole agents. 40tf

The place to get your boys knee pants at B. L. Boydston's.

Buy your school shoes, boys, mens and womens where you get the cheapest and best also wear forever socks at Foy's. 46tf

Pasture Posted.

All parties are warned not to hunt or trespass in any way in any pasture owned or controlled by me. Keep out. FRANK ALVORD. 49-4

Farm Posted.

All persons are warned not to hunt or trespass in any way on my farm north-west of town. 49-4p JOHN SCHAFERINA.

Orchard in Arkansas

To trade for property in Callahan County. Located near Cove, Ark. on Kansas City Southern Ry. For particulars inquire at THE STAR office.

Phone Stock For Sale.

Two shares of the Baird Home Telephone Co. for sale. Apply to T. E. Powell at Home National Bank. 49-4p E. R. SARTOR, Rotan, Tex.

\$100 One Hundred Dollars \$100 Reward.

The Protective Stock Association of Callahan and adjoining counties will pay above reward 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 Association, in good standing.

J. B. CUTBIRTH, Pres. A. G. WEBB, Secy.

Laundry.

We have just installed a new and scientific steam washer and are better prepared to serve the public than ever. We are also agents for the Haskell Steam Laundry and can handle all kinds of laundry work. We solicit your trade and will collect and deliver on calls. Pone 78.

BAIRD LAUNDRY. W. O. CLARK, Prop. 49tf

The Same Consideration

The child with her penny savings bank—the small boy with his change—the lady with her pin money savings—the small man with his small roll—the big man with his big roll—the big man who applies for a big loan—the small man who applies for a small loan—the lady with her subscription list—the small boy with school entertainment tickets—the child with society entertainment tickets—**ARE EACH** accorded the same consideration and extended the most liberal treatment consistent with good and profitable banking.

The Home National Bank of Baird "The Bank that Does Things"

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND
Arrives.
No. 4. Through train, Mail. 11:15 a. m.
No. 6. Mail. 12:50 a. m.
No. 8. Ft Worth local, no mail 9:45 a. m.

WEST BOUND
Arrives.
No. 5. Toyah local, mail. 4:10 a. m.
No. 7. Sweetwater local, mail. 4:00 p. m.
No. 3. Through train, no mail 7:10 p. m.

B. HARMON, Agent.

12 Pages To-day.

PERSONAL

See County Treasurer's Report in this issue.

Mrs. B. F. Austin and children have returned from Ft. Worth.

N. H. Coleman, of Clyde spent Sunday in Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Austin, of Clyde came down last Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. M. J. Webb.

Capt. and Mrs. J. W. Jones are in from the ranch for a few days.

Douglas Stone, of Roswell, N. M. spent Monday here with his cousin, Jas. H. Walker and family.

"Hazel Adams", a splendid play, will be played for the benefit of the Woodman Circle in the near future.

When in need of a new suit, or a new pair of trousers, see Neely, the tailor. 51-1

Novelists are just beginning to awaken to the possibilities in the last days of monarchial Mexico, before Emperor Maximilian, deserted by France and left to die alone, was taken out and shot, dying like a hero. Lew Wallace wove much of the romance of the time into "The Fair God," Clarence Bennett founded his play "A Savage King," which will be seen at the Cooke Opera House on Nov. 20th, upon General Wallace's famous novel, but was not content to let matters stop there. He has not attempted to paint the lilly, but he has made romance more romantic. His play fairly tingles with exciting heart interest.

Cooke's Opera House. To-night

Rev. J. H. Chambliss and family were to leave last night for Albany, where Bro. Chambliss has been assigned as pastor of the Methodist church. Bro. Chambliss and family have made many friends in Baird who regret to see them leave us.

"THE TWO ORPHANS."

The ingenious unfolding of the story of the "Two Orphans", by many regarded as the most appealing story ever told in play form, has been absorbing the attention of theater-goers for a quarter of a century, but the great play still holds its place among the most popular dramas of the day. It is welcome every season, and it is especially pleasing to learn that the production to be seen at the Cooke Opera House on Eriday night, Nov. 27th is made with the only authorized Kate Claxton version. This alone gives the right and complete impression of the true greatness of this drama. In securing Miss Claxton's Version, just as she developed it to perfection with her genius and years of experience, Mr. Conrad, the Manager of the Company which is to appear, laid the foundation for deserved success.

Cooke's Opera House Nov. 27

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wristen spent Sunday and Monday in Dallas.

C. E. Boydston spent several days in Dallas and Rockwall the first of the week.

Mrs. F. S. Bell has gone to Merkel for a few days visit.

Rev. and Mrs. Joiner have returned from Ft. Worth, where they attended the Baptist Convention.

J. I. Holland, of Moran, was in town Wednesday.

In moving some old irons back of the blacksmith shop W. J. Ray, got his foot severely hurt Wednesday.

Richard, the little son of J. R. Price, while playing yesterday fell and broke his collar bone.

F. M. Dunlap's little son, who has been ill with fever for some weeks, is able to be up.

The Davis Habeas Corpus case will be heard next Wednesday. The case goes over until next term.

A. G. Webb is in Fort Worth.

Stray Hog.—One black barrow about seven months old weighs about one hundred pounds. No ear marks At T. A Curry's place 4 miles southwest of Baird. 51-1

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bowlus, parents of W. G. Bowlus, of Baird, left Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Clinton who came out from Weatherford with them, for Bentonville, Ark., where they will make their home with Mrs. Clinton. John Bowlus and wife, of Greenleaf, Kan. who came in a few days ago returned with them. THE STAR hopes the old people made the trip safely and will live for many years yet.

Baird Cotton Receipts.

Total receipts to 12 M yesterday, 6025 bales. Price about same as last week.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the P. O. at Baird Texas, for the week ending Nov. 14, 1908. Parties calling for same please say advertised.

Rev. J. C. Amos, Mr. Delbert Gyer, Mrs. Annie Holoway, Mr. G. B. Huffman, Mr. Jerry McDonald, Mr. W. A. Sheffield, Mr. Rush Smith Mrs. L. W. P. Taylor, Miss Bessie Stuart, Marcos Vele 2; Sr. Pedro Pocha.

J. V. McMANIS, P. M.

Ladies clothes cleaned and pressed at Neely's. 51-1

Dr. J. M. Miller, of Admiral was in town Monday.

Take your old clothes to Neely's and have them made to look like new. 51-1

Misses Loise McDermett and Willie Gilliland spent Sunday with Miss Freda Cutbirth, at Belle Plaine.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, of Big Springs, spent several days with friends in Baird the past week.

Quite a number of people from Clyde attended District Court this week, some as witnesses in the Council case and others as spectators.

