The Baird Weekly Star.

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

VOL. II. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1889. NO. 26.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

MILLER BROS.,

Photographic, Art and Enlarging Gallery.

A Beautiful "Easel and Wall Frame" given away with each dozen of Cabinet Photographs.

PHOTOGRAPHS, VIEWS AND STEROSCOPICS.

Old pictures enlarged to life size. Water Color and India Ink Portraits a Specialty. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FRAMES

Always on hand. Patronize HOME INDUSTRY and visit

MILLER BROS.,

East Side Pine Street Abilene, Texas.

MEAT MARKET.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

WHERE FRESH MEATS Of all Kinds are kept.

FIRST-CLASS MEATS Served in First-Class Style.

Give me a call when you want good meats,

L. O. OLIVER.

☞First Door North of J. L. LEA & CO'S, Baird, Texas.☜

DRUGS.

Baird Drug Co.,

BAIRD, TEX.,

—GENERAL DEALERS IN—

DRUGS

—AND—

DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES.

A First-Class Drug Store.

We take pleasure in informing the public that we retain the services of S. T. FRASER, M. D., who will have entire control of the Prescription Department, the Integrity, Competency and Reliability of this Gentleman, who is an old and well known citizen of Callahan county, is a sufficient guarantee that you will get your Prescriptions compounded in a thoroughly Scientific manner. Nothing will be dispensed but the best and purest drugs.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Sulphur Cement, and Notions. Envelopes of all kinds and sizes.

School Books, Bibles, Testaments, Note, Letter, Fools cap, Legal and Bill Cap Paper. Pens in endless variety

PUREST AND BEST DRUGS.

BAIRD DRUG COMPANY.

R. PHILLIPS' DRUG STORE,

Baird, Texas.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, AND A FULL LINE OF

Stationery and Wall Paper.

Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours.

LUMBER.

WM. CAMERON & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER,

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Posts, Stays,

LIME & CEMENT.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

PAINTING.

H. HOFFMAN,

BAIRD, TEX.,

Sign, and Ornamental

PAINTER.

THE STAR VS. ANARCHIST.

Our Anarchist friend comes back at us in last week's "Prod," and says he is fully aware that the editor of THE STAR is not a bloated bondholder, etc. We thought from the way he got off that, he was laboring under the impression that we owned two or three railroads, and we only wanted disabuse his mind in that respect. Anarchist says we dodged the question. The railroad commission bill was the main question, as we understood your article, and we think that we answered that in a way you did not expect; at least you make no attempt to refute our argument, and that article by "Hayrick" in the same issue. Anarchist says his first article was called forth because we called the Alliance communionists and anarchists. We never made any such charges against the Alliance as a body, and we challenge Anarchist for the proof. He takes an article that was published in THE STAR April 18 and one two weeks later about the Alliance boycotting the press, and draws such conclusions from the two articles as suits himself, and we suppose, some of the readers of the Prodigal. At the time the article, April 18, "Legislature and Railroads" was published we had not heard of the Alliance in eastern Texas passing resolutions boycotting all the newspapers that opposed the commission bill. We never said or intimated that the Alliance, as a body, favored or would tolerate anarchism or communionism, because we know, as a rule, the farmers are the most conservative class of citizens we have; but all Alliance members are not farmers, and all of them are not even in sympathy with the more conservative element of the Alliance, as evidenced by that Alliance that passed the resolutions boycotting the press. The State Alliance will not endorse any such actions, at least they will never, in our opinion, resort to any such a measure to muzzle the press. If they do they have less wisdom than we give them credit for. All honest men court honest criticism; therefore, we do not believe the Alliance will boycott the newspapers that do not agree with it upon every question. So far as we are concerned, if the Alliance should resort to such a foolish measure we would treat it just as we would any other political party, for that is what it would be, pure and simple.

So much for this. Now, in regard to regulating railroads, we ask Anarchist to read Hayrick's article in last week's STAR again, and then tell the people of Western Texas how they will be benefitted by adopting a uniform freight rate.

The railroads have always favored Western Texas by giving low rates without any injury to Eastern Texas. If you compel the railroads to haul freight at the same rate on a short haul that they do on a long haul, it will have a tendency to build up cities near the coast, or, in other words, build up Eastern Texas at the expense of Western Texas. Yet Anarchist and others, who only look at one side of the question, favor a measure that would work only injury to Western Texas, because we are situated remote from market and are dependent solely upon low freight rates to develop our country. For this and other reasons we opposed the commission bill. Will Anarchist tell us how the commission bill would benefit Western Texas. As a general thing the commission bill was popular in Eastern Texas, because they saw it would be to their advantage, as it would make freights so high in Western Texas that it would have a tendency to turn the tide of immigration, now pouring into Western Texas, into the eastern portion of the state. Now, if Anarchist will show us how this commission bill is going to benefit Eastern Texas without injuring our own part of the state, we will favor the bill next time. Anarchist asks why we don't say something about the bad as well as the good deeds of the railroads. We asked Anarchist to tell us how the Texas and Pacific had damaged Callahan county, but he dodged the question. It is easy enough to cry out against railroads in a general way, but come down to brass tacks and enumerate the evils the Texas and Pacific or any other road has inflicted upon the people, will you?

Anarchist asks what does THE STAR think about railroads watering their stock, etc. "Honest Injun," we don't think anything about it, because we never owned any railroad stock or had anything to do with running a railroad, consequently we have never paid any attention to the question. What does Anarchist know about it? If you know of the railroads doing anything detrimental to the public weal, why in the mischief don't you say so, and tell us the remedy. Really, Anarchist ought to address Jay Gould on the subject of watered stock. We have heard it said frequently that he is an expert in this kind of business. Write to Jay, Anarchist, and enclose a stamp for a reply.

Anarchist says it is funny because we called him a Union Laborite, and dodges the question again by offering to bet a coon skin that we voted for Horace Greeley, the daddy of black republicanism. Horace Greeley was nominated by the Democratic party in 1872, and a majority of the party voted for him, including the truest and best men of the South—even the old confederate soldiers, who fought for four years and lost health and fortune trying to repel by force of arms the doctrine taught by Horace Greeley and the fanatics of the north; but, when the war was over, they accepted the result in good faith, and when Horace Greeley was nominated by the Democratic party a majority of them voted for him, not as a matter of choice, but as a matter of policy. But the editor of THE STAR was not one who looked at the matter in that light, and he did not vote at that election. Our first vote for president was cast for Samuel J. Tilden in 1876, and we have voted for every Democratic nominee, state and national, since that time with only two exceptions. Can Anarchist say as much? If we were given to gambling, which we are not, we would bet two coon skins that Anarchist did not vote for Sul Ross at the last election. Come, own up now; did you?

Anarchist says that we favored the boycott in last issue, but then it was the other fellow's ox that was to be gored, etc. We suppose by the ox he refers to the "Jute Bagging Trust." Yes, we did say that we hoped the people of the south would not wrap a single bale of cotton in jute bagging, and we say so yet. Why? Because certain men attempted to rob the people of the southern states by advancing the price of bagging beyond its actual value simply that they might make a fortune. If the people can find a substitute for jute bagging, it is not only their privilege but their duty to do so. You may call this favoring the boycott, if you like, but we ask you if there is any comparison between the farmers refusing to use jute bagging under the circumstances, and the Alliance boycotting the papers that opposed the commission bill? And, by the way, Anarchist says we know, or ought to know, that the commission bill was an Alliance measure, if not, we are too ignorant to publish a paper. Well, we did not know it was an Alliance measure, *and don't know it yet*, hence, according to Anarchist, we are too ignorant to publish a paper. Well, this is too bad; but we cannot help it. We know this, several alliances did endorse the measure, but we did not think it was an alliance measure. However, this makes no difference, we would have opposed the bill all the same had we *known it was an Alliance bill*. Did Anarchist favor the measure because it was an Alliance measure? or did he favor it of his own free will without any influence whatever from the Alliance organs or lecturers.

We have devoted more space than we ought to on this subject, and would not have noticed the last article had not Anarchist made the charge against us that we had called the Alliance communist and anarchist. The commission bill is as dead as Heck for the present, and it is no use to waste any tears over its mangled remains. If Anarchist or others want to boycott THE STAR for this or anything else, they are at liberty to sail in.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.

[Texas Siftings.]

The man who is in any kind of business whatever who refuses to advertise is going to regret it sooner or later, but probably sooner. Not only must the business man advertise, but he must keep on advertising, if he expects to prosper. A single advertisement is not enough. You cannot eat enough to last a year, and you cannot advertise on that plan, either. Advertising pays, and pays well. The surest way to add is—advertise. When a certain man was asked how he was going to manage his business during his vacation, his reply was: "I'll just take my advertisement out of the paper and there will not be any business to manage." A well-known authority on advertising says: "The man who says he don't believe in advertising, is doing just what he depreciates. He hangs coats outside of his door, or puts dry goods in his windows—that's advertising. He has paint-cards lying on his counter—that's advertising. He sends out drummers through the country, or puts his name on the wagon—that's advertising. If he has lost a cow, he puts a notice in the postoffice or tells his sister-in-law—and that's advertising, too. He has his name in gilt letters over—well, what is that but advertising. He paints his shop green and red; or if he is a tailor, he wears the latest style; if a doctor, he has a boy call him out of church in haste; if an auctioneer, he bellows to attract the attention of the passer-by; if a heavy merchant, he keeps a pile of boxes on the sidewalk in front of his doors—and all for advertising. A man can't do business successfully without advertising, and the question is whether to call to his aid the engine that moves the world—the printing press with its thousands of messengers that are working by night and by day—or go back to the days when newspapers, telegrams and railroads were unknown.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Posmaster-general Wannamaker, or as the irreverent persist in calling him, "Cheap John," is deserving of a leather medal as the champion hair splitter of the age. Saturday afternoon he tendered the use of his newly-purchased steam yacht, Restless, to Harrison and a party of friends, all men this time, to go on a Sunday excursion down to Chesapeake Bay, but asked to be excused from accompanying the party on the ground that he could not be away from his Philadelphia Sunday school on Sunday. He probably thought to ease his conscience for lending his yacht to the Sunday excursionists by staying away and attending to his Sunday school class; but what would the members of that class have thought as they took their instructions from Mr. Wannamaker yesterday could they have seen at that very time the gay party aboard of the Restless, which was being needlessly run on Sunday under the orders of and at the expense of their teacher. What a picture of man as he professes to be and man as he actually is, would that have put before those Philadelphia young people. Harrison and the other junketers returned to Washington to-day.

This is quite a family sort of administration. The latest appointment is that of R. C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, brother of Senator Spooner, to be United States consul at Prague. Any other senators or representatives of influence having brothers or sons to be provided for will do well to address J. G. Blaine, department of state, at once.

United States Treasurer Huston, who is incidentially chairman of the Republican state committee of Indiana, has gone home in a terrible pet because Corporal Tanner of the pension office, and the postmaster-general would not allow him to name a lot of appointments in their offices. But when he returns he will not resign his office, as some of his friends hint. He knows when he has a "snap" and is not likely to give it up because he can't get a few places for his strikers.

Corporal Tanner has already announced that there will be a deficiency of at least $15,000,000 on account of pensions during the fiscal year beginning July 1, and he is trying to make it appear that the late commissioner, Gen. Black, is responsible for it. To anyone familiar with the rulings of Tanner and of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussey, who hears appeals, there is no difficulty in placing the responsibility for this deficiency.

I shall be greatly surprised if it isn't nearer $25,00,000 than $15,000,000, and besides, I am satisfied that there is a large deficiency for the current fiscal year ending June 30, about which Tanner has yet said nothing.

Senator Quay's bluster has had its effect. Harrison has surrendered and the Pensylvanian boss gets all he wants in spite of the opposition of Postmaster-general Wannamaker, Boss McManes and Representative Bingham. Quay has had the following Pennsylvanians appointed by Harrison: B. F. Gilkerson, to be second comptroller of the treasury; S. B. Holliday, to be commissioner of customs; and David Martin, to be collector of internal revenue for the Philadelphia district.

Senators Cullom and Farwell are not so fortunate. They are still floundering around in the shadow thrown by the influence of Representative Cannon, of Illinois. It is very seldom that a representative is strong enough to down two senators of his own party, but "Joe" Cannon performed the trick.

Harrison is going slower instead of faster in the matter of making appointments and the dissatisfaction among republicans is daily spreading and the growls growing louder, as the cause for all the trouble Harrison's weakness becomes more apparent to the disappointed men who nominated and elected him.

Washington sent a big delegation to Alexandria, Virginia, last Friday to witness the unveiling of a handsome statute erected in honor of the Confederate of that city. The principal speech was delivered by Gov. Lee.

Gen. Twiggs' famous swords, which have been on exhibition in the bureau of engraving and printing in this city ever since their capture during the war, have, in accordance with the recent decision of the court claims, been turned over to A. C. Myers, executor of the estate of the late Gen. David Twiggs.

The standing of parties who passed the civil service examinations will be made public hereafter. This is a great victory for the people, and will to a great extent prevent favoritism.

An Auxiliary Publishing House.

[Ballinger Leader.]

The Leader is in receipt of a circular from a committee appointed by the Texas Press Association, containing an editorial from Texas Farmer with request to publish or comment on the same. Owing to our limited space we cannot publish the article, but with the object expressed therein we most heartily agree. Of all the trusts, the country newspapers have the most powerful one to contend with, in the auxiliary publishing houses of the country. They virtually control the foreign advertising patronage and at the same time are supported by those who they hurt the most. While the Leader is at present using the auxiliary print, we realize that we are nurturing the most deadly enemy to our business in existence. The auxiliary publishers control the foreign advertising patronage, and they charge their own price for paper. As an evidence of the fact we submit a reply received at this office from the Kellogg Publishing Company, in answer to our request for prices—and let it be understood we did not ask for cut rates—simply for their prices. Under date of 13th inst. A. N. Kellogg Publishing Company, St. Louis, says: Gentlemen:—Your favor of the 6th inst. at hand. In reply will say our relations with the Western Newspaper Union, Dallas, Texas, are at present pleasant, and we don't care to mar them by quoting a cut price in order to take their business. * * *

Yours truly,
A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.
Darby.

