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The First National Bank of Baird.

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Cash Capital \$100,000. Cash Surplus \$20,000.
Total \$120,000.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. MONEY LOANED.
General Banking.

Your business solicited, every facility for the transaction of business.

The Star.

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

What Did You Pay For it?

T. E. POWELL.
Has it for Less!
WHAT IS IT
Dry Goods, Clothing, c.

VOL. 15. BAIRD, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 5 1902. NO. 27.

IF YOU HAVE BOYS

Bring them around and we will sell them Linen Suits, the very thing for your boy for Summer at Cost. Was you one of the lucky parties who was benefitted in our reduction sales on Percals and Summer Dress Goods. If you was not you had better come on right away for good bargains like these don't come often, Look out for our Shoe and Slipper Sale next week it will be a hummer. We have only the best of Manufacturers Shoes.



We are Selling all our Percals worth 8 1-3, 10, 12 1-2 and 15 cents at 7 cents per yard.

All Summer Goods at Unheard of Prices.

Silk Foulards reduced one-half. Goods worth 50c at 25c. Goods Worth 25c at half price.

We are Going to Close out all our Summer Goods of Every Description and you will do well to attend our sales.

B. L. BOYDSTUN,

I HAVE THE

Deering Harvester,

Which I can deliver on short order, we also have the

Rowe Binder.

I Sell Deering Twine,
Call and See our Nice New Buggies. **M. Summers.**

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lambert visited friends near Putnam this week.

BAIRD COLLEGE.

The Commencement exercises of Baird College will begin Sunday June 8th and continue to 12. Program next week.

Hon. Ocie Speer candidate for Associate Justice 2nd Supreme district is in town.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.
BUY TEXAS MADE
HOSE, OVERALLS AND DOMESTIC.
I have the best Ribbons, Laces and Embroideries at half price. Fine Dress Goods, Ladies Oxfords in the Latest Styles, Children and Men's Shoes, Ladies Vests, Men's Underwear.

OXFORDS AT 85 CENTS, WORTH \$1.25.

I will sell Cheaper than anyone—Leave off prejudice and save money. Not the biggest stock but biggest bargains. Buy Texas-made goods.

H. F. FOY.

PUTNAM POINTERS.

To the great delight of the farmers and stockmen, Putnam again went wet last week by a large majority. Grass is fine. Corn and cotton good and the promise for an immense feed crop is flattering.

Judge Frost of Eastland, was here last Thursday night and spoke at the school house on the only burning issue of the day, Prohibition.

Ben Randalls of Colorado City, was in town last week in the interest of Judge Smith candidate for Congress. Hon. Ocie Speer of Bowie, candidate for Judge, of Court of Civil Appeals was in town last Friday.

Hon. "Stump" Ashby was expected to speak here Monday against Prohibition, but from some cause unknown he failed to "anti".

Both sides were anxious to hear Mr Ashby, but he failed to make his appearance and a gentleman from Eastland whose name we did not learn spoke against prohibition. Capt. Maltby, Otis Bowyer and Dr. Poindexter were here from Baird and took in the speaking.

Miss Jessie Harris is visiting relatives at Rising Star this week.

Miss Mary Shackelford returned from Weatherford College Monday. D. C. Riley made a business trip to Strawn Thursday. Dan has got to looking so pious of late that a friend introduced him as a preacher.

Bud Tucker of Strawn is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Sue Wulfin of Weatherford, is the guest of Mary Shackelford. J. H. Surles has moved the Pyatt & McCollum building to the north side and we hear it hinted that John is going to open up a shooting gallery. Presiding Elder Smith, of the M E Church South preached here Sunday night, subject, Prohibition.

A. M. Sprawls was in town Monday to meet his mother who has been visiting her children at Terrell.

Mr. Sockrby formerly section foreman at this place has been transferred to Thurber. His family left Tuesday for their new home, and Mr. Marshall of Weatherford, has moved in and will take charge of the section here.

Miss Ella Stallings, of Terrell is visiting relatives near Stanton. A. B. Edwards left Sunday morning for Waco, where he will take a course in shorthand, typewriting and etc., in Hills Business College.

Jas. H. Walker was in the city Tuesday. The prohibition election is near at hand and we have no idea what the

result will be, but hope that the verdict of the people, whether for or against, will not be agitated for years to come. As a generator of heat, the prohibition radiator is preeminently first, and takes off the bakers shop, cake and all.

RUSTY RUBE.

HUBBARD HAPPENINGS.

June 3 1902—Mr. Ed L. Wristen and Miss Iva Hale of Baird were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamilton Sunday June 1st. Judge Russell officiating.

The men of our neighborhood were called to Albuay to court last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. White spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Corbett. Mrs. Frank Means and Mrs. Steele spent the day Tuesday with Mrs. J. B. Hamilton.

Mr. Jim White is out hunting grass this week. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wristen and Miss Clyde Hamilton spent the evening fishing Monday.

Mrs. Glover and Miss Alma went to town Monday.

I guess Hubbard will attend Molley Bailey show Friday night. Well Mr. Editor our neighborhood is not over flowing with news this week I will try and do better next time.

SUN FLOWER.

LOCAL OPTION TICKETS.

Tickets have been sent out to each voting place for the local option election, but should any one fail to get a ticket make out ticket in following form, written or printed on white paper with black ink or black lead pencil. If you favor local option write on your ticket

FOR PROHIBITION.

If you oppose local option write on your ticket

AGAINST PROHIBITION.

Don't write anything on printed tickets sent out. Be sure to make out ticket exactly as we give the words. Any other words, characters or figures put on ticket is illegal and your ballot will be thrown out. Use one of the printed tickets sent you by the county officers if you can get them. Only write your ticket when you cannot get a regular printed ticket.

Powell & Powell,

DRUGGISTS.

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

POWELL & POWELL

CHOICE ALFALFA HAY.
In car lots delivered your destination. Wire or write for quotations.
COUCH & PATTON.
26 5 Pecos Texas.

We need the money; you need the wall paper. Buy from our large stock of fresh, up-to-date patterns. Powell & Powell. 20-17
Its a satisfaction to get good photographs. 17
Bring the babies to the gallery before 4 o'clock in the evening. Swafford

Look Here!

When you buy \$1 worth of goods for cash or for every dollar paid on monthly accounts at our store you get a coupon good for 5cts. in merchandise at our regular price. Call for your coupons.

10 Per Ct. Off.

Until further notice we will offer our entire line of Wall Paper at regular price less 10 per cent, viz: 5 per ct. off and 5ct. coupon, or 10 per ct. straight without coupon.

KEEP YOU EYE ON THE GUN.

This coupon is a 5 per ct. discount while stamps are only 3 per cent and you can get anything you can get at our store at once and not wait and send them off then get something you have no need for. Patronize home

R. PHILLIPS & SON

LOSSES FROM FLOOD

Great Damage Done in Oklahoma and Indian Territories.

BRIDGES ARE GONE.

In Portions of Oklahoma No Trains Can Be Run—So Far Only Two Fatalities Are Reported—The Rain Is Still Falling.

Guthrie, O. T., June 2.—High water throughout Oklahoma continues to do great damage to crops, property and life. Two men are reported drowned in Cache Creek, in the new country, by the flooded stream, which has inundated the Rock Island tracks to such a degree that all train service into the city of Lawton has been abandoned. This is the same state of affairs on the Choctaw railroad into Ardmore, the train service being abandoned for one week and the bridges over the Washita and Tussock washed away.

It is still raining and a further rise in the Canadian will take out the Frisco bridge at Oklahoma City. It has been guarded for several days.

The waters have deprived the towns in the inland portion of the Territory of mail facilities for over two weeks and the postoffices are becoming congested, but it is impossible to cross the streams and the bridges gone.

The passengers on the Santa Fe train south from Guthrie refused to cross the roaring waters and the Washita, debarked from the train and remained at Daugherty, I. T., over night. The water had almost surrounded the station and tracks there.

The continued rains have affected the cotton crop, doing great damage on the lowlands. All crops have suffered.

Damage Near De Leon.

DeLeon, Tex., June 2.—By far the heaviest rain of the season fell Tuesday evening. Considerable wind accompanied the first of the rain, laying corn flat. Several acres of cotton sloping ground was washed away.

Nearly all the corn of this section is in full silk and tassel and this rain will insure a good crop. Within a radius of seven miles the corn crop is estimated at 10,000 acres, and the cotton at 30,000. The fruit crop is about the best ever known.

The rain Tuesday washed away several bridges in and around town, and washed out 150 yards of track on the Texas and Pacific two miles east of town. Farmers report farms badly washed and considerable damage done, especially to cotton.

Almost a Waterspout.

Estelle, Tex., June 2.—A very heavy rain fell here Friday night, in places amounting to almost a waterspout. It was accompanied by destructive hail in western part of the county. This is the first heavy rain this spring, and badly needed to wash out the creeks and fill up water holes. Young crops are improved, in some instances will have to be replanted.

Killed by a Street Car.

Houston, June 3.—Joe E. Besterio, about 20 years old, while riding a bicycle, fell in front of a Congress line street car Sunday night and was killed. The bicycle had no light and Officer Brennan was after him for not having his wheel lighted. He was a stenographer and came here from Brownsville, where his people live. He was badly cut by the wheel and trucks and died in a few minutes. Justice Matthews held the inquest.

Hill Weevil at Reagan.

Reagan, Tex., June 2.—The dreaded boll weevil has made its appearance in large numbers on the bottom farms of this section, and both farmers and merchants are very much disturbed thereby. The farmers report that almost every square is pierced before it can develop into a bloom and that if the ravages of the pest are not checked the crop will be almost a complete failure.

Section Foreman Killed.

Denison, Tex., June 2.—Jos. Simons, a section foreman on the Katy at Krebs, was killed while at work. He was engaged in pulling a switch engine on to one of the tracks at mine No. 9 with what is known as a switch rope made of iron. The rope broke and one of the pieces hit him on the head, inflicting injuries from which he died in about two hours.

Brakeman Loses a Leg.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 2.—J. L. McMullen, a brakeman on a local Katy freight, between Fort Worth and Hillsboro, met with a serious accident at Itaska, while switching cars. He got his left leg cut off near the knee. He was brought here and placed in St. Joseph's infirmary. His home is at Denison.

Girl Accidentally Shot.

San Antonio, Tex., June 3.—Maria Garcia, a 12-year-old girl, was accidentally shot by a 5-year-old boy who was playing with a carbine Sunday. The wound is probably fatal.

Train Robbery a Felony.

Washington, June 2.—Senator Platt of New York has introduced a bill making train robbery a felony and providing the death penalty for the offense.

Americans Win Polo Game.

London, June 2.—The international polo match between the English and American teams here was won by the Americans by a score of two goals to

A HORRIBLE CRIME.

A Farmer Robbed and Crucified in Alabama.

Birmingham, June 2.—Special from Huntsville, Ala., says news has reached there of a terrible outrage committed upon Tom Harless, a white farmer, who lives on the Essliger place, near Berkley. Harless, who had been plowing Friday was eating dinner at a spring on the place, when he was confronted by two strange men with pistols, who demanded that he throw up his hands. The farmer's pockets were then rifled of what money he had, \$4.00, and the robbers then backed him up against a tree, the loose folds of his flesh on each side were pulled out and nailed to the tree with wire nails. His hands were stretched above his head and nailed to the tree, and in this condition the man remained until dark, when he was rescued by farm hands.

Harless was literally crucified, and his sufferings while nailed to the tree were almost endurable. His hands are ruined, and he will not be able to work for several months.

FIGHT WITH YAQUIS

Forty Indians Were Killed and the Mexican Troops Lost Fifteen Men.

Tucson, A. T., June 3.—A battalion of the Mexican army commanded by General Torres, fought a desperate battle with 300 Yaqui Indians on Thursday at El Tanque, a small place not far from Hermosillo. A messenger arriving at Hermosillo brought only meagre details of the fight.

Forty Yaquis were killed and 80 wounded. The Mexican army lost 15 men. The Yaquis escaped toward Mazatlan mountains, leaving their dead. A large supply of ammunition and arms were captured.

Excitement is running high in Hermosillo and business is practically suspended. Many of the merchants are joining the army.

WILL VISIT TEXAS.

Chicago Business Men Coming on Invitation of Governor Sayers.

Washington, May 31.—Representative Slayden has invited the president to attend the fair to be held in San Antonio, Tex., from Oct. 18 to 29, next. The president told Mr. Slayden that he fully intended to visit Texas next autumn, and it might be convenient for him to make the trip so as to see the fair, and if possible he would do so.

Notes from Austin.

Austin, June 3.—The Texas Telegraph and Telephone company of Austin has its amended charter extending its field of operations.