Mrs. A. Cooke, Mrs. W. R. McDermett and little son, Ralph, returned home Tuesday from Ft. Worth where they spent the past week attending the Baptist State Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benham and little daughter, Sarah Maude, and Miss Maggie Mae Flores of Cisco, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Flores at Belle. They returned home Monday.

Mrs. R. C. Dawkins, of Admiral, came in Tuesday and took the train for Ft. Worth, where she goes to visit relatives and will go from there to Austin to visit her son, Thos. D. Dawkins, and family.

Tom Windham and Henry Preston of Oplin, were here Monday having come from Abilene, where they attended the funeral of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Newt Ferguson, who died Saturday. THE STAR joins the many friends in this county in extending sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson in the death of their boy.

"A Savage King" is one of the most elaborate and beautifully melodramatic productions on the road. The scenery is the finest that the studios can furnish and is painted from photographs made in Mexico. The costumes and stage accessories are very rich and the powerful and thrilling dramatic situations, make the play a series of beautiful stage pictures. Though it is a melodrama of the sensational sort, there is not a shot feed during the entire play. Cooke's Opera House To-night

AT COOKE'S OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27

THE TWO ORPHANS

A PLAY THAT HAS ATTRACTED UNIVERSAL RECOGNITION THE WORLD OVER IS

THE TWO ORPHANS

AT COOKE'S OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27

It is romantic in nature, full of emotion and human interest, and while brisk in motion never borders on the sensational. THE VARIOUS CHARACTERS ARE ALL IN THE HANDS OF CAPABLE PLAYERS and a complete scenic production is given. IT IS THE KATE CLAXTON VERSION, (that noted actress having made the play famous,) that will be presented here and the management says, "YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK."

THIS IS THE REAL THING

YOU MUST SING AND DO NOT BE KISSING

KILL ME IF YOU WILL BUT I LOVE HER!

YOU ARE IN LOVE WITH THE BLIND GIRD!

TAFT IS ELECTED

LUMBER And will fill the Presidential Chair for the next four years. I desire to be elected to fill your orders for Lumber for the next decade. Taft merely wants four years—I desire ten—and as an inducement to you I offer

LUMBER Standard La. Red Cypress Prime Shingles \$3.50 per M

LUMBER Flooring - \$2.00 per hundred

LUMBER 4 inch Boards - \$1.75

LUMBER 12 inch Boards - \$2.25

LUMBER 2x6 - \$1.95

LUMBER Hodge Red Fence 3 ft. - \$2.90 per Roll

LUMBER A lumber octopus may endeavor to reduce prices to such a standard as to control the trade, demoralize the business, shut off the source of revenue, cause financial wrecks. Not so here—the entire cut of a Louisiana saw mill, that produces the finest grade of band sawed Celcasieu long leaf yellow pine lumber, at my command enables me to meet any figures that can possibly or made by any firm or firms.

LUMBER The above quotations are considerably lower than any price you have had quoted you. WE KNOW THIS because it is lower than the prices made by wholesalers.

LUMBER Take advantage of this opportunity and favor a man who has accomodated, and is willing to favor you. I solicit the first order—the next will come voluntarily.

P. H. MILLER, Baird, Tex. F. A. PRIDEAUX Local Manager

SAFE BLOWERS

Are surprising the officers of Texas and have them guessing. The same as we have the people of Callahan County guessing how it is that we are giving such big cash discounts on their bills.

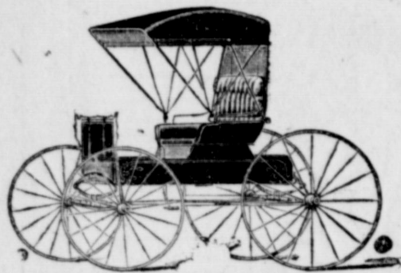
That's Our Business.

THIS IS YOUR BUSINESS—Buy your goods where you can get quality at the same price that you pay for inferior goods. Now be sure and see us for men's wear.

Uzzell & Ebbersol

Mens Quality Outfitters

NEW SADDLE AND HARNESS HOUSE,



Hart & Pruitt

BAIRD, TEXAS

We have opened our doors for business and kindly invite you to come and see us. We will carry at all times a complete line of Saddles, Harness, Buggies, Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Etc. All repair work neatly done on short notice.

Highest in Quality—Lowest in Price

Shall be our motto. A wise man never overlooks a bargain, everything we sell comes under that head. We make a specialty of our own make of harness, try them.

MRS. A. M. MILLER

Has on exhibition and will have throughout the season, the most elegant and stylish assortment of Pattern and Domestic Hats. She has recently returned from the Eastern Markets, where she has spent some time in studying and selecting the new designs. Come and see you will have a hearty welcome.



CLUBBING RATES.

THE STAR and Dallas News one year \$1.75.
THE STAR and Houston Post one year \$1.75.
THE STAR and Fort Worth Record one year \$1.75.

When you think of drugs see Powell. 10-tf

Wall paper, all kinds and designs and prices right. Baird Drug Co.

The prettiest line of china and queensware in town at Hammans & Bro. 35

Get your Pencils, Tablets, Ink etc from Powell & Powell. 10-tf

It can be repaired, give us the work. Baird Machine Co. 25tf

Let Hart & Pruitt mend your tables by doing quick repairing. 40

W. F. WILSON'S MEAT MARKET

PHONE NO. 26

We keep only the best Beef, Pork and Sausage to be had.

Most anything you need in merchandise in all lines can be found at Hammans & Bro. 35

Osteopath.—Dr. Lula F. McManis desires to announce that she can be found at her office over The Home National Bank every evening from 2 to 6 o'clock, and will give the diseases of women and children special attention. 23-tf

Bicycles and parts sold by us. Baird Machine Co. 25tf

Let us put that gun of yours in good condition. Prices reasonable. Work guaranteed. Baird Machine Co. 25tf

We have a jeweler now. Terrell.

Your pipe wont fall down if Fen-der & Co. puts up your stove. 44

EIGHT SHOT TO DEATH.

Ten Other Persons Wounded In Fight at Okmulgee.

EXCITING SUNDAY THERE.

Riot Brought About by an Effort to Arrest Jim Deckard, Who Beat With a Rock Insensible an Indian Boy Named Steve Grayson.

Okmulgee, Okla., Nov. 16.—A riot, which had its origin in an effort made to arrest Jim Deckard, a negro desperado, who engaged in a fight at the Frisco depot with Steve Grayson, an Indian boy, beating the latter into insensibility with a rock, eight persons lost their lives and ten others were wounded. The dead are:

Edgar Robinson, sheriff of Okmulgee county.

Henry Klaber, chief of police of Okmulgee.

Two negroes named Chapman, brothers.

Jim Deckard, negro.

Three unidentified negroes.

The wounded are Steve Grayson, Indian boy, fatally beaten.

Vic Farr, chief of police, shot through shoulder.