Realizing that the only salvation for country publishers is through co-operation, we pledge the Ballinger Leader with all its strength, financially and otherwise, to the support of any co-operative concern the Press Association may inaugurate, provided of course, that it is organized on a business basis and one in which the country publishers will reap part of the benefits, which is expected will be the case.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

CENSUS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 1, 1889.

To the Medical Profession:

The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on the Mortality and Vital Statistics of the United states as returned by the eleventh census.

As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an approximate estimate of the birth and death rates of much the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of state and municipal registration.

In view of this, the census office, during the month of May this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physician's Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will co-operate with the census office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that double this number will be obtained for the eleventh census.

Physicians not receiving Registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the census office, and, with the Register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington.

If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it.

It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

Patents Granted

To citizens of Texas during the past week, and reported for this paper by C. A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

W. H. Bagby, Waco; railway cross tie.

Zachary T. Bowles, Hillsboro; bridle bit.

F. Brady, Waxahachie; cotton packer.

F. A. Carlson, Dallas; locomotive axle box.

L. Fleischauer, Perry, Washing machine.

S. W. Goldberg, Dallas; account book.

W. Good, Houston; axle lubricator.

L. H. Hallam, Belton; bailing press.

J. M. Keith, Corsicana; railway car propellor.

J. F. Marshall, Waco; match box, etc.

E. Munger, Calvert; buckle and back band hook.

E. M. Rohrer, Waco; watch case pendant.

F. Stiles, Burnet; wire stretcher.

J. C. Voss, El Paso; oven thermometer.

Charles A. Woolsey, Ohio; car coupling.

DEMOCRACY'S BIRTH.

(Fort Worth Gazette.)

Clang, the deep-toned clock on the plaza struck one, then bling, clang, bagg, all other bells pealed forth, each one seeming to outsound the other in joy and gladness. It was April 30, in the year of our Lord, 1889; the year of our rulers, 100. I was in the little mountain town of Lampasas, Tex., famous for its waters. I had been thinking of the past all morning while wandering over the hills, going back to the brave Norse voyagers, then following on through the different discoveries and the early settlements; of the Puritans, their trials and hardship; of that grand old state which has been the mother of so many great men. I had reached the corner of the plaza while thinking of the latter when the clang of bells startled me and I remembered they were paying tribute to her greatest son. I stopped, and as I did so heard a voice in trembling and joyful tones say:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

I looked and saw the speaker to be an old, a very old man. His face was smoothly shaven, the gums still held several firm teeth, the lips slightly drawn, the mouth and cheeks but little sunken. The skin did not look hard, though it was somewhat brown and wrinkled. The eyes, overshadowed by shaggy grey eyebrows, were still bright, and told of the fire they had once possessed. The forhead was broad and prominent. The hair, with which his head was well covered, was white as a jasmine bloom; six feet, three inches tall, stooped now slightly as the sturdy oak will when blown by the winds of centuries. I looked at him with awe; my mind went back. Could this be one of the Vickings of old? I addressed him. In reply he said:

"My name is Charles Hodges. When I was born in the mountains of Tennessee 109 years ago young Democracy was announcing with rifle volleys, death-winged, under the star spangled banner to the tune of Yankee-doodle-do, that she was born, and whirlwind-like would envelope the world. I knew when Washington was made the first president of the giant suckling, and I stand here to-day giving praise to God for sparing me to see my country grow and thrive, to know that her fame has spread to all climes and countries and that she stands today the greatest nation known to the history of the world."

His voice was firm, though a little weak.

Grandpa Charley Hodges, as he is always called, has lived with his son-in-law, Dr. Maulden, an old and respected citizen of Lampasas since 1863. His first vote was cast for the founder of the Democratic party, Thomas Jefferson, and through all his long, useful and varied life he has upheld its principles. This makes him the oldest Democrat living, and being a Mason in good standing, the oldest member of that honorable body. He served his country with honor during the war of 1812, but does not remember the names of his superior officers, having lost some of his papers in removing from Tennessee. On this account he has never been able to get the pension from the government to which he is so justly entitled. In 184— he moved with his family to Arkansas. Being too old to take up arms in the war of 1861, though longing to do so, he gave not only his sons, but all his property to the cause of his beloved south. Though forced to stay at home he was not idle. Old as he was then, he worked land for the support of his family. Before the war ended he moved to this place, where he has been tenderly cared for. He is in possession of all his faculties, though slightly deaf, understands all that is said to him and converses freely, enjoys fair health and seems to be safe for ten years more. Conversing with Grandpa Hodges seems as though talking to one's self in a dream of time and to men long dead and gone, but never to be forgotten.

F. W. Dumble.

CHAUTAUQUA.

The sound of the ax and the hammer, not only on the assembly grounds, but all around the lake is responded to by the people near and far in notes of preparation for the season's great annual festival. Fifteen years have passed since the opening of this summer school in the woods, and the ever-growing strength of those years has been treasured up with a miser's care, and will be concentrated in the work of July and August. Chautauqua has ever refused to do any but thorough work, its power has become international, and it has bound friends by the thousand to itself as with hooks of steel. All the year round, through its literary circles and otherwise, its influence is felt not only in every state in the union but beyond the sea and the great gatherings of the summer are but the logical results of this vital under current.

The Hotel Athenaeum under the direction of Secretary W. A. Duncan, is kept in fine condition and the experience of the past will be fully utilized for the benefit of guests this season. His plans for the assembly are about perfected and he will soon be able to arrange for rooms for a part or for the entire season. As new private cottages are going up, and others enlarged and improved, for the express purpose of accommodating the public, Chautauqua will be able to entertain comfortably and even elegantly all who may honor the place with their presence.

From the success Dr. Duncan has already achieved with the trunk railway lines in securing low rates of travel, it may be expected that Chautauqua can be reached from all parts of the country more cheaply this year than in former years. Excursion trains will run from Chicago to Chautauqua July 4, 5 and 6, also August 5, 6 and 7; fare $14 for the round trip, tickets good for sixty days.

A little slice of France and Germany will be established on the ground for the season by Prof. Schmitz and Prof. A. De Rougemont in the form of boarding cottages, where all who pursuing the study of the languages of these nations can be favored with board, lodging, conversation at table, drawing room, and other environments favorable to their progress. Of course these special privileges will cost a little, but not much.

Music is to be made a specialty at Chautauqua this year, although the expense will be considerable. Roger's band, made up of fourteen players, several of them solists of ability, and an orchestra will be present. Open air concerts will be given at 7 o'clock three nights in the week at Miller's park and three evenings on the piazza of the Hotel Athenaeum. The band, as an orchestra, will often be heard in the amphitheater aiding in concerts and giving preludes to other exercises.

The literary Hercules of the next assembly will be Prof. I. P. Mahaffy of Dublin. He is now in Greece gathering material for his course of lectures. He will devote a separate lecture to each of the following topics: The "Political, the Religious, the Art and the Social Side of Greek Life." He will also deliver a course of lectures on the "History of Civilization." This will include Primitive men, The Dawn of the Higher Races, Egypt, The Semites, The Nations of the Levant and the Later Greeks and Romans. He will also lecture on the Irish Question.

Every day home, social and domestic interests will receive much attention at the coming assembly. Mrs. Emma P. Ewing will put all her unmatched skill into a cooking school. "It is doubtful," says a newspaper, "whether there is another who can cook as many delicious dishes, and then describe clearly the principles upon which they were made as Mrs. Ewing."

In two lectures, one on "The Movement for Divorce Reform" and the other on "The Socialogical Study of a Country Village." Rev. S. W. Dike of Massachusetts, will consider social problems in general and particular.

Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, as a lecturer, last year, bore the palm from the platform, and he is to be there again. As before, the great characters of history will receive his attention. He will present us "Chrysostom," "Benedict, the Monk of the Middle Ages," "Charlemagne, the King of the Middle Ages" and "Hildebrand, the Pope, in the Middle Ages." These are grand themes, exactly suited to Dr. Gunsaulus' taste, and he will, as of yore, charm his audience with them.

The Daily assembly Herald is to be enlarged, its form changed, and instead of nineteen numbers to the volume there will be thirty, with no increase in price. This year's attractions at Chautauqua are to be certainly all that could be desired. H. H. M.

MEDICAL EXAMINING BOARD.

The Medical Examining Board for this judicial district will meet in Cisco June 11, for the purpose of issuing permanent certificates. Temporary certificates will not be good after that date. C. S. VANCE, Secretary.

THE PRESS.

Mr. Beacon Streete, Boston—I presume, Miss Tremont, you are cognizant of the continuation of the symposiums on the interrogatory, Is Marriage a Failure, and I beg the privilege of testing the question with you.

Miss Tremont—Since the only way to understandingly embark in the discussion is by practical experiment, I will relinquish my individual freedom and genealogical cognomen to immolate my identity on the altar of metaphysical investigation.—New York Weekly.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. For sale by R. Phillips. 14

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." For sale by R. Phillips. 9

Binder Twine at J. L. Lea & Co's.

. YEAR

...t Baird, Texas.

...g Free.

...t we will advertise all ...ers free of charge. If ...y stock send us a description of ... will advertise them for you.

NO WOOD CUTS.

...wood cuts or cuts with wood bases will be ...erted in THE STAR under any consideration. This applies to all contracts made on and after this date, and to all others on and after January, 1890. Advertisers at home and abroad are requested to take notice. March, 21, 1889.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1889.

THE Spring Palace at Fort Worth is booming.

How do you like the make-up and get-up of THE STAR this week?

A FEARFUL flood occurred in Pennsylvania last Friday, and more than five thousand people were drowned.

THE Brownwood Appeal of May 30 was a hummer; sixteen pages, all home print. Brownwood should be proud of such enterprise. We wish the Appeal abundant success.

"IT IS the hit dog that always hollows," is an old saying. If Anarchist Don Quixote No, 2 at Cottonwood, and "Tax Payer" down in Eastland county, had not yelled so loud, no one would have known they were struck.

THE Grange in Texas seems to be gaining ground. The system of co-operative stores inaugurated by the Grange in different portions of the state have almost invariably proven of great benefit to the farmers.

WE notice in the Comanche Exponent that the Alliance in Minnesota propose to elect the next United States senator. How is this, Brother Gains? We thought the Alliance was not a political party, but strictly agricultural.

THE editor of the Coleman Voice says he has been surfeited with taffy lately, which he seems to depreciate. You ought not to kick, Brother Callan, for perhaps before another moon they will be giving you ipecac that will cause you to forget all about the taffy.

GOV. D. B. HILL and Grover Cleveland are both already spoken of as candidates for the presidency in 1892. We hope they will both get left and that some western man will get the nomination. New York has dictated to and sold out the Democratic party about long enough.

THE Weatherford Sun is one of the neatest and best printed papers that comes to this office. The boom edition of the Sun of May 16, from some cause, did not reach this office until last week. The Sun would be a credit to any city in the state and is doubtless duly appreciated at home, judging by its liberal advertising patronage.

THE Cottonwood Prodigal congratulates THE STAR upon the write-up of Baird's business men in the story called "Meg's Luck." Brother Wilson, you ought not to have given us away, for a great many thought it was a love story—which it was, though perhaps rather highly colored in some instances.

THE loss of life in the great flood at Johnstown, Pa., is one of the most appalling in the history of the United States. Latest reports put the loss of life at 10,000 to 15,000. One cannot read the account of the awful calamity without a shudder of horror: 2,200 dead bodies have already been recovered and the work is scarcely begun

"ENVY loves a shining mark." Guess that is why the mud batteries at Cottonwood are turned loose at THE STAR. Fire away. The STAR shines for all, and your mud does not reach it. THE STAR is for free speech, a free press, free schools and a free government, and all the mud slingers in the land cannot squelch its light.

IN LOOKING over the Cottonwood Prodigal last week one would naturally ask what would the Prodigal's correspondents have to write about if THE STAR did not furnish them with a subject. We are not kicking, Bro Wilson: let them turn their squirt guns loose to their heart's content. We believe in advertising, and if we get it free of charge, so much the better.

THE Coleman Voice of last week reports Clay Mann, a well known stockman, and former resident of Coleman city, as having died at Fort Worth a few days ago, and gives him a nice little obituary, which Clay will no doubt appreciate when he sees it, for ...s reported that he is not dead; at least Mr. W. C. Whitley, of Baird, says he saw a telegram from Mann to a friend in Baird since the date he was reported to have died.

SOME one who signs his name Don Quixote No. 2 in the Prodigal says why, oh why will THE STAR persist in trying to force its opinions on others! THE STAR does not force its opinions upon anyone, much less D. Q. No. 2. The subscription price of THE STAR is $1.50, and no one is compelled to take it, therefore D. Q. No. 2 has no right to kick, for we doubt very much if he is a subscriber; if so it would be safe to bet that he has never paid his subscription. If you would not yell so loud, sonny, no one would ...ve known you were hit when we ... someone needed the moss scraped ...eir backs.

... a ...day. ...as ...ying to ... that it was absolu... ...d essential to his well being ... advertise liberally, and failing in this, resorted to arms to enforce his argument. We want all the advertising we can get, but we want it distinctly understood that we are not going gunning for merchants to force them to advertise.

DON QUIXOTE No. 2 vents his spleen against THE STAR in the columns of the Cottonwood Prodigal last week. He takes occasion to say that he never heard of that report about THE STAR and other papers that opposed the defunct commission bill being backed by the railroad. He says *he* never heard of it. Judging from his article there are lots and scores of things he never heard of. The report was circulated there all the same Mr. D. Q. No. 2.

THE papers that are congratulating the United States upon the outcome in the Samoan negotiations with Germany had better wait until the evidence is all in before they declare the verdict. Apparently, Bismarck has yielded every point in controversy to the United States. If anyone doubts that "old Bizzy" is not going to look out for number one they will find themselves mistaken. The papers are crowing too soon. Look out for Germany on the home stretch.