Dr. Joe Gilbert of Bastrop, who was appointed surgeon of the Confederate home, succeeding Dr. L. D. Hill, has assumed charge.

The railroad commission has decided the crossing controversy between the El Paso Terminal and Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railway. The commission decided that a grade crossing with interlocking device shall be placed where the El Paso terminal crosses the other railroad.

Killing at Dallas.

Dallas, June 3.—W. J. Hammond, who was an express driver, was shot and instantly killed at his home on Nettle street Monday night. The weapon used was a 38-caliber pistol and the bullet took effect just above the heart. Soon after B. J. Baisden appeared at the police station and gave himself up to the authorities. He said that he had been forced to act in self-defense and claimed that the deceased was chasing him with a knife at the time. Hammond was Baisden's stepfather.

Election in Oregon.

Portland, Ore., June 3.—Incomplete returns from a few scattering precincts in the state indicate that the Republican ticket has been victorious except for governor. A tight vote will probably reduce the Republican majority to 10,000. Thomas H. Tongue is elected to congress from the First district and J. N. Williamson, Republican, from the Second district, is re-elected. The indications are that George E. Chamberlain, Democrat, is elected governor by a small majority.

An Extension Granted.

Chicago, July 2.—The various railway lines interested have united in granting to teachers and others of the southern states who may attend the annual convention of the National Education association in Minneapolis next July, an extension of tickets for return at any date before October 1. The limit for return in all other sections of the United States is September 1.

An Aged Minister Dead.

Galveston, June 3.—R. J. C. Roehm, 80 years of age and for 51 years pastor of the First Evangelical Lutheran church of Galveston, died Monday from a stroke of paralysis. He was a pioneer of Galveston, an organizer of the church in Texas, and an honored citizen. He came to Texas 51 years ago from Germany with five other missionaries.

Dies of His Wounds.

Dallas, June 3.—George Thomas McKeivey, who was stabbed Sunday evening on Commerce street, died of his wounds Monday. McKeivey was 32 years old, and died at the home of his mother. The police were unable to make any arrests in this connection Monday.

Gives the Death Penalty.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 3.—Jeff Van, the hackdriver, has been convicted of the murder of Police Officer James, which occurred several weeks ago. The jury assessed the penalty at death.

MR. HAY IS THANKED

A Resolution Passes the House after Some Little Debate.

VOTE WAS 129 TO 46

Bill to Retire Surgeon General Sternberg Turned Down by the House. Senate Debating on the Philippine Measure.

Washington, June 3.—The house Monday, by a vote of 129 to 46, suspended the rules and adopted the joint resolution extending the thanks of congress to Secretary of State John Hay for his address on the occasion of the McKinley memorial exercises last February. Unanimous consent for the consideration of this resolution was objected by Mr. DeArmond of Missouri, some time ago, and Monday Mr. Clark of Missouri, opposed its adoption on the ground that Mr. Hay had abused the occasion by injecting a "Republican stump speech" into the address.

Gen. Hooker of Mississippi, a Confederate veteran, delivered an eloquent defense of Mr. Hay's address, denying that it contained anything was objectionable from a political standpoint.

Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio, who was in charge of the resolution, argued that Mr. Hay, in eulogizing the martyred president could not divorce the man from his achievements and his record as a manly partisan. Only 46 Democrats voted with Mr. Clark against the resolution.

Special orders were adopted for the consideration of the anti-anarchy bill to transfer certain forest reserves to the agricultural department.

The senate bill to retire Surgeon General Sternberg was defeated on motions to pass it under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Burton of Ohio, presented the conference report on the river and harbor bill and gave notice that he would call it up to-day.

Mr. Hitt of Illinois, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, from his committee reported the resolution calling on the president if not incompatible with the public interest for all information concerning the investigation of the supply camp in Louisiana, made under his authority. The resolution was agreed to without division.

The Senate.

Washington, June 3.—Little interest, either on the floor or in the galleries, was manifested in the senate debate on the Philippine government bill Monday under the 15 minute rule. At two or three stages it almost died of inanimation.

Mr. Mason of Illinois urged that no reason for, according to the Filipinos, a treatment different from that accorded to the Cubans and strongly advised that they be afforded the right to govern themselves. He said he would not have voted for the Paris treaty but for the open understanding among senators that the Filipinos were to be given their independence as soon as they were ready for it.

Other senators who spoke were Mr. Hoar, Mr. Foraker, Mr. Cullom, Mr. Bacon, Mr. Patterson, Mr. Teller, Mr. Carmack and Mr. Proctor.

Early in the session some amendments were made to the bill by the Philippine committee, the most important of which related to the disposition of the public lands in the island.

Mr. Lodge, in charge of the bill, offered several amendments, principally of a verbal nature to the bill. One of the most important was an amendment striking out the words "nor more than 5000 acres to any association or person," relating to the disposition of public lands, and inserting a proviso that "no such land shall be leased or let to any corporation until a law regulating the disposition of the public lands shall have been enacted and approved."

Another amendment provides that hereafter no corporation shall be authorized to engage in agriculture until provision should be made therefor.

An additional amendment provides that all United States laws relating to the entry, clearing and manifests of steamships and other vessels plying between the United States and the Philippines should apply to such vessels.

The provisions of the bill relating to franchises was amended so as to prohibit corporations from employing persons held in slavery or in voluntary servitude.

A new section was added to the bill providing that the treasury of the Philippine government shall be a depository for such public moneys as the secretary of the treasury may direct.

Conflicting Reports at Wilkesbarre.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 3.—The strikes of engineers, firemen and pumppmen employed in anthracite and coaleries for eight hours a day at present wages was inaugurated at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

There are conflicting reports as to the number of men that quit work. Mine workers' officials claim fully 90 per cent of the men obeyed the strike order, but the companies dispute their figures. The company officials also say the places of the strikers have been filled.

Mount Blackburn in Eruption.

Seattle, Wash., June 3.—There was an eruption of Mount Blackburn, southeastern Alaska, on April 11.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cornelius C. Conell of Denison, Tex., died from heart failure. He was 55 years old.

McKinney, Tex., is on a boom. Every carpenter, painter and other workman are employed.

The school building at Austin, Tex., was damaged \$1500 by the storm Friday night. The building was for the Deaf and Dumb institute.

Rev. F. T. Mitchell, chaplain of the Rusk penitentiary, died at that place. He was 82 years old.

Miss Annie Pope of Honey Grove, Tex., was bitten by a spider on the lip and died from the bite.

The office of the Midland Gazette of Midland, Tex., was burned. Loss, \$1200; insurance, \$500.

The Methodist church at Heldenheim, Tex., was blown off its foundation by the recent storm.

Charles W. Curry, sheriff of Burleson county, Texas, died at Caldwell, Texas, after a protracted illness.

Charles R. Holling, a carpenter of San Antonio, Texas, fearing that he would lose his eyesight and become a burden on his family, shot himself and is not expected to live.

A bolt of lightning struck the flag pole of the opera house at Cleburne, Texas, and scattered it for several blocks.

Charlie Slater of Duffan, Texas, was struck by lightning and him and his horse were killed.

The blackberry crop of Ellis county, Texas, is very large and a ready market is found.

A new rice mill has been begun at Iowa Junction, La. Capacity 300 barrels daily.

Charlie J. Massey of Terrell, Tex., a brakeman on the Fort Worth and Denver road, fell between two cars and was killed.

The business men of Gainesville, Tex., are determined to have a cotton mill.

Henry Cole of Denver, Col., has given \$50,000 to the Methodist church of that city.

William Stubbs of Wortham, Tex., had his foot cut off by a mower while cutting millet.

The police of Washington, D. C., will wear white vests during the summer.

Mrs. Henry Sparks of Markle, Ind., publicly horsewhipped a doctor for slandering her.

The beef trust of Chicago, Ill., has declared war on union labor.

Marshall, Tex., is figuring for a new telephone company, which is after a franchise.

The pesthouse at Terrell, Tex., was burned by some unknown parties.

W. H. Harden of Hill county, Texas, has marketed the first new crop of wheat. He got 68 cents.

Texas Farmers' congress will begin at College Station, Tex., July 15.

Calvin Foster, aged 21, of Lake Charles, La., fell asleep on the railroad track and was run over and killed.

Crockett, Tex., is to have a cannery factory and the largest saw mill in the world.

Florence, La., claims to have struck a fine gusher of mud, water and perhaps oil.

Mrs. Thomas J. Wharton, widow of the late attorney general of Mississippi, died at her home at Jackson, Miss., aged 69 years.

At Springfield, Ill., Mrs. Thomas J. Underwood died from burns received by the explosion of a can of kerosene.

A flood at Pueblo, Col., washed away the Colorado and Southern railway track for some distance.

Attorney General Knox is asked to investigate the plumbers' trust.

The restaurants of St. Louis, Mo., are going to consolidate and form a trust.

Hallett near Wichita, Kans., has destroyed over 100,000 bushels of wheat.

Oil has been discovered in Tampico, Mex., in good quantity and value.

Clarence Fox, of St. Louis, Mo., 11 years old, has been arrested for robbing a grocery store.

A very large grain crop is predicted for the northwestern states this year.

Mrs. George Wingerter of St. Louis, Mo., committed suicide because her husband was dying of consumption.

The Avenue house was burned at Houston, Tex. The loss is about \$11,000.

Farmer & Atkinson's shingle mill was burned at Winona, Tex. The loss is \$25,000, with no insurance.

Sam Woodley, a negro, has been sentenced to hang at La Grange, Tex., July 11. He was convicted of criminal assault upon a little white girl.

Mrs. John Klun, wife of a farmer residing near Sedalia, Mo., died as the result of injuries received in a cyclone last Saturday.

The Terminal storage warehouse at New York was badly damaged by fire. The loss to building and stock \$160,000.

Fire at Greenfield, Ind., destroyed the Greenfield Manufacturing company's plant. Loss, \$10,000.

Great damage is being done the Texas tomato crop by worms. In some localities the loss will amount to 50 per cent.

Dr. Palmer's Funeral.

New Orleans, May 31.—The funeral of Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer, the noted Presbyterian minister who died Wednesday from injuries received by being run down by an electric car, was attended by thousands of people of all classes and creeds. No such funeral in point numbers has been seen in this city since that of the late Confederate president, Jefferson Davis, who died here.

Volunteers to Be Released.

Washington, May 31.—Under the decision in the supreme court in the case of Capt. Peter G. Deming, Secretary Root has directed that 27 ex-members of volunteer organizations now serving sentence shall be released from confinement. Ten of the freed men are now at Fort Leavenworth penitentiary and the others at Alcatraz Island, Calif.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. C. SENTER,

LAWYER.

General Attorney Texas Press Association.
Notary Public.

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Baird, Texas.

R. G. POWELL,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Powell & Powell's Drug Store.
Local Surgeon T. & F. Ry. Co.,
BAIRD, TEXAS.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

W. J. MCGOWEN,

Notary Public.

Office at B. L. Boydston's Dry Goods Store.

H. H. RAMSEY,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted by use Nitro Oxide or Vitalized Air.

All work done with neatness and dispatch, in the most improved form and with modern appliances. Office over Powell & Powell's store.

Baird, Texas.

MARTIN BARNHILL

Boot and Shoemaker.

Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

Prices to Suit the Times.

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BARBERS' HOP.

For An Easy

Shave and Stylish Hair Cut, SHAMPOOING, HAIR DYEING.

Nice clean place, 2nd door South of Scott & McFarlane's Store. Courteous treatment and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Agent *Model Steam Laundry*

I am now running two chairs and am prepared to serve you promptly.
Hot and Cold Baths.

Fortune Knocks Once.

HE EVERY MAN'S DOOR.

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

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

INTELLIGENT INVESTMENT

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

Spanish Gulch Gold Mining Co. THE DALLES, ORE.

While "spring cleaning" freshen up with some new wall paper, we have the largest assortment and cheapest prices Powell & Powell. 20-21

Just received our third shipment of new 1902 wall paper. Powell & Powell

Is your subscription to THE STAR out? If so send us the money or if not wanted any longer notify us, but don't forget to pay up when you do so. 34-11

For nice visiting cards go THE STAR office.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

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

SPECIALLY EDITED

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

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

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"Mineral Wells Route."

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

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

L. M. FOUTS, Pres. and General Manager.

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

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



BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS.

4-IMPORTANT GATEWAYS-4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

Dear Mr. Powell & Powell
I am from San Antonio
Mr. St. Baker
Dear Mr. Powell & Powell

E. P. TURNER, GEN'L PAPER AND TIME AGENT, DALLAS, TEXAS.



T. & P. Ry SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND.	
No. 6. departs.....	1:20 a. m.
No. 4. departs.....	10:15 a. m.
WEST BOUND.	
No. 5. departs.....	2:50 a. m.
No. 3. departs.....	3:25 p. m.