Deputy sheriff, name not learned; arm broken.

Seven others, slightly wounded.

Friends of Grayson notified the police, and when Policeman Klaber went to the station Deckard fled to his house near by, barricaded himself in and when Klaber approached Deckard Deckard shot and instantly killed him.

Sheriff Robinson gathered a posse in a few minutes and hurried to the scene. Part of this posse was made up of a group of negroes, whom the sheriff commissioned as deputies. As the posse approached the house Deckard opened fire with a rifle, firing as rapidly as he could load his weapon. The sheriff fell first, instantly killed.

Then five of the negro deputies were slain. Deckard's house was soon surrounded by a frenzied mob of armed men. Fire was set to a house just north of Deckard's. Volleys were poured into Deckard's house and he was shot down. He was seen to roll over on the floor, strike a match and set fire to his own house, which was soon a roaring furnace in which his body was baked. Deckard evidently had a large quantity of ammunition stored in his house, for many cartridges exploded while the house was burning.

Governor Haskell, at Guthrie, was notified of the battle and of the bad feeling between the whites and negroes that had grown out of it, and threatened a race riot. The governor at once ordered the militia company at Muskogee to prepare to go to Okmulgee, and a special train was made ready to carry the troops, the governor remaining at his office to keep in touch with the situation. News of the preparation to send the militia had a good effect on the disorderly element of both races, and at 7 o'clock Sunday night the crowd had dispersed.

When it became known that no other negro had assisted Deckard against the officers the talk of reprisals subsided.

During the past week district court has been in session at Okmulgee, and there has been wholesale conviction of negro bootleggers. A protest was made because a white jury convicted the negroes as fast as they came up for trial. A negro woman was to be tried Saturday, and Judge Alexander had a special jury composed of negroes to try her. She was acquitted. This has caused a bitter race feeling.

CARMACK REMEMBERED.

Memorial Exercises Held All Over the State of Tennessee.

Nashville, Nov. 16.—In a large number of towns and cities throughout the state services were held Sunday in memory of the late E. W. Carmack. Resolutions highly eulogistic of the deceased were adopted by the various gatherings, and in several instances the manner of Carmack's taking off was severely condemned.

Fielding Lewis No More.

McAlester, Nov. 13.—Hon. Fielding Lewis, assistant attorney general of Oklahoma and former mayor of South McAlester, died here of typhoid fever. Mr. Lewis was born in Virginia. For many years he was one of the leading lawyers of this state and was appointed assistant attorney general last year by Governor Haskell. The remains were sent to Washington, D. C., for burial under auspices of the Eagles and Knight of Columbus.

Pocketknife Duel.

Paris, Tex., Nov. 17.—In a duel between two well known farmers below Roton pocketknives were used and both were seriously stabbed, one in the back, the other several times in the head and one arm was nearly severed. He came near bleeding to death before he could reach a doctor. It is thought that both men would have been killed if they had not been separated.

Texas and Pacific Indicted.

New Orleans, Nov. 12.—The Texas and Pacific Railroad company was indicted by the Federal grand jury on five counts for the alleged violation of the interstate commerce act, with

particular reference to the imposition of certain car service charges imposed on grain dealers in New Orleans.

Creel's Successor Appointed.

City of Mexico, Nov. 16.—Francisco L. de la Barra, at present minister to The Netherlands, with residence at Brussels, has been appointed to succeed Enrique C. Creel as Mexican ambassador at Washington.

Special Session.

Washington, Nov. 17.—President-elect Taft has made the statement that shortly after his inauguration he will call a special session of the Sixty-first congress.

S. T. FRASER,

Physician and Surgeon.

Diseases of Females and Infants Specialty. Office at Residence.

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BAIRD, TEXAS.

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Will answer calls in any part of the county either night or day

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DENTIST.

We have the 20th Century Apparatus, the latest and best for

PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

All other work pertaining to dentistry Office up stairs in Telephone Bldg.

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Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed. Prices to suit the times. Market Street. Baird, Texas.

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The Best and Nicest

Place in city to have your barber work done in first-class order is at

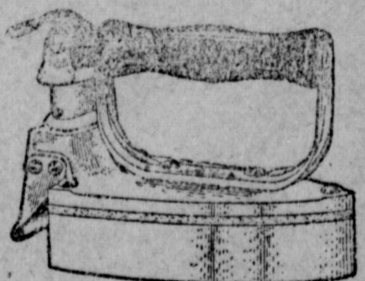
FULTON'S.

The only three chair shop in the city.

HOT AND COLD BATHS

Laundry Basket leave Tuesdays and returns on Saturday.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC IRON



Save all the walk from ironing board to stove and back. Save nearly half the cost of ironing.

Save all the trouble in keeping the iron at an even heat. Save all the discomfort of a constant fire in stove or gas range on ironing day.

Let us furnish you one on trial and we will convince you. Will run Wednesdays and Fridays from 8 to 11 a.m. Can wire your house on short notice.

ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.

CONFESSES MISDOINGS.

Peter Van Vlissingen's Case Is Quickly Disposed Of.

FORGES DEEDS AND NOTES

Makes No Effort to Defend Himself, the Only Request He Makes After Being Convicted That His Punishment Be Given at Once.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—Peter Van Vlissingen, a real estate dealer, for several years classed among the first of Chicago's prosperous and reputable business men, confessed to having obtained through forged deeds and notes more than \$700,000, and a few hours after his arrest, on his own urgent appeal to be punished, was sentenced to the penitentiary. The arrest, the indictment, the confession and the sentence were the work of less than four hours.

Taken in the midst of business from the office desk shortly after the noon hour, Van Vlissingen appeared before the court and in tears confessed that for eighteen to twenty years had been securing much money through the sale of forged documents, and that, though he had bought back many of these spurious instruments without detection, at least twenty-five people would lose an aggregate of more than \$700,000 through the paper which he has not yet redeemed. In forging notes he declared he had perfected a unique device. This consisted of a plate glass desk top so arranged that by an electric light thrown up beneath he could readily trace from originals forged signatures onto worthless papers.

Throughout his arrest and sentence the prisoner made no effort to defend himself, but only asked that his punishment be speedy. Asked if he had anything to say before sentence was imposed, Van Vlissingen, bowing his head, replied: "Only that I be given my punishment at once."

His term in the prison was fixed at indeterminate from one to fourteen years.

Van Vlissingen, who is about forty-five years old, was married Feb. 4, 1907, to Mrs. Jessie Roosevelt Blend, who was described at the time to be a distant relative of President Roosevelt. The bride was a daughter of Wilton C. Roosevelt. She had been divorced from a dentist named Blend. Van Vlissingen had been a bachelor, living at the Calumet club. He was known as being of a philanthropic disposition, giving special attention to the welfare of boys.