WE copy an article from the Ballinger Leader in regard to establishing an auxilliary house by the Texas Press association. We published the article referred to by the Leader in last week's STAR, but inadvertantly no mention was made of it editorially. We heartily endorse the move and pledge our support so far as practicable to the enterprise. The Western Newspaper Union at Dallas and A. N. Kellogg & Co. at St. Louis, reap all the profits in the newspaper business, not only in Texas, but other states, and no wonder they oppose the measure. We sincerely hope the measure will succeed. It cannot but succeed if the papers will unite against these monopolies. We never expect to use a patent outside on THE STAR again, but we need blank paper, ink and perhaps occasionally some ready-print matter. This we could buy from the press auxilliary house. We tried the Western Newspaper Union at Dallas; the service was in the main good, but in the matter of advertising, to use a slang phrase, they gave us dirt from the start. They were to reserve eighty inches for their ads; they rarely ever took less than one hundred inches and frequently as much as 120 inches. From twenty to forty inches weekly from two or three hundred papers would be a nice little sum—all clean profit. Let us organize and let the monopolists look out for themselves. The Texas press has been bled long enough by these vampires.

WET-ROPER PREJUDICE.

Mr. Editor I see in the last issue of the BAIRD STAR, an article purporting to be from the editors able pen, saying that the country people were prejudiced against the town of Baird. If the gentleman will travel among the poor men in the western portion of Eastland county, he will find there is people who don't like the people of Baird, as well as some in its own county. The reason is simply this, they were charged with crimes of which they were innocent, and some of Baird's best men helped to heap the trouble and they have, and will lose many a dollar in not getting the trade of the (so called) wet-ropers.

The above was taken from an article written to the Prodigal last week from Pioneer, Eastland county. The writer takes issue with us in regard to the cause of prejudice against the town, by saying some of Baird's business men helped heap the trouble upon the wet-ropers. We suppose he refers to those who were on the grand jury that returned the indictments some two years ago. Would "Tax payer" condemn an entire town because two or three men should happen to do something he thinks was wrong. We know all the men who were on the grand jury and we feel sure that they thought they were acting strictly in accordance with the law, for we do not believe they would have consented to return an indictment without some shadow of evidence, at least. If the evidence was not sufficient or totally false we believe the entire grand jury acted strictly in accordance with the laws of the land as they understood it. "Taxpayer" may be entirely correct as to prejudice against the town on account of this matter and the town may have lost some trade from that source, yet it is a fact the trade of Baird from the very section "Taxpayer" says is so bitter against the town was double last year what it was in any previous year, and men from Cottonwood and vicinity can be seen in Baird trading every day in the week even now. So if Baird has lost trade on this account she has gained from other sources.

The San Antonio Times makes this prophecy:

"The Times is not the offical organ of Hon. Alexander Wadkins Terrell, and consequently has no authority to speak ex cathedra of the future movements of that distinguished and horny-handed son of toil but it ventures the prediction that he will be a candidate for governor despite the formalities of a nominating convention. This is neither a prediction nor a threat—simply an observation, the point of which lies in the application of it."

FOR THE BLOOD, Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Billiousness, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

BELLE PLAINE COLLEGE.

The Rising Institution of Learning of Western Texas.

To the Star:

I attended the commencement exercises of the Belle Plaine college last week, and now write to congratulate Callahan county in her good fortune in having such a school within her borders. I missed the opening exercises and the annual sermon but was on time to hear the splendid literary address by Dr. Shelton, of Belton, which was able, learned and to the point.

The display of rare talent and superior training and discipline among the students was wonderful, notwithstanding nearly every pupil had a part to perform in the grand annual concert, everything went off like clock-work and was perfect in every particular. The music classes acquitted themselves with good credit both to themselves and their skilled teachers.

The exhibition in art work was excellent, showing close study, tact and superior training. The recitations and declamations by the classes in essay, literature and elocution were superb. Judge Onins and his able faculty may justly feel proud of the grand work accomplished in the two years just closed. At the time Judge Onins assumed the presidency and management of the Belle Plaine college failure was predicted even by friends of the institution. The country had not yet emerged from the disastrous effects of the drouth, the college property was out of repair and embarrassed by debt, but with the firm resolution and determination to succeed, Judge Onins took charge, and by a heavy strain, made such repairs and additions to the property as would accommodate a fair patronage and opened the first term with a good attendance. Since that time other improvements have been made and the school has gradually increased in members until this, the second commencement, and now the Belle Plaine college stands at the head as the leading institution of learning of western Texas and the Panhandle.

The course of studies are as high and thorough as any college in the state, or in the south, and as an educator Judge Onins stands to-day as second to none in the south. The great advantage that Belle Plaine has over all other schools in the state in health alone is enough to insure it a large patronage from abroad. Then with its thorough collegeate course, superior instructors and rigid discipline, commends itself to all having boys or girls to educate.

At Belle Plaine the young man and young lady, while acquiring superior mental training, build up the physical man at the same time, and for a true picture of health, a picture that cannot be painted with the pen or brush, go to Belle Plaine college, have Judge Onins to parade his pupils before you and you have a health picture that will fill the eye of the most stubborn critic. West Texas must have one great and grand institution of learning, a place where we can educate the young men and women of this grand country without subjecting them to the malarial atmosphere of the south, the east and the northwest; a place where the mind will receive a thorough training and the body be not impaired. Of all places in our knowledge in the west (and we have seen most of it) Belle Plaine offers the superior spot and for a head for this grand institution Belle Plaine college has the man in the person of its honored president, I. M. Onins.

All west Texas is proud of the Belle Plaine college, and from the compliments that we hear from all its patrons we predict that its September opening will be large and full. Let the people of west Texas give to this institution the patronage that it deserves and it will flourish like a rose and reflect credit on the glorious new west, and let the good people of Baird and other western cities remember that in building up this institution they build up themselves. FLA.

THE CATTLE TRAIL RAILROAD.

The people along the so-called "cattle trail route" have published so much in the papers in regard to their imaginary railroad that they have apparently come to believe the creation of their fancy as a fact.—Taylor County News.

Abilene papers should be the last ones in the state to talk about "imaginary" railroads, for there is not a town in the state that has built as many railroads, on paper, and as few on the ground as Abilene. We are really surprised at friend Lowry that he should take a tilt at the cattle trail. Wonder if he has heard the latest news? Guess he has from the above squib, which shows he is really uneasy. The people on the "Cattle Trail" have spent a great deal of money and they have assurances from northern capitalists that their money was not spent in vain. It would paraylize brother Lowry if we were to tell all we know about the "cattle trail," but the time has not come yet to divulge all that is going on, but there is a good sized surprise in store for Abilene and Cisco both in the future.

The Waxahachie Democrat thinks that the principal candidates for governor will be Attorney General Hogg and R. Q. Mills, and a dark horse will be nominated. The Times-Herald will venture the traditional Jewsharp that with only those two in the field, Hogg would have a pretty fair walk-over. But the young Democracy of North and West Texas may put a candidate in the field, and if they do, the hoggs will take to the woods and the mills be washed away in the "rise."—Times-Herald.

THREE-CENT COLUMN,

All advertising in this column three cents per line each insertion. This is the lowest rate ever offered in this county. Try it.

STICKY fly paper and goggles. R. Phillips.

FURNITURE of all descriptions low down at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.'s.

GOOD goods very cheap at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.'s,

NICE line of glass, water and berry sets. H. Meyers.

FLY POISON—Baird Drug Co.

GET our prices on lead and oil; it will pay you. Baird Drug Co.

GUN FOR SALE. Apply at this Office. 21tf.

NOVELTIES in stationery—Baird Drug Co.

STICKY fly paper at Baird Drug Co.

TO MACHINE MEN—We can save money for you on lubricating oils. Baird Drug Co.

FLY traps and ice cream freezers at H. Meyers'.

MASON'S fruit jars with disk protectors at H. Meyers'.

WE HAVE just received new goods, such as prints, lawns and other dress goods. Call and see them before buying. Moon & Crowder.

BEAUTIFUL photo and autograph albums very cheap.
AN elegant line of stationery just in; some very unique designs.
ICE cold soda, vichy and seltzer waters; grateful and healthful.
RECEIVING constantly new additions to our line of notions.
DURING the heated term we will dispense cold mineral waters.

DO YOU know that vichy and seltzer are very healthy drinks
REMEMBER that we are always pleased to have you call
UNDER no circumstances will we allow inferior drugs dispensed.
GREAT bargains in all plush goods, vases, card baskets, etc.

COME and see us; we will endeavor to make your call pleasant.
ON lamps, fixtures and chimneys we can offer you special inducements.
BAIRD DRUG CO.

WANTED—500 lines in this column at the extraordinary low price of 3cts each.

WANTED—You to report to THE STAR every thing of a local nature that will be of interest to our readers. Such as the arrival and departure of friends, relatives, prospectors, cattle buyers, castle sales, etc. We want the news and will take pleasure in publishing it if you will send it in. We want to make THE STAR strictly a local paper, second to none in the west. To do this we ask the assistance of every reader in getting up news items. Will you do it?

ESTRAY NOTICE.

$10 REWARD—Iron gray horse, 2 years old, branded R I K on left shoulder; will pay above reward for his delivery to me at Baird. Ellis Richardson.

$10 REWARD—One bay mare mule, about 14 hands high, branded O J on left thigh and 9 on left side of neck. Clyde, Texas, May 30. W. P. MAY.

$25 REWARD—Six head of horses described as follows: One sorrel mare branded O K (bar); one sorrel mare I L on left shoulder and H on neck; one bay mare T over open A; one 3-year-old gray, half Norman stallion, no brand; and two yearling colts not branded. Last heard of them they were on Long Branch, Eastland county. Will pay the above reward for information leading to their recovery. J. D. MITCHELL, Deep Creek. Postoffice, Baird, Tex.

CARPENTERS

BOWLUS BROS.—Carpenters and Contractors. All work promptly and neatly done. Leave orders at the Star office.

MASONIC NOTICE.

All members of the proposed new Chapter at Baird are hereby notified that all necessary papers have been received, and Companion L. A. Hearn will set the new Chapter to work next Monday, June 10. All members are requested to be present. All Royal Arch Masons in the county are cordially invited to be present at the organization. Two, and probably three teams will be put through the first meeting, which will last four or days, and a good time is anticipated. Come out.

The brethren are hereby notified that at our next meeting, Saturday night, June 8, officers for the ensuing Masonic year will be chosen. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

S. T. FRASER, W. M.,
Belle Plaine Lodge, No. 522, A. F. & A. M.

Notice, Druggists.

[From the Comanche Chief.]

Is hereby given that the Board of Pearmaceutical Examiners for the 42nd Judicial District, will meet at Cisco, June 26, 1889, at 9 a. m. All parties engaged in the drug business who are affected by the provision of the law, regulating the sale of drugs in the State of Texas, will please take notice and come forward for examination or registration.

S. L. ROHRER, Registrar. O. T. MAXWELL, Pres. of Board.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Corrected weekly by the Chicago Live Stock Commission Company.

UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO, June 1, 1889.

Special to the STAR.

TEXAS CATTLE

Corn-fed steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $3.50@3.75 ℔ lb; cornfed steers, 800 to 900 lbs, $3.15@3.35 ℔ lb; grass-fed steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., $3.00@3.40 ℔ lb; grass-fed steers, 800 to 900 lbs $2.75@2.90 grass-fed steers, 700 to 800 lbs., $2.50@2.70 ℔ lb; grass-fed cows, 800 to 900 lbs., $2.25@2.65 ℔ lb; grass-fed cows, 700 to 800 lbs., $1.75@2.15 ℔ lb; grass-fed bulls, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs $1.90@2.15 ℔ lb; grass-fed bulls, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $1.65@1.80 ℔ lb; grass-fed yearlings, 450 to 600 lbs., $1.75@2.50 ℔ lb; grass-fed veal calves, 180 to 300 lbs., $6.00@9.00 per head.

TEXAS CLIPPED SHEEP.

Fat Wethers, 85 to 100 lbs., $3.90@4.20 per lb; medium Wethers, 70 to 80 lbs, $3.40@3.75; common light, 60 to 70 lbs., $3.00@3.25; ewes and mixed lots, 60 to 80 lbs., $2.75@3.25

Receipts of Texas cattle during the past week have been from 2,000 to 4,000 daily. Prices have been well maintained and show but little change except on light trashy cattle, which show some decline.

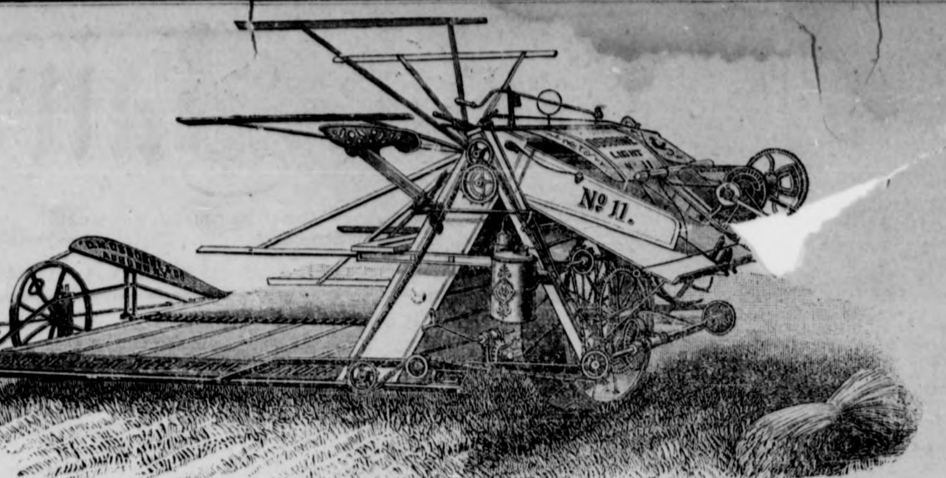
Bulk of grass steers are selling $2.90@3.20; while these prices are low, still they do not seem as low in comparison as the prices on choice cornfed native cattle.

The demand for cattle was never better and if we could only get light receipts prices would tone up quickly. Receipts will average 50,000 head per week and this keeps the market depressed.