J. B. HAMMON, Agent.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

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

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor..... W. C. Powell
 Secretary..... H. O. Powell
 Marshal..... J. M. Aycock
 Aldermen: J. B. Cutbirth, H. O. Powell
 B. N. Leonard, Zeli Foster, W. F. Wilson

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

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

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

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

FRESHWATER CHURCH. Sunday school every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. J. C. Gray, Supt.
 Services at Presbyterian Church 3rd and 4th J. M. Brooks.

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

LODGES.

BAIRD LODGE, No. 322, A. F. & A. M. Meets every Saturday night on or before full moon at 7:30 p. m.
 W. G. Powell, W. M.
 G. B. Scott, Secretary.

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

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

BAIRD CAMP No. 58, W. O. W. Meets in the Odd Fellows Hall, 1st and 2nd Monday nights of each month.
 W. G. Bowles, C. C.
 ORIS PHILLIPS, Clerk.

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

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

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

BAIRD LODGE No. 866, BANKERS UNION of the World. Meets in the Odd Fellows hall 1st and 3rd Monday nights in each month at 8 p. m.
 L. L. BLACKBURN, President.
 J. H. COCHRAN, Sec.

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

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

\$300 REWARD.

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

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

If you have any news give it to THE STAR. We cannot always know what you know if you do not tell us.

Carter & Spencer have fresh groceries. Cheap, try them. 18-1f

Bring that wood you promised on subscription. Notice.

All persons indebted to the firm of S. M. Moon & Co. are requested to settle up. The undersigned has the books and notes of said firm who are anxious to close up the business.
 ED COPPINS,
 At Barahill's Shoe Shop.

SWAFFORD

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

Photograph.

THE TERMS OF PEACE

Agreement Entered into That Closed South African War.

DOCUMENT IS SIGNED

The Boers Get Self Government, All Prisoners Will Be Returned and the Transvaal Relieved of Paying the War Debt.

London, June 3.—Demand for accommodation in the house of commons yesterday afternoon to hear the statement of the first lord of the treasury and the government leader, A. J. Balfour, was unprecedented. Mr. Balfour arose at 2:40 p. m. and announced the terms of peace in South Africa as follows:

The burghers forces will lay down arms and hand over all rifles, guns and munition of war in their possession, or under their control.

All prisoners will be brought back as soon as possible to South Africa without loss of liberty or property.

No action will be taken against the prisoners, except where they are guilty of breaches of the rules of war.

Dutch is to be taught in the schools, if desired by the parents, and used in courts if necessary.

Rifles are allowed for protection. Military occupation is to be withdrawn as soon as possible and self-government substituted.

There is to be no tax on the Transvaal to pay the cost of the war.

The sum of £3,000,000 is to be provided for the restocking of Boers farms.

Rebels are liable to trial, according to the law of the colony to which they belong.

The rank and file are not to be disfranchised for life.

Death penalty will not be inflicted.

With exception of Ireland practically the whole of the united kingdom is in holiday attire in honor of the conclusion of peace in South Africa.

The streets are everywhere thronged with people who every now and then relieve their overstrung nerves to outburst of hoarse cheering, or by braying penny trumpets.

The tone of King Edward's message to the people and the absence therein of any note of exultation seems, however, to have set a good example and while giving free vent to their own satisfaction the British are showing small desire to crow over the British late enemies.

Flags and bunting are displayed, church bells are rung, salutes are fired and there is general jubilation on all sides.

Crowds of suburbanites poured into London and converged towards the usual centers, Mansion house, Royal Exchange, Trafalgar square, etc., and quickly bedecked themselves with tiny flags, button and badges.

At intervals some enthusiastic persons starts singing "God Save the King" which is taken up by happy throngs and is heard for miles through neighboring streets from one end of the metropolis to the other.

With the announcement of the cessation of war in South Africa immense crowds gathered in various portions of London and celebrated as London has not celebrated before.

There was great jubilation in the Stock Exchange, but little business was transacted.

Later in the day the levee at St. James palace and the cabinet meeting in Downing street attracted an immense crowd.

Thousands of people waited arrival of cabinet ministers and scenes which greeted favorites has not been equalled in many years.

Many of the ministers wore court dresses on account of having to be present at the levee, which added to the attractiveness of the occasion.

Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, came in for special attention from the masses. The police were unable to hold the people in bounds and crowds surged around Chamberlain's carriage, hurrahing and shouting congratulations until the colonial secretary escaped within the building.

On the adjournment of the cabinet meeting crowds repaired to Buckingham palace and St. James palace and further relieved their feelings by cheering the king and other notabilities, who attended the levee, at which the United States ambassador, Joseph H. Choate, and all members of the embassy and number of special coronation envoys were present.

Telegrams received from all parts of provinces testify to extreme joy felt by all classes at the conclusion of war.

At many places magistrates discharged all prisoners charged with light offenses.

A singular fact is that the first news of the conclusion of peace were received at Windsor Castle by telephone from Berlin and Paris.

Many of the provincial exchanges closed at lunch time and children at schools, everywhere were dismissed.

There is no further news from South Africa, but the opinion is expressed in official quarters that Commandant Fouché and other Boer leaders in Cape Colony, who did not attend Vereeniging conference, will come in of their own accord.

Pope Pleased Over Peace.

Rome, June 3.—On receipt of news of the conclusion of peace in South Africa, the pope expressed his joy, and added: "I hope to close my eyes on a world-wide peace."

List of Lands and Lots Delinquent ON MARCH 31, 1902 FOR TAXES OF 1901, IN CALLAHAN COUNTY.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Callahan. I, T. A. Irvin, Tax Collector of said County do hereby certify that the within lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of said County for the year 1901, are delinquent for the taxes of 1901, and that I am entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon. By J. E. W. Lane, Deputy. T. A. IRVIN, Tax Collector.

Certificate of Commissioners Court.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Callahan. In Commissioners Court. We certify that we have examined the within report of lands and town lots assessed on the Tax Rolls of Callahan County, for the year 1901, which are delinquent for the taxes of 1901, and find the same correct, and that T. A. Irvin, Tax Collector is entitled to credit for the taxes as shown thereon, as follows, to-wit:

State Advalorem Tax.....	\$ 68 02	County Advalorem Tax.....	\$102 01
State School Taxes.....	73 40	County Special Taxes.....	129 35
State Poll Tax.....	33 00	County Poll Tax.....	5 50
		District School Tax.....	14 69
	\$174 42		248 55

Given in open Court this 10th day of April 1902.
 J. W. MERRICK
 PHILLIP YOST, Sr
 R. D. WILLIAMS
 E. C. AUSTIN
 Co. Commissioners.
 B. L. RUSSELL, County Judge.
 W. P. COCHRAN, County Clerk.

NAME OF OWNER.	LAND		TOWN OR CITY LOTS.		STATE TAXES.			COUNTY TAXES.																
	Acres A	Acres D	CITY OR TOWN.	Block.	Revenue	School	Poll	Penalty	Ad Val	Special	Dist S	No Dist	Penalty	Total										
Anderson W F.....	523	798	G M Vigil.....	48 48	31	34	1 50	22	46	57	25	37	31	16 4 18										
Bell S H.....	1692	Pre	Thos Stratton.....	76 76																				
Brasher R E.....	221	13	S P R R Co.....	80 80	2	43	45	1 50	24	62	77	25	16 4 42											
Burt C F.....	523	798	G M Vigil.....	64 64	2	49	2 67	1 50	67	70	61	25	2 97	11 15 20 01										
Green J D Est.....	813	47	W F Combs.....	160 160	1	43	1 55		30	2	15	2 67		48 8 58										
Hailey M R.....	1715	28	M R Hailey.....	227 227					66	3	71	4	61	25	86 16 74									
Harris A S.....	1375	26	S L Ogle.....	227 227	2	48	2 67	1 40	66	3	71	4	61	25	121 2 34									
Hearn L.....	329	27	S P R R Co.....	168 168					09	6	3	77		14 2 49										
Hock W M Est.....	486	130	E L Huffman.....	20 84					33	3	3	59		69 4 96 19										
Ishenower W M.....	956	316	T E & L Co.....	320 320	3	33	3 59		15	1	06	1 32	85	17	32 5 17									
Jackson J R.....	955	1	B O H.....	179 95					21	2	2	1 50		19	31	39 25	10 3 17							
Lockley E W.....	703	33	J Dunaway.....	37 37					72	7	8			15	1	09	1 35	24 4 33						
Likens C R.....	778	33	F Russom.....	79 79	N ad to Baird.	3	2	48	52	1 50	25	72	90	25	58	1	25	5 46						
Lindsay J L.....	823	3	G C & S F R R Co.....	50 50					37	4	01	1 50		23	2	55	68	25	44	17	19 4 61			
Martin A P.....	714	43	S W Fletcher.....	160 160					1	07	1	15		1	65	1	98				37 6 44			
May J H.....	537	524	J O Young.....	160 160	Baird.....	4	58	1	23	1	33	1 50	4	1	85	2	29	25	56	1	49 9 91			
Moore Hugh.....	333	9	S P R R Co.....	480 480					7	00	7	56	1 50	1	08	650	1302	25			2	38	43 81	
Nickel J L.....	1419	Pre	J. C. Neubeaur.....	80 80					2	87	3	11	1 50		75	4	31	5	35	25			99 19 13	
Rawson J L.....	659	128	W L Henry.....	158 158					12	68	73				14	01	1	25			81	22	31 4 93	
Rice C H.....	1634	150	F B Hearn.....	160 160	Cross Plains.....				98	1	07	1 50	35	1	50	1	84	25					36 7 85	
Robinson J R.....	156	75	A L Evans.....	1 1					50	54	1 50				26	75	93	25					19 4 92	
Shreaves Mrs N H.....		6	S O H.....	5 08	Putnam.....	6	5	08	09						02	12	16						03 5 0	
Snow Mrs J C.....		16	A L Evans.....	44 25	Baird.....	16	44	25	27						05	38	46				30	1	12 1 83	
Sprayberry R M.....	156	75	A L Evans.....	12 45	Cottonwood.....	6	12	12	45	48	1 50				24	68	84	25					18 4 62	
Stephens Mrs Belle.....		6	Jno. Barton.....	80 80	Baird.....	17	31	25	27						05	38	46				30	1	12 1 83	
Stone J.....	11	74	D W Wristen.....	160 160					28	31	1 50				21	42	52	25	34	19			15 3 99	
Thigpen W H.....	1774	48	W F Walker.....	160 160	Putnam.....	6	37	85	92	1 50					28	95	1	25	76	3			32 6 56	
Tucker J M.....		80	W F Walker.....	160 160					1	50	1	61			31	2	25	2 78					51 8 97	
Walker B F Est.....	796	152	J B Walker.....	80 80					23	58	71	25			23	58	71	25					15 4 21	
Walker E E.....	1665	152	J B Walker.....	80 80	Baird.....	6	31	40	43	1 50					23	60	75	25			48	1	21 4 85	
Walker Stanley.....	1665	152	J B Walker.....	80 80																				
Williams R A.....		7	S P R R Co.....	202 202					2	28	2	46			47	3	42	4	26				77 13 66	
Covington L B.....	332	10	L M Anderson.....	160 160	N ad to Baird.	4	5	7	08	08					02	11	14						03 5 5	
Platter C H.....	1395	65	Comal Co School.....	85 85	Baird.....	1	2	29	1	67	1	80			35	2	50	3	10		2	00	1	19 3 39
Henderson T J.....	107	850	Joseph Lavine.....	160 160	Cross Plains.....	4	3	08	09						02	12	16				10	22	03 6 0	
Norton W J.....		10	Anthony Bates.....	400 400					14	1	00	1 24			14	1	00	1 24						22 3 99
Robbins Mrs. Etile.....	253	10	J W Jones.....	640 640					1	68	1	80			35	2	50	3	09					56 9 98
Scott J K.....	12 67	8	Geo E Johnson.....	640 640					6	45	6	97			1	34	9	67	1200					06 5 2
Marx M.....	1059	48	J B Walker.....	160 160					17	1	20	1 48			19	2	01	48						25 4 79
Equitable Security Co.....	1091	4	T J Fennell.....	320 320					1	60	1	73			33	2	39	2	98					54 9 57
Walker J B.....	730	756	L T Bostic.....	335 335					1	67	1	81			35	2	51	3	12					56 10 02
Fennell T J.....	1133	11	B B & C R Co.....	213 213					1	07	1	15			22	1	60	1	89					35 6 28
Unknown.....	174	80	Juan Delgado.....	58 58					19	21					04	29	35							12 1 95
	8 106	1	Block 5 S P R R Co.....	88 88					22	24														

"WHERE LIVING WATERS FLOW"

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

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

IDEAL HEALTH AND VACATION RESORT.