SURELY SLASHED.

Horrible Treatment Accorded a Williamson County Woman.

Taylor, Tex., Nov. 12.—A Bohemian farmer was jailed on charge of murderous assault upon his wife. The woman was terribly slashed. She was stabbed fourteen times with a long knife. Her right ear was cut off. Her neck was also cut, the jugular vein being barely missed. A deep gash was inflicted over her left eye. All the fingers of her right hand were nearly severed, merely hanging by the skin. Her left hand was pierced through a jaw split and she was stabbed one time in the back.

Baptist Missionary Association.

Dallas, Nov. 12.—With an attendance of 450 members the eighth annual session of the Baptist Missionary Association of Texas was called to order by Rev. H. B. Pender of Greenville, the president. Devotional opening services were conducted by Rev. A. D. Brooks of Milford, a clergyman since 1859. Rev. A. T. Farrar of Normangee preached the annual sermon. J. M. Newman of Jacksonville and Dr. J. C. Loggins of Ennis were elected vice presidents and B. O. Harrell of Waxahachie and J. S. Elliott of Mesquite secretaries.

The report of the board of missions was an important one.

The convention is being held in the First Methodist church.

COYOTE ATTACKS COWBOY.

Latter Suffers Greatly While Crossing Desert Seeking Relief.

El Paso, Nov. 13.—J. D. Wolf, a cowboy employed by the Diamond A ranch, located forty miles south of Hachita, N. M., was attacked by a rabid coyote while he slept. Before he could beat the animal off his right leg and left foot had been badly lacerated. Wolf drove from his shack at the ranch over the desert to Hachita. He came on here after having his wounds dressed and left immediately for Austin to enter the Pasteur institute. His injuries are very painful, and he says he suffered until agonies while crossing the desert in a wagon.

Believed Robbed and Murdered.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 17.—Body of E. W. Smith, a traveling man of Richmond, Va., was found in a quarry in a suburb. It is believed he was robbed and murdered.

Attacked and Robbed.

Granbury, Tex., Nov. 13.—D. C. Mills was attacked by two highwaymen at

Neri; this county, and robbed for \$50. The men were masked.

Temporary Roll Completed.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Temporary roll of next house of representatives is completed. It shows 219 Republicans and 172 Democrats.

Waxahachie Mayor Resigns.

Waxahachie, Tex., Nov. 16.—Mayor Robertson owing to his intended removal to San Antonio, has resigned.

Large Sum Secured.

Fort Worth, Nov. 14.—At the Baptist conference a total of \$135,000 was secured for the sanitarium at Dallas.

INES OF THE LONE STAR.

Much building is being done at San Angelo.

Paris will have a poultry show in December.

Kaufman county pecan crop is extremely light.

Over 1,800 pupils attend the Tyler public schools.

Knox county has been visited by a most beneficial rain.

A number of improvements are being made at Hamlin.

City directory of McKinney shows a population of 10,337.

J. J. Dickard, a pioneer business man of Willis Point, is dead.

Idle negroes at Dallas are being rounded up by the police.

San Angelo will soon have a large sash, door and scroll factory.

Henderson county is to have a local option election on the 28th inst.

Six brick business houses are to be erected at Memphis, Hall county.

Several stores at Blanket were burglarized. Little money was secured.

Work of constructing sewers over business streets of Hereford soon begins.

Eight hundred turkeys comprised one shipment from San Angelo to Temple.

Oliver C. McClannahan was so badly injured in a runaway that death resulted.

By the caving in of a well at El Paso R. Lopez, a Mexican, was suffocated.

While duck hunting W. T. Patterson fell in a pond near Jasper and drowned.

While at New Orleans Joseph Herring of Tyler was robbed of \$20 and his clothes.

C. P. Taft, brother of the president-elect, is to establish a state bank at Kansas Pass.

C. Pate, charged at Dallas with shooting to death Lonnie Hall, was adjudged of insane mind.

The \$10,000 stock for the canning factory to be established at Mount Pleasant has been raised.

The little girl of Mrs. D. Taylor of Beaumont expired from burns received by her clothing catching fire.

New fire alarm boxes have been installed in the business district of Dallas. They are the latest pattern.

H. B. Faulkner, a brakeman, shot at Hachita, N. M., by a drunken Mexican cowboy, died in an El Paso hospital.

Gin at Enloe, Delta county, of Coleman & Smith, together with grist mill, burned. The loss is \$10,000; insurance, \$4,500.

Dependent over ill health and lack of employment Miss Louise Alexander suicided at San Antonio, dring carbolic acid.

Tom Nelson, a little boy of Little Elm, Denton county, overturned a grindstone. It crushed the bones of an ankle.

Over forty carloads of cattle have been shipped from the San Angelo section the past few days, principally to St. Louis.

School lands that Tom Green county possesses in irion county are soon to be leased at public outcry to the highest bidders.

President Britton of the Cotton Belt railway expresses himself pleased with his visit to Texas. He says conditions are excellent.

As soon as Andrew Carnegie is informed the deed to the lot has been made he will establish a public library at Stamford.

Conductor Smith of the Houston and Texas Central railway, while near Ennis was badly scalded by steam from the train's locomotive.

The new railway depot at Stamford, which cost \$15,000, erected by the Wichita Valley and Texas Central roads, has been accepted.

Claud Greer was struck on the head at Texarkana by a stick of stovewood. Death resulted. Ted Sharrett, another young man, was arrested.

A Santa Fe train was derailed six miles south of Houston. Mrs. G. B. Davis and P. S. Puppo received injuries about the head and body.

The three-year-old child of G. A. Waltrip of Granbury died from the effects of burns. Mr. Waltrip lost another child, kicked to death by a mule.

In an endeavor to extinguish a blaze among some garments Mrs. Virgie B. Sweeney, a widow of Galveston, was so seriously burned that death resulted in a few hours.

B. J. Fowler, long a resident of Runnels county, was found dead near Alma, Ellis county, where he had gone on business. Heart failure caused his death.

New Dress Goods

If you are looking for new dress goods we have them, and New Styles arriving every day.

Dress Goods

Fancy Mohairs in all the leadidg shades from 50c to \$1.25

Chiffons, Panamas and Voils 50 to \$1.50

Mirage, Nita Silks, also Messilines,

Liberty Silks and Satin Crepe de

Chine in all colors.

New Fall Wash Fabrics

Zephyr Gingham 27in wide - - 12c

Kimona Cloth, all shades - 10c to 20c

Arnold Suitings dark ground 10c to 25c

Beautiful line of Whit

We hope to have the pleasure of a personal call from everyone,

Come and See

H. SCHWARTZ

Our Line of



SHOES

Can't be beat. Men's, Womens and Childrens. Our New Boot for Ladies in Black and Tan are beauties.