Sheep have advanced sharply, as will be seen by quotations. Good many Texas clipped sheep selling at ... and over.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All throat and lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the remedy guaranteed by Baird Drug Co. 25-ly



D. M. OSBORNE & CO'S. BINDERS.

For Sale by J. L. LEA & CO,

Baird, Texas.

WHY THE MARBLE FELL.

An Old Gentleman Recalls the Memory of His Last Game in Sorrow.

I was walking on Michigan avenue one day last week with a man whose hair is white and whose steps are not quite as brisk as they used to be. We came to a vacant spot where two boys were playing marbles and stopped. My old friend was more interested than I, for he asked one of the boys to let him have a shot, which the boy did. Somehow the marble didn't lie snug between the nail of the thumb of the old man and the ball of his first finger. That's right, isn't it, boys? It fell out and rolled away and the boys laughed. We resumed our walk. The old gentleman turned to me and asked:

"Do you remember the last game of marbles you ever played?"

I went back twelve, fifteen, twenty years in less time than I have taken to write this sentence. But for the life of me I couldn't remember the last time I had a marble in my hand or carried a dozen in my pocket.

"I remember the last game I ever played," said my companion, and his voice, always kind and gentle, had in it that sort of a tremble which the organist sometimes puts on the keys when he wants to get down on the front doorsteps of your heart.

"My brother and I had played truants from school," he said. "I led him into it, although he was older than I. He was as delicate as a girl. I was the black sheep of the family. We wandered off to a neighboring creek and went in swimming. He didn't want to go, but I bullied him into it, and while he was in I got back on shore, took his shirt, dipped one arm of it in the water, and tied it in a hard knot. And when he came out I sat there, and as he tried to untie the knot with his teeth I called out to him in an exasperating way to chew beef. It was a boyish prank. We all did it. Finally he succeeded, and then we started for home feeling like I imagine two dogs feel when they have stolen their first sheep. Just before we got home I bantered him for a game of 'keeps.' In those days that was a boy's first step at gambling. He didn't want to play, but I won him as I always did. I also won his marbles and I remember that I cheated in order to do it. We went into the house after the game and had our suppers. Later on we went into the old family room and my father read a chapter in the Bible while my mother, dear old soul, nodded over her knitting. And I counted over my winning in my pocket. Then my father prayed, as was his custom, and my brother and I went up stairs to bed. The bed was near a window that had the prettiest white curtains that ever fluttered. They looked like snowdrifts hung on a pole. My brother and I went to bed. I lay on the side next to the window and after he had fallen asleep I peeped out between the curtains and saw the stars twinkle and twinkle and twinkle as I had never seen them twinkle before and as I have never seen them twinkle since. I covered my head with the sheet and at some watch of the night I fell asleep.

"In the morning my mother, as was always her custom, came to call us. I was awakened that morning by a touch of her hand and she whispered to me to get up as quietly as I could, that my brother was sick.

"I did did so and went to my breakfast, and then to school. That was the lonesomest day of my life up to that time. I missed my brother, who prompted me always in the class. In the evening I went home. I ate my supper alone. My father and mother were up stairs with my brother, and I was told that I would have to sleep alone that night. The old Bible was not opened as usual. I used to wonder if the time would ever come when I wouldn't have to go to family prayers, and now I wished that I might attend them just once more.

"I went to breakfast the next morning alone and the servant, an old, motherly negro woman, told me I wasn't to go to school that day, that my brother was very sick. I loitered about the house and after awhile my father came downstairs and took me back to the room where my brother was. My mother was sitting on the bedside holding one of his hands, and his eyes were closed. They never opened again in this world.

"Now you know, maybe, why, when I picked up that marble awhile ago, it fell out of my hand."

You know there are times when it is best to leave a man alone when a cloud comes between him and the sun, and I turned away from this dear old man at the next corner and left him. —Chicago Times.

His Record.

A boy of 12 who went from New York to England with his father for a short trip was asked by his mother to keep a diary of all he saw and heard while gone. Below is given an extract relating the chief incidents while on shipboard:

June 1.—Left New York at noon and am having a glorious old time. Have been all over the ship and have got acquainted with the captain and the mate. But I like to sit on deck best, and I'm going to sit there most of the time. It's grand to be away out on the ocean out of sight of land. They've splendid things to eat at the table, and I'm having such a good time I wouldn't care if we'd be a month reaching Liverpool. I'm awfully glad I could come. It's glorious.

June 2.—Sick.

June 3.—Sicker.

June 4.—Awful sick.

June 5.—Still sick, and I don't know as I'll ever live to get home, and I don't care if I don't.

June 6.—Some better; ate a cracker.

June 7.—Pa helped me up on deck, but I ain't well yet.

June 8.—Maybe we'll get to Queenstown to-morrow. Wish we were there now. Am going to bed.

June 9.—We can see the Irish coast. I wish to gracious I could walk home or else stay aboard forever. I've had a terrible time.—Youth's Companion.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Flattery is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.—Locke.

Petroleum is now solidified by being combined with soap, and it can be sent as solid freight instead of, as formerly, in tank cars.

An Easton (Pa.) servant girl on her death bequeathed, of the $5,500 which she had saved, $500 to her church and the remainder to a granddaughter of her employer.

A Western Union operator in Alabama, while taking a message, was shocked by a flash of electricity which came from the sky. He died in a few hours.

An Ohio church deacon exclaimed, "Consarn it all to Texas!" and the verdict of the church investigation was: "Not guilty, but in bad taste."

Archaeological researches appear to show that the islands and the coast of Norway were well populated in prehistoric times, but that the cultivation of the soil did not begin until a late date.

Adelar Fascette, sitting on the bank of the river at Chippewa Falls, Wis., was taken with an apoplectic fit, rolled into the river and was drowned before the eyes of the friends with whom she had been chatting.

The biggest barometer on the continent is being made for the Georgia Technological school at Atlanta. The tube is to be twenty feet long with a diameter of three inches. Sulphuric acid will be used in the tube.

Always deduct about forty years from the age of a veteran claiming to be 120 years old. Medical science has no record of a person in this country living beyond 102 years.

The richest genius, like the most fertile soil, when uncultivated, shoots up into the rankest weeks; and instead of vines and olives for the pleasure and use of man, produces to its slothful owner the most abundant crop of poisons.—Hume.

Butter becomes rancid because of the formation in it of butyric acid, by a peculiar fermentation. As this ill smelling acid is volatile, and is driven off at high temperature, rancid butter may sometimes be used for cooking purposes without offense.

George Rust, conductor of an electric street car at Wheeling, W. Va., went on top of his car to adjust the running pulleys connecting it with the wire and, slipping, grasped the wire to steady himself. He got a shock that laid him out senseless, and was about to be taken down for dead when his face was accidentally touched by the wire, and he was brought to life again little the worse for his experience.

Opium is got by cutting the capsule of the poppy flower with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop of the juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and after he has a vessel full of it it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for market.

In 1885 Mr. Hurtz put his name down as a subscriber for an etching of Munkacsy's "Christ on Calvary." It was not ready until 1888, and he refused payment on the ground that it had taken too long, and was sued. The experts called in the case testified that, considering the size and delicacy of the work, three years was not an excessive time for its production. Mr. Hertz had to pay.

Rider Haggard, the novelist, will visit Persia and surrounding countries unattended. He is an experienced traveler, and is used to the ways of the Orient. When he starts off on an expedition like the one he now contemplates he always buys a small dog to accompany him. This is the only weapon he takes with him. He claims that the carrying of firearms is apt to awaken hostility among strangers. He devotes his attention to winning the affection of his dog, and says that a faithful canine companion is the best thing a man can have for a long journey.

The Hat Pin.

A feminine whim which opens up a new avenue for royal prodigality is that of the theatre hat pin. The high hat, against which all the world has directed its vituperation, has become still more tightly riveted into the drama by the last craze for magnificent pins, which are stuck in the back hair so that the edge of the hat can catch over the head of the pin and thus be prevented from slipping backward. These little arrangements, which were originally used as an unpretentious necessity, have become so elaborate and conspicuous that a man's eyes are dazzled as he sits in a theatre and his attention distracted from the stage performance. No manner of wearing an expensive piece of jewelry has yet been found to compare with it. Situated, as it is, squarely at the back of a women's head, it can be seen, if it is brilliant enough, by the greater part of an audience. It is positively aggressive and assertive in its importance, and I really believe that as long as the fashion for it prevails there is no hope of the death of the high hat in the theatre. If you ask a young woman now which she prefers for a present, a ring or a bracelet, she will surely reply, "A hat pin."—New York Sun.

FOY & RICHARDSON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS, MILLINERY, FANCY GOODS, ETC, ETC.

We solicit a portion of your trade and hope to merit it, as we buy for cash and sell for cash, thereby giving our customers the benefit of goods bought at lowest prices to be had in America.

FOY & RICHARDSON, BAIRD, TEXAS.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners' Court of Callahan county will convene June 10th, 1889, as a Board of Equalization. By order of the court.
31-24 I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

ESTRAYED—Before D. J. Click, J. P., Callahan county, Texas, by J. I. McWhorter, May 14th, 1889. One brown horse 7 years old, 13 hands high, branded 6 H X, with line drawn through 6 and under H X, on left hip.
I. N. JACKSON, Clerk.

ESTRAYED—Before J. B. Norton, J. P., Callahan county, Tex., by Tom West, May 27, 1889. One bay horse 4 or 5 years old branded D on left shoulder and thigh; also one roan horse 5 or 6 years old branded JC on left D shoulder and m on left thigh. JC
I. N. JACKSON, clerk.

PROFESSIONAL.

D. J. WILSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
(Local surgeon for Texas & Pacific Railway company). Office with Baird Drug Co. Office days Tuesdays and Saturdays.

R. G. POWELL.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office third door south of the post office, Baird, Texas.

FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE.

One of the most desirable farms in Callahan county for sale, situated 4 miles from Baird, 560 acres in tract 75 acres in fine state of cultivation, balance in pasture. Good buildings, stock water lasts the year round. For further particulars write to THE STAR, Box 93, Baird, Tex.

HOTELS.

WHITLEY HOUSE,

FRONT STREET, BAIRD.

The table always supplied with the best the market affords. Board and lodging. Rates reasonable.

W. C. WHITLEY, PROPRIETOR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACME PULVERIZING HARROW.

Clod Crusher and Levler.

BEST ON EARTH.

For price and terms address

J. E. M. Hedley, Tecumseh.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS AND

COPYRIGHTS

Obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to at MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

THE ONLY GENUINE

MICROBE KILLER,

MANUFACTURED BY

Wm. Radam, of Austin, Texas.

For sale at factory prices by

MRS. NORVELL, ACT.,
Baird, Texas.

m21-3 m

Is Consumption Incurable? 5

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark Ark., says: "Was down with Abcess of Lungs, friends and physician pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovey for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at Baird Drug Co's. Store.

THAT FIGHT

The Original Wins.

C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Est'd 1840, in the U. S. Court DEFEATS J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Est'd by Zeilin 1868. M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, ETC. Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute "Zeilin's stuff" for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose." Dr. J. R. Graves, Editor *The Baptist*, Memphis, Tenn. says: I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture.

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by R. Phillips. 15

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by R. Phillips. 16

For First Place.

A great amount of political engineering will be done by friends of candidates to secure for their man the first place on the ticket, and the best man will probably secure the coveted place. Then if indorsed by the majority of the people the election is assured. Electric Bitters has been put to the front, its merits passed upon has been endorsed, and unanimously given the first place among remedies peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Diseases of Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. Electric Bitters being guaranteed, is a safe investment. Price 50c and $1 per bottle at the Baird Drug Co's Store

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. For sale by R. Phillips. 11

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by R. Phillips. 10

There Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Baird Drug Co's. store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's porous plaster. Price 25 cents For sale by R. Phillips. 5

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. For sale by R. Phillips. 12

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular that it needs no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the san... song of praise.—A purer medici... does not exist and it is guaranteed ... do all that is claimed. Electric B... ters will cure all diseases of the Liv... and Kidneys, will remove Pimpl... Boils, Salt Rheum and other affecti... caused by impure blood.—Will dr... Malaria from the system and pr... as well as cure all malarial feve... For cure of Headache, Constip... and Indigestion try Electric Bitt... Entire satisfaction guarantee... money refunded.—Price 50 cts... $1.00 per bottle at Baird Drug Store. 5

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our c... that for years we have been ... Dr. King's New Discovery for ... sumption, Dr. King's New Life ... Bucklin's Arnica Salve, Electr... ters, and have never handled ... dies that sell as well, or that ha... en such universal satisfaction ... do not hesitate to guarantee ... every time, and we stand ready ... fund the purchase price, if satis... results do not follow their use. ... remedies have won their grea... ularity purely on their own ... Baird Drug Co's, Druggist.

FACTORS

—AND—

Commission

Merchants.

CASH PAID FOR

COTTON,

WOOL,

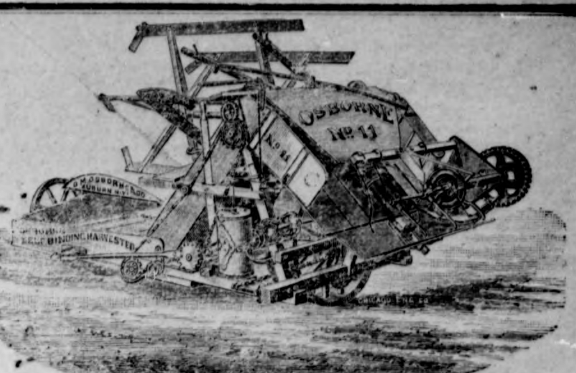
AND-HIDES.

Big Stone Grocery Store.

J. L. LEA & CO.

KEEP ON HAND A

LARGER STOCK OF GROCERIES, THEREFORE BUY AND SELL CHEAPER THAN ANYONE.



PLOWS, WAGONS, DRILLS

AND ALL FARM IMPLEMENTS, CHEAPER THAN EVER FOR CASH OR ON REASONABLE TIME.

J. L. LEA & CO.

We will Buy or Help You to Sell Your

COUNTRY PRODUCE FOR CASH.

J. L. LEA & CO.

D. M OSBORNE'S HARVESTING MACHINERY

Cheap and on Liberal Terms.