NO DUST—NO MOSQUITOES—NO MALARIA.

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

Pamphlet on Request. W. S. KEENAN, Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

Money to lend ON FARMS AND RANCHES. L. L. BLACKBURN Baird Tex.



The Baird Weekly Star

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

W. E. GILLILAND,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One year.....\$1 00
Six months.....50 cts
Terms: Cash in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, 1 month.....\$ 1 00
1 inch, 3 months..... 3 00
2 inches Double Column, 1 month..... 3 50
2 inches Double Column, 3 months..... 6 00
1/4 Page, 1 month..... 12 00
1/4 Page, 3 months..... 30 00
1/2 Page, 1 month..... 20 00
1/2 Page, 3 months..... 45 00
Four weeks counted as one month, except when ads run three months or longer.
Local reading notices (in Brevier body type only) 5 cents per line each insertion.
No reading notices to run among reading matter in black type or larger or smaller type than regular body type will be received at any price.
Our rates are reasonable and will be strictly adhered to.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902.

DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT.

Prohibition Kansas, not half as large as Texas and with a population about one half that of Texas has 2727 retail liquor dealers and 680 retail malt liquor dealers. Texas has 3052 retail liquor dealers and 2256 retail malt liquor dealers. In proportion to population Kansas has more retail liquor dealers than Texas. Does prohibition prohibit in Kansas? Gov. Lewellen says an honest, earnest effort has been made to enforce the Prohibition law, but admits the result was a miserable failure.

It is a penitentiary offense to sell whiskey in the Indian Territory, but they sell it just the same, so those who have been there say. Iley McWhorter was in the Territory less than a week ago and says he had no difficulty in getting whiskey.

Gov. Boies, of Iowa says: "I feel certain that more distilled spirits are used as a beverage in Iowa under the present law than ever under the license system."

Abraham Lincoln said: "Prohibition will work great injury to the temperance cause." A prophecy that is being fulfilled, because most ministers are preaching prohibition by law rather than temperance.

Horacio Seymour, a grand noble man said: "Intemperance cannot be exterminated by prohibitory laws. Like decrees to regulate religious creeds, or form of worship, they provoke resistance when they are designed to enforce obedience."

Judge T. L. Nugent said: "Prohibition is a failure, that it would lead to a union of church and state." The prediction is being verified, the church, or at least most ministers and many church members invoke the aid of the law to enforce temperance. Why not go a step farther and have a state-salaried ministry, and a law to compel members to attend church.

Samuel J. Tilden said: "It is no

part of the duty of the State to coerce the individual man, except so far as his conduct may affect others, not remotely or consequently, but by violating rights which legislation can recognize and undertake to protect.

The question before the people of Callahan is do you prefer the traffic under the protection of the law, or without the protection of the law. It is clear that the traffic goes on, says Mayor Riggins, of Waco. Prohibition does not prohibit, as a rule, notwithstanding the crooked, distorted and twisted statistics gotten up by those who prepare prohibition literature.

The pros single out a few places where local option has been tried, in most instances only a short time, and hold these up as examples of the good prohibition does. One of the favorite arguments is that the open saloons breed crime. At Clyde last Saturday night the anti speaker made the statement that the last grand jury in Rockwall county returned 73 indictments, 12 of which were for felonies. The pro speaker did not deny this, but got off a joke about the calaboose in Rockwall being used as a store house for cottonseed. Rockwall county has had local option for twelve years. At the last term of District Court in Callahan county the grand jury returned forty indictments, ten of which were for felonies. As compared with Rockwall two less felony indictments and thirty-one less misdemeanor indictments. Callahan county has had licensed saloons for over twenty years at Baird, the county site and largest town in the county, while no licensed saloons have existed in Rockwall for the last twelve years. The census of 1900 gave Callahan county a population of 8768 and Rockwall 8531, or 237 less population than Callahan. The conclusion is irrefutable that the open saloons of Callahan county causes less crime than prohibition in Rockwall county. Baird too has a calaboose and it has been so long since it held a prisoner the city officials do not remember it—possibly not in four or five years; our jail is also empty.

Honestly and candidly our investigation of the prohibition question has convinced us, as we believe it will convince every person who will lay aside all prejudice and do as we have, will be convinced that prohibition does not as a rule prohibit nor does it lessen crime.

The question before the people of Callahan county is not whether intemperance is an evil—all admit, it but the question is, is it better to have the open saloon or is it better to make an effort to stop the sale of liquor entirely. On this question men differ honestly. Believing the present system better than to attempt prohibition THE STAR opposes making any change.

In expressing our honest sentiments on this question, naturally we expected to be vilified, abused and misrepresented by over zealous advocates of prohibition, who have more zeal than judgment in dealing with the liquor traffic. At least one minister of the gospel, so we have been informed, felt it his duty on last Sunday to administer a severe rebuke to THE STAR because it opposed local option, and if he is reported correctly, grossly misrepresented THE STAR. But let it go. A cause that is right needs no such disreputable methods to win. THE STAR is the individual property of W. E. Gilliland who is alone responsible for what goes in its columns. We have ever defended the right as we understood it, and the thunders of puny man, though he speak from the pulpit, has no terrors for us. We fear God alone, and so long as we keep our conscience clear it matters little what people who differ with us say about us. We have pursued this course for the seventeen years we have been in the newspaper business. If we believed local option was the best plan to deal with this question in this county we would advocate it. THE STAR and vote for it if ever other

man in the county voted an anti ticket. But we believe the open saloon in Callahan county is preferable to local option, hence THE STAR's opposition to the proposed change.

J. K. Watson has a communication in the Cross Plains Herald of last week which we will note briefly though we cannot comply with his request to publish the entire letter if reply is made. We shall, however, be fair in quoting his letter so as to give his exact meaning. The first part we note is this:

"If prohibition is a failure, why is it that every bar-tender, saloon bum and anti-prohibitionist generally favor the open saloon?"

The bar tender, we presume, favors the open saloon because without the open saloons he will not have a job unless he wants to run a hop ale joint. As to the anti-prohibitionist, they as a rule, recognize that the drink habit is a great evil, but prefer the open, well regulated saloon to the hopale joints, blind tigers and numerous frauds and deceptions practiced in local option or prohibition territory in order to obtain liquor.

As to Cross Plains interest in Baird it is just exactly what Baird's interest is in Cross Plains, the court house and jail excepted of course. Because Baird was selected as the county seat by vote of the people does not give the people outside of Baird any moral right to vote local option on Baird though in this wonderfully fair law Mr. Watson praises so gives them no legal right to do so.

As to the saloon bum, some of them, no doubt, favor the saloon because they are onto the racket in buying drinks and a change in the methods of handling the stuff might cause him to lose a few drinks before he caught on. Mr. Watson, however, is mistaken in assuming that all saloon bums favor the open saloons. We have known some of them who were the most violent prohibitionists.

"Again they claim that it is unfair for us to force local option upon Baird whether they want it or not. Just as well to say it is unfair for the majority to force whiskey upon the minority of honorable and upright citizens of Baird who are opposed to its sale. Besides this, Baird is ours, in the sense of being the seat of our county government. Our taxes helped build it, our taxes helped to improve it and our interest is largely centered therein. It is the place to which we must go to market our produce. It is the place where our business of county affairs must be attended to. Being under the necessity of attending to our affairs so largely there; her interest is our interest and we have a right to demand that the temptation be taken away from our boys and older men when it is necessary for them to go there. We have a right to demand that its fair name be unsmirched by these foul smelling dives of pollution.

Mr. Watson thinks it is as fair for the outside precincts to force local option on Baird as it is for the people of Baird to force the open saloons on a small minority in Baird. He has a wonderful idea of fairness to be sure. Does he think it fair for the majority of the people of Cross Plains to force local option on the small minority who oppose it there? Doubtless he thinks it fair to vote local option at Cross Plains. The small minority there who oppose it have no rights which the majority is bound to respect, but at Baird that is different you know.

If there are any foul smelling dives in Baird Mr. Watson has a better smeller than the editor of THE STAR because we have been here twenty years and we have not found any such places. Perhaps Mr. Watson's smeller is better developed than ours.

As to Baird being the market place for Cross Plains, that's all in your eye. Cisco is and always has been the chief market place for Cross Plains, though we have tried ever so hard for years to get the trade there, but only by paying better prices for cotton than any other towns, has Baird merchants ever been able to secure any considerable trade from Cross Plains. If there has been any considerable change in the trade from Cisco to Baird it is because Cisco has prohibition. If local option carries in Baird by the vote of Cross Plains and other dry precincts, the trade from there will go to Brownwood in place of coming to Baird.

Mr. Watson's argument in favor of the fair name of Baird is very ingenious, but does not deceive any one unless they want to be deceived.

"This talk that there is something else behind this movement besides the betterment of Baird morally is all the veriest humbug. We do not believe there is any desire in any part of the county to injure Baird, or her trade, but on the other hand we do believe that with the saloons closed and the money that has been going to fill the coffers of the saloon man, diverted from its source and turned into the legitimate channels of trade, the business men of Baird would reap a great harvest increased sales."

This sounds fine, but does Mr. Watson believe what he says? In the last part of the paragraph from which the above is taken he lets the cat out of the wallet and proves that he does not believe his own statement. Hear him.

"Then it is but just to the other towns of the county that this stimulus be done away with."

Here is one of the niggers in the wood pile. The other one escaped

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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

DISTRICT CANDIDATES.

For Congress 16th District.
HON. O. T. MAXWELL,
of Cisco.

For District Attorney, 42nd Judicial District
W. R. CHAPMAN,
of Anson.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

For County Judge.
I. N. JACKSON.

For County Attorney.
JNO. W. WOODS.

For County and District Clerk.
W. P. (Dick) COCHRAN.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.
T. A. (Al) IRVIN.

For County Treasurer.
J. E. W. LANE.

For Tax Assessor.
T. J. NORRELL.

For County Surveyor.
T. H. FLOYD.

For Hide and Animal Inspector.
W. C. ASBURY.

For Public Weigher, Baird.
JOE MCGOWEN.

For County Commissioner Pre. No. 1.
W. A. HINDS.

For County Commissioner Pre. No. 2.
PHILLIP YOST.

For County Commissioner Pre. No. 3.
J. H. BURNAM.

For Public Weigher, Putnam.
J. H. SHACKELFORD.

For Justice of the Peace Pre. No. 1.
L. O. OLIVER.

For Justice of the Peace Pre. No. 5.
H. C. DARDEN.

For Constable Pre. No. 5.
J. T. (Tom) MARSHALL.

when they failed to elect two or three men they selected in the primary. There is more in this local option contest than merely to improve the morals of Baird. Our town will compare favorably, morally and religiously with any prohibition town Texas.

Mr. Watson is informed that the 24th legislature never passed or amended any local option law, consequently the writer never had anything to do with making the present law. Not being a lawyer no one can reasonably expect us to be familiar with all laws.

SOME PLAIN FACTS, PLAINLY STATED.

For years Baird people wanted a new hotel, talked hotel and devised various and sundry plans to secure a good hotel. A bonus in the way of a building site to cost about one thousand dollars was offered to any one who would put up a good hotel in Baird. All these plans failed, but one day during the summer of 1899 it was announced that J. B. Seay would build a fine hotel on the corner where the old Palace saloon was located, and where Hotel Seay now stands. The announcement was hailed with delight by every business man and all other people in Baird who wanted to see the town prosper, because everyone knew Brown Seay would do what he said he would. The result was Hotel Seay, a three story structure of pressed brick, with a two story annex, a building that would be a credit to any town in West Texas, was erected. Brown Seay did not ask for any help or any donations and would not accept any. He put up the building as an investment, which at best has not proven as good as he had a right to expect. In that building is located a saloon without which the hotel would not pay two per cent on the money invested. Brown Seay has put every dollar into that building that he has made since he has been in Callahan county and borrowed some money in addition. To vote local option means bankruptcy for Brown Seay, who has done as much as any man in Callahan county to help build up the county. J. B. Maxwell, an other saloon man, did what Brown Seay has done except he built his hotel after Brown did. Both these men have been liberal in aiding all public enterprises. They have contributed money to nearly every church and school building in the county, at least to a great many of them.

These men have conducted the saloon business in an orderly way. They in every way tried to comply with the law, at least have perhaps violated the Sunday law as few times as some merchants in the county, in or out of Baird. Local option means bankruptcy to both men, because without the saloons they can never pay their debts. Now if local option would stop the sale of whiskey and stop drunkenness in Callahan county there would be some reason, some valid excuse why the people should vote local option, even though it did bankrupt these two men. But local option will not improve conditions in this county, and every one who has had experience with it knows it will not. Then do you think it right to vote local option at Baird and exchange reputable open saloons for hop ale joints, blind tigers, boot leg saloons and whiskey shipped in by express.