We walk on "S." and so can you if you buy your shoes from us.

Ask to see our Celebrated Munsing Underware for Men Women and Children.

LADIES HANDKERCHIEFS

Some extraordinary values. 50 dozen in this lot from embroidered 10c to 40c also a full line from 5c to 25c

This week we received a large assortment of Mens and Childrens Suits. A full line of Collars, Shirts, and Ties.

See Powell & Powell for Wall Paper. 10tf

Ledgers, blank books, etc at Hammans Bros. 2t

We do all kinds of Jewellery repairing at Terrell's. 40tf

When you see Powell think of drugs. 10-tf

We have a nice line of books, stationery, etc. Hammans Bros.

Let us clean your old harness. We make them look as good as new. Hart & Pruitt. 40tf

You want to eat, McGowen Bros, have what you want and in any quantity you want. 38

Magnolia flour is warranted a perfect combination of purity, strength, color and lightness. Price & Trulove, Sole agents. 40tf

We have the largest and most complete line of post-cards in Baird. 35 Hammans & Bro.

If you have a bicycle, sewing machine, graphophone, gun, pistol, typewriter or anything in that line that needs repairs bring it to us. Baird Machine Co., Harry Berry, Mgr. 25-tf

Hart & Pruitt for hand made harness. We give special orders our prompt attention. 40tf

McGowen Bros. sell everything in the grocery and feed line. 38

Mesquite Wood.

One hundred cords of wood for sale at \$1.00 per cord at Ranch. 41tf W. B. ELLIS, Dudley.

Better Watch.

The bottom of front page in The Star. You may find something there to interest you. R. B. Spence & Co. 49tf

Magnolia Flour absolutely warranted for pastry, hot biscuits and rolls, fine cakes, light bread, cheese straws, pies, puffs, and jelly rolls. Price & Trulove, sole agents. 40tf

Buy your knee pads from Hart & Pruitt. 40tf

We Wish to Call the Attention of the Public

To the fact that we undoubtedly have the largest and most complete stock of Furniture and Stoves ever before brought to Baird.

These goods are new and well selected for the trade. Come and see. Will sell for Cash or trade for Horses, Mules, Cattle or any old thing, we don't care what.

HALSTED BROS.

BAIRD, TEXAS

OUR MOTTO: "Fair Treatment and The Best Goods For The Least Money."

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup

We have just received a large shipment of Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup and can please you in quality and price. You should also give "Omega" flour a trial---there's none better, and don't forget Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees the best on earth. We handle only the best of everything and you have to pay no more than for an inferior article. Visit our store.

TELEPHONE No. 4

MCGOWEN BROS.
EXCLUSIVE GROCERS. BAIRD, TEXAS

The guns of Governor's island belched as they advanced; then from opposite sides of the channel the voices of Forts Lafayette and Hamilton gave greeting and farewell. Onward they swept to where the colossal statue of Liberty held her beacon aloft in token of a new enlightenment of the world, and the cannon of the sea fleet spoke for the first time in unison, saluting as they passed in one terrible explosion of sound which reverberated along the shores and was thrown back by the echoes. Here they came, the dying gladiators of all nations, sailing out to doom!

Well in front were the vanquished squadrons of Japan, their funnels repaired for the last cruise they would ever make, but stripped of fighting masts. Back of them came the mighty ships of England, with prows turned outward for their final voyage. German cruisers, graceful and well manned, followed; while in their wakes could be seen others flying the banners of Italy, of France, of Russia, and nearly every maritime nation of the globe. Flanking this assemblage were the vessels of the American navy, which but a short time before had been regarded as the country's bulwarks, and were now participating in the last review.

The science of ages, the experience of all who had gone down to the sea,

in those metal sides. They represented the wealth of nations collected through sweat and blood, all poured out unstintedly for this—consignment to the scrap heaps of a world that had abandoned war. The glories of past deeds of valor would no longer be emulated upon the waves. The sea had been untenanted before man's ingenuity found a means of breasting it. His coming had left it unscarred and unimproved. It alone was unconquerable, changeless and heedless. Through centuries it had scorned him, and now it was bidding his craft farewell and carrying his fleets for the last time. No more would its wastes echo to his passing salute or witness his trivial strainings for a flag. Only the song of the fisherman might henceforth echo along the shores whereon it beat. It had outlasted those sturdy hulls of oak and steel that once had dared its force.

High above swept the invaders of that new territory to which man had at last laid claim and was to hold in domination for his use. Blue as the skies above them, the radioplanes hovered over and bade farewell to the vanishing fleets. In the vanguard flew the Norma, her colors fluttering in the breeze of flight as they had done on that day when she swooped down through screaming shells to wrest power from the enemy. Floating after her moved the huge Roberts, its metal sides throwing back the rays of the western sun. Close behind in stately pursuit was Seventeen, whose plates had felt the biting force of the dead Yakumo's guns. And so they came, bidding farewell to the ships of an abandoned sea. Small wonder that the soul of the girl who watched felt one instant's regret that she was never again to know the exhilaration of the fray! A half smile of tenderness parted her lips as she thought that there in the air above her were her friends and companions in arms—grim old fighting Bevin with his prayerful oaths, good-natured Brockton whose kindness she knew, and studious little Jenkins whose imperturbability equaled his steadfast bravery.

Guy, understanding and respecting the storm of feeling which must be hers at sight of this pageantry of which she had been such a vital part, watched her in silence. Almost at their feet squatted Fort Hancock, whose guns were no bellow for the last time. It too, like its fellow forts, was of the dying. Like them its bastions would be abandoned and the men within driven to ways of peace. Fortress and ship, garrison and crew, would be no more. Crumbling, un-

tenanted walls left as reminders of a nation's defense, and rotting uniforms relegated to garrets, would be all that were left—armies reorganized and reduced for police force only, and sailors become fishermen or passing their lives in other occupations and reminiscing of the sea; swords rusting in scabbards and guns corroding in embrasures, nothing more!

The last salute had boomed out. Lower and lower flew the radioplanes, till they were close above the outgoing ships. The ports of the peacemakers opened, and from them fell garlands of flowers, which fluttered down through the air indiscriminately upon the doomed craft and the waves, themselves—a tribute of peace from the living and wreaths for the dying gladiators of war.

Hand in hand Norma and Guy stood upon the headland beneath the gray beacon lights that would welcome strange travelers from foreign ports no more. Into the darkening skies of the east the fleets of the nations were speeding to dissolution and death. The long, steady swell of the free and unburdened sea came monotonously hammering at their feet. In silence they watched the relics of cruel war sail out, saw their hulls disappear, saw the trails of smoke diverge as each squadron sought its own course, and then looked into each other's eyes, reading therein nothing but a promise of love and serenity. Their troubles had vanished as had those fleets of the sea, and life with all its possibilities of accomplishment and contentment was before them. They turned from the great silent ocean and walked into the golden radiance of the sunset toward their home.