J. L. LEA & CO

The Attention of the town trade is called to the fact that we have a Big Stock of Canned Goods of all kinds at New Prices, Bought Since the fall.

J. L. LEA & CO.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor.......L. S. Ross
Lieutenant-governor.......T. B Wheeler
Comptroller.......J. D. McCall
Treasurer.......F. R. Lubboch
Com. G. L. Office.......R. M. Hall
Attorney-general.......J. S. Hogg

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge.......T. H. Conner
District Attorney.......B. D. Shropshire

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge.......E. E. Solomon
County & District Clerk.......I. N. Jackson
Deputy Clerk.......O. P. Jones
Sheriff.......J. W. Jones
Deputy Sheriff.......H. J. Lambert
County Attorney.......D. H. Palmer
County Treasurer.......C. Estes
Tax Assessor.......T. J. Norrell
Surveyor.......M. R. Hailey
Hides Animal Inspector.......W. C. Asbury

CITY OFFICERS.

F. S. Bell.......Mayor
J. E. W. Lane.......Marshal
L. Gould.......Alderman
W. C. Powell.......Alderman
Justin Cook.......Alderman
D. Richardson.......Alderman
W. E. Gilliland.......Alderman

COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1.......Harry Meyers
Precinct No. 2.......J. F. Barton
Precinct No. 3.......R. J. Harris
Precinct No. 4.......A. W. Conner

COURTS.

District court convenes on the 9th Monday after the First Monday in February, and on the 11th Monday after the First Monday in August, and may remain in session three weeks.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

I. O. O. F.—Meets every Saturday night. T. W. King, N. G.; H. Schwartz, Sec.

K. of P.—Meets every Thursday night. Harry Meyers, C. C.; W. C. Powell, K. of R. and S.; H. Schwartz, M. of F.

K. of H.—Meets 1st and 3d Tuesday nights of each month. W. C. Whitley, D.; H. Schwartz, Reporter; Harry Meyers, F. R.

MASONS—Meets on or before each full moon. S. T. Fraser, W. M.; E. E. Solomon Sec.

LOCAL NEWS.

Wm. K. Davis is in town to-day.

Go to Coppins for mixed pickles.

Johnny Huffman was in town last Thursday.

T. S. McLaury, from Hulltown, was in town Monday.

The Baptists have begun work on their new church.

Bargains in all dry goods at S. L. Robertson's.

J. M. G. Baugh, of Putnam, was in town this week.

Dr. R. G. Powell has bought a horse and bran new buggy.

H. E. Jones went down to Floyd, Hunt county, last week.

Several new subscribers this week—all from the country, too.

Moore & Young are pushing the grading on Market street.

Go to Moon & Crowder's for skirt width embroidery. Cheap.

Judge B. R. Webb went down to the Spring Palace Tuesday.

W. H. Gilliland and Gen. F. W. James went to Dallas Tuesday.

H. B. Eubanks sent us some fine samples of wheat this week.

Flour cans; protects from dirt and mice. H. Myers.

And still it rains. A good rain Monday and Tuesday night.

Maj. McManis has received his commission as postmaster at Baird.

Tom and Laura Windham spent a day with friends in town last week.

Special bargains for the next thirty days at S. L. Robertson's.

Biney Jones is up from Floyd on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jones.

Bill Hughes was in town Tuesday, from Coleman county, with 1,200 head of cattle.

"Hog" Jackson is in town to-day The old-timers will come back once in a while.

I am now offering all light summer goods at reduced rates. S. L. Robertson.

...ay, of Abilene, stopped in ...iday on his way home ...ory.

J. ... Peters went down to the Palace yesterday, and Jim is a

... Co. are now selling ... 15 cents for best

...nd Miss Cora Mc... ...wood, are visiting ..., of Baird.

...n list is not boom... ...ly growing weekly, ...n any boom.

...re stock of summer ... You should call ...hoice. S. L. Rob...

... new land firm's ... Star. This firm ...roperty placed in ...harge.

...agle Cove, is in ...ys if Baird wants ...y all it has to do ...d opened up to

Capt. Jewett, the dumb livestock agent for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway, was in town this week.

See notice to contractors in last week's Star. Contract will be let Monday, June 10th.

A little 3-year-old son of Morgan Baugh was drowned in the Bayou in Brown county last Thursday evening.

S. L. Ogle left for Missouri Monday with a carload of horses. He expects to be absent about two months.

Coppins is receiving fruit every day.

R. M. Hudson, of Caddo Peak, is in town. He says crops are fine and several threshers will be needed at Caddo this year.

Just received a nice line of silver plated ware. H. Meyers.

Capt. W. J. Maltby left for the Indian Territory last Friday. He will take in the Spring Palace on his return.

Some farmers from the Cross Plains section were in town Monday. They report fine crops in that portion of the county.

Misses Mattie and Inez Coppins went down to the Spring Palace this week. They will visit Dallas also before they return.

W. C. Asbury went down to the Fort last week. Some of the boys say he went down to help Gov. Ross open the Spring Palace.

Mrs. John Collins, who had the misfortune to fall and break her collar bone at the court house some time ago, is slowly recovering.

Nice line of the celebrated Fox brand of pocket cuttlery, razors and shears. H. Meyers.

"O. K." says Dr. Rumph thinks immersion not only proper, but essentially necessary in his practice. Does the doctor mean himself or his patients?

J. L. Lea & Co. tell us they sold and delivered last week a threshing outfit to Maudy, Hamilton and Wilfong, Putnam, and sold this week one to John Couch.

Miss Josie Spruill, of Abilene, came down the latter part of last week and spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. R. F. Dunn. She returned to Abilene Monday.

N. Circle, from near Camp Colorado, Coleman county, was in town yesterday and subscribed for two copies of The Star; one copy for himself and one copy for a relative in Kansas.

E. L. "Uncle Lighter" Huffman arrived in town Monday from his ranch in Tom Green county. He is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Shaffer, and will remain in town several days.

J. R. McCleskey, who received The Star as a premium for the first load of oats sold in Baird, crop of 1889, was in town Tuesday and ordered the paper sent to his brother, J. E. McCleskey, Red Bud, Ala.

Our prices on a new lot of domestic, sheeting, lawn, lace curtains, spring roller window shades, shoes and hosiery, as low as can be found in the west. Call and see. Foy & Richardson.

Lightning struck John Mathews' straw stack, and set it on fire, during the storm Tuesday night. The stack and several cribs were totally destroyed, so we were informed by J. H. Clifford, who was in town yesterday.

One of the photographers (the smaller one) got tired of Baird and pulled his freight for parts unknown, last week, while his partner was out doing some work for parties in the country.

J. H. Crow, of Turkey Creek, showed us a Spring turnip yesterday, grown on the John Halley place. It was a whopper. Mr. Crow also had a fine lot of vegetables, which he sold at good prices.

F. S. Barnes, who has been teaching school at Tecumseh and Kyser Creek, was in town last Thursday. Mr. Barnes will spend his vacation this summer at his old home in Louisiana, and requests that The Star send a ray of light down that way.

If you want a thresher or gin outfit J. L. Lea & Co. can fit you up better and cheaper than anybody. They represent the only old, reliable and substantial makers of these goods west of the Mississippi river. Kingsland & Douglas Manufacturing Co., St. Louis.

The Royal Arch Masons have received a dispensation for a new Chapter at Baird and L. A. Hearn, of Whitesboro, is expected to arrive next Monday and formally set the Chapter to work. Sam Henry is fitting up the Masonic hall for the new Chapter and everything will be in ship-shape by Monday.

Maj. D. Richardson carried some grapes to the Spring Palace, Sunday, from Capt. Maltby's vineyard south of Baird. Capt. Maltby says he will show grapes with any vineyard in the state. If the sample sent to the Spring Palace does not take the blue ribbon we will be very much mistaken.

Belle Plaine college was sold at sheriff sale Tuesday for $150 to satisfy a mortgage held by S. L. Robertson for $750. There was only one bid and no interest was taken in the sale, as perhaps not a half dozen people in the town were aware that the buildings were to be sold. The sale will not effect the school in any way.

The interest in the young men's prayer meeting is increasing. We would be glad to see every young man in town attend these meetings. Come out next Monday night. A cordial invitation is extended to the young men from the country to attend when convenient. Why could not a young men's prayer meeting be organized in every neighborhood in the county?

Uncle Lighter Huffman, formerly of Belle Plaine, but now ranching on Devil river, is, we are gland to learn, doing well in the sheep business. His wool clip this spring sold for something over $4,000 and he raised 2,550 lambs this spring. He has made all this by staying with the sheep through good as well as evil report, and has made it pay. There is nothing like pluck and Uncle Lighter has plenty of that.

Dr. J. M. Foy sent us some fine samples of volunteer oats week before last, and through and oversight, we neglected to acknowledge receipt. They are the finest oats brought to this office so far and they are going to be hard to beat. Capt. Jewett, livestock agent for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad, says he has seen nothing in the state that will begin to compare with them, and he has traveled extensively in the northern and western parts of the state. We understand that Dr. Foy estimates the yield at 100 bushels per acre.

TENT FOR SALE CHEAP.

Apply to C. S. Burnett, photographer. Apply at once.

THE WEDDING.

(Albany News.)

As is usual on such occasions the Baptist church was filled at an early hour by an expectant people anxious to witness the ceremony that united a loving couple as husband and wife. Miss Minnie Collins presided at the organ, and shortly after half-past nine the rich full tones of the organ announced that the bridal party had arrived. Mr. Paris Smith and Miss Maggie Caperton entered the church first, followed by Mr. Ellis Richardson, of Baird, and Miss Josie Lynch. The bride and groom following walked up the center of the isle and faced the minister, Rev. W. G. Caperton, who, in a few well chosen words, pronounced W. C. Lynch and Miss Blanche Caperton husband and wife. The fair young bride never looked lovelier than on this, her wedding morning, nor did the groom ever look more manly than on this auspicious occasion.

The bride is the daughter of Rev. W. G. Caperton, the former pastor of the Baptist church at this place and is well known as a bright and beautiful young lady. The happy groom is a son of Judge J. C. Lynch, and as he was raised in this county is well and favorably known.

The News extends heartiest congratulations and wishes for the happy young people all the best of the good things of this life, and may the sun always shine its brightest for them.

BELLE BLAINE COLLEGE.

Commencement exercises of Belle Plaine college began Friday night, May 24. Quite a large number of visitors were in attendance and seemed delighted with all the exercises of the occasion.

The musical concerts given by Mrs. Onins every night, except Sunday, were very interesting and of a very high order. She deserves much credit for her excellent management of the young ladies who have been under her care. Her superior skill and tact for the difficult and responsible position she occupies commends her to the parents of this great state; as one to whom they may safely commit their daughters for moral, social and intellectual culture.

The commencement sermon was preached by Rev. W. D. Robinson, of Albany, at 11 a. m., Sunday. It was a masterly effort and was highly appreciated by his audience, who listened with rapt attention to his sublime bursts of eloquence and wonderful reach of intellect. Judge Onins may well congratulate himself in securing so able and interesting a preacher for that occasion.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Fort Worth, preached the missionary sermon at 8:30 p. m. A severe storm was blowing, but in the midst of the confusion and almost consternation of the audience, Mr. Taylor rose before his congregation and soon diverted their attention from the storm to his theme. Comparatively few would have succeeded so well under the same circumstances.

The annual literary address was delivered by Rev. R. M. Shelton, of Belton, whose effort was so highly appreciated by his audience that a resolution was offered, and unanimously adopted, tendering him a vote of thanks for his very able and highly interesting address.

The exercises closed Tuesday night, leaving the audience heartily gratified with the whole program of the commencement.

Dr. Tolar, of Abilene, an old patron of Judge Onins, offered a resolution, which was adopted, endorsing Judge Onins in his able management of the school.

As the large audience was about to leave the house they were met by a severe storm of wind and rain, which kept the larger part of the congregation in the college building all night.

* * *

CORRESPONDENCE.

West Caddo.

West Caddo, June 3.

Harvesting is the order of the day.

Wheat, oats, and in fact all grain crops, good, except where the hail struck us, which played havoc with all in its road. The yield of grain, however, will be good. Corn and cotton looks well, and with the exception of some worms on the latter, promises a big yield.

The Grangers are all up with their farm work and are happy.

Capt. R. P. Odom, Allen Hudson and Newt Olds are the boss farmers of this community; all their crops are promising. Olds is the only man who raises Johnson grass, and he says "it is the boss," making a bountiful yield of several tons to the acre.

Cattle are all in good condition and sales of steers have been good, and a great many having changed hands at good prices.

We are all doing well and on the road to fortune.

Col. J. H. McGehee and Capt. J. F. Aiken, of Bell county, with their families, passed through here en route for Stonewall county. They spent several days with John W. Aiken and family. They were well pleased with Callahan county; said it is the best county they had seen and in all probability will settle within its borders. They but echo the sentiment of all who come, "the best county in the west."

At an election held at our school house the following trustees were elected for the ensuing scholastic year: C. W. Gillett, C. J. Oglesby and R. M. Hudson. A good selection; men who will do their duty well.

May The Star ever shine is the wish of An Occasional.

Tecumseh Talk.

Tecumseh, June 1, 1889.

Our doctors say that there is some sickness in the neighborhood again, principally among the children. Dr. Rumph says that he thinks immersion not only proper, but necessary in his practice.

We heard that there was a wedding over the mountain, west, last Sunday, but have since been informed that it was a false alarm, but will take place later on.

The interest in our debating society is still immense.

Rev. Mr. Slayton, Baptist minister, addressed the people at Eagle Cove last night on the subject of education.

The rain this week was of great benefit to the growing crops.

Prof. Barnes, of Rough Creek, is in the city.

Later—The debating society is busted. O.K.

Toro.

Toro, May 30.

Frequent showers and some hail. No damage done in this immediate neighborhood. Grain cutting commenced this week. Prospects fine.

Quite a number from this place last week joined their neighbors in Coleman county in a picnic and fish fry on Jim Ned. A jolly time was had by all, but the fish are still to be caught. Considerable fishing was done that day, but the fish were not the kind to be caught by "hook or net."