We believe most of the Prohibitionists think they are doing what is best for the town, morally, socially and religiously, but we honestly believe if they carry their point they will injure the town financially and we know it will bankrupt Brown Seay and Jim

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS)

Black Brains, Ariz., Sept. 18, 1901.
Rev. J. W. Berry (of Arkansas Methodist Conference, writes): "Enclosed find fifty cents for which please mail me two packages of 'TEETHINA.' We wonder how we have raised children without it. The other day a lady in Missouri sent us a package and it came at the most opportune time; our babe was in a serious condition; his bowels had been in bad condition for days, and nothing that we gave did any good; the second dose of 'TEETHINA' gave perfect relief and he has had no further trouble. Other members of the family have used it and every dose has been a perfect success."

J. J. WELCH. J. W. SEAY.

TWO JIMS PALACE,

WELCH & SEAY Proprietors.

The Finest
Whiskies, Alcohols, Wines, Cigars.
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Sacramental Wine
Always kept in Stock. Ice Cold Beer 5cts. a Glass.

Baird, Texas.

SUMMER GOODS?

SAT GREATLY

Reduced Prices.

H. SCHWARTZ.

CARTER & SPENCER,

ONE PRICE GROCERS.

Respectfully ask a share of your patronage. We have a complete line of Fresh Groceries and Feed. Give us a trial. Telephone 114.

Maxwell, and honestly, we do not believe morality or the church will be benefited. We honestly and conscientiously believe local option, if adopted in Baird, will always be a failure and infinitely worse than the open saloons.

Some deny that prohibition is a political question. This is done to deceive the people, or the persons making such statements do not know what is a political question. There is a Prohibition party in this state and no doubt will have a state ticket in the field this fall. The preachers who are taking such an active interest in the local option contest in this county tell you that a vote against local option next Saturday is a vote against God, the church, morality and christianity, and in favor of the Devil and his side of the question. Now if they tell you the truth about this, to be consistent they will tell you the same thing this fall. That is, you must vote the State prohibition ticket, because that party only (according to the pros) represents morality and christianity, and that all other political parties advocate the Devil's cause. No politics in this question! We are sorry to know that any are so blind that they cannot or will not see.

The Pros are sending out a circular today signed by many of the business men of Cisco praising local option. They say: "From a business standpoint we have lost nothing." This does not correspond with statements we have heard by laboring men and others from that place. This circular reminds us of the fable about the fox. A fox accidentally got his tail cut off and forthwith he called a mass meeting of all the foxes in the country and delivered a great oration in which he told his clan that the tail was a useless appendage any way, that it was neither useful nor ornamental, and so logical was his reasoning and so convincing was his earnest effort to help the other foxes that forthwith all the foxes had their tails cut off. The sly old bob-tail fox then had lots of company. Some of the foxes down at Cisco got to monkeying around a local option trap and got their tails cut off, and now they are trying to convince the supposed un sophisticated foxes of Callahan that bob tails are now the fashion. A Callahanite who is so green that he cannot see the nigger in that Cisco circular ought to have a guardian appointed.

The members of the A. O. U. W. of Baird entertained their families at the old L. E. building last Friday night. A nice banquet was spread and an excellent time was had.

If Its "Batavia," It's The Best.

HARDIN HAS "BATAVIA"

"Batavia" Corn, packed in the State of Maine.
"Batavia" Extra Fine Peas—better than French.
"Batavia" Strawberry Sugar Beans.
"Batavia" Stringless Beans—all whole, not scraps.
"Batavia" White Asparagus Tips.
"Batavia" Salamons Steaks—flat cans with key.
"Batavia" Extra Sliced Pineapple 1lb. cans.
"Batavia" Extra Grated Pineapple 1lb. cans.
"Batavia" Roly Poly Red Pitted Cherries.
"Batavia" Red Antwerp Raspberries.
"Batavia" Extra Sliced Lemon Cling Peaches, heavy syrup.

BESIDES

The above, which are the finest products of the packers and preservers art and skill, I offer the various "standard" brands of goods, lower in price and lower grade but NOT poor in quality.

Don't Overlook

"Swan's Down" Cake Flour.
IN PACKAGES.
HAVE YOU TRIED
JERSEY CREAM FLOUR,
CHEAPEST AND BEST.

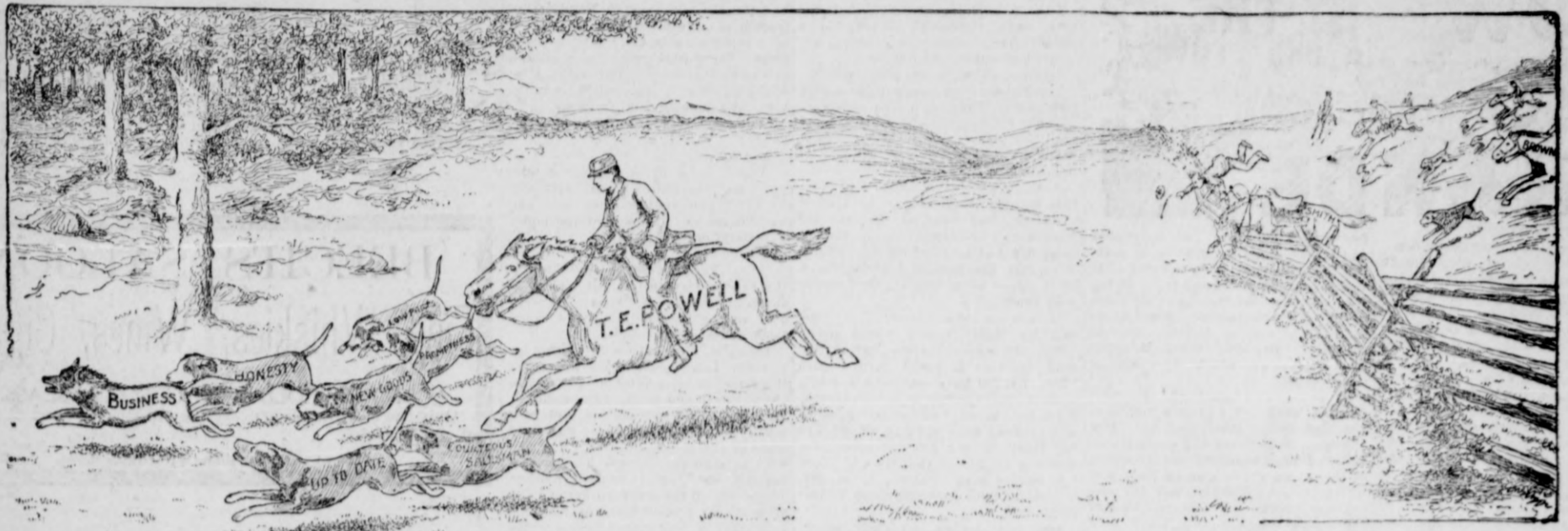
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED

Phone No. 44

George S. Hardin, GROCER.

Baird, Texas.

FOR SALE.
I have more horses and wagons than I need and am anxious to sell part of them.
M. M. Terry 224



The above cut is an actual reproduction of the way T. E. Powell conducts his business, Business is always in the lead, a very close second is Honesty, third Up-to-Date, and in the same group will be found New Goods, Low Prices, Promptness and Courteous Salesman. For it is by Honest treatment, Up-to-Date business methods, a large line of New Goods, and Low Prices, together with Promptness and Courteous Salesmen that we have captured the immense Business in the past. Far in the rear comes competition, results is too plain to need comment. It makes little difference how large an up-to-date business man gets his business he always wants it larger. Far in front, like the Fox, business is leading him, for it makes no odds how well it is done it may be better. In the last three years our business has run over \$350,000, and in this same strain we hope and believe we can exceed this amount this year. On hand to-day we have the 1 rge st line ever come to Baird, over \$60,000 in New, and Up-to-Date

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Millinery. Etc.

We kindly ask that you inspect this immense stock and see if all of the above statements are not true. Thanking you for all the favors in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same we are yours to please. No trouble to show goods.

T. E. POWELL, Baird, Tex.

T. & P. R'y SCHEDULE.

EAST BOUND.
 No. 6, departs.....1 20 a. m.
 No. 4, departs.....10 15 a. m.

WEST BOUND.
 No. 5, departs.....2 50 a. m.
 No. 3, departs.....3 25 p. m.
 J. B. HARMON, Agent.

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. Powell is expected home in a day or two.

Iley McWhorter returned from the Territory Monday.

Hon. S. P. Hardwicke of Abilene, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Alvord are now sojourning in town.

Doc Enser of Cross Plains, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Birdwell of Big Springs is visiting Miss Etta Adkins.

County Court was in session this week, but the docket was light.

Miss Maggie Lambert from the Bayou is visiting relatives in town.

J. H. Walker and little daughter Frankie visited at Putnam Tuesday.

Mollie Bailey's show will be here to-morrow, Friday evening June 6th.

Stamp Ashby, the famous Anti-Prohibitionist passed through Baird on the train Tuesday for Taylor County where he is billed to make several speeches. Hewas to speak in this County failed to show up.

Rev. A. J. Wine is in town working in the interest of the Belle Haven Christian Orphan Home at Luling, Texas. W. C. Whitley, of Baird, will receive and forward any donations made to this worthy cause.

Limer Henry, son of W. L. Henry, came near meeting with a serious accident Tuesday. He saddled up a little pony in front of McFarlane's store and when he got in the saddle the pony reared up and fell back and struck its head on a flag stone and was instantly killed. Limer fortunately fell to one side or he too, would have been crushed to death, but as it was escaped unhurt except a few bruises. The pony belonged to John Hancock.

Mrs. Wadsworth Manell of Cisco, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Woods.

Bert Clemmer, Squire Jackson and others from Putnam were in town Monday.

Miss Dollie McDermott of Erath county is visiting her uncle W. R. McDermott of Baird.

Wylie Lambert, Aleck McWhorter and Cap Gilliland were up from the Bayou the first of the week.

Misses Ruby Schwartz and Mildred Tisdale, who have been attending school at Dallas returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Rudemose left Tuesday for Ft. Worth, where she goes to visit her daughters, Mesdames Paylor and Morgan.

H. C. Grantham, Commissioner Phillip Yost and Tom Windham of Tecumseh were in town the first of the week.

The local option fight is waxing warm in the county. Mr. Kittrell anti, and Judge Frost pro, are having a series of debates in the county.

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

Mrs. B. W. Vaughn and Mrs. Than Wrrren, who were reported dangerously ill last week, are doing nicely and are now believed to be out of danger.

ENTERTAINED.

Lodge 806 Bankers Union of the World, of Baird, invited quite a number of their friends to the Odd Fellows Hall last Monday evening there to listen to a splendid program that had been arranged and to partake of the excellent refreshments prepared by the ladies of the Order.

The Baird String Band interspersed the program with selections of excellent music.

Judge B. L. Russell delivered the address of welcome, and those who heard the well chosen words of the Judge were loud in their praises of him as an orator.

A male quartette was a nice feature of the program, as was also the splendid recitations by Mrs. Woods, Miss Adkins, Preston Webb and Arthur Leake.

Last, but not least, was the refreshments consisting of a bountiful supply of cake, ice cream, fruit and lemonade. The guests were loud in their praise of the entire entertainment and hope they will be fortunate enough to attend another such entertainment.

HON. A. J. RUSSELL DEAD.

Judge B. L. Russell received a telegram yesterday conveying the sad intelligence that his brother, Hon. A. J. Russell, had died suddenly at Oxford, Mississippi. Mr. Russell was a prominent lawyer at Meridian, Miss., and has been Speaker of the House of Representatives of that state for several years. He went to Oxford, Miss. where he delivered a baccalaureate address to the students of the State University, Tuesday, and died there the next morning.

The news is a sad blow to his aged mother, who resides with Judge Russell, coming so unexpectedly and so soon after the death of her oldest daughter which occurred only three weeks ago the news is sad indeed.

Judge Russell was 52 years of age, a fine specimen of physical manhood and apparently in the prime of life. He has visited his relatives in this county several times and was well known to many of our people.

Hon. Frank Russell, a brother, resides in Eastland county, Judge Russell, a sister, Mrs. Surles, a teacher in the Public Schools, and his mother reside in Baird.

We tender our sincere sympathy to the aged mother, brothers and sister in their hour of sorrow.

The remains will probably be interred at Meridian, Mississippi, his home.

NOTICE DEMOCRATIC CHAIRMEN.