THE END.

Church Notice.

THE STAR is requested to announce that Rev. J. M. Joiner, pastor of the Baptist Church, will preach Sunday night; Subject "The Chief Sinner" and will deal with the question of seduction.

New Preacher.

THE STAR is requested to announce that the new Pastor of the Methodist Church, Rev. W. J. Lee, will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock and at night,

DEATHS.

Mrs. Martha J. Webb, the aged mother of A. G. and S. E. Webb, died at the residence of her son, A. G. Webb, Thursday Nov. 12, 1908 at 7 p. m. Mrs. Webb was born Dec. 10, 1825 and would have been 83 years old at her next birthday. She was taken ill with fever some weeks ago and fears were entertained from the start that she would not recover owing to her advanced age.

Mrs. Webb was a consistent member of the Methodist Church for many years. The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church Friday at 3 p. m. by Rev. A. B. C. Dinwiddie, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. J. H. Chambliss, who was attending Conference at Waco. "Grandma" Webb is at rest after a long and consistent Christian life.

Union Thanksgiving Service.

There will be a Union Thanksgiving service next Thursday at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Methodist Church. All are cordially invited to attend. This is the only National religious holiday observed by our government. Certainly we ought to show our appreciation by giving our presence. Will you come? THE PASTORS.

The members of the Baptist Church have recently made considerable changes and improvements in their church building. The entrance has been changed from the north side to the east end of the building and a vestibule constructed over the entrance.

Mrs. M. J. Dugan and three little children left yesterday morning for Big Springs to visit Mr. Dugan and her sisters, Mrs. W. H. Homan and Mrs. J. H. Allison.

SEAY'S PLACE

Brown Seay, Prop.

169 Main Street. Dallas, Texas

Old Crow per quart.....1.50
Cascade, 1.50 per quart or
4 quarts.....5.00
Dripping Springs per qt....1.25
Dripping Springs our own
bottling per quart.....1.00
Jersey Cream per qt.....1.25
Sherley, per quart.....1.25
Guckenheimer.....1.25
Hill & Hill per qt.....1.25
Old Forrester-1.50 per quart
or 4 quarts.....5.00
Apple and Peach Brandy
and Calif. Cognac gal..4.00
Pure Georgia White Corn
per gallon.....3.00
Barrell Goods from 2.50 per
gallon to.....5.00

We also handle a full line of imported Wines and Liquors. Any order entrusted to us will receive our prompt attention.

Phone Main 985

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our grateful appreciation of the sympathy and faithful attention of our neighbors and friends during the illness of our sainted mother. May God's blessings abide with and reward them as they richly deserve.

MR. and MRS. A. G. WEBB.
MR. and MRS. S. E. WEBB.

New Residence.

Grant Bowlus with a gang of carpenters commenced on H. A. Lones' new residence Monday. The old building, the Rettig residence has been torn down and a new nine room two story frame building will cover the site of the old building. When completed this will be one among the finest residences in Baird.



Thousands Had Been Contented with a Stare.

the refinement of skill and study, and the genius of evolution were embodied

The VANISHING FLEETS

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL
BY ROY NORTON
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"You are instructed to intercept the British fleet and assure its officers of the good will of the United States toward his majesty, King Edward VII., and all his subjects. You are to explain to them that the United States is compelled, in pursuance of its adopted policy formulated at the commencement of the war with Japan, to maintain the secret of its power until such time as it is deemed expedient to announce it to the world. You will then endeavor to induce the British fleet to surrender itself into your hands as guests of this country, assuring those in command that all damages accruing will be repaired by the United States. You are to use all due caution to avoid injury to life, property, or pride, and to transport the entire fleet to the waters of Chesapeake Bay, after which for a brief period the officers and men of Great Britain will be entertained by the United States."

Bevins stopped and looked into the faces confronting him, which expressed a variety of emotions, running the gamut from stolidity to wonder, and from compliance to indignation. The paper in his hands gave out a crackling noise as he turned it backward and forward between his fingers.

The British admiral's visage was a frowning one. "Your country asks too much!" he said, almost explosively. "And really it volunteers no explanation of its acts or intentions." Some of his companions nodded their heads in approval. "We can't accept."

Bevins reopened the parchment. "I must then read you the concluding clause," he said, and began:

"It is strongly desired that there be no clash of arms; but in any event you are to return with the fleet."

There was brief silence in the room, which was broken by Fields, who jumped to his feet. Bevins rose, and the other officers did likewise. The situation threatened unhappy conclusions; but Bevins held up a restraining hand and went on:

"Here! Before you underestimate the force of this last clause, let me give you a demonstration of what we can do and how difficult it would be for you to offer any defense or effective resistance whatever."

He turned to a speaking tube, gave a curt order and requested his visitors to look through the transparent ports, which were suddenly opened beneath their feet. The Roberts swept up into the air to such a prodigious height that the internal pressure against her shell became terrific. She was at such an altitude that no mortal being could have withstood the strain, and only her splendid anchorable construction and cohesive qualities kept her from flying apart. The world below was reduced in appearance until its surface was obliterated in a dull haze and the shadows of the sun were marked against its eastern outline.

In great circles she descended, until the water again became visible, then the vessels upon it, and last of all the crests of the waves. Now she swooped lower, and then at a speed of nearly 600 miles an hour whipped a straight line close above the tops of the fighting masts, slowed down, and whirled in and out, about and above the British ships as easily as would a swallow in playful flight. On the decks of the vessels men stared in wide-eyed amazement at this demon of the air, at first fearing that control had been lost and the lives of those aboard were in jeopardy. Then at the splendid exhibition of speed and handling they were dumbfounded. The Roberts then rose in one quick lift until it was above the plane of altitude assumed by the other machines, poised for a moment, and came to a stop. In all this time no one had spoken a word. Now they turned to the American, unloosing their convulsive clutches from the seats and liberated from the spell.

"Admiral, do you think there is any gunnery that can hurt us, anything that can overtake us, or that if we wish to we may not master the world?" he asked in a voice of extreme quiet.

Fields shrugged his shoulders hopelessly, made a grimace, and looked at his fellows. "Gentlemen," he said in a dry tone, "it seems to me that we should without any delay accept the hospitality which the United States has extended so courteously."

The others appreciated the grim humor of the situation, and in like vein acquiesced. The surprise which they had undergone was nothing compared to that with which, as the day waned, they witnessed the lifting

of their craft from the waters. With the utmost care the task was accomplished, and everything made ready for the westward journey. Only one mishap occurred beyond the necessary damage to the ships, and that was not discovered until the following day. A sailor of the Dreadnought, maddened by the spectacle he had witnessed, had unleashed a life raft unobserved and thrown himself and it into the water by the use of its tackle at some hour of darkness when the vessels were traveling at slow speed and close to the surface of the waves. Bevins grieved more over this incident than any other; for he had set his heart upon a bloodless victory.