The later part of the week a small party, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Jones, of Baird, repaired to Clear creek, where they had a real bona fide fish fry, besides a wild turkey killed the evening before. All had a very pleasant time, and there are prospects of another in the near future.

Preaching by Rev. Mr. Lacy, of Coleman county, Sunday, was well attended. Anyone wishing to hear a good sermon cannot well afford to miss hearing him. A church of Protestant Methodist is to be organized at "Gilliland Chapel" the fourth Sunday in next month. Visitors are respectfully invited and will receive a hearty welcome. Dinner on the grounds.

Sunday school and singing in the evening is still well attended.

Croquet seems to be all the rage. Young folks having a good time. Old ones looking on very soberly.

Just a few complaints lately. On the list is Mrs. Rebecca Gilliland and here brother, "Uncle Davy" Monteith.

Tom Carter.

1889. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1889.

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Notions.

T. E. Powell

Comes to the Front Again with a Magnificent Stock

OF

DRY-GOODS,

And a thousand and one things, too numerous to Mention.

COME ALL AND SEE MY

BRAN NEW STOCK.

Boots, Shoes and Dress Goods.

T. E. POWELL, BAIRD, TEXAS.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Wall paper. R. Phillips.

All kinds of Salt at Lea's.

The "736" cigar at Coppins'.

Cheap cow and horse feed, at L.

Pickles cheaper than ever at Lea's

Try Ogle's fine evaporated apples.

Go to Powell's for your slippers.

Barrel mixed pickles at Coppins.

Ice cream freezers, H. Meyers.

Bring in your oats. J. L. Lea & Co.

Go to Powell's for your nice hats.

15 yds. 10c. Domestic, $1.00, at Powell's

Get your Trunks from Powell

Rock, barrel and sack salt at Coppins.

Best maple syrup you ever saw, at Lea's.

Cultivators, best and cheapest, at Lea's.

Bran, Cotton Seed & other feed cheap at Lea's.

Lamp stoves for hot weather cooking. Try one and you would not be without it for anything. H. Meyers.

New lot of dry goods at Ph. Schwartz & Bro.

No. 1 lard oil at R. Phillips.

Car of flour just received from Fort Worth. Cheaper than ever. J. L. Lea & Co.

Ft. Worth Anchor patent and gem flour, best in market at Coppins'.

Positively the cheapest goods at Moon & Crowder's.

Common Sense Curtain Fixture; best and simplest made. H. Meyer.

Do you want to save money on your purchases? If so, come to see us. Our goods must go. Moon & Crowder.

Ed Coppins says business is very satisfactory. He does not make much of a spread but gets there all the same.

New lot of Dodson & Hils' horse radish, catsup, and pickles of all kinds, at Coppins'.

Go to Moon & Crowder's for your spring goods. They have a nice line and will sell cheap.

I have always sold cheaper than anyone and always will. Call and see. T. E. Powell.

Why is it that everybody buys their wedding and business suits at T. E. Powell's? Low prices and good goods is the answer to the question.

Business is good. Why? Low prices will do it. T. E. Powell is doing a good bus...ess.

All kinds of candies and nuts, cheap, at Lea's.

Cash tells the tale at Moon & Crowder's. Try them.

Ladies' slippers 65 cents; worth $1 T. E. Powell.

All kinds of white dress goods at T. E. Powell's.

Shop made boots and shoes at T. E. Powell's.

Hides and furs of all kinds wanted J. L. Lea & Co.

California and other garden seed at Lea's, cheaper than anywhere.

Choice hams at Lea's, 12 cents per pound.

Ed Coppins is receiving new goods every day.

Skirt width embroidery very cheap T. E. Powell.

Machine, engine and wagon oils at J. L. Lea & Co.'s. Cheap and good.

Something new and attractive. Chalcie dress goods cheap at P. Schwartz & Bro.

Six spools J. & P. Coats' thread, 25 cents at T. E. Powell's.

Cane seed, millet, spring wheat, seed peas, douro, penuts, cotton seed—all for planting, at Lea's.

Ladies come and examine the pretty dress goods. Just received a beautiful assortment and very low. Ph Schwartz & Bro.

Big line of dry goods; all kinds of challies, extra cheap. T. E. Powell.

Nice line of black lawn cheap; also fine lot of sateen just arrived. T. E. Powell.

Call on S. L. Robertson and buy your dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats, etc.

I book no goods on over thirty days time, and will always give lowest cash prices. S. L. Robertson.

You will find new goods arriving at Robertson's every week. Call and see them.

T. E. Powell shipped a nice bill of goods to coal mines in Palo Pinto county. Sell goods cheap and everyone wants them. Call and get my prices. T. E. Powell.

We are informed that disc harrows, sulky plows, and seed drills, are now sold much cheaper than formerly by J. L. Lea & Co., and we advise our friends to look at them.

We are now selling goods for cash only and guarantee to save our customers money. Come and let us prove to you that you can't afford to pass us by. Moon & Crowder.

We see that J. L. Lea & Co. have in operation a wire picket fence machine. This fence, besides being ornamental and cheap, is an ingenious contrivance for keeping stock and ...kens out of our yards, orchards and gardens. It is absolutely rabbit proof.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, and give good appetite. Sold by all dealers ... medicine.

PEOPLE EVERYWHERE

Confirm our statement when we say that Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the throat and lungs. In whooping cough and croup it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this medicine is sold under a positive guarantee. For sale by Baird Drug Co. 25-1y

MUNN & Co. PATENTS ESTABLISHED 1846 NEW YORK

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. It contains the names of all patentees and title of every invention patented each week. Try it four months for one dollar. Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 361 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

Our Clubbing List for 1889

Star	and *Fort Worth Gazette*,	$1.80
"	" *Galveston News*,	$2.10
"	" *Dallas News*,	$2.10
"	" *Courier-Journal*,	$1.85
"	" *Farm and Ranch*,	$1.50
"	" *Demorest's Monthly*,	$2.75

The Cash must accompany all orders. Address The Star, Baird, Tex

I am bound for

T. E. Powell's

DRY GOODS

House.

RUINOUS COMPANIONS.

"CONSORT WITH BURGLARS AND YOU WILL BE A BURGLAR."

Dr. Talmage Makes Some New Remarks on an Old Subject—How Spendthrifts and Debauchees Are Made—Evil Wrought by the Skeptic.

BROOKLYN, June 2.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached at the Tabernacle today. After expounding the Scriptures he gave out that popular hymn by A. M. Toplady, beginning:

Your harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take.

He took for his text Proverbs xiii, 20: "A companion of fools shall be destroyed." Following is a verbatim report of the sermon:

"May it please the court," said a convicted criminal, when asked if he had anything to say before sentence of death was passed upon him, "may it please the court, bad company has been my ruin. I received the blessings of good parents, and, in return, promised to avoid all evil associations. Had I kept my promise I should have been saved this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs round me like a vulture, threatening to drag me to justice for crimes yet unrevealed. I, who once moved in the first circles of society, and have been the guest of distinguished public men, am lost, and all through bad company."

This is but one of the thousand proofs that the companion of fools shall be destroyed. It is the invariable rule. There is a well man in the wards of a hospital, where there are a hundred people sick with ship fever, and he will not be so apt to take the disease as a good man would be apt to be smitten with moral distemper, if shut up with iniquitous companions.

In olden times prisoners were herded together in the same cell, but each one learned the vices of all the culprits, so that, instead of being reformed by incarceration, the day of liberation turned them out upon society beasts, not men.

DO NOT SEEK BAD COMPANIONS.

We may, in our places of business, be compelled to talk to and mingle with bad men; but he who deliberately chooses to associate himself with vicious people is engaged in carrying on a courtship with a Delilah, whose shears will clip off all the locks of his strength, and he will be tripped into perdition. Sin is catching, is infectious, is epidemic. I will let you look over the millions of people now inhabiting the earth, and I challenge you to show me a good man who, after one year, has made choice and consorted with the wicked. A thousand dollars reward for one such instance. I care not how strong your character may be. Associate with gamblers, you will become a gambler. Clan with burglars, and you will become a burglar. Go among the unclean, and you will become unclean. Not appreciating the truth of my text, many a young man has been destroyed. He wakes up some morning in the great city, and knows no one except the persons into whose employ he has entered.

As he goes into the store all the clerks mark him, measure him and discuss him. The upright young men of the store wish him well, but perhaps wait for a formal introduction, and even then have some delicacy about inviting him into their associations. But the bad young men of the store at the first opportunity approach and offer their services. They patronize him. They profess to know all about the town. They will take him anywhere that he wishes to go—if he will pay the expenses. For if a good young man and a bad young man go to some place where they ought not, the good young man has invariably to pay the charges. At the moment the ticket is to be paid for, or the champagne settled for, the bad young man feels around in his pockets and says: "I have forgotten my pocket book." In forty-eight hours after the young man has entered the store the bad fellows of the establishment slap him on the shoulder familiarly, and, at his stupidity in taking certain allusions, say: "My young friend, you will have to be broken in;" and they immediately proceed to break him in. Young man, in the name of God I warn you to beware how you let a bad man talk familiarly with you. If such an one slap you on the shoulder familiarly, turn round and give him a withering look, until the wretch crouches in your presence. There is no monstrosity of wickedness that can stand unabashed under the glance of purity and honor. God keeps the lightnings of heaven in his own scabbard, and no human arm can wield them; but God gives to every young man a lightning that he may use, and that is the lightning of an honest eye. Those who have been close observers will not wonder why I give warning to young men, and say, "Beware of bad company."

First, I warn you to shun the skeptic—the young man who puts his fingers in his vest and laughs at your old fashioned religion, and turns over to some mystery of the Bible and says: "Explain that, my pious friend; explain that." And who says: "Nobody shall scare me; I am not afraid of the future; I used to believe in such things, and so did my father and mother, but I have got over it." Yes, he has got over it; and if you sit in his company a little longer, you will get over it too. Without presenting one argument against the Christian religion, such men will, by their jeers and scoffs and caricatures, destroy your respect for that religion which was the strength of your father in his declining years, and the pillow of your old mother when she lay a-dying. Alas! a time will come when that blustering young infidel will have to die, and then his diamond ring will flash no splendor in the eyes of Death, as he stands over the couch, waiting for his soul. Those beautiful locks will be uncombed upon the pillow, and the dying man will say: "I cannot die—I cannot die." Death, standing ready beside the couch, says: "You must die; you have only half a minute to live; let me have it right away—your soul." "No," says the young infidel, "here are my gold rings, and these pictures; take them all." "No," says Death, "what do I care for pictures!—your soul." "Stand back," says the dying infidel. "I will not stand back," says Death, "for you have only ten seconds now to live; I want your soul." The dying man says: "Don't breathe that cold air into my face. You crowd me too hard. It is getting dark in the room. O God!" "Hush," says Death; "you said there was no God." "Pray for me," exclaims the expiring infidel. "Too late to pray," says Death; "but three more seconds to live, and I will count them off—one—two—three." He has gone! Where? Where? Carry him out—out, and bury him beside his father and mother, who died while holding fast the Christian religion. They died singing; but the young infidel only said: "Don't breathe that cold air into my face. You crowd me too hard. It is getting dark in the room."

THE MAN WHO DOES NOTHING IS WORTH NOTHING.

Again, I urge you to shun the companionship of idlers. There are men [illegible] every store, and office and shop, who have nothing to do, or act as if they had not. They are apt to come in when the firm are away, and wish to engage you in conversation while you are engaged in your regular employment. Politely suggest to such persons that you have no time to give them during business hours. Nothing would please them so well as to have you renounce your occupation and associate with them. Much of the time they lounge around the club rooms or the doors of engine houses, or after the dining hour stand upon the steps of a fashionable hotel or an elegant restaurant, wishing to give you the idea that that is the place where they dine. But they do not dine there. They are sinking down lower and lower, day by day. Neither by day nor by night have anything to do with the idlers. Before you admit a man into your acquaintance ask him politely: "What do you do for a living?" If he says, "Nothing; I am a gentleman," look out for him. He may have a very soft hand and very faultless apparel, and have a high sounding family name, but his touch is death. Before you know it you will in his presence be ashamed of your work dress. Business will become to you drudgery, and after awhile you will lose your place, and afterwards your respectability, and last of all your soul. Idleness is next door to villainy. Thieves, gamblers, burglars, shop lifters and assassins are made from the class who have nothing to do. When the police go to hunt up and arrest a culprit they seldom go to look in among busy clerks or in the busy carriage factory, but they go among the groups of idlers. The play is going on at the theatre, when suddenly there is a scuffle in the top gallery. What is it? A policeman has come in, and, leaning over, has tapped on the shoulder of a young man, saying: "I want you, sir." He has not worked during the day, but somehow has raked together a shilling or two to get into the top gallery. He is an idler. The man on his right hand is an idler and the man on his left hand is an idler.

Shrink back from idleness in yourself and in others if you would maintain a right position. Good old Ashbel Green, at more than eighty years of age, was found busy writing, and some young man said to him: "Why do you keep busy? It is time for you to rest." He answered: "I keep busy to keep out of mischief." No man is strong enough to be idle.

Are you fond of pictures? If so I will show you one of the works of an old master. Here it is: "I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo! it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall was broken down. Then I saw and considered well. I looked upon it and received instruction. Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep. So shall thy poverty come as one that traveleth and thy want as an armed man." I don't know of another sentence in the Bible more explosive than that. It first hisses softly, like the fuse of a cannon, and at last bursts like a fifty-four pounder. The old proverb was right: "The devil tempts most men, but idlers tempt the devil."

BREAD THAT IS CAST UPON THE WATERS.

A young man came to a man of ninety years of age and said to him: "How have you made out to live so long and be so well?" The old man took the youngster to an orchard, and, pointing to some large trees full of apples, said: "I planted these trees when I was a boy, and do you wonder that now I am permitted to gather the fruit of them?" We gather in old age what we plant in our youth. Sow to the wind, and we reap the whirlwind. Plant in early life the right kind of a Christian character, and you will eat luscious fruit in old age, and gather these harvest apples in eternity.