BAIRD, TEXAS, JUNE 4 1902.
 The Democratic Precinct Chairmen of Callahan County are reminded that they should hold Democratic Conventions in their respective precincts on 14th inst, and elect delegates to the County Convention which meets in Baird on the 21st inst. They should freely give notice of their conventions, and are recommended to hold them at 2 p. m. They will also elect their Precinct Chairmen for the ensuing two years. The County Convention will be called to order at 2 p. m on the 21st.
 W. H. CLETT,
 Ch. Dem. Ex. Com. C. Co.

MARRIED.

WRISTEN—HALE.—Mr. Edward L. Wristen and Miss Iva Hale were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hamilton north of town Sunday evening, June 1, 1902, Judge B. L. Russell officiating. THE STAR extends congratulations to the young people.

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

Jack Jones,
Hotel Seay Barber Shop.
 YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

VIGO.

May 26.—We are glad to tell you we have fine crops now, and if we can control the weeds we hope to make fine crops, wheat excepted.

The people of Vigo are so busy I don't know whether they will go to the election on June 7th or not. I, for one, will go, for I am a little heated on that subject although I may lose out, but I will do just like I did in the primary. I will put in a big anti vote you bet and Rusty Rube will side me. I have not talked with Rube, but I know him to be a sensible man. Wild Bill only won four votes in the primary, but he did more than some I know. There is one man I think will have to come through. I surely put him over the fence and out ahead and I think he will do what is right.

H. B. Burge and J. E. Hart have purchased a new Deering binder and it works like a charm. The Deering is the only machine that will cut and bind grain eight inches high.

Mrs. E. B. Hart and daughter are visiting her parents, C. C. and Mrs. Jackson.

Mrs. S. W. Jackson and children and Miss Bertha Hart are visiting their brother, J. E. Hart.

H. B. Burge and wife and J. A. Jackson and family attended church Sunday night at Baird.

Bro. Hendrix preached a good sermon Sunday at Vigo. Bro. Moss will preach the 2nd at 3 o'clock p. m. Come out everybody, but don't come in the morning for Bro. Moss will not come out until evening for he might miss his dinner. He says he don't want to stay at vigo all day.

Now, look here brother, from the way you spoke we thought we had wrote something to THE STAR that you was going to have us up in court for, but come to find out it was just a mistake we made in your appointment. We all make mistakes, and sometimes large ones, so hoping you will not be disappointed any more or your people at Baird. I expect they are not any too hard to get off the track any way if they are like our people of Vigo when it comes to going to church they had rather go driving or to a candy breaking or something of that kind. Good-by and good luck to THE STAR.
 WILD BILL.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are urgently requested to meet at the Odd Fellow's Hall, Friday June 6th at 4 o'clock. There is business of importance that must be attended to, at once.

LEONA FRASER,
 Pres.

Seasonable Goods!



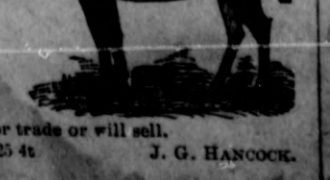
WATER COOLERS, SCREEN DOORS, SCREEN WIRE, ET. Harry Meyer.

Miss Fay Collier's school will reopen June 23rd, 1902 for a term of five weeks. Special attention paid to Latin and English Grammar, and Arithmetic. Other branches taught upon application. Children's hour from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m. For terms and other information call or write. Imo

La Creole Hair Restorer.

La Creole restores those gray hairs to their youthful color and vigor, cures dandruff without gumming. Stops the hair from falling out and produces ease and comfort, \$1.00 a bottle. Manufactured by the Vau-Viet-Mansfield Drug Co. For sale by Powell and Powell. No 4.

JACK FOR SALE.



For trade or will sell.
 25 4c J. G. HANCOCK.

Phillips & Son have a new stock of wall paper and are selling it at a 10 per cent discount. Call and see it. 24

E. R. SARTOR Physician and Surgeon.

Office at R. Phillips' Drug Store.
 BAIRD, TEXAS.

Sold by All Newsdealers

J. W. PEPPER
music
 Furnishes Monthly to all kinds of Song and Music a vast volume of Song, Glee, and Piano Music. Complete Catalogue free. Also author of 64 Pages of Piano Music, Ballads, Vocal, and Instrumental—25 Cents. Prices for Piano—Glee & Vocal, 10 Cents. Yearly Subscription, \$1.00. Will send to the name and address of preference the Piano or Organ, we will send you a copy of the Catalogue free.
 J. W. PEPPER, Publisher.
 Eighth & Second Sts., Pittsburg, Mo.

DOWNTOWN BY THE RIO GRANDE

CHAPTER I.

The Breaking of an Environment.

The single street of Grayborough runs down hills that face the sea on that rock-bound coast of Maine where all winter long turbulent waves show changing gray faces to a gray sky. Far out are little islands of stones that serve as picturesque visions for summer tourists and, when the storms come down, eat ships. It is a community of shopkeepers, boarding-house keepers, retired seamen, resident farmers, a lawyer or two, one doctor, four ministers, a woman who writes for fiction weeklies, and is therefore a literary person, seagoing men who sail along the coast in schooners, and listless mechanics, carpenters, wheelwrights and so on. For three hundred years the same families have lived there and they have intermarried until every one is akin to every one else. You cannot stand in front of the little hotel and say that Jedediah Robbins is a skinflint without arousing the wrath of Mehitabel Brown, whose great-grandmother married a great-grand-second-cousin of Robbins. In the summertime, occasional visitors come from the great cities, attracted there by the stinging salt air and quiet. For six weeks the place is excited into spasms by men in knickerbockers, girls in bicycle skirts, the whack of tennis rackets, the click of golf balls, moonlight flirtations, mandolin serenades, light laughter and song. The residents look with set-reproving faces upon these evidences of immorality and when the chill September has come settle back into the wonted routine with gossip-material to last them through the winter. The life in Grayborough is hard, narrow, devotional, monotonous. In 1897 old Ephraim Buller, who used to be mate of the schooner "Polly," to and from the Bermudas for onions, went to Bangor, stayed three days and returned with a quart of Medford rum, from which he publicly and fearlessly drank in Samuel Higgin's grocery. It will take him three years longer to regain his social status.

Near the end of the street furthest from the bay lives Miss Tabitha English, who owns to forty-five years. She is narrow-hipped and flat-bosomed, with iron gray hair, thin lips and a large nose. Earlier in life she had leanings toward Universalism, but has repented and is now an earnest Presbyterian. She has a little house and a little garden and a little income derived from her father's estate. With her lived her niece, Lois English. As the story under narration is practically the story of this young woman, it is proper here to state who and what she was.

In that staid, still, somber town she bloomed as some strange tropical flower might bloom for an hour upon a rock-ribbed pinnacle of Greenland. She was of straight New England strain, except that three generations back upon the distaff side of the house there had been an admixture of French blood from Canada, and in her the deathless Latin fire showed as it had shown in her mother and her mother's mother. With this dash of the fiery-song-inspired fluid of Provence came her name, Lois. Her mother had died when the child was five months old. Three years later her father, as brave and competent a seaman as ever set his life upon a cast in all those stormy waters, went to a grave which had yawned before him since his boyhood. Aunt Tabitha took the infant and reared her into womanhood according to her lights, which were dim, but steady. The girl, showing evidence even when a child of strange beauty and strange contradictions of character, went through the public school at Grayborough, through the high school at Augusta and through a modest seminary for young ladies in Massachusetts. Her father had left enough money to educate her and the wish that it should be expended in fitting her for a battle with the world. Her rigid aunt scrupulously accounted for every dollar of it. Subsequently Lois was trained for a year as a professional nurse in Philadelphia, sickened of the business, attended a "Normal" or two and became a school teacher. She spoke German slowly but correctly and, as a gift of heredity, pattered French with the soft slurs and ease of the people just above Marsell's. She was an expert needle-worker and a fair musician, possessing a contralto voice of wonderful depth and purity with a strange pathos and passion in it that sounded strangely to the people among whom she was born. Upon the native warmth of her character was grafted through early environment a certain repression of manner. She walked among them a volcano of an icy outward seeming. Thoroughly pure, thoroughly honest, disdainful of petty trick or artifice, with dreams which she dreamed alone and ambitions which she stifled or hid, she went her way, utterly out of sympathy with the small village affairs which made up her aunt's existence, secretly longing to escape, yet owning the obligation fastened upon her by that ancient maiden and determined to repay it with companionship and help, though her own young life burnt itself out and became a lamp during the hard years which followed. She worked with her



few pupils mornings and afternoons and the evenings she devoted to making the home life more cheerful. It was a task beyond the strength of the strongest, because there was no cheer in Miss Tabitha English. She had no sense of humor; no understanding of the large affairs of the world; no interest in anything which was not of Grayborough.

At twenty-two years of age Lois English stood five feet five inches in her high-arched stockings feet. Her shoulders were broad and sloping, surmounted by a beautiful white column of throat on which a small head was lightly poised. Her skin was fair and on her cheeks the delicate bloom showed as shows the sun-kissed side of a peach. Her nose was slightly aquiline, her mouth somewhat large, but the lips finely chiseled and her chin firm and deftly molded. It was in this chin and in her straight, level brows that her character showed most. Her eyes of reddish hazel were large, liquid, expressional, compelling. They had a hundred changes in an hour. They bubbled with laughter, or there was a mocking devil in them, or sorrow looked through them, or high resolve, or anger, or simple apathy. Her hair, of that dark Titian red which is so rare and so lovely, was piled in masses and when she loosed it the glory of it swept to her knees. Her form was a splendid combination of grace, suppleness and strength. Physically she was almost tireless. She did not walk as other women walk. She did not waddle, nor teeter, nor straggle from side to side. It was the very essence of the poetry of motion, a long, gliding stride, effortless and calm, which took her over the ground at four miles an hour, and miles of it served only to bring a deeper flush to her round cheek. Taken to London with proper accompaniments, she would have been stayed as the most beautiful of all the American beauties who have set that capital by the ears. As it was, she taught school in Grayborough and sang low-pitched songs in



Proposals are no Rarity with Me.

the summer twilight and longed for freedom and sternly resolved to do her duty.

It was on the 3rd day of September, 1898, that Miss Tabitha sent to a department store in Boston and purchased a pair of high-heeled shoes, a size too small for her. On the 8th of September she went to the millinery emporium commanded by the Misses Scruggs and had made over a heavy green silk gown, a present from her dead brother twenty years before. She had grown thinner with the decades and it needed "taking up." On the 9th of September her new hat came home, a very wonderful creation, indeed, Lois took it in hand and made it less wonderful, but more like a hat. On the 14th of September she curled her hair on a hot iron and tied pink ribbons in it, put on the high-heeled shoes, the green gown and the hat and went out for a walk toward sunset. She had not done such a thing since Lois was a child. On the 4th of October at breakfast there was a mixture of pride and timidity in her manner. She looked affectionately, almost remorsefully, at the girl and started a dozen conversations, to drop them when half begun. Finally, with a hectic flush on her high cheekbones, a quiver in her voice and her pale eyes fixed on her plate, she asked desperately:

"Lois, I am not so very old, am I?"
Lois, busy with the Augusta paper which had come the night before, looked up and said: "Eh, Auntie?"
"I am," Miss Tabitha repeated, with a touch of resentment, "not so very old, am I?"
"Why, bless you, no!" Lois answered. "You do not seem any older to me than when I was a baby. Why do you ask that?"
Miss Tabitha fingered a bit of cold mutton on the tablecloth, looked up swiftly, looked down, hesitated and took a header:
"You know Mr. A. E. Smith—Mr. Absalom Eliphalet Smith?"
"Why, of course. I know everybody in Grayborough. The old carpenter? What about him?"
"He is not old," said Miss Tabitha, bridling. "He is not yet sixty. To young chits a person of thirty is aged.

Mr. Smith is a man in the prime of life, a careful man and a godly man." "Well, well!" was the soothing answer. "Of course, Auntie, of course. I spoke hastily. What about him?"
Miss Tabitha bridled and cast her gray curls roughly abroad. She smiled sourly. She looked happy, yet somewhat scared. She said:
"He has asked me to marry him."
The girl sat for a moment dumb. Her face paled. Then she asked slowly:
"And you answered—what? But I need not ask. I see it in your face. When is it to be, Auntie? Have you thought well?"

Now, Miss Tabitha resented the fact that her niece had not betrayed more agitation. She resented also the inference that her reply to the wooing carpenter had been necessarily affirmative. So she remained silent for a little space as a rebuke, then spoke with asperity:

"I have not set any time. I have not told Mr. Smith that I would marry him. Proposals are no such rarity with me that I should snap at any offer. I might have married any single man in Grayborough if I had chosen. I did not choose. As for my thinking well, I have done nothing all my life but think for you and for others. It would seem odd at this time if I had not learned also to think for myself. I consider your assumption to be impertinence."