Thus it was that on the following day there rested in the Chesapeake a fleet whose fires were banked, whose men were prohibited from shore leave and whose chief officers were guests in the principal hotels of New York and Washington under pledge of secrecy. But in this they might take heart; although some slight damage had been inflicted on the vessels, in no instance did the flag come down, and from each staff floated the union jack unscathed. Communication between ships and shores was interdicted; so even the inhabitants of the borders could do no more than look and guess as to how the fleet had sailed in without attracting attention or meeting with rebuff.

Another report came from China that the fleet of the dragon was still under waiting orders; hence there was nothing for the administration to do but mark time, which it did with poor grace. Within a few days, however, a more disturbing report came from Europe by way of Canada, the usual source of communication. It was to the effect that the kaiser, learning of the disappearance of the British fleet, and believing it destroyed, was showing quick signs of aggression. Vainly the administration hoped that his belligerent intentions might be overestimated; but the passage of days proved that he might be a menace to the general plan.

It was hourly expected that the presence of the radioplanes would be required in the west to meet the Chinese. In view of this necessity, it was decided to dispatch Brockton and Jenkins to Berlin on a mission of diplomacy. They were ordered to visit the kaiser at night, landing at a time and place where they could escape observation, induce the emperor and his chancellor to get aboard the radioplane, and then, after it had been demonstrated that Germany would be powerless in the event of war, to deliver messages announcing that the United States purposed to gain what support she could for a world's peace voluntarily, but would compel it if need be.

Jenkins was familiar with the German capital, having been naval attaché there for a number of years. It was he who evolved the details. The American ambassador was unaware of his country's defense until informed on the night of the arrival, and was speedily enlisted in the enterprise. Through him the kaiser granted the interview, which led to his visiting the radioplane which had been brought to rest beyond the outskirts of the city. Brockton's task proved a most difficult one; for the emperor, a man of science and interested in all engines of warfare, insisted on being conveyed

not only to the plant on the key, but across Chesapeake Bay, where he might look down upon the British fleet. The night was ideal for the purpose, Nature seeming to lend herself in behalf of peace. The Norma, now fully fitted and comfortable, was utilized for the mission. Like all others of the American fleet, she carried provisions sufficient to enable her to pass many times round the world in case of emergency.

The kaiser marveled at the display of ingenuity, and was told all but the secret, without which no one could cast the radioactive metal. He was even permitted to handle the steering levers and direct her flight for a time, and entered into this with the enthusiasm of a boy. He would have driven her through the air at a speed which would have heated her interior had he not been cautioned, and relinquished his place in the hood only when the shores of the western continent were reached and loomed darkly far below.

It had not been Brockton's intention to show him over the plant on the key; but the sovereign insisted that he be permitted to alight, it being his first visit to America, which he had

always longed to make, but had never anticipated. He was permitted to traverse the great machine shops and view the working of the blast furnace, and also to gaze at the formidable fleet of monsters that rested idly along the beach. Muffled in his great coat to avoid recognition, he was strictly incognito, and met neither the inventor, "the assistant," nor Bevins, who many hours before had retired to their rest.

His mood of curiosity had given way to one of thoughtfulness when the Norma again took him aboard and started northward. He sat silently in the central chamber of the radioplane, taking no part in the conversation between the chancellor and Brockton, until the machine hovered over the waters of the Chesapeake, on the bosom of which, at anchor, rested the British fleet, and then discussed the possibilities of crossing the continent to Lake Washington.

Brockton was compelled to enter a protest, explaining that inasmuch as the element of time for his return must enter into their calculations, they had only a small margin. The kaiser remembered that he was in a machine which annihilated space; but that in traveling from the west to the east the difference in the rising hour of the sun meant much in maintaining secrecy; so he reluctantly relinquished the idea.

"But it will not trouble you, will it, to carry me across the cordon which has been established between your country and Canada on the homeward flight?" he asked, and to this Brockton assented.

They turned to the north, and at a high altitude saw far below them the constant glow of searchlights dotting out in streamers of white the boundary line between the two countries. As far as the eye could reach to the east and the west the watch was being maintained unceasingly. The kaiser recovered his good humor, laughed, and then, having nothing more to view below, returned to the hood, where he again asked to manipulate the machine.

Jenkins was not pleased by the recklessness with which his august guest experimented with the levers and switches; but feared to remonstrate, though uttering an occasional word of caution. Suddenly, as if confused, the kaiser opened three switches at once. The machine gave a mighty lurch, and failed to obey the expert hand that was instantly reached



"Gott in Himmel!" Burst from the Emperor's Lips.

forward to control it. The needle showing the direction took a swift leap and pointed to the northwest.

The kaiser stepped back from the hood, while Jenkins vainly strove to bring the Norma back into her eastward course. Rapidly he pulled the switches to and fro; but no answering spark showed that they were in contact. In alarm he checked the speed of the radioplane, and called to Brockton, who, frightened by the erratic movements of the craft, had entered the hood.

"I have to report, sir," Jenkins said, "that the steering currents of the radioplane are out of order, and that we can no longer direct her course. She is now heading nor-nor-west."

Brockton's brows came together in a scowl. Nothing but the presence of his majesty prevented an explosion. "What do you suggest?" he asked, sharply.

"That we come to land and make an examination and whatever repairs are necessary, sir."

"Very well. Do so at once!"

Within a few minutes the Norma had found a lower level and her searchlights were bringing into view the ground beneath. They were traveling slowly over the primeval forest in far upper Canada. A spot came to view where there were no trees, and into this, like a crippled bird, the Norma came to a stop and rested.

The emperor watched the first attempts to define the difficulty with anxiety, and then, yielding to his desire for a sight of the open, asked and obtained the unclosing of the port, through which he sauntered into the night. Without observing what was

around him, he stood leaning against the shell of the radioplane, thinking with annoyance of the difficulties of state which might accrue if his absence extended over a day. He was aroused by the sounds of hammering and rending within, and re-entered the craft, which was now flooded with a blinding glare of radiance brought into life by the ceaselessly turning dynamos.

On their knees, with uniforms cast aside, and recklessly tearing away the carefully wrought woodwork of the paneled side, were the admiral and the engineer, while back of them the distracted chancellor of the empire held a short crowbar in his hands and displayed muscular arms which had been bared to the elbow.

"I am sorry, your majesty," apologized the admiral, looking up from his work, "but I am afraid that a confused handling of the levers has exposed a weakness. A cross current, a burned insulation and a bad connection have fused our wires somewhere, and we may be delayed for a short time."