Again: I urge you to avoid the perpetual pleasure seeker. I believe in recreation and amusement. I need it as much as I need bread, and go to my daily exercise with as conscientious a purpose as I go to the Lord's Supper; and all persons of sanguine temperament must have amusement and recreation. God would not have made us with the capacity to laugh if he had not intended us sometimes to indulge it. God hath hung in sky, and set in wave, and printed on grass many a roundelay; but he who chooses pleasure-seeking for his life work does not understand for what God made him. Our amusements are intended to help us in some earnest mission. The thunder cloud hath an edge exquisitely purpled, but, with voice that jars the earth, it declares: "I go to water the green fields." The wild flowers under the fence are gay, but they say: "We stand here to make a beautiful edge for the wheat field, and to refresh the husbandmen in their nooning." The stream sparkles and foams, and frolics, and says: "I go to baptize the moss. I lave the spots on the trout. I slake the thirst of the bird. I turn the wheel of the mill. I rock in my crystal cradle muckshaw and water lily." And so, while the world plays, it works. Look out for the man who always plays and never works.

You will do well to avoid those whose regular business it is to play ball, skate or go a-boating. All these sports are grand in their places. I never derived so much advantage from any ministerial association as from a ministerial club that went out to play ball every Saturday afternoon in the outskirts of Philadelphia. These recreations are grand to give us muscle and spirits for our regular toil. I believe in muscular Christianity. A man is often not so near God with a weak stomach as when he has a strong digestion. But shun those who make it their life occupation to sport. There are young men whose industry and usefulness have fallen overboard from the yacht on the Hudson or the Schuylkill. There are men whose business fell through the ice of the skating pond, and has never since been heard of. There is a beauty in the gliding of a boat, in the song of skates, in the soaring of a well struck ball, and I never see one fly but I involuntarily throw up my hands to catch it; and, so far from laying an injunction upon ball playing, or any other innocent sport, I claim them all as belonging of right to those of us who toil in the grand industries of church and state.

LISTEN NOT TO THE TEMPTER'S VOICE.

But the life business of pleasure seeking always makes in the end a criminal or a sot. George Brummell was smiled upon by all England, and his life was given to pleasure. He danced with peeresses, and swung a round of mirth, and wealth, and applause, until exhausted of purse, and worn out of body, and bankrupt of reputation, and ruined of soul, he begged a biscuit from a grocer, and declared that he thought a dog's life was better than a man's.

Such men will crowd around your desk or counter or work bench or seek to decoy you off. They will want you to break out in the midst of your busy day to take a ride with them to Coney Island or to Central park. They will tell you of some people you must see; of some excursion that you must take; of some Sabbath day that you ought to dishonor. They will tell you of exquisite wines that you must take; of costly operas that you must hear; of wonderful dancers that you must see: but before you accept their convoy or their companionship remember that while at the end of a useful life you may be able to look back to kindnesses done, to honorable work accomplished, to poverty helped, to a good name earned, to Christian influence exerted, to a Saviour's cause advanced—these pleasure seekers on their death bed have nothing better to review than a torn playbill, a ticket for the races, an empty tankard and the cast out rinds of a carousal; and as in the delirium of their awful death they clutch the goblet and press it to their lips, the dregs of the cup falling upon their tongue will begin to hiss and uncoil with the adders of an eternal poison.

Cast out these men from your company. Do not be intimate with them. Always be polite. There is no demand that you ever sacrifice politeness. A young man accosted a Christian Quaker with: "Old chap, how did you make all your money?" The Quaker replied: "By dealing in an article that thou mayest deal in if thou wilt—civility." Always be courteous, but at the same time firm. Say no as if you meant it. Have it understood in store, and shop, and street, that you will not stand in the companionship of the skeptic, the idle, the pleasure seeker.

Rather than enter the companionship of such, accept the invitation to a better feast. The promises of God are the fruits. The harps of heaven are the music. Clusters from the vineyards of God have been pressed into the tankards. The sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty are the guests. While, standing at the banquet, to fill the cups and divide the clusters and command the harps and welcome the guests, is a daughter of God on whose brow are the blossoms of paradise, and in whose cheek is the flush of celestial summer. Her name is Religion.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

WHERE THE RIGHT ROAD LEADS TO.

Decide this soon, oh, young man, what direction you will take. There comes such a moment of final decision—why not this? One night I saw a young man at the street corner evidently doubting as to which direction he had better take, his hat lifted high enough so you could see he had an intelligent forehead, and he had a stout chest and a robust development. Splendid young man. Cultured young man. Honored young man. Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is, that every man has a good angel and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit, and there was a good angel and a bad angel struggling with that young man's soul at the corner of the street. "Come with me," said the good angel, "I will take you home; I will spread my wing over your pillow; I will lovingly escort you all through life under supernatural protection; I will bless every cup you drink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter; I will consecrate your tears when you weep, your sweat when you toil, and at the last I will hand over your grave to the bright angel of a Christian resurrection. In answer to your father's petition and your mother's prayer, I have been sent of the Lord out of heaven to be your guardian spirit. Come with me," said the good angel, in a voice of unearthly symphony. It was music like that which drops from a lute of heaven when a seraph breathes on it. "No, no," said the bad angel, "come with me; I have something better to offer; the wines I pour are from chalices of bewitching carousal; the dance I lead is over floor tessellated with unrestrained indulgences; there is no God to frown on the temples of sin where I worship. The skies are Italian. The paths I tread are through meadows, daisied and primrosed. Come with me." The young man hesitated at a time when hesitation was ruin, and the bad angel smote the good angel until it departed, spreading wings through the starlight, upward and away, until a door flashed open in the sky and forever the wings vanished. That was the turning point in that young man's history; for, the good angel flown, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at the opening, but blasted at the last. The bad angel, leading the way, opened gate after gate, and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lurid, and what was peculiar, as the gate slammed shut it came to with a jar that indicated that it would never open. Passed each portal, there was a grinding of locks and a shoving of bolts; and the scenery on either side the road changed from gardens to deserts, and the June air became a cutting December blast, and the bright wings of the bad angel turned to sack cloth, and the eyes of light became hollow with hopeless grief, and the fountains, that at the start had tossed with wine, poured forth bubbling tears and foaming blood, and on the right side the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel: "What is that serpent?" and the answer was: "That is the serpent of stinging remorse." On the left side the road there was a lion, and the man asked the bad angel: "What is that lion?" and the answer was: "That is the lion of all devouring despair." A vulture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel: "What is that vulture?" and the answer was: "That is the vulture waiting for the carcasses of the slain." And then the man began to try to pull off of him the folds of something that had wound him round and round, and he said to the bad angel: "What is it that twists me in this awful convolution?" and the answer was: "That is the worm that never dies!" And then the man said to the bad angel: "What does all this mean? I trusted in what you said at the corner of the street that night; I trusted it all, and why have you thus deceived me?" Then the last deception fell off the charmer, and it said: "I was sent forth from the pit to destroy your soul; I watched my chance for many a long year; when you hesitated that night on the street, I gained my triumph; now you are here. Ha! ha! You are here. Come, now, let us fill these two chalices of fire, and drink together to darkness and woe and death. Hail! Hail!" Oh! young man, will the good angel sent forth by Christ or the bad angel sent forth by sin get the victory over your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your destiny, as above the Appenines eagle and condor fight mid-sky. This hour may decide your destiny. God help you. To hesitate is to die!

Fish on the Table.

There can be no doubt that it would be better for the brain and nervous system if fish oftener replaced meat as an article of food. Too stimulating and heating diet has been the cause of several diseases. Fish is one of the most easily digested of foods. A medical authority states that trout is digested in one hour and milk not till two hours. The reason for the ease with which fish is digested is the small amount of fat contained. Cod and light colored fish are more easily assimilated into the system than the darker kinds, though not as nutritious. Broiled fish is most easily digested, and fried the least. Raw oysters are easily digested and very nutritious. Cooking sacrifices their best quality. Clam and oyster waters are now being much used for invalids. Fish is not only a very important and wholesome food but it is less expensive than meat. The use of fish affords one of the easiest and cheapest ways by which to have a variety. Care should be taken in fish as in other foods to buy it in its season. During Lent there is a great variety of fish at reasonable prices. Halibut is a little higher then, but is still cheaper than beefsteak, and has more solid meat to a pound than steak. Salmon is possible in season, but as it is a dollar and a dollar and a half a pound it will hardly be seen on the economist's table. One large fish has enough nutriment to form the basis of a family dinner without meat. It should always be served with farinaceous or vegetable food, as toast, potatoes, rice, macaroni and the like. Fish will reduce the cost of table fare if wisely used, and still satisfy the most vigorous appetite.—Good Housekeeping.

Extension of Photography.

One of the officials of the Midland railway, England, is the company's photographer-in-ordinary. The name of his functions is legion. When engines or carriages of a new pattern are constructed he takes a record of their features. If it is reported to the engineer that a viaduct shows signs of giving way, or a wall is cracked, or an embankment has slipped, if the damage is only slight, instead of going himself to see the state of affairs, he sends the photographer to see and record it for him. If an accident has happened there can thus be no subsequent dispute as to how the engine was lying, or whether the carriages left the rails.—New York Mail and Express.

Anecdote of O'Connell.

O'Connell was called to the bar in Dublin, in 1798. Among his first cases was one against a fellow Kerryman, who called him a "purse proud blockhead." "I have no purse to be proud of," said O'Connell, "and if I am a blockhead, all the better for you." The man lost his case and wrote a challenge to duel, but the young lawyer replied that he declined unless the Kerryman would insure his life in O'Connell's favor so that it would be worth while to shoot him.—San Francisco Argonaut.

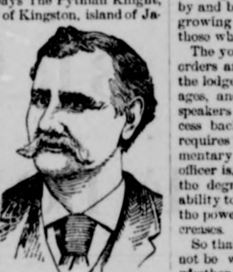
THE SECRET SOCIETIES.

GRAND CHANCELLOR OF KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS M. M. BELLISARIO.

The Brother Who Did Such Noble Work During the Reign of Yellow Jack in Jacksonville—Various Items of Interest Concerning the Other Fraternal Orders.

Much has been said in the daily press, as well as in the various fraternal journals, of the noble work done by the members of secret societies during the terrible visitation of yellow fever at Jacksonville, Fla.

Among the bravest of the workers there is always mentioned the name of Grand Chancellor M. M. Bellisario, whose picture is given herewith.



M. M. BELLISARIO.

M. M. Bellisario, says The Pythian Knight, was born in the city of Kingston, island of Jamaica, Dec. 2, 1829, and came to New York city in 1856. Three years later he removed to Savannah, Ga., where he continued to live until 1872, when he became a resident of Jacksonville, Fla. He became a member of the order in Forest City lodge, No. 1, at Savannah, in 1872. The following year he established the first lodge of Knights of Pythias at Atlanta, and served two terms as chancellor commander. He also served four terms as chancellor commander of Friendship lodge, No. 7, of Savannah, and was elected grand vice chancellor of Georgia in 1876. That year he was also a member of the relief committee during the yellow fever epidemic in Savannah. He assisted at the organization of the grand lodge of Florida in 1886, and was elected grand vice chancellor, from which position he was subsequently advanced to the position of grand chancellor. Bro. Bellisario is married, and during the terrible plague which swept off several hundred of the people of Jacksonville, his wife nobly assisted him in the work of ministering to the sick and afflicted, just as Mrs. Billings had assisted G. C. Billings at Tampa during the yellow fever epidemic in 1887.

I. O. O. F.

Figures Which Show That the Order's Prosperity Is Increasing.

We decidedly disagree with those who think that Odd Fellowship is on the decline, says The Dominion Odd Fellow. The figures tell another story. There has been a steady yearly increase in membership and wealth. During the years 1877-79 there was a slight decrease, but since that period the advance has been continuous.

In 1879 there were 440,783 members reported; for 1886, the number is 530,300, or including Australasia and Germany, 547,303. An increase of about 100,000 in seven years does not look as though Odd Fellowship was in a very feeble state. In 1879 the revenue of the order amounted to $4,391,215, for 1886 the figures are $5,659,722, or, in other words, more than a million and a quarter in excess of what it was seven years ago.

Nor does the exhibit of our beneficial work show any decline. In 1879 our relief expenditure was $1,714,105, and in 1886 it was $2,227,324, or in other words, our annual outlay for relief is half a million more at present than it was seven years ago.

MASONIC.

New York's New Home—It Will Be Located at Utica.

When the Masonic temple was erected at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, New York city, it was designed as a means of revenue for the maintenance of a home for aged and indigent Freemasons, widows and orphans. A heavy debt, however, was created by the erection, and the Masonic fraternity found it a difficult load to carry. Three years ago the aggregate was nearly half a million dollars.

When Mr. Frank R. Lawrence was elected grand master in 1885 he resolved to take energetic means for removing this load, and to-day the building is virtually free from all incumbrances, so that the revenue can be applied to its legitimate purpose.

In December, 1887, a fair was held in the Masonic temple in New York city, and about $75,000 was raised as a nucleus toward the erection of the home or asylum. Other donations have increased the fund to over $100,000, and a committee of the Masonic grand lodge, appointed for the purpose, has selected the site for the building, which will be located in Utica. Several locations were considered. The grounds cover 135 acres, and are easily accessible by railroad from all parts of the state. Preparations will now be made for the ceremony of laying the corner stone.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Story That Frank James Is a Member of the Order Denied.

We have received a copy of The Birmingham (Ga.) Free Press, says The Pythian Knight, containing the following statement, with a request to contradict the same: "Frank James, the bandit and bank robber, and Arensdorf, the murderer of Haddock, are both grand lodge Knights of Pythias."

We are not acquainted with the facts in the Arensdorf case, continues The Pythian Knight, but if the statement is as truthful as those concerning Frank James, we need only say that it is a slander. James last summer happened to ride on a train containing a K. of P. excursion for the supreme lodge session at Cincinnati, and the enterprising reporters of the daily press, getting scent of his presence on board, at once made him, not only a full fledged Knight of Pythias, but a member of the supreme lodge. The lie has traveled ever since, and is finally rolled under the tongues of Birmingham people as a sweet morsel. It is just the kind of a lie that suits the people of that place, where, two years ago, Red Cross lodge, No. 129, could not obtain a hall in which to hold its conventions, so strong was public sentiment against all secret fraternities. But the brothers went to work and built a castle hall of their own.