Lois rose, feeling genuinely sorry, went to the other end of the table and put her long round arms about her aunt's neck.

"Forgive me," she whispered. "I did not wish to hurt you. Tell me all about it when you wish, Auntie."

Miss Tabitha was mollified. She had asserted the dignity of her spinsterhood. There was a shadow of a smile on her thin lips as she said:

"I am to give Mr. Smith his answer this afternoon. He will call for it. I daresay that I shall tell him 'Yes.' He needs me, I think. He is a widower, you know, and since his wife's death, five years ago his home has been at sixes and sevens. His only child, Samantha, now fourteen years old, needs a mother, a guiding hand and spiritual counsel. You will not be sorry, Lois?"

To the girl, standing with bent head listening, a vista of freedom opened, of escape from an existence that was grinding her soul to bits. She had longed for liberty ceaselessly and passionately, but had never dreamed that it would come so soon, or in such fashion. Even then she could not stoop to hypocrisy, so she answered:

"I am not sorry, Auntie; I am glad. You will not need me in your new life, which I hope will be happy. The world is calling me and I will go. There is work somewhere for me to do, a life for me to lead. I seem to feel that I shall do good to some one, who is waiting for me. Grayborough belongs to my past and I am not interested in it. My future beckons me. I will never forget you, but when I go I do not think that I shall come back again. I shall not stay to the wedding, but you must write me of it and of your new life. I hope—I do hope that you will find contentment." She stooped and kissed her and left the room.

That afternoon Mr. Absalom Eliphalet Smith, carpenter and widower, called and remained for a half-hour alone with his charmer in the prim little parlor that looked out over the hollyhocks and four-o'clocks to the street. He went away with the answer he sought. If he did not look radiant, happy it was possibly because he was old and had traveled a path not new to him. In a copy of the Boston Globe, five days later Lois English saw this advertisement:

"Wanted—A governess for three children, all under twelve years. Must teach music and two languages other than English. Liberal compensation and a pleasant home to properly qualified person. Full references required and given. Address,
"Charles Roy Glynn,
"Balcones Ranch, Kinney County, Texas."

She answered this advertisement immediately. By the middle of November, after tearful farewells from her pupils and a chilly embrace from her aunt, she was on her way to the southwest. Her last view of Grayborough showed gray waves, lashed by a bitter wind, up-tossed to a gray sky.

CHAPTER II.

In the Land of No Twilight.

Long days and nights of railway travel; visions of wide brown fields, bare in the early winter, and snug farm-houses, with smoke-coils, nestled among the hills; the roar of large cities in which soft coal was burned and the air heavy with pestilential odors; even the sunshine growing warmer and the sky, seen in little through the car-window, growing bluer; ever a change of faces among fellow passengers and an occasional change of train-crews; ever a succession of flashing landscapes and eyeballs strained with gazing at them; ever the clank and rattle and roar and throb and jar of the moving monster which bore her; then wider fields, which were prairie, and darker woods, which were forests, and Lois English had crossed the Texas line into a country as dissimilar from that in which she had been reared as if it had belonged to another world. All railway travel, after a time, becomes alike monotonous and depressing, a weariness to the flesh.

On the fifth day after leaving Grayborough she stepped from the dusty train to a little station platform more than a hundred miles west of San Antonio. Around her, far as the eye could reach, rolled a brown sea of grass. Near to the station grew a half-dozen discouraged cottonwoods. There were a well and a windless, a little frame-house fifty yards away, about which wandered a score of tired chickens; three or four bridled, riderless donkeys, apparently eating dust; on

the far western horizon a thin line of trees, marking a water-course; overhead a brilliantly intensely blue sky dominated by a glaring sun. The air was thin and dry and cool, however, and the girl felt a certain exhilaration from it as she stretched her tired limbs by a rapid walk up and down the platform. The station agent and telegraph operator, shirt-sleeved and smoking tobacco rolled in a corn-shuck, came to her and said with mild interest:
"You are Miss Lois English, ain't you?"

She said she was.
"Well," he went on, "I got a telegram last night from Fort Clark, sent by Mr. Glynn, the Balcones boss, and he told me to tell you that the mules will be after you to-day."

"The mules?"
"Yep. The ambulance, you know—the ranche trav'lin' rig. It had orter show up pretty soon. Won't you walk over to the house? My wife's there. Been married most a year."

Thanking him, but declining this invitation, Lois resumed her walk. Her three trunks were piled at one end of the platform and as she passed and re-passed them she noticed that they were much worn and battered. Evidently some of the men up St. Louis way had been in a hurry. After a half-hour of exercise she began to feel hungry. Then away to the eastward her eye was attracted by a small cloud of dust. So faint that it was scarcely discernible, it grew rapidly larger. Fifteen minutes later it resolved itself into a large vehicle, with a canvas top and sides, drawn by four mules. On the front seat was a Mexican driver doing nothing. By him sat a slender young fellow who held the reins carelessly in one hand while the other swung a whip with a long lash. His feet were braced and his elbows were squared. He was "tooling" the outfit in approved London fashion. The mules dashed up to the platform at a swinging gallop, half-circled and came to a dead stop, the ambulance not a foot from the boards. The young fellow shifted his whip to the left hand, raised a huge gray sombrero, heavy with silver tinsel, and bowed gravely. There was a flush of pleasure on his face. Mr. "Tom" Allyn, of Devonshire, rather fancied his driving. Lois returned the bow. Already she liked the dash and swing of the arrival and the frank blue-eyed face of portentous gravity which looked at her from under the sombrero. It was all so unlike Grayborough. At this moment the station agent reappeared and announced that "the mules" had come. Seeing that all four of them were within twenty feet of her, Lois looked at him a moment in astonishment, then thanked him gushingly for the information. The young fellow with the reins laughed gaily and tossed them to one side of him. The sleepy Mexican had sprung to the head of the leading pair of animals and held them by the bits. Allyn leaped to the ground, remarking: "That's one on you, Ransome. Bear a hand with these trunks, will you?" Together the luggage was piled into the rear end of the vehicle and the tall-gate put in place. Only then did the director of ceremonies turn to Miss English, remove his hat and hold out his hand with a frank smile, and a look of unconscious admiration in his eyes:

"I am delighted to welcome you, Miss English," he said. "We are a little late because coming alone one of the mules took it into his head to climb on another's back. However, we are here now. We shall start as soon as you give the word. Let me introduce myself. I am Mr. Thomas Allyn, one of the belongings of Balcones ranche. Believe me they will all be glad to see you—Mrs. Glynn especially. She is the only white woman there now."
Lois thanked him and asked:
"Where is the ranche?"
"Twenty miles due west, on the river. We shall make it in two hours. We left there this morning after breakfast. The mules are good for a greater distance in less time."
She climbed into the ambulance taking her place on a rear seat. Allyn climbed beside her and reaching over grasped the reins and held them until the Mexican had resumed his position. With a crack of the whip they were off. Thinking that she had been forgetful of a courtesy, Lois looked around to bid good-bye to the operator. He was not in sight, doubtless inside, sleepily listening to the interminable clicks of the railway orders going over the line.

For an hour she leaned back silent, her eyes fixed on the wide country, lulled by the easy swaying motion. Her brain was busy with thoughts of the possibilities ahead of her. To what was she going? What were they like, these people who lived in an almost tenantless land? Would she be happy with them? Would she come to regret even cheerless, prosaic Grayborough. The man beside her was young, handsome, gentle-mannered, well-bred, slender of form and clean-cut of feature. Evidently a gentleman born, probably an aristocrat in his home country. Were they all like that? She was not at all timorous and she said to herself that if she did not like the land or its inhabitants, she could only go away, back to that north which seemed so distant. The Mexican in front, swinging his whip and keeping his four mules alternately at trot and at gallop, spoke often, but his vocabulary was limited. He said only "Caramba!" and "Carajo!" The soft expletives did not jar upon her ear and her companion apparently did not hear them. He had been watching her out of a corner of his blue eye, mentally appraising her beautiful face and figure, the perfectly fitting traveling gown of brown, the neatly gloved hands, the strongly shod little feet, which peeped from under the edge of the gown, and there were growing admiration and appreciation in him. He reflected that the other fellows at the ranche would envy him this ride when they came to meet the girl and he intended to lie to

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

BEECH'S SALOON.

—DEALS IN—
Fine Whiskies, Wines, Cigars,

AND ICE COLD BEER AT 5Cts. A GLASS.
Only the best brands of everything in stock. 2nd door north of Sigal Hotel.
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We carry a first-class stock of Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash Cement, Posts, Etc. and can fill all orders promptly.

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Free delivery to any part of the city keep cattle on feed all winter and spring.
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BAIRD, TEXAS.

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

Herbine

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

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them at length that night about the witty things he had said and the good comrades they had become. By way of breaking the long silence he remarked quietly: "I'm hungry."

She smiled in instant response and half turned to him. He caught a flash of her red-hazel eye as she answered demurely: "So am I. How far is it to the ranche?"

"Why," he replied, "you are on the ranche now; this is Balcones land; but the rancharia, the ranche-house, is ten miles away. It would be fourteen miles from our house to our front gate and four miles from our house to our back gate. If we had any gates, but we haven't. We will be there, however, in an hour. Can you hold out till then?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, "and it doesn't do any good to think of being hungry, does it? Tell me about the ranche and its people. That will pass the time and will save me asking questions when I arrive."

"Glad to oblige, I'm sure," said Allyn. "You see it is this way: Glynn came out here once, some years ago, shooting. He liked the country and climate and believed there were possibilities in the cattle industry. When he reached England again he talked West Texas to his friends until they begged him to expatriate himself for good. He bought a hundred thousand acres and built a ranche-house and sent to England for his wife and babies. He knew my father well and I was sent out with a little capital to assist in stocking the ranche. I'm a younger son, you know, and haven't anything except hope and a broncho or two. All the rest of us are younger sons sent out with little capitals to assist in stocking the ranche."

"Who are all the rest of us?" Lois asked.

"Oh, the other fellows, you know—the other white men on the ranche. There's a lot of them—very good chaps, taking them by and large. Some are older than I and some younger, but we get along swimmingly. There's the Hon. Henry Lascelles, whom we call 'Harry,' and the Hon. C. Claybrough, the Hon. L. Louis Godwyn, the Hon. George Ralph Peyton, the Hon. R. William Fontaine, the Hon. Russell Maude and Mr. Royal Dveraux. We all live near the ranche-house and try to make things pleasant."

This was getting to be interesting, the Maine girl thought, and she asked: "What do you do?"

"Oh, we help to work the cattle and boss the Mexican hands and hunt wild pigs and play polo. Now and then we have a little music when Mrs. Glynn

willing to be fed. He does not affect the sideboard, but I have a fancy that he steals the cook's keys and ravages the eatables after midnight. Once or twice, in going to my quarters after a long-talk in the smoking room, I have found him hidden under a chair in the hall, always with a fistful of pirated food. It is strange that the boy is bony."

Lois laughed, the clear deep carol ringing over the prairie. The Mexican half turned his head and muttered a "Valga me Dios!" and Allyn listened, keen pleasure in his face. It had been long since he had heard a woman laugh so. "I like 'Miggs'" she said. "Go on."

The young Englishman hesitated a moment and then his tones took on tenderness and seriousness. "The third," he said, "is a mite of a thing, five years old. She is Margaret Lillian Mary Glynn. She is not strong, a pale, quiet little body, with a hug and kiss for us all in turn. We call her 'Bobs,' 'Palomita,' 'Chiquita' or 'Blinxy,' as the fancy strikes us. She has a dozen other names and is very dear to us all. We think it a pity—that is, we who live in the bachelors' quarters—that her mother is unable to take better care of her. 'Palomita,' you know, is the Spanish endearing diminutive for 'Little Dove' and we fear that some day, without warning, 'Palomita' may spread her wings and leave us."

The voice of Allyn had sunk low and there was a suspicion of moisture in his bright blue eyes, over which the white lids were lowered. This was an Englishman on the sunny side of thirty who had ridden with the South African Light Horse, had looked on death in Bechuanaland, and helped for twelve hours to hold a lonely laager against a horde of Zulus, but he had a boy's heart in him still. The girl looked at him half-curiously for a moment, then a quick sympathy sprang to her beautiful face. She laid her hand on his as a sister might have done and said softly: "I like 'Palomita' best of all."

In that instant these two, only a day before hundreds of miles apart, became friends, never again to doubt or mistrust one another; always to bear each for each the same loyal friendship; always to find each in each that sympathy in need which as a stay is stronger than steel.