"How long?"

"I cannot say. Aside from the delay, there need be no apprehension, because we have abundant food. We shall have to uncover the damaged section before we can estimate the length of our stay."

Fairly gritting his teeth in rage, the kaiser turned on his heel and strode out into the open air again. What a fool he had been to intrust himself to a strange mechanism which at best was treacherous! A day's delay would not mean much; but what if they were detained for many? The waning moon had risen, and in its light he marched up and down a stretch of turf with military precision, until his anger began to disappear and his natural philosophy to afford relaxation. He became conscious of the beauties of the night and the wilderness, and as time went on was engrossed in contemplating them.

Only the moon and he seemed in possession of this cleft in the forest, this grass-carpeted glade in the center of whose breadth a hurrying brook threw strange ribbons of light upward. Bordering this asylum of the wilderness were the illimitable shadows cast by lofty spruce, fir and hemlock trees, which thrust their slender plumes like curious observers high above the denser growths of scrubby birch and jack pine. Here and there were splashes of light where the moon found ragged openings, making of the woods a royal robe spotted without regularity. It was a world of enchantment, mysterious in its stillness, mystic in its beauty and alluring in its stateliness. Cares of state were forgotten, and he was yielding to its spell when a voice at his elbow speaking in his native tongue interrupted his meditations.

"Your majesty," the chancellor said, "they have found the break, and say that with the tools at command it will require several days perhaps to repair it. Admiral Bevins expresses his regrets and—"

"Gott im Himmel!" burst from the emperor's lips, and with a gesture of hopelessness he waved his subject away and began an agitated march backward and forward, while the chancellor returned to render what assistance he could.

CHAPTER XXI.

His Majesty's Visit.

In the heart of the woods, untrodden before by man, the sound of the hammer awoke the German emperor after his hours of anxious study. By choice he had declined to sleep in the radioplane, and rolled himself in his blankets on an open spot of turf. The cares of the day were upon him again with all their perplexities. The sun had not risen, and the cool breath of the morning came to his lungs with invigorating freshness, while a bird of the far north was beginning a thin piping to its mate, and a camp robber, brilliantly impertinent, hopped round his woodland couch and gazed unabashed at royalty.

He threw aside the blankets which had been tightly rolled round him, walked to the brook, whose song had lulled him in his dreams of the night, and bathed his hands and face in the icy water. A great trout, disturbed by the intrusion, sped swiftly away from a rock and disappeared in a dark pool with a final sweep of its tail. The emperor dried his face on his handkerchief and walked slowly across the glade to the Norma, which he entered curiously.

There they all were as on the night before, tired, work-worn and anxious, the chancellor still with his sleeves rolled up, the rear admiral stripped to his undershirt and the engineer peering through his glasses at the tangles of wire. On the night before the kaiser had stormed and threatened, had mumbled angry soliloquies, and sworn mighty oaths to the unheeding woods. Now at the sight of these faces before him he understood to the full that these, his hosts, must have labored throughout the night trying to undo the accident which perhaps his own hands had wrought. It softened his mood.

They saluted him, and Brockton rose stiffly to his feet, wiped his hands on

his trousers, and repaired to the rear of the radioplane, from which he apologetically returned with breakfast for his guest. The emperor ate with an appetite which was made keen by the balsamy night air in which he had slept, and then began wishing that he, too, might take part in this manual toil. Almost involuntarily he assisted the fat old chancellor, who was prying loose another board with a crowbar; but he felt that he was in the way, and after lounging round the craft for a time decided that he would have another look at the brook. It was swarming with trout, and, half ashamed of his zest, he returned to the Norma, and, like a boy preparing to play truant, furtively secured a line, and attached it to a fly which he had in his pocket book.

It was noon before the workers saw him again. They came out of the dark hull for a cold luncheon, and were joined by the emperor, who sat silently through the meal. Again they resumed work, and this time it was dusk when they emerged. There before them was a camp fire, and studiously broiling trout, caught with and prepared by his own hands, was the kaiser. On huge pieces of birch bark before the coals he had spread his catch, and with a boy's jubilation laughed at their surprise. His national philosophy had conquered, and the sovereign had become a democrat in truth. As a boy he recounted his adventures of the day, and as a tired boy he went to rest. The next day was given up to the rifle, and hunting such as he had never dreamed of having was before him. Indeed, he had turned camp hunter, and with success. So ended the second day, and so passed many others.

And each day brought him nearer to those round him, each night brought him better rest, and every hour added to the broadening of his serenity. He was now merely a man among men, playing his part in his own way, enjoying it, and finding the worries of empire dropping away in this spot where all his crown of rulership availed him nothing. What was the need to fret when his hands were tied? Why not dismiss it all from his mind? The great federation would pass on and on long after his bones had gone to dust. Here in these Canadian woods, which he had never dared hope to invade, was life such as he had dreamed of, freedom such as he had never known, and absence of all formality. Here were men who were learning to love him for himself, and for whom he was forming an affection that would last him to the end.

Strange as it seemed, the cloud which had disturbed him on the night of the accident had taken another form. Then it had been because he was to be detained for an indefinite time. Now it was because the detention was to be so short, and he saw with regret that the time for his departure was nearly at hand. He foresaw the reluctance with which he would enter that craft of the air and hear its metal door close him in for homeward flight, but as a prison door shutting him out forever from the forests and hills, the pools and brooks, which he had learned to love. Only now and then, as he tramped beside some stream or followed some game trail cut through the fallen leaves by countless caribou, he would smile ironically at the amazement and alarm which must have been caused by his absence, not only in his own empire, but in the United States where were those who had caused his disappearance.

And in both surmises he was correct; but the distress in the American republic was perhaps the most keen. Not since the beginning of hostilities had the president and his associates suffered such grave apprehensions as when it became known to a certainty that Brockton's endeavor had met with accident or disaster.

On the first day when the expedition failed to return from its voyage of conciliation no undue alarm was occasioned, it being considered entirely possible that it had been compelled to return directly to the key to avoid observation. Another 24 hours of silence caused comment; but again it was regarded as tenable that a barrier in the first quest had required a second trip. The third day passed with anxious expectations but no news. The fourth, however, was a memorable one; for then it became known to the entire civilized world that the heads of a nation had been abducted, and the situation in Washington grew almost unbearable.

In response to an urgent message to the plant, "Old Bill" Roberts, Norma, and Bevins appeared on the fifth night, utilizing the new radioplane for their visit. The gravity of the consultation which followed was intense; but the faith of the inventor in his work afforded some measure of relief.

"It would be almost impossible," he asserted, "for anything worse to befall them than delay. They may have been cast away in the air or on the land by an accident to their steering gear, which would require flight in straight lines. Nothing but a blow such as was sustained by seventeen