A DEFENSE OF SECRET SOCIETIES.

Some Reasons Why You Should Join a Fraternal Order.

A man who does not belong to some secret order in this era of the order craze is very naturally looked upon as a veritable curiosity, says Henry J. Mason in The Boston Sunday Globe. Invite such a man to become a member of one of our benefit orders wherein he can lay up $2,000 for his wife and children, and he answers: "After I am gone my family must look out for themselves."

Another reason why some men are not members of any secret order is that their names have been "blacked" upon presentation in some lodge of Masons, Odd Fellows or Knights of Pythias. If there is anything in this world that stirs up a man's animosity towards secret orders it is to be blackballed.

A black ball is supposed to be used to keep out unworthy applicants, but many a man far down in the social scale has obtained admittance to the mystic circles while others of spotless reputation have been blackballed. The method of accepting or rejecting candidates is, like the jury system, far from perfection, in that the innocent often suffer for the guilty. If the casting of a blackball through spite could be prevented by some new scheme of balloting, it would be an improvement that would be warmly welcomed by all societies.

All orders might well inscribe upon the walls of every lodge room the grand motto, "God and Home and Native Land." Hardly an order exists but that in some part of the ceremony due respect and reverence is paid to the "Creator and Preserver of the Universe."

What means this multitude of orders, the thousands of lodge rooms, the myriad of officers loaded with high sounding titles, the costly uniforms, the recognition signs and grips that bind men together as "brothers?" The answer may be summed up in four words, "protection for the home."

How many fatherless homes today are sheltered within the fraternal folds of Masonry and guarded by the sleepless eye of Odd Fellowship. In sickness and in death the angel of fraternity crosses the threshold laden with all that can heal or comfort the afflicted. The infinite blessings conferred upon bereaved families from year to year are not published to the world, and therefore their objects are not understood as they should be. Many thoughtless people who have never investigated the subject, and have never enrolled themselves in the army of benefactors, often speak slightingly of secret orders. They imagine that men go to the lodge for convivial company, to have a jollification over some new candidate and to get away from home, when really it is for the sake of the home.

Every man, too, needs all the friends he can make in this world, and friends cannot be made easier than by joining a secret order. By joining a lodge in his own town he gains possession of the mystic key that will unlock for him hundreds of lodge rooms and thousands of hearts.

When the cradle ceases to rock and the world stops growing, then, and not till then, will our order come to an end. Croakers and insurance companies are fond of predicting that a great breaking up time will take place by and by. But every year young men are growing up and stepping into the places of those who have died or dropped out.

The young men fill the offices, take up the orders and carry out the work. Work in the lodge room has many educational advantages, and many men who are able public speakers can trace a large part of their success back to their first office. Lodge work requires more or less knowledge of parliamentary tactics, and the better reader an officer is, the better he can recite his part of the degree work. Little by little comes the ability to speak offhand on various topics, and the power to read effectively continually increases.

So that to conclude, our secret orders cannot be written or talked up any too much, whether morally, socially, beneficially or financially. Every man should protect his home by enrolling himself among the "brothers" of some one or more of our fraternities.

A. O. U. W.

Various Items of Interest from All Parts of the Country.

During N[illegible] members were [illegible] stated and [illegible]

It has [illegible] grand [illegible] that a member who becomes suspended for nonpayment of assessments [illegible] years of age [illegible]

[illegible] City [illegible] surrendered [illegible] No. 6. The latter [illegible] paid $1,[illegible] its last assessment of $1 each, and is the largest membership of any A. O. U. W. lodge in the world.

Chief Justice Sharswood, of Pennsylvania, recently decided that a member of the order could not change his beneficiary by will, but that the money must be paid to the person named in the certificate at the time of death.

The largest A. O. U. W. lodge in Massachusetts is located at Salem and has 411 members. The largest lodge in Maine has 205, in Connecticut 175, in New Hampshire 113 and Rhode Island—"Little Rhody"—has for its largest lodge one with [illegible] members.

Supreme Recorder Sackett's report for September is at hand. Total membership, Oct. 1, 1888, 210,525, a gain of 711 for the month. New York reports 28,558, Missouri, 20,702, Illinois, 20,588, California, 18,635. The payments to heirs of deceased members in September amounted to $253,000.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.

The New Regalia Adopted by the Head Camp Handsome Uniforms.

The new regalia adopted by the head camp, says The Woodmen's Echo, is a scarf, about four inches wide, made of "peacock" green velvet, to hang over one shoulder, equidistant down the breast and down the back, cut on the shoulder so as to hang squarely and secured upon the shoulder by a clasp or pin, the scarf to be ornamented with the emblems, ax, beetle and wedge, bullion fringe, etc. In marching, those in the right file will wear it on the right shoulder and those in the left file upon the left shoulder. All other capes, collars and badges are dispensed with and will no longer be used.

This regalia will be very handsome and unique, and will be more durable and less easily soiled than any other device. Uniforms are to be all made of green cloth. Insignias of office have been approved and the Modern Woodmen can now dress up in a style that is beautiful and peculiar to the craft, giving it an identity of its own.

Carry axes! Forward march!!

Order of the Iron Hall.

Since its organization the order has paid upwards of $2,000,000 in sick benefits to its members and has paid off 224 matured certificates. The order now numbers 43,000 members and 900 branches.

The Order of the Iron Hall was ninety-two months old Nov 28. During this time 107 assessments have been issued.

There has been quite a boom in the order in the west. It is now growing very rapidly especially in the state of Missouri. The payment of the final claims has done much to boom the order. During the past year there were but twenty assessments called. The sick of the order were all taken care of and over 500 members received their final benefits. There were several death benefits paid also. The bureau of information is established in nearly all the branches and has proven its usefulness on several occasions. Assessment 109 is out and due on Jan. 19.

The Royal Argosy.

The Royal Argosy now has a membership of 1,200, divided into eighteen lodges.

Universal Order of Security.

The number of ladies in the order was doubled during November.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

During 1888 sixty-three castles were instituted in Pennsylvania.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting.

Young Men's Prayer Meeting every Monday night at the Methodist church, and the Young Ladies' Prayer Meeting at the Presbyterian church every Friday evening at 4 o'clock.

Ladies' Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church wish to announce that they will take patching, darning and fancy work of all kinds. Anything left with Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. R. F. Dunn or Miss Sallie Gould, will be promptly attended to.

MRS. BROWN,
President.

"Love thy neighbor." You can never do this if you allow your neighbor to suffer with Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, etc., without advising him to use Hunt's Cure. Cure guaranteed.—Baird Drug Co. 24-4t

Spectacles.

A. K. Hawkes' crystalized lenses at R. Phillips.

Saddlery.

I am now prepared to put up a good wool-lined stock saddle. Genuine Oregon No. 1 leather on good trees from $20 to $35. Call and examine my stock before you buy.

N. PORTER,
18-2m North Side, Abilene.

Cheatham's Chill Tonic is peculiarly adapted to persons in enfeebled health and invalids. It assists digestion, and is a perfect strengthener and appetizer. Satisfaction or money refunded.—Baird Drug Co. 24-4t

Family Bibles.

Any one wishing to get Family Bibles, Religious books, Periodicals, or Christian Literature of any kind, can get the same by applying to

R. F. DUNN,
Pastor, Methodist Church, Baird, Tex

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For sale by BAIRD DRUG CO.

Cheatham's Chill Tonic is acknowledged to be the best. Physicians use and presribes it. Cure guaranteed.—Baird Drug Co. 24-4t

Advice to Mothers.

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. AUGUST, 1st. '88

Mr. Moore, the Post Master at Bradshaw, Va., after reading an advertisement, of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, concluded to try a small bottle of it. He says: "I used it in two cases for colic and three for diarrhoea with perfect satisfaction one dose gave relief in every case but one, that was a bad case of colic and required the second dose. I have handled a great deal of patent medicine as agent and for my own use, but never tried any that gave as good result as "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by BAIRD DRUG CO.

A DUTY TO YOURSELF.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick headacke and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not grip. Baird Drug Co. 25-1y

Not a fit, but an expression of delight "About a week ago," says a Los Angeles, Cala., druggist, "a Chinaman came in with a lame shoulder. I sold him a bottle of Chamberlain's pain balm and gauranteed that it would cure him. He came in again last night, and as soon as he got inside the door, began to swing his arm over his head like an Indian club swinger. I thought the blamed fool had a fit, but he finally stopped long enough to say: Medicine velly fine, velly fine; alle same make me feel plenty good." Chamberlain's Pain Balm, is without an equal for sprains, rheumatism, aches, pains or lame back. For sale by BAIRD DRUG CO.

THOSE THAT suffer from that dangerous and loathsome disease, catarrh, have at last a remedy that will never fail to permanently cure, and it is in the reach of all; for brenchitis, ozana, asthma and catarrhal consumption it has no equal, and therefore can't be excelled. For sale by R. Phillips. 25

IF YOU WILL get a bottle of Thurmond's Lone Star catarrh cure you can cure that bad case of catarrh you have been suffering with so long. Will cure in thirty days. For sale by R. Phillips. 25

WHY WILL YOU suffer and at last die of some kind of blood poisoning, when one bottle of Thurmond's Blood syrup will cleanse your system of all traces of blood trouble. Cure constipation and indigestion; acts on your kindeys and restore you to good health in less time than any remedy that was ever given to humanity. Sold by R. Phillips. 25

FOR ALL FORMS of female trouble, feeble health, sick stomach and constipation, Thurmond's blood syrup is woman's dearest friend. For sale by R. Phillips.

"When the spring time comes, gentle Annie," And the chills and fever bloom once more," "You had better buy a bottle of Cheatham's Chill Tonic" From the man who runs the nearest drug store."—Baird Drug Co. 24-4t

To the farmers of Callahan: If you need anything in the way of Farm machinery, such as Wagons, Plows, Reapers, Mowers, Wheat Drills, Threshers, etc. Don't buy until you get our terms and prices. We will not be undersold by any house in Texas.

J. L. Lea & Co.

GROCERIES.

S. L. OGL[illegible]

The Old Reliable [illegible]cery House

—OF—

S. L. OGLE

IS STILL ON HAND WITH A

Larger Stock of Groceries Than Ever.

CALL IF YOU WANT

GROCERIES,

FARM, RANCH,

—OR—

TRAIL SUPPLIES

Bring Me Your Orders. I Guarantee Prices

Against Any House in the West.

PURE GOODS,

—AND AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

J. L. Lea & Co.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL,

The Representative Newspaper of the South-west. Largest Circulation of any Democratic Newspaper in America.

It is the paper for the Farmer, the Merchant and the Family Circle. Popular and cheap. It advocates a reform of the present high tariff, and wages vigorous war on all subsidies and monopolies. It is emphatically the people's paper, and its immense circulation throughout the United States attests its power as the organ of the people.

THE WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL is the largest and best Democratic newspaper issued. It is an eight-page paper of eight columns to the page, and its sixty-four columns each week are filled with live and interesting matter. It is newsy, bright and clean, and leads the American newspapers of the day. The regular subscription price is only $1 a year, and to clubs of eight yearly subscribers at one time, with eight dollars, an extra copy is sent one year to the address of the club-raiser, or to any other address desired. In other words, nine copies one year for eight dollars. THE COURIER-JOURNAL is the one great newspaper, west of the Alleghenies, and south of the Potomac and the Ohio, which has had the courage, the independence and the ability to stand and resist the flood-tide of monopoly sweeping over the land and to make an upright and disinterested defense of the toiling, tax-paying masses of the people. Fighting all dishonest schemes, the COURIER-JOURNAL is as a sentinel on the watch-tower, sleepless and vigilant.

☞ Subscribe to the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL and learn the truth, and join in the People's Battle of Resistance.

Daily (except Sunday), one year, $10; Daily (except Sunday), one month, $1; Sunday, one year, $2.

Sample copy and premium supplement sent free of charge to any address. A variety of useful and attractive premiums is offered with the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL. Agent's canvassing outfit also provided free of charge. No traveling agents are employed by the Courier-Journal, but a good local agent is wanted in every community, to whom a liberal cash commission is allowed. Address

W. N. HALDEMAN, President Courier-Journal Co.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE HAVE . . . .

HIT

. . . . UPON A PLAN

To Benefit Our Subscribers.

THE STAR is pleased to announce the completion of special arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best of family journals for but little more than the price of one.

FOR $1.75

We will send, for one year, to any address,

The Baird Weekly Star

and the Famous Family Weekly,

The Detroit Free Press.

The Free Press is without question the greatest literary and humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor, established over fifty years ago; it has stood the test of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of The Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at, while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad," "Luke Sharp," Eva Best, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, Chas F Adams, Hamilton Jay, Lizzie Yorke Case, Bronson Howard, H. C. Dodge, and a host of other favorite writers, contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

$3.000.00 IN CASH

prizes for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.

In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of

THREE SERIAL STORIES EACH WEEK,

written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.

It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE STAR and The Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the news and with the best of current literature for a year, at a cost of

LESS THAN THREE CENTS A WEEK.

The Free Press is a large eight-page seven-column paper, and the regular price is One Dollar per year. Remember, that for $1 50 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to take advantage of this splendid offer—SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

Send all subscriptions to

BAIRD WEEKLY STAR,
Baird, Tex.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebra[ted] ume, quality of tone, quick respon[se] of combination, artistic design, beau[ty] perfect construction, making the[m] attractive, ornamental and desirabl[e] homes, schools, churches, lodges, so[cieties]

ESTABLISHED REPUTA[TION] UNEQUALED FACILITIES SKILLED WORKM[EN] BEST MA[TERIAL] COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR O[RGAN]

PIANOS, STOOLS, BOO[KS]

Catalogues on application, FREE

CHICAGO COTTAGE O[RGAN CO.]
CHICAGO ILL.

AFTER ALL.

We have tried every gr[ocery] in town, and it is a settle[d] ... Ogle keeps a better qual[ity] ... and sells cheaper than any