The ambulance dashed recklessly down a long declivity; the mules, knee-deep, splashed at the gallop through a wide purling stream, ascended the opposite slope at a scarcely lessened gait, made a quick turn to the left around a huge clump of live oaks and there, a hundred yards away, large and squat and white in the sun, stood the ranche-house.

(Continued next week.)

IN MEMORIAM.

On Tuesday, May 20th, at 4 p. m. the sweet spirit of little Margie Marian Johnson, daughter of J. R. and Kate M. Johnson of McKinney avenue, this city, took its flight softly and sweetly from the home of her guardian parents to the golden shores of eternity where the gates of pearl have opened for her, where the blessed God is the loving guardian Father of all.

For little Margie he sands of life numbered sixteen months and twenty days, and for eight and one half months she was a patient little sufferer and her loving parents with pleading hearts waged a desperate struggle against the white-winged angel of death, they spared no time, labor nor expense, for six and one half months their eyes were scarcely taken off of her, although both day and night nurses were employed, still anxiety and love prompted their own personal watching, they never disrobed for rest in all that time, one or the other or both were watching all through the dead hours of the night, ready at any moment to soothe, caress and give every needful attention; all that tender careful nursing could do, all that medical skill could do was done. Her counseling physician, Dr. Pace, and her physician in chief, Dr. Beddoe, with his great heart warmed with pity and admiration for this beautiful and patient little sufferer, nobly bent every effort to anchor her little life longer upon earth, and touchingly sweet among the many lovely floral offerings upon her bier was his offering of a pure white anchor, typical of the anchor now in the hands of the Master.

Little Margie Marian was as beautiful as a dream, as perfect in form and feature as sculptured marble, as bright as a diamond, as dainty as a lily, and as gentle as a dove. Her bright intellect, evidenced by her massive brain, shone resplendent in her blue-gray eyes and in her every act, she noted everything and everyone. No one who ever saw this beautiful, sweet and remarkable child ever failed to love her, she won all hearts, and surprised all by her wonderful intelligence and understanding beyond her years, though almost speechless she could make her parents understand her wishes which they tried to gratify. During her long illness the hearts of many friends in this city and state and other states went out to her and she was the recipient of many beautiful gifts and she never failed to hold each one and her little eyes gave evidence of her great pleasure. She passionately and particularly loved music, birds, little books and sweet flowers. Serenading parties often came in the early hours of the evening and softly played for her and noted her intense delight, many times friends played and sang for her in the parlor of her

home, and she, too, with her little hands, loved to push mamma's hands away and touch the keys of the piano herself and in her own sweet baby way sing in a voice that promised so much sweet song, and gladdened her mamma's heart as much as the sweet words, papa, mamma and a few others she could speak; birds she loved to clasp to her heart; the leaves of tiny books she loved to turn and talk to them in her own little language, flowers she passionately loved and her special pastime, as stated by Rev. M. M. Davis at her funeral Thursday evening, May 22nd, was to pull the petals apart and sing to them by the hour, even though in pain, fragrant roses, especially white roses, were her delight and the morning of the day of her death her mamma offered her one still fresh with pearls of dew. She began pulling it apart with her wax-like fingers and sang clearly her last little song over it, and now nothing could obtain from her agonized parents those shattered petals.

For days before her death she kept holding up her tiny arms and pointing upward with her left fore finger as she was tenderly held in the arms of parents and nurses. Offered all the beautiful things in her room she steadily refused them, and looked her mamma full in the face, and was understood. A few hours before her death as her father held her clasped to his aching heart, where she so loved to nestle, he said, "Margie, here comes mamma," with effort she turned her head, raised her tiny arm herself, caressed her mother, then dropped back upon the breast of her father, laid her marble-like hand upon his cheek, closed her eyes, opened them again, looked him full and long in the face with an intense brightness in her eyes, then they began to show approaching death, her parents both understood her and kissed her good-bye then quietly and gently her life ebbed out, and she went to sleep.

Fittingly appropriate at her funeral that her beautiful casket should have been surrounded by such a mass of flowers sent by tender and loving hearts, and that in anchors, harps, crowns and sprays roses should have predominated. Appropriate that her little white bound books of violets, lillies and roses should have lain near, appropriate that above her a pure white dove should have held the misty veil of lace draping the casket; appropriate that "Looking This Way" and "Death is only a Dream" should have been softly sung to the plaintive notes of the piano, and that Rev. M. M. Davis should have said "Messages of love have also come from other states into this home, a lady friend has written, 'Tell little Margie Marian I'll never forget how sweet she looked in my lap singing to her lap full of roses. Tell her I am embroidering her a white pillow with golden silk butterflies and roses,' but now her mamma says her beautiful little head with its waving golden curls is pillowed upon the bosom of the God who loved her and took her from all pain." Fitting were his quotations from God's word: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of heaven," and "Consider the lillies of the field, they toil not, neither do they spin, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Touching, tender and sweet was the prayer of a christian friend. Rev. Gilmore Smith closed with the following beautiful tribute: I knew little Margie in life, I knew her in death. God clearly had a mission for her to perform during her brief existence, and having accomplished it He took her unto Himself. This child was a patient sufferer, was nurtured by far than her years, she left priceless lessons that will be lovingly remembered. A few days ago God in His wisdom sought the most beautiful, the most fitting child in North Dallas for a pearl in His crown. He entered this home, where an only child was idolized, and found it, a child whose mission was completed; He pierced the hearts of these parents and took her to shine like a gem in heaven, and be an angel with Him, for He claims the purest, fairest and best." As a friend has written, "God claims the most precious jewels for His own." The stricken father says: "Yes, our little darling breathed her childish song to the opening roses she loved so well, but in heaven there are more beautiful roses for little Margie's touch and to claim her sweet song, and God grant we may in fancy ever hear her and be thus led to look away beyond the cares of life to the glorious flower fields of heaven and sing with tireless voices the Master's praise. And her agonized mother through blinding tears, has said: "Yes, our precious babe had its little life-work and she finished it. For over twenty years home was childless, but like a gleaming ray of sunshine God sent her into it to bless and brighten it, by her this home has been made better, happier and brighter, and though our questioning, aching hearts have often asked, 'Oh, Father, why should these months of suffering be meted out to this pure, sweet, gentle, loving child? Yet thank God, through bitter tears we can look up to Him for help, and with trustful faith cling only the closer

to the great white throne of the Master. Our babe has gone to join our mothers, and heaven holds an added treasure for us now. And some glad day, "When a white sail shall gleam in the west world's gold to bear me away to the lily-lined shores of the great beyond" and for me the gates of eternity shall open, God grant I may feel the clasp of an angel mother's hand, and hear the glad cry of "mamma" from our darling and feel the touch of her precious baby arms about me." Little Margie's funeral was beautifully conducted, there being four pall bearers who were young men, while six little pages bore floral offerings, and the wealth of flowers offered silently bespoke the love of friends for the babe and sympathy for the stricken parents. Friends tell me no more touching or more largely attended child's funeral was ever held in the city of Dallas. With rose-buds upon her little heart, her beautiful casket lowered by kindly hands into a little grave lined throughout with roses and her little mound massed with flowers, after invocation and the sweet song, "Goodnight," we have left the precious babe to sleep. Deep has been the parting grief of parents and tender the offered sympathy of friends, the agonizing call of "Margie Marian", wrung from the mother's heart will henceforth be answered by the presence of an angel, and some bright day little arms will be extended and the gleam of baby angel wings will gladden the waiting hearts of both who have tried to fill every duty of father and mother, and the mission of her baby life will be unfolded to them and to others who knew and loved her with deep love.

ALICE WALKER.

Memphis, Tenn.

CLYDE.

June 3—Clyde is beginning to look like a city. J. H. Baxter is putting up a nice residence on south side. Mr. Whittington, our popular Ry. agent, will occupy it.

Crops are beginning to look up again. Most everyone who had to plant their cotton over have a good stand. Our corn is coming all o. k.

Our truck growers are figuring on shipping a car of potatoes in a few days.

We now have an express office at Clyde, which will make it more convenient for our people. When you have any express don't forget to have it sent to Clyde.

Tom Marshall and Pierce Paylor made a flying trip to Baird Friday.

L. L. Johnson went down to Tecumseh on business the past week.

We notice Bob Steveson and Jesse Ford, of Eula are visiting Clyde quite often. Wonder what is so attractive to the boys. We are expecting Bob to commit suicide soon as he was seen strolling in our cemetery Sunday evening.

L. L. Welch is beginning to market his fruit, but it will be very light since the hail storm.

Judge Frost, of Eastland county spent Sunday in our city in the interest of Prohibition.

Dr. J. M. Estes will put in a first-class stock of drugs in his store house in the near future; something badly needed.

The feed problem will soon be over with us. If nothing happens some millet and oats will be out this week.

We have been having some prohibition speaking. Quite a number of Baird people were with us Saturday night, among them Gen. F. W. James, Otis Bowyer, W. E. Gilliland J. B. Cutbirth and others. The speaking went off well and both speakers were frequently applauded.

The majority of our best citizens are against forcing prohibition on Baird when they don't want it, just because the law says we can. We have done had our little prohibition election and we have prohibition in Clyde, and if we force prohibition on Baird we may look out for a malt tonic and hop ale joint at all of our little towns, then our little boys can go and get drunk and have a time. You may look out and remember what I say for I have been there and know what follows prohibition. Just hold your breath and watch Clyde go anti by a good majority and if the other precincts will follow we will show the pros a trick worth two of theirs.

Will Fleming says if dogs are worth as much as Brother Chainey says they are and preachers so cheap, he has three dogs he is going to sell and buy him three preachers and take the balance and build an asylum to put the pros in after the 7th of June.

AGUINALDO.

Man's Opportunity.

If the average man were as prompt to seize his first opportunity to do good for himself as we in to take advantage of his best chance to make a fool of himself, the world would show blazes over brilliant successes.

Street Notice in London.

The Betterment of London association has presented a petition to the county council requesting that it should deal with the question of street noises throughout the metropolis.

OUR ADVERTISERS.

Only display ads are mentioned.

Dry Goods.

T. E. Powell,
B. L. Boydston,
H. Schwartz
H. F. Foy

Groceries.

D. W. Wristen & Co.,
Geo. S. Hardin,
A. W. McFarlane,
Carter & Spencer.

Banks.

Home National.
First National.

Furniture.

J. T. Sands

Hardware.

Harry Meyer
M. Summers.

Saloons.

Two Jim's Palace, Welch & Seay.

Jas. Beech.

Druggists.

R. Phillips,
Powell & Powell.

Physicians.

R. G. Powell,
S. T. Fraser,
E. R. Sartor,
D. Roach.

Hotels.

City Hotel, E. Sigal, Prop.

Insurance.

Jno. Trent,

Lumber.

R. B. Spencer & Co.

Meat Markets.

Wilson & Oliver.

Notary Public.

W. J. McGowen,

Saddlery & Harness.

Hotel Seay Barber Shop,
Fulton's Barber Shop.

Barber Shops.

H. H. Ramsey.

Dentist.

T. S. Hollis.

Attorneys.

E. E. Solomon.

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THE DENVER ROAD.

The mass of humanity comprises two classes.—Those whose individual characteristics enable them to command situations and those whom situations govern. The weaker element covets constantly the attributes of Preference. Frequently the Insufficient appear to triumph. Title and Regalia, however, never yet made a king.—The Denver Road.

Half a dozen Conventions occur within a few months, at Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Salt Lake City.

By reason of Advantages, natural as well as acquired, "The Denver Road," is Master of the Situation as to Pacific Coast points and the Northwest. It simply has the best of it any way you care to figure.

One important consideration is distance. Distance means time, which is money. Just for example, would you deliberately choose to ride out 856 miles to a point but 588 miles distant from Fort Worth, via "The Denver Road," which reaches the place where the interesting part of the Los Angeles trip begins, with 268 miles less travel, with neither changes nor waiting, too? Why, of course it makes a difference! It's so with all other possible combinations of lines—'twas so in old Euclid's time 'tis so now, always will be,—two sides of a triangle must exceed the third.

Study the map. Further than this, persons of discrimination recognize and appreciate the fact that certain modern conveniences are of the necessities of really good passenger service and that many of these "The Denver Road" alone provides. Such are:—

Daily through trains, models of improved, box-vestibuled equipment; Sleepers with ladies' dressing rooms, large enough for several, with no locks; coaches furnished with the most comfortable highback seats made; cafe cars, meals a la carte, pay only for what you order; no junction to wait at, nor any change of cars; no matter how small your party. Through trains for each, for everybody, each day.

Another point, "The Denver Road" gives choice of six routes from Colorado west, with through connections. You may view Colorado's Grandeur going, returning, or both ways, if you will.

